THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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THE WATCHMAN

—AND—

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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NOTICE!

The undersigned having had several years' experience as an auctioneer in Montreal and elsewhere, would now inform the people of Argenteuil that he is prepared to take charge of auction sales, and guarantee to give entire satisfaction.

J. PATENAUDE.

A. J. PERIARD
Has removed his Tailoring Establishment from Cleland's Block to his new residence opposite Bedard's Carriage Manufactory, Main Street, Lachute.
☞ Work done in first-class style.

J. Malcolm McDougall, B.C.L.
(Late of Three Rivers.)
ADVOCATE, Etc.,
AYLMER AND OTTAWA.
Will attend Courts of the Counties of Argenteuil, Ottawa and Pontiac.
Please address correspondence to Aylmer.

DR. B. STACKHOUSE
DENTIST,
Will be at St. Andrews on the 10th, 11th and 12th, and at Lachute on the 13th to the 18th of each month.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

He hath no leisure who useth it not.—[Old maxim.

The wise carry their knowledge as they do their watches, not for display, but for their own use.—Sidney Smith.

For drunkenness, drink cold water; for health, rise early; to be happy, be honest; to please all, mind your own business.—[Thornton.

Receive no satisfaction for premeditated impertinence; forget it, forgive it, but keep him inexorably at a distance who offered it.—[Levater.

A modest person seldom fails to gain the good will of those he converses with, because nobody envies a man who does not appear to be pleased with himself.—[Steele.

An old man looking back without a blush on his past days pointing to that better state where alone he can be perfectly rewarded, is a figure the most venerable that can well be imagined.—[Mackenzie.

In early childhood, you may lay the foundation of poverty or riches, industry and idleness, good or evil, by the habits of which you train your children. Teach them right habits then, and your future life is safe.—Tillotson.

Pride, ill nature and want of sense are the three great sources of ill manners. Without some of those defects no man will behave himself ill for want of experience, or what, in the language of fools, is called knowing the world.—[Swift.

Idleness is the hot bed of temptation, the cradle of disease, the waster of time, the canker worm of felicity. To him that has no employment, life in a little while will have no novelty; and when novelty is laid in the grave, the funeral of comfort will soon follow.—[Burke.

If you cannot be happy in one way, be in another; and this facility of disposition wants but little aid from philosophy, for health and good humor are almost the whole affair. Many run about after felicity, like an absent man hunting for his hat, while it is in his hand or on his head.—[Sharp.

Hydrophobia Epidemic.

Bradford, in Yorkshire, is suffering it seems, from the same kind of panic about hydrophobia that prevailed in Newark. It seems as if there were a better foundation in the latter case for the belief that a rabid dog has bitten somebody. In Newark it has been shown as strongly as negative evidence can show anything that the dog which bit children was not rabid, and that the money spent in sending children to Paris to be inoculated might as well have been burned. M. Pasteur is no doubt a man of science, but the suspicion that he is not above advertising himself as such is strengthened by his avowal of inability to secure inoculations except at his own office. His insistence upon the sending to him from Poland of peasants that have been bitten by a wolf supposed to be rabid, from Yorkshire and from New-Jersey of persons suspected to be incubating hydrophobia, looks more like "show business" than the pursuit of medical knowledge. Dr. Anna Kingsford, who has some professional standing in England, is endeavoring to prove that Pasteur's discoveries are of no importance. Unfortunately this does not count for much, because she is one of the anti-vivisectionists who are absurdly violent in denying that any good can come of vivisection.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

Petroleum has been struck at Highgate.

Lorneville, a suburb of Cornwall, has three cases of smallpox.

Montreal's board of health has asked for $30,972 to meet the expenses of the current year.

Mr. John Black, a Sophiasburg farmer, was thrown from his sleigh and killed in Picton.

Rev. Dr. Ross, formerly president of Dalhousie College, died recently at Dartmouth, N. S.

There never was a better winter for getting out lumber. The sleighing is good in the woods yet.

The Erie and Huron Extension railway between Sombra and Wallaceburg has been opened for traffic.

Seal fishing in the gulf is reported good. Twenty-five were captured at Point Desmonts the other day.

Thomas A. Beck, second mate of the Skagit was drowned in the harbor of Port Ludlow, B. C., last week.

John Ross of Renfrew has been admitted to Kingston hospital suffering from glanders caught from a horse.

Mrs. Mary Cowan, 74 years of age, of Sarnia township, fell down a stair, breaking both her arms. She may recover.

Severe distress exists among a large part of the population of Newfoundland, many families being on the verge of starvation.

Mr. Adolphe Demers, of St. Narcisse, County of Lotbinière, was instantly killed by a falling tree at which he was working.

Five prisoners accused of theft who were confined in the police quarters at Lethbridge made a dash for liberty. Three of them got it.

The difficulty between the Oshawa Malleable Iron Company and their moulders has been amicably settled and the strike is ended.

John Roulssin, aged about 65, of Stadacona village, while on his way to town, entered the house of his nephew, Leon Racine, and dropped dead.

Stephen Leblanc, an old and respected resident of St. Marys, N. B, while temporarily insane, clubbed his wife to death with a piece of a sled-shoe.

St. Patrick's Day was generally observed yesterday throughout the Dominion and the United States with the usual enthusiasm, and without any disturbance anywhere.

Horned cattle in the township of Pittsburg, county of Frontenac, are suffering severely from a peculiar and fatal disease, which has carried off many valuable animals.

An alleged priest, giving the name of Father Burke, has been imposing on Roman Catholic families in Essex and Kent by collecting money for a bogus church in Ireland.

George W. Boggs, deputy postmaster at St. Thomas, has been arrested on his own confession for stealing registered letters. At his trial he pleaded guilty to four charges.

Chief Stewart, of Hamilton, has been arrested at Newcastle, N. B., for contempt of court. The arrest grew out of the arrest of Cadby, the alleged American forger, in Halifax.

John Williams, a C. P. R. brakesman, fell from a freight car the other morning near Parkdale. It is feared he will lose the right leg and right arm. It is said his wife resides in London.

The young Irishmen of Kingston declare that a parade, eclipsing anything ever seen before in the Dominion, will be held in that city next St. Patrick's day if Home Rule for Ireland is obtained.

Alex. Gillis, sentenced to be hanged at Charlottetown, P. E. I., for the murder of the old cemetery keeper Callaghan, has had his sentence commuted by the Governor-General to imprisonment for life.

A three-year old daughter of John Foley, of Whitby, while playing housekeeper in the absence of her mother, set fire to her clothes and was terribly burned before her elder sister could extinguish the flames.

A number of Hamilton merchants, among them Jno. Calder, Atkinson Bros., and Reid, Goring & Co., have received checks for the full amount of their claims for freight lost on the C. P. R. steamer Algoma.

Ellis arrested for the murder of old man Bates, and his wife, and imprisoned at St. Catherines, has been discharged, the evidence not being sufficient to hold him, and it appears that an atrocious crime is to go unpunished.

The oldest child of Mr. A. R. Dougall, Q. C., of Belleville, a little girl aged nearly nine years, has died from a concussion of the brain, produced by an accidental blow on the head from a hand-sled upwards of two weeks ago.

A young Englishman, a C. E. employed on the Lake Superior section of the C. P. R., cut his leg with a broad axe about a month ago. The leg was amputated but he died about three weeks ago at Byng Inlet from blood poisoning.

A conference took place the other night between the journeymen and master bakers of Toronto, when the introduction of the eight hour system and other changes were discussed, action being deferred by the masters for the present.

The dead bodies of John Cochran and Miss Annie Alexander, both of whom mysteriously disappeared from their homes in Toronto during January, the former on the 4th and the latter on the 19th, were found the other day, floating in the bay.

The signal service station at Meat Cove, C. B., reports a large steamer going to the northwestward in clear water to the eastward of St. Paul's Island. This is an unusual thing, as vessels have never been reported from this station at this season.

Mike Rielly, a boilermaker living on Mercer street, Windsor, killed his wife the other afternoon. They both are in the habit of getting intoxicated and quarreling, and it is supposed this is the result of one of their quarrels. Reilly has been arrested.

The Montreal city council proposes to raise $1,000,000 by means of bonds for paying off the deficit incurred by the small-pox epedemic, and for making sanitary improvements. This will make the total debt of the city $13,000,000 or fifty per cent., more than the provincial debt.

Mrs. Alexander Walker, of Whitby, took a teaspoonful of what she supposed was cough syrup, but which really was a mixture of belladonna and opiates. Since her experience of the emetics administered to save her life, she says she will examine medicine vials hereafter before partaking.

Two young children of David Bradley near Stoney Point, Kent county, were asleep in bed when a lamp, which had been left burning on a bureau at the head of the bed, exploded and set the bed clothes on fire. Mr. and Mrs. Bradley succeeded in extinguishing the flames, but not before both children were terribly burned. The younger of the two, a five year old boy, was nearly blinded and will probably die.

AMERICAN.

Columbus, Ohio, is indulging in the luxury of a street car strike.

Counterfeit coin to the amount of £500,000 has been put in circulation in Egypt.

A visitation of young grasshopers has alarmed the farmers of Northern Iowa.

One million two hundred thousand dollars in gold was exported from New York the other day.

Hessian fly and chinch bug seriously threaten the wheat crop of the American North west.

The striking iron miners of Decazeville attacked the men working in the mines, and many rioters were arrested.

William H. Jackson, Louis Riel's secretary during the rebellion, lectured on the subject in Chicago the other evening.

Thirteen negroes were lynched in the court-room at Carrolton, Miss., where they were awaiting trial for attempted murder.

The ill-feeling between the French and Germans is assuming a serious turn. The German press is becoming especially rancorous.

A daring attempt has been made by brigands in Sicily to capture the great-grandson of Admiral Nelson, with the view of holding him for ransom.

An enormous gas vein has been struck in the city of Piqua, Ohio, at a depth of 400 feet. The roaring can be heard for squares. The well is believed to equal the famous well of Findlay.

Miss Daisy Carroll, one of the best known ladies of Rhea County, Tennessee, has been arrested for complicity in the embezzlement of about $100,000 from the Champion works of Springfield, Ohio, by the confidential book-keeper, Frank Jones.

The ice gorged at the Union Pacific bridge over the Loup River at Omaha, Neb., causing the bottom lands to be overflowed for miles, also a portion of Columbus. Hundreds of people were obliged to leave their houses and seek safety elsewhere.

Events have transpired which have established the conviction among Chicago detectives that Mike Humphreys is one of the men who robbed the Rock Island train and murdered Nichols. Humphreys is known by the sobriquet of "Texas," and by certain detectives as an ex-stage robber.

Amongst mariners and men connected with naval affairs in the port of New York the belief is generally gaining ground that the supposed schooner that ran into and sunk the Oregon is a pure myth, and that the disaster was due to some other source at present shrouded in mystery.

FOREIGN.

It is expected the Imperial general elections will be held in July.

Heavy snowstorms are reported in the North of England and Scotland.

Two sisters have been executed in Austria for murdering their father, an old man of eighty.

A Silesian peasant woman has been arrested on a charge of having poisoned four husbands.

Several Polish peasants who were terribly bitten by a rabid wolf are on the way to Pasteur.

Immense snowfalls are reported in Silisa. Five children were frozen to death while going to school.

A severe earthquake shock, lasting seven seconds, was lately experienced in the city of Granada, Spain.

The British naval estimates, passed in the House of Commons yesterday, are the largest since the Crimean War.

One night lately, Lyons, France, was placarded with incendiary posters inciting the masses to pillage and massacre.

Mr Gladstone says that all the stories published regarding his intentions with respect to Ireland are entirely baseless.

Several Silesian villages were completely buried in snow last week, and the inhabitants were obliged to dig themselves out.

The dispatches sent and received during the Franco-Prussian war by Gambetta, edited by M. Reinach, have been published.

Three thousand unemployed workingmen were addressed by Champion and other Socialist leaders at Hackney the other day.

The London Chamber of Commerce has petitioned the Imperial Government to support the Canadian Pacific Steamship Line.

The Bank of France and Baron Rothschild have each given 40 000 francs, and the Institute of France 30,000 francs to the proposed Pasteur Institute.

Two women have been executed in Czernowitz, Austria, for the brutal murder of their father, a man over eighty years of age, for the sake of his small property.

It is thought that many members of the Greek Government would welcome a show of force on the part of the Powers, to enable them to disarm without danger of a revolution.

Father Damen, who 12 years ago voluntarily went as a missionary among the lepers on the lonely island Molokai, of the Hawaiian group, has fallen a victim to the disease without any hope of cure.

The London Spectator presents what it characterizes as two simple solutions of the Irish question. They are either, "Hold on as we are," or "Sever the bond between Ireland and Great Britain altogether."

Henry Irving has been invited to lecture at Oxford University upon the general relations of the drama to modern literature and society. This exceptional distinction is supposed to be a prelude to the bestowal of an honorary degree upon the actor.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

M. Gaston Tessandier's "La Nature" has just entered upon its fourteenth volume with a subscription list of 15,000.

Sir Erasmus Ommany, of the British Navy, is urging the scientific importance of the accessible regions about the South Pole.

There are eighty-two factories engaged in the manufacture of glue in the United States. The product is valued at $5,000,000 annually.

A telegraph wire is now being brought out in England in which the steel is made to surround the copper. The wire is said to be drawn from compound metal, consisting of a hollow ingot of steel filled with copper.

Watches may be sent for testing to the Kew-Observatory in London, and a certificate of excellence will be given, but so extreme is the accuracy required that no watch can be marked first-class which varies as much as one tick in 43,000.

It is noted that the number of insane persons in the Massachusetts hospitals has increased 150 per cent. since 1865, while the increase in the population has been hardly 60 per cent. It is also estimated that nine-tenths of the patients are incurable.

A well-known writer tells of seeing thousands of small fish migrating across land from one lagoon to another in tropical America. He says they moved as deliberately and unconcernedly as though they had been accustomed to the overland route all their lives.

Dr. M. Fleischer has conducted experiments on the action of sea mud on moorlands and sands. In the first year there was no appreciable result, but in the second and third years there was a beneficial influence manifested, which, however, declined again in the fourth year.

A new theory, propounded by M. Ludovic Breton, as to the formation of coal is that it is produced by the sinking of floating islands like those which now occur on many lakes and rivers. These islands are composed chiefly of turf, which being swallowed up by the water becomes fossilized at the bottom.

Cattle Raising on the Plains.

During the winter of 1871 and 1872, I engaged in the handling of Texas cattle in the semi-arid belt of Kansas. I had provided no food for my stock. I knew that cattle could and did winter on the plains far north and west of where I was; but I did not know that there was a difference in the nutritious qualities of the different prairie grasses. I did not understand the peculiarities of the climate of the semi-arid belt, nor the effects of rain falling on dead grass. Stupid of me, of course, but I had plenty of company. My neighbors were bright Germans, intelligent Englishmen, and keen Americans from almost every State in the Union. We were a hopeful band, young, strong, and eager. When we gathered into our wretched hovels o' nights, and the pipes were glowing, our talk was of cattle, cattle, cattle. The sales of steers off the range at six cents per pound, live weight, made the previous spring, were strongly dwelt upon. I was repeatedly assured that the Kansas winters were so mild that I would not need a coat. The height the new prairie grass would surely be on the 1st of March was measured on table legs by outstretched and dirty index fingers for my instruction and encouragement. There was not one of all the band of eager men who rode the Kansas plains in those days who did not firmly believe that our fortunes were made. The country was full of cattle. November came in with a blizzard, and, with slight interruptions, kindly allowed by Nature for the purpose of affording us opportunities of skin dead cattle, the blizzard lasted until March and the cold, stormy weather for two months longer. There was no new grass until the middle of May. In all the Texas herds held in Kansas the losses were heavy. Hardly a herd lost less than 50 per cent., and 60, 70 and 80 per cent. losses were common. By spring we learned that great herds of heavy beef cattle held on the Smoky, Cottonwood, and Arkansas rivers, had been frozen on the range, and that the Texans had saddled their horses and gone home. The creeks were dammed with the decaying carcasses of cattle. The air was heavy with the stench of decaying animals. The cruelties of the business of starving cattle to death were vividly impressed on me. Every wagon sent from the cattle ranges to the railroad towns was loaded with hides. The next summer, bankruptcy stalked over the Kansas plains and struck men down. Our trouble was that none of us knew that the tall blue-joint grass was worthless for winter feed unless it were made into hay, none of us knew that the fall rains had washed the nutriment out of it, and none of us knew that about once in ten years there is a hard winter in the far West, during which the mercury modestly retires into the bulb of the thermometer, and blizzard chases blizzard over the plains in quick succession. Some of us learned the lesson at once; others, who claimed that the cattle needed protection, not food, erected sheds, which proved to be death traps, the cattle, "stacking" under them during cold weather, and tried it again, and went into bankruptcy promptly after the second venture. As it was in Kansas, so it is, in a less degree, in the so-called "cattle country." A wet autumn, followed by a hard winter, kills the cattle held on Northern ranges by the thousand.—FRANK WILKESON, in *Harper's Magazine.*

The Portrait of a Lady.

Mr. Froude, the English historian, in a recent book of travels in the English colonies, describes a visit to a Maori village in New Zealand. One of the party, an amateur artist, was the hero of the following adventure:

On our way back we passed a cottage with creepers growing over the roof, a patch of garden, and a clump of bushes closing it in and sheltering it. Before the door an ancient Maori dame, black haired, black-eyed, but with a skin wrinkled by the suns of many summers, was engaged in drying some fish. She was a hard-looking old savage, bare-headed, bare-armed, and bare-legged, with a short, brown petticoat, and a handkerchief crossed over her neck. The scene was characteristic; E—— wished for a recollection of it, and produced his sketch-book. Now, the natives object strongly to being drawn—either themselves or their houses. Partly they look on it as enchantment, partly as a taking away something of theirs for which their leave is required, and a bargain arranged beforehand. E—— sat himself down on the fern, about half a dozen yards from where the old woman was at work, and began to draw. She looked up uneasily, glanced first at E—— and then called to some of her own people who were digging potatoes not very far off. Either they did not hear her or did not understand what was the matter. They took no notice and she turned again to her fish. Presently she raised herself to her full height, turned direct to E—— and then to us, and gave a prolonged howl. E—— sat on, glancing at her movements with increasing interest, and transferring them to his paper. She howled again, and, as he made no sign of moving, she made a step toward him, flashing her eyes and gesticulating violently. The more angry she grew the more picturesque became her figure and the more deliberately E—— studied her. She snatched up a stick and shook it at him. The arm and stick were instantly introduced into the drawing. It was too much; she went for him like a fury, came so close that she could have struck him, and had her arm raised to do it. With the most entire imperturbability he did not move a muscle, but drew as calmly as if he had been drawing a tree or a rock. Her features were convulsed with rage. His indifference paralyzed her, perhaps frightened her. There is a mesmerism in absolute coolness which is too strong for excited nerves. She dropped her stick, turned sullenly round, and hid herself in her cabin.

It Was the Moustache That Tickled.

"You seem to like that Mr. Crimsonbeak who called last night," said Mrs. Fussanfeather to her daughter.

"Yes, I do. He's just divine."

"You seem tickled to death whenever he comes."

"Of course I am. He has such a funny little moustache, you know."

And then the mother, looking a little perplexed, thought and thought and thought.

The New Mikado.

A merchant alone in a desolate store
Sang "Willow, tit-willow, tit-willow!"
I said to him, "Why are you pacing the floor
Singing 'Willow, tit-willow, tit-willow'?"
"Alas!" he replied, as he smothered his cries,
"I thought it was nonsense to advertise.
And now I've no custom at all but the flies,
Oh, 'Willow, tit-willow, tit-willow!'"

FARM.

WHAT NOT TO DO IN SMALL FRUIT CULTURE.

Don't be too conceited.

Don't be afraid to ask advice of those who are skillful and successful, especially if you have had no experience.

Don't think you can learn everything at once.

Don't begin the business of growing fruits for market on too large a scale, or without sufficient capital.

Don't buy plants of irresponsible parties.

Don't plant all the fancy varieties; only a few of the tried and most reliable.

Don't select varieties of berries not firm enough to stand transportation safely.

Don't mix different varieties.

Don't neglect to set out all fruits (except perhaps strawberries) in rows that will permit horse cultivation both ways.

Don't plant grape vines less than nine feet apart, at least one way, in order to allow a wagon to pass easily between the rows.

Don't set out grape-vines, blackberry and raspberry plants too shallow, especially if planted in the fall.

Don't set strawberry plants too deep.

Don't plant corn among small fruits; it will shade the plants and rob them of needed moisture. Beans, potatoes, or most any hoed crop will do no harm the first year or two, provided the whole ground is properly fertilized.

Don't stint the soil of a sufficient amount of plant food in the way of stable manure, bone dust, ashes, phosphates, etc.

Don't invest in every kind of fertilizer advertised. Use only standard and reliable brands.

Don't trim raspberry and blackberry vines before the hard freezing is over. If grape-vines are not trimmed in the fall do not put off doing it til the buds have started in the spring.

Don't plow or cultivate too deep among small fruits.

Don't let weeds get ahead of you. Keep them in check by constant cultivation.

Never allow the soil to become hard and baked after a rain; keep it well stirred.

Don't allow berries before shipment to get over ripe. Most varieties of strawberries and raspberries are better picked every day.

Don't pick blackberries oftener than every other day.

Don't put all the best berries on the top of the boxes.

Don't allow pickers to gather unripe berries or leave any ripe ones on the vines.

Don't be discouraged if returns are sometimes smaller than you expected.

Don't be idle; don't leave too much responsibility to hired help.

Finally, don't expect to succeed except by perseverance and much hard work, and with first meeting with many reverses and disappointments. Only "screw your courage up to the sticking place," and you'll not fail.

THE FARMERS' PARADISE.

A man on his own farm, well cultivated and kept, well stocked, with good modern dwelling and barns and out-buildings, master of both time and acres, tied to no hours by the calls of bells or whistles, free to come and go according to the necessities of none but himself, mostly in his own fields, performing his healthful labors within sight of the smoke of his own chimneys, is surely as rich in the genuine sense of that word, as any man can be. He has nothing to fear, and nobody to envy. Of one thing he is sure all his days, and that is a sufficient living; and that is what other men are never sure of without a single pang of doubt or apprehension. There is his home; there is all the animal and inanimate machinery of his establishment; and for the rest he looks in profound trust to the bounty of Heaven.

Instead of this unworthy and demoralizing anxiety to get rich, if the average farmer, once being solidly established, would resolve to enlarge and exalt his life as it is, to make more out of that, to enjoy as much as possible of what there is to be enjoyed, to adorn and beautify his home—that only paradise on earth—within and without, he would find all his daily tasks easier, even to the extent of being delightful; he would feel rich, where now, with more money, he feels all the time poor, and he would rid himself of a false tyrant in the form of increasing parsimony that holds his nose to the grindstone till he is flung into his grave. If farmers only knew it, they would be the richest men on earth.

Miner McKim.

McKim is an honest Irish miner, who drifted off from Arizona a few years ago into Sonora. He had a little money, but a great deal more faith. Benham says: "I should say here that every mine that has ever been worked in Sonora, or, indeed, anywhere else in Mexico, has its early history recorded in the archives in the district. Thus, if a claim has laid idle for half a century, and one wants to get its record, he has only to go to the prefect, or local authority of the district, and he is given access to the huge volumes that contain the information. McKim got hold of a claim that hadn't been worked for twenty years, and studied up its history. He found that the last year it was worked it took three shifts of eight men each to pack the water out of the mine. He also found that the water increased so fast on them that the mine had to be abandoned, and from that he argued that it was by no means exhausted.

"The problem then was to get the water out. But how? McKim had no money to put up pumps, but he did have a good deal of courage and a strong arm. He went down the hill and resolved to run a tunnel for the mine to strike the ledge below the water pocket. Nearly five years ago McKim began work, and for long years he pegged away at that tunnel. He had fully 600 feet to run. For about a year McKim had a brother Irishmen to help him, but the latter got weary of the hopeless task, and for the remaining time McKim went it alone.

"About a year ago he noticed that the face of his tunnel was in moist, crumbly ground, and he got fearful that it would tumble in on him. He didn't go near the tunnel for several days, for he was afraid of it. One morning he went up and found the water pouring out of the tunnel like a race. The water pocket had broken through and the tunnel was draining the old mine at the rate of 1,000 barrels a minute. McKim was beside himself with joy. In a week he explored the mine through the old workings and he found almost a bed of pure silver. Actually, he cut out cabinet specimens with a chisel. He sacks and ships the ore, and the little property is turning out $100,000 a year with no other labor than that of McKim and two Yaqui Indians. So much for patient industry and four years of faith and hard work."

"A striking point of resemblance between the busy editor and the industrious burglar is the common dislike of long sentences." And another point of resemblance is the frequency with which both get what they so much dislike.

Dangerous Articles.

It is often interesting and instructive to read the rules and regulations of a large company. The strange things that are forbidden show what some people expect of the corporation. A sign nailed up conspicuously in the restaurant of a western ranch town speaks volumes for the natural gallantry of the inhabitants, and for the exhausted patience of the proprietor, who employed a woman in his kitchen. The sign reads, "No foolishness with the cook."

The following extract from an interview with a post-office clerk shows what the authorities have been compelled to do to protect the mail service:

"Destructive unmailable matter is divided into two classes. One class of these objectionable articles cannot be mailed at all, and the other class cannot be mailed except when enclosed in tin or wood. Those articles that are unmailable under any circumstances are liquids, oils, ointments, fatty substances easily liquefiable, soft soap, powdered red pepper, poison, inflammable matter, animals alive or dead, unless stuffed, fruits, vegetables, matter having a bad odor, razors, and fire-arms, except in detached pieces. These articles are not admitted to the mails knowingly under any conceivable circumstances. Then candy, cake, confectionery, pastes, glass, and sharp-pointed instruments, including fish-hooks and needles are not admitted unless inclosed in tin or wood. This rule is just as inflexible as the other. People complain about both of them, but they complain in vain."

"What harm do such things do in the mails?"

"Two things must be borne in mind to understand this: First, with reference to mailing clerks, that they work at night by an imperfect light, with great rapidity, and have to seize mail matter by the armful before they have inspected them; secondly, with reference to other mail matter, that letters and merchandise parcels often go together in the same pouch. In large offices separate pouches are provided, but where one pouch will hold all the letters and parcels, only one is used; and in process of transportation these pouches are rolled and shaken incessantly, and often subjected to considerable heat. Keeping these two facts in mind the danger of mailing these articles may be seen, though some people can't see it even then. A razor is a peculiar thing. The blade can easily be pushed through the handle. When in a mail-pouch if a Webster's Dictionary falls on it, the blade cuts through any wood or tin box it is likely to be inclosed in, and then remains exposed for the rest of the journey. By the incessant jolting of a railway train it will then make ratsnests of a hundred letters, and on its arrival at its destination cut off a finger or two for a post-office clerk. Long experience and numerous accidents have led the department, therefore, to prohibit the mailing of them altogether. Fire-arms are unmailable for the simple reason that so many fools insist on mailing them loaded. They cannot be mailed except in detached pieces."

An Indignant Englishman.

Clever Tom Whiffen, than whom there are no more dignified *Pooh-Bahs*, and few better fellows, tells me this anecdote: Before the days of rapid transit on the Atlantic, English actors were few and far between in this country. In those times an Englishman in America was more or less of a curiosity—as many of them are even now. In a company which was doing Shakespeare at one of the Boston theatres was an English actor named Coleman. He was an actor of the old school, and quite as tragic off the stage as on. His fellow-players chaffed him in the dressing-rooms on account of his being an Englishman, and particularly on a difficulty he experienced in the use of the aspirate. This had been done so much that the Englishman was roused to furiousness if any one dared to imitate his cockney misuse of the eighth letter of our alphabet. One morning he came down to breakfast at the Tremont House in a not very pleasant frame of mind. He had been chaffed pretty hard the evening before and in addition had not slept well. The waiter—a darkey of the darkest hue—laid the bill of fare before him and awaited his order.

"'Ave you hany fresh hegg this morning?" asked Coleman.

"Yes, sah," answered the darkey; "'ow'll you 'ave 'em cooked, sah? Boiled, scrambled, fried, homelet; hany way you like, sah."

Coleman turned quickly, gave the waiter a sharp look, frowned, and then as though making up his mind that his ears had deceived him, indicated his preference in the way of "heggs."

"Hany thing helse, sah?" asked the waiter. "Cawn beef 'sah is very nice, sah, dis mawnin'. Bit of fish, sah? 'Alibut steak, sah, finnan 'addie, fresh cod—" Coleman's face had turned purple. He jumped to his feet, caught the waiter by the collar, and held him at arm's length.

"What do you mean, sirrah?" he roared, "by himitating a gentleman's speech. I 'ave a mind to throttle you, you himpertinent scoundrel!"

"Hi begs yer pardon, sah, but Hi really can't 'elp it, sah. Hi'm an Englishman myself, sah."

"You lie you villain," bellowed Coleman. "You've been paid for this!" By this time some of the other guests had intervened, and the darkey, pale with fear, was released from the actor's clutches. The head waiter vouched for the fact that the darkey was an Englishman, born at Putney, and Coleman, restored to his equilibrium, settled down to his breakfast again—but with a change of waiters.—*American Paper.*

NORTH-WEST NEWS.

Ft. Saskatchewan has four beer saloons, chiefly for police accommodation. As the present strength of the force is only two men, business is slack.

The poles for the telegraph line to Fort Saskatchewan are being taken out rapidly. A large number for this end of the line are being hauled from the woods west of the Long Lake trail.

J. A. Youmans, Methodist mission teacher at Whitefish Lake, will shortly leave that place for Morley, Bow River, where he will take charge of the Methodist orphanage for Indian children. Mrs. Youmans will act as matron.

A dwelling is being erected for the Presbyterian mission teacher on the Stoney Plain Indian reserve, 18x24, of hewed logs. The Indians are giving voluntary assistance at getting out logs. It is to be erected near the schoolhouse.

A Presbyterian Church is to be erected at Ft. Saskatchewan this spring upon the Government reserve, between the barracks and the post office building; size 18x24, hewed logs. The work will be chiefly done by volunteer labor. The logs are being placed on the ground.

The crops of the Indians at Riviere Qui Barre and of the Indian farm at that place, were recently threshed by Cust's machine. The result was about 1,900 bushels of wheat, and barley; no oats. It is estimated that a fourth of the whole amount of grain was destroyed by rabbits while in the stack. They were in thousands. Chief Michel, the largest farmer, had over 600 bushels of grain.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Archbishop Gibbons was a grocer's clerk in New Orleans thirty years ago.

The Princess of Wales is reported to be a very tasteful milliner. She gives finishing touches to all her hats and bonnets.

Mrs. Mary Grant Cramer, sister of General Grant, is lecturing in Massachusetts under the auspices of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Madame Adam is about to begin another series of the political, literary and artistic receptions which used to be such features of society in Paris.

Mr. Froude, the English historian, is convinced that in a very short time England in some way will have to assimilate her form of government to the American model.

Prince Albert Victor of Wales intends to visit North Wales during the coming summer for the purpose of attending the National Eisteddfod to be held at Carnarvon.

The Queen insists upon personally reading and correcting the proof slips of the Court Circular. This probably accounts for the occasional display of a temper not entirely angelic upon the part of Her Majesty.

The Maharajah Dhuleep Singh is going back to India, because he cannot live in England upon his pension of $125,000 a year.

George and Martha Washington were arrested on the same day recently at a police court within sight of Mount Vernon.

Mme. Leon Say, wife of the French economist and financial minister, is an exquisite musician and the possessor of fine literary ability.

Lady Dufferin, who takes a personal interest in missions, is now studying Hindustani with Miss Thoburn, an American Methodist missionary.

Mrs. Langtry is trying to revolutionize the present craze for gorgeous apparel on the stage. In her new piece, "Enemies," the dresses are all very plain and simple.

Mr. David A. Wells, the American Economist and Free Trader, is described as "a pleasant gentleman, whose silvered hair and side-whiskers show that he is somewhat advanced in years, while his gold spectacles add to his pedagogical appearance."

A Suicide from the Oregon.

Among the cabin passengers on board the ill-fated Oregon were the Rev. Charles E. Waller, Vicar of Humberstone, Suffolk, England, Mrs. Waller and his son Charles Waller, under twenty years of age. Mr. Waller was suffering from heart troubles and nervous prostration, and the trip had been undertaken with the hope that a tour through the United States and into Mexico might restore his health.

On Monday evening the first night out from Queenstown, Mr. Waller was seated in the cabin and attracted some attention by the incoherency of his conversation. It was understood by some of the passengers that his mind had become unsettled. He turned to a young man near whom he was sitting, and said:

"Do you know the Lords prayer?"

"Yes," was the answer.

"Won't you repeat it to me?"

The young man did so readily.

"Thank you," said Mr. Waller. "That does me good. Say it again. I've had a good deal of trouble lately, and I love to hear some one pray."

The next morning early, Tuesday, Mr. Waller was on deck alone, watching the movements of the sea which was very high. His wife and son were below in the cabin. Two steerage passengers, J. A. McAllister and Joseph Cowes, saw Mr. Waller walk to the rail of the Oregon, about midships on the north side. Without warning, and before attention could be called to his evident purpose, he climbed over the rail and seized a rope, down which he slid a short distance, and then held himself until the ship rolled so that he could fall clear of her side. Then he let go and fell into the sea, and probably was drawn under the ship, for he was not seen again. In their amazement the two witnesses of the suicide neglected to report the matter for a half hour.

Mrs. Waller and her son lost all their money and effects on the sinking ship. They intend to return immediately to their friends in England.

FLASHES OF FUN.

The "color line" is well drawn in the rainbow.

A temperance movement—Turning on the water.

A confection for billiard players—The carom-el.

"A stage smile"—The pasteboard goblets of a theatrical banquet.

A man who writes poetry in his hat is a very rattle man.

We suppose a firm of proof-readers could be properly called "The house of correction."

It is not considered necessary in society to return a bill collector's call.

The man who takes life easy is not considered a dangerous character.

If you want to see a quick rise in the market, put a bent pin on the butchers' stool.

Chivalry: No, the knights of old did not carry their armor about the country in mail bags.

A petrified clock has been found in Rome. Another indination of hard times.

The difference between modern pugilists and organized labor is that when the latter strikes it hits something.

An editor in trying to kill one man killed three. This proves that a man is never able to tell what he can do until he tries.

A Montana girl shot a bear and with the bounty paid bought a sewing machine. In a short time she will probably be gunning for the sewing machine agent.

"Why does the doctor smell of his cane?" asked the little girl invalid of her wicked brother. "He is probably making the diagnose sis," said the bad boy.

Poet—"How do you like my poem?" Editor—I haven't had time to read it yet. By the way, why don't you learn Greek?" Poet—"What for?" Editor—"Because it's said to be the best language for poetry."

The embarrassment of illustrated journalism reminds us of the trouble of an old lady who had only two remedies in her medicine chest—a cathartic and an emetic—both well enough in their way, "but for the life of me," she said, "I never could tell which was which until I tried 'em!"

Rest.

A lazy man is one who does not work when there is work to hand. A wise man remembers that there are times when he ought not to work, and, at such times, to do nothing is not to be idle. Passiveness is as refreshing to his mind as sleep is to his body; and the mind needs its recreation as often as the body does. The sleepless man soon becomes a feverish hypochondriac; and so does the man who never takes his mind off tension. We seem to have lost the art of meditation now-a-days. The fear of being idle keeps many of us from meditating. Books are merely mental stimulants, which we ought not to accustom ourselves entirely to lean upon. Too many books press on the brain so heavily that it loses all spontaneity of its own. Many people left to themselves become vacuous altogether, unless their thoughts are flipped into motion by the stimulus of some author's thoughts. There is a time to read and a time not to read. It is necessary to "report progress," if progress is to be consistent and constant.

A witty remark has been set down to the credit of Justice Chitty, the distinguished London jurist and author. In the middle of a case he was trying, a great piece of plaster fell from the ceiling, filling the court-room with dust. "Do not lose your composure, gentlemen," exclaimed the Justice, shaking his gown free from the lime, "*Fiat justitia, ruat coelum!* Let the counsel continue." And the trial proceeded.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements 10 cents per line first insertion, and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion; solid nonpareil measure.

One square, 12 lines nonpareil, per year	$15 00
One quarter column, per year	25 00
One-third column, per year	30 00
One-half column, per year	45 00
Three-fourths of a column, per year	60 00
One column, per year	80 00
Professional Cards, if not more than six lines, per year	4 00

A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements. Transitory advertisements must be paid for in advance.

Advertisements without written instructions will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly.

Orders for discontinuing advertisements must be in writing.

THE WATCHMAN

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, APRIL 2, 1886.

THE $9000 BY LAW.—According to previous announcement the Ratepayers of Lachute were called upon to pronounce in favor or against the passing of the nine thousand dollars By-law. The voting commenced on Monday and was continued all of that day and Tuesday very spiritedly to the close of the poll, when a majority was declared in favor of the By-law of eight. At the close of the poll on Monday there was a majority of 40 against the By-law, but on Tuesday the friends of the By-law rallied their forces and succeeded in reversing this majority and carrying the measure by eight votes. Still the result will hang we believe on the amount of assessment and not on the number of votes recorded. If on a careful examination of the assessment roll, it is found that the amount of assessable property owned by those who voted for the By law is more than those who voted against it—it will be declared carried—if not, then it will be declared defeated—as the question has to be decided not only by the majority of votes but by the majority of assessable property as well before it can be proclaimed carried.

THE LANDRY RESOLUTION.

Before going to press last week we received the result of Mr. Landry's resolution of want of confidence in the Government for the hanging of Riel. To-day we give the division on the resolution. The votes of Hon. Mr. Mackenzie and Sir Richard Cartwright, in support of the Administration were vociferously applauded, especially that of the late leader of the Liberal party, whose vote was cheered again and again; and to give emphasis to his vote, Mr. Mackenzie remained standing for a couple of minutes. He evidently felt proud of the opportunity of recording his approval of the maintenance of law and order. As each Frenchman voted against Landry's censuring motion, he was greeted by the bolters with satirical cheers, or with the intimation that he was a dead man; as each Liberal voted with it the compliment was returned, and on the nays being taken the Conservatives loudly cheered those Liberals who voted with the Government. The following is the division:

FOR THE LANDRY RESOLUTION.

Allen, Amyot, Armstrong Auger, Bain, (Soulanges), Bechard, Bergeron, Bernier, Blake, Bourassa, Cameron (Huron), Cameron(Middlesex),Campbell(Renfrew) Casey, Casgrain, Cook, Coursol, Daoust, De St. Georges,Desaulniers (Maskinonge), Desjardins, Dupont, Edgar, Forbes, Gaudet, Geoffrion, Gigault Girouard, Glen, Guay, Gilbault, Harley, Holton, Kirk, Labrosse, Landerkin,Landry (Montmagny), Langelier, Laurier, Lister, Macmillan (Vaudreuil), McIntyre, Massue, Mills, Ouimet, Rinfret, Robertson (Shelburne), Somerville (Bruce), Trow, Vail, Weldon, Wells—52 yeas.

AGAINST THE LANDRY RESOLUTION.

Abbott, Allison, Bain (Wentworth), Baker (Missisquoi), Baker (Victoria), Barker, Barnard, Beaty, Bell, Benoit, Berger, Billy, Blondeau, Bosse, Bourbeau, Bowell, Bryson, Burnham, Burns, Burpee, Cameron(Inverness),Campbell (Victoria), Carling, Caron, Cartwright, Chapleau, Charlton, Cimon, Cochrane, Colby, Costigan, Coughlin, Curran, Cuthbert, Daly, Davies, Dawson, Desaulniers (St.Maurice) Dickinson, Dodd, Dugas, Dundas, Everett, Farrow, Ferguson (Leeds and Grenville), Ferguson (Welland), Fisher, Fortin, Foster, Gagne, Gault, Gilmor, Gordon, Grandbois, Guillet, Gunn, Hackett, Haggart, Hall, Hay, Hesson, Hickey, Hilliard, Homer, Hurteau, Innes, Irvine, Ives, Jackson, Jamieson, Jenkins, Kaulbach, Kilvert, Kine, Kinney, Kranz, Landry (Kent), Langevin, Lesage, Livingston, Macdonald (King's), Mackenzie, Mackintosh, Macmaster, Macmillan (Middlesex), McCallum, McCarthy, McCraney, McDougall (Pictou), McDougall (Cape Breton), McGreevy, McLelan, Moffat, Montplaisir, Mulock, O'Brien, Orton, Paint, Patterson (Brant), Patterson (Essex), Pinsonneault, Platt, Pope, Pruyn, Ray, Reid, Riopel, Robertson (Hamilton), Robertson (Hastings), Ross, Royal Rykert, Scott, Scriver, Shakespeare, Shanly, Small, Smith, Somerville (Brant), Springer, Sproule, Stairs, Sutherland (Oxford), Taschereau, Tasse, Taylor, Temple, Thompson (Antigonish), Townshend, Tupper, Tyrwhitt, Valin, Vanasse, Wallace (Albert), Wallace (York), Ward, Watson, White (Cardwell), White (Hastings), White (Renfrew), Wigle, Wilson, Wood (Brockville), Wood (Westmoreland), Woodworth, Wright—146 nays.

THE VOTE SUMMARIZED.

For the Government.

English Conservatives	97
French Conservatives	25
English Liberals	24
Total	146

Against the Government.

English Liberals	24
French Liberals	11
French Conservatives and Bolters	17
	52

This made a total of 198 members, leaving 13 to be accounted for. The thirteen were: Mr. Speaker Kirkpatrick, Sir John Macdonald, Messrs. Sutherland of Selkirk; Cameron of Victoria, and McNeil, Conservatives; Hon. Peter Mitchell, Independent, and seven Liberals, namely, Messrs. Thompson, Fleming, Catudal, Cockburn, McMullen, Yeo and Fairbanks. Sir John Macdonald paired off with Hon. Peter Mitchell. The seven Liberals, all but two, Messrs. Catudal and Fairbanks, are in the city and shirked the vote.

The twenty-four Liberals who voted with the Government were: Messrs. Bain, of Wentworth; Burpee, Cartwright, Charlton, Davies, Fisher, Gilmour, Gunn, Innes, Irvine, Jackson, King, Livingston, Mackenzie, McCraney, Mulock, Paterson, of Brant; Platt, Ray, Scriver, Somerville, of Brant; Springer, Sutherland and Watson.

The seventeen bolters and French Conservatives who voted against the Government were: Amyot, Bain, of Soulanges; Bergeron, Coursol, Daoust, Desaulniers, of Maskinonge; Desjardins, Dupont, Gaudet, Gigault, Girouard, Guilbault, Labrosse, Landry, of Montmagny; McMillan, of Vaudreuil; Massue and Ouimet.

THE VOTE BY PROVINCES.

	For Government.	Against. Government.
Quebec	36	28
Ontario	65	18
New Brunswick	14	1
Nova Scotia	17	4
Prince Edward Isl'd	4	1
British Columbia	6	0
Manitoba	4	0
	146	52

THE LABOUR DIFFICULTIES.

The war between Labour and Capital is becoming a nuisance, and injurious to trade. This now is being fully exemplified in the United States and in Belgium. These strikes of operatives which are becoming so frequent of late, some means should be adopted to put a stop to them. A law should be passed to regulate as far as possible the difficulties between the employer and the employed. Men are entitled to fair wages for the kind of work they are employed on; and at any time the employer wishes to reduce the pay of his employees, to which they object, the matter should be left to Arbitration. The employees of the Grand Trunk were about to strike for an increase of wages—but the manager Mr. Hickson, seeing how things were working on the Gould lines in the States, and how business was completely suspended on all the lines worked by Mr. Gould, took fear to him and granted the men's request.

In Belgium the strike is extending daily, and conflicts between the strikers the police and military are of frequent occurance, and many lives lost as well as an immense amount of property destroyed. A large number of foreign agitators have arrived at Leige and are urging the strikers to continue their resistance. Gangs of anarchists and roughs are parading in the suburbs, creating disorder and perpetrating outrages. Citizens are waylaid and money extorted. Postmen going their rounds have to be accompanied by guards of soldiers. The whole military force of the kingdom is being organized and held in readiness to suppress the risings. These labour troubles are spreading all over Europe, and unless vigorous means are adopted to suppress them—they will get the upper hand and aim at overthrowing all governing powers—and a universal reign of terror such as was once enacted in France be the outcome. If the Governments of these countries now suffering from these lawless rioters, would only act promptly and firmly, in putting down riots and give them to understand the laws of the country must be obeyed, and peaceable citizens protected; and if they have just grounds for complaint that they will be examined into, and as far as possible redressed, and thus finally put a stop to further trouble.

THE IRISH DIFFICULTY.

Mr. Gladstone now finds himself in hot water on the Irish Home Rule question. His leading Radical supporters are opposed to his measure and are deserting him. Already Mr. Chamberlin and Mr. Trevelyn have resigned from Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet, and the Queen has accepted their resignations. Several other leading members are said to be about following their example. Messrs. Chamberlin and Trevelyn are said to be engaged in preparing a plan of open hostility to Mr. Gladstone's Government. They are arranging a statement of their reasons for leaving the Cabinet, and will accompany the statement to the House with a proposal of a measure for the Government of Ireland. They will endeavor to consolidate all opponents of Mr. Gladstone in support of their scheme.

The Tories calculate that sixty Whigs and forty Radicals will secede from Mr. Gladstone's party. The part of the Irish bill relating to the presence of Irish representatives at Westminster has not been settled. There are two proposals before the Cabinet. First to reduce the number of Irish members to thirty, with power to vote on all questions. Second, to allow the Irish a larger representation, with the right to vote on Imperial questions.

The *Scotsman* states that Mr. Gladstone's scheme on home rule for Ireland allows the Irish to have a separate currency of their own, "the result of which would be," the paper declares, "the introduction of a dollars and cents currency, in imitation of that money of the United States, which has been so potent a factor in forcing England to make terms with the Irish."

Mr. Gladstone in the House of Commons on Monday afternoon stated that on April 8th he would ask permission to introduce his Irish Government bill. He added that on April 12th the budget would be introduced, and that on April 15th he would request permission to introduce a bill to amend the laws for the purchase of land in Ireland. Both Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Trevelyan, the seceding members of the Cabinet, were present when Mr. Gladstone was making his announcements. They sat below the gangway chatting with Lord Hartington and Sir Henry James. Mr. Gladstone's statement was heard in dead silence, which was broken only at intervals by the cheers of the Parnellite members.

THE HOPE OF THE LAND.

SAM JONES SPEAKS TO CHICAGO GIRLS ABOUT LIFE AND WARNS THEM OF ITS DANGER.

CHICAGO, March 20.—Sam Jones closed his labors for the week with a sermon to girls only. There were over 4,500 present. Among other things, Mr. Jones said, "Girls, watch your company. An angel from heaven could not keep some company that girls do in Chicago and not be corrupt. Pure, noble girls stand alone on this earth for beauty and glory. Boys go into bad company but the hope of this land is in its pure girls." Mr. Jones indulged in a long description and denunciation of the "perfumed young man" and described a chase of the young ladies after a "spider-legged dude." "Some mothers," he said, "fix their daughters to be damned. They insist on having little parties for their children. The little party is a big party in short clothes; then comes the big party and then the bugging german. I want to have the grass growing on my grave when my daughters are attending germans. After the germans there is—what? I will not go further, but take the words of a prominent priest who says that at his confessional nineteen out of every twenty young women who had strayed ascribed their fall from purity and virtue to the influence of the ballroom."

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

Gie us thae Weekly Markets an dinna be a yer days aboot it.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—You an your paper the WATCHMAN are daein a lot a gude in the County and are wankin us a up, an high time an mukle need. I an my neighbor woman are fermers wives, at least the bodies ca themsels fermers, but you cud pit a their ferming skill in a midge's e'e. My certies, hoo they wud lauch at hoo they do their wark in Fife an the Lothians. The bodies are gey an handy wi the axe, but for the lave o't it is little money they wud hae if it wis na for their wives. I an my neibor woman, that is Jenny Kettle, ye ken, mak real gude butter, but a we get for it is auchteen or twenty cents a pund. We cud get therty cents it we put it up in prints the same as we did in the auld kentra, and the ceety folk wud be gled to get it at that price.

But here is where the trouble comes in; thae men o' oors; the deil gae wi them, winna tak the butter tae market but ance in six months. The butter is keepit sae lang that we only get twa-thirds o' the price we shud get, and the men bodies o' oor's get weel blagirded by the Montreal merchants for no bringing the butter to market when it was fresh and sweet.

Noo that letter o' Maister Hope's in last weeks WATCHMAN did my hairt gude, an I think Maister Hope is a real sensible kin' o' a man; but gude save us if he waits till the Lachute Toon Cooncil starts Weekly markets, we will be a in the kirk yaird. Let Maister Hope form himsel into a Market Committee of ane wi power to add to his numbers a wheen enterprisin chiels like himsel an start weekly markets in Lachute richt aff.

Jenny Kettle an I have made up oor minds that as sune as Maister Hope starts the market in Lachute that we can each o' us mak twa hunner dollars a year mair oot o' butter and poultry, an that if her John an my Tam winna tak the butter to market at the richt time an get the richt price, we will do as John Grumlie's wife did, tak up a stout rung an mak them.

I am Maister Editor,
Yours &c.
TIBBIE GOW.

The bock o' beyont, March 29, 1886.

LAUREL, Co. Argenteuil, Mar. 25, '86.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—You talk a great deal about Railways, Rangers, Town and County Councils, Distinguished Visitors &c., in Lachute and seem to forget that there is such a place as Laurel in the County, or that one of your most distinguished visitors hails from that little valley, you did not even deign to say a single word about his late visit, I suppose you were displeased with him because he nearly frightened the wits out of a prominent Councillor by making the poker pay obeyance to him by taking a twenty-five cent piece out of a handkerchief on which he was sitting; but this is nothing to his handiwork along the road on his way home, being in company with a party of jovial souls who dearly love a taste of the barley bree, he led them to a maple tree which he very skilfully tapped, when instead of the sweet sap of which they make sugar, outpoured a copious run of real Coniac. I may as well tell you that the Scott Act is in full force along the road from your pretty thriving town to here, for if it was to save a bodies life not as much as would wet your whistle could you get for the twenty-six miles which separate the two localities. So poor Mr. Turk, the cognoman, by which my friend is known, after a few miles travel in the cold frosty night air, could not resist the sight of a bright light proceeding from the house of one of the many hospitable farmers along the rout, so in went the whole jing bang. After a good homely meal which was soon placed before them, and to which they did ample justice, Mr. T. thought a needleful of the real stuff might be acceptable—proceeded to tap the deal table when, lo and behold, down ran a jug full of the liquor of which their host would not taste a single toothful, though it made his mouth water; but next morning when he found a cork under the table he said begorra he wished he had made a bucket full. One of the party lost a horse cover and one of his shoes, and another, a bag of peas and a halter, they said it was the gentleman in black who made a grab at poor Turk, who he missed and made off with the cover and peas but of this more anon.

On Saturday last the natives were thrown into the greatest state of excitement by a steam engine appearing on the road making for Lost River—draw knives were instantly flung to one side, shingles scattered in all directions, horses upset in the hurry to see the strange sight; Jim McClusky and the four twins got wedged in the doorway from which they were only extricated by the united strength of the wife and their other two stalwart sons, and all to see a man riding a bull along the road. All these wonders Mr. Editor were eclipsed by the arrival on the same evening of a wonderful fortune teller who by looking into a dirty tea cup read therein that the horse cover had been stolen in your town, and that the bag of peas would be recovered by advertising in the WATCHMAN which the owner however declined doing fearing that the people would think he had been embibing the Turk's fluids too freely.

Your very humble servant,
PAUDRICK.

THE VOTING ON THE $9,000 BY-LAW.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR,—It may be interesting to your readers to know that the $9,000 By-law has been voted on in Lachute. There was no notice to the ratepayers or property owners, except to some half a dozen who happened to be in the Court House on the 22nd of March, when the Mayor said the voting would be on the 29th and 30th inst. That is all the official notice there was and there are doubtless some proprietors, who even to-day are unaware of the fact that the voting is over. Some of the Council themselves did not know there was two days of polling. On the first day there were 42 votes against the By-Law, and only 19 votes for it. The people began to find out on the second day that there was polling going on, and the Promoters of the By-law, headed by Roderigue and Meikle were urged out to vote for the $9000 so that at five o'clock on Tuesday there were 148 votes polled, of these 78 were for the By-law, and 70 against it. Upon examining the vote, there was found to be 43 French Canadians for the By-law, and 57 English speaking people against it. There were 13 French speaking people against the By law, and 35 English speaking people for it. The West Ward polled 42 votes, 9 of which were for the By-law and 33 against it. The Center Ward polled 72 votes, of which 48 were for the By-law and 24 against it. The East Ward polled 30 votes, of which 17 were for the By law and 13 against it. It is a significant fact that all the Hotel keepers voted for it, and many of the Store keepers. There were written objections put in against the voting being held when no official notice had been published calling upon the people to vote, and also against the property exempt from taxes being allowed to count in the valuation. The By-law cannot be carried unless the majority of votes and the majority of *taxable* property of the voters are both in favor of it, so it is a question yet whether the By-law is carried or not. If it is declared carried in the face of the objection filed, there will be work for the lawyers who may keep it in Court for the next few years to come, during which time no one will like to lend money on a By-law the validity of which is questioned in the Courts.

Yours truly,
F. C. IRELAND.

Lachute Mills, March 31st, 1886.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, March 26th, 1886.

The condition of Secretary Manning who was stricken with vertigo while ascending the stairs of the Treasury Department, is considered quite critical. The affair has cast a kind of gloom over his Department, and the people look for bulletins in regard to his condition every hour. Mr. Manning is a very hard worker, and his present prostration is ascribed to intense application to his official duties. "Such close confinement and hard work as the Secretary has imposed upon himself," remarked a Treasury official, "often working until morning, was enough to prostrate any man."

Owing to Mr. Manning's size and weight it was a difficult matter to remove him from the Treasury to his home. He was placed in a chair and carried to the elevator. In lifting the chair from the elevator to carry him to the carriage, one of the chair legs broke under the heavy weight, and a fall was narrowly prevented. In their efforts to support him the men who were carrying him had their clothing almost torn off of them, giving those who saw him taken from the building the impression that he was in a dying condition. His friends are very apprehensive about his recovery, since his flushed face and labored breathing indicate that his accident was of apoplectic origin.

The House of Representatives is now trying to act upon some of the practical questions of the day, while the Senate is still discussing the political question, "What are public and private papers," and, "how to get them."

The labor troubles throughout the country are occupying the attention of many members of Congress. Representative Weaver of Iowa, thinks our present republican form of government cannot stand much longer if the present state of affairs continue. He says the labor question must be settled by legislation. There are three great monopolies that oppress labor—the railroads, the land and the brokerage monopolies. Congress can control the railroad and public land matters, and can correct the other by giving a sound currency.

Representative O'Neil, of St. Louis, who has just returned from the scene of the strikers thinks the question is such a serious one that he has not been able to settle upon any plan yet to propose to Congress for the adjustment of differences between employers and employes. He is formulating some plans, however, which he will lay before the President asking for his opinion of them and suggestions for some measures equal to the emergency. When both parties refuse voluntary arbitration it is hard to tell what can be done.

A few mornings since the blind chaplain of the House made an opening prayer that was attentively listened to and caused quite a sensation among the members. On motion of Mr. Butterworth of Ohio, seconded by Mr. Weaver, of Iowa, it was ordered to be printed in the congressional Record. He asked God to teach the people of this country that money gained otherwise than by the sweat of the face, as the fair and honest wage of honorable, manly work of brain or hand, is gained by theft, no matter how we name the stealing; that money is never converted into wealth unless it ceases to be the pander of our lusts, and lifts us above the level of the animal, lighting us to the graces of life, making us kindly with our kind, and patient to God's laws. He prayed that the land might be rid of all gamesters, whether they gamble with dice or cards or chips, wheat or stocks, corn or cotton, and that we might be delivered from robbers, who enticed their victims to boards of trade, stock exchanges, and bucket shops, and who name their practices of plunder "shearing the lambs."

When the chaplain prays, the most devotional man on the floor of the House apparently, is Mr. Henderson of North Carolina. He stands with closed eyes and upturned face, his hands raised in front of him, palm to palm. He parts his fingers and brings them together again as the prayer progresses, keeping time, as it were, to the periods. Mr. Henderson is a ritualist, and with his smooth shaven face has a clerical appearance himself. He comes from a historical family of N. C. and is one of the prominent lawyers of his State.

The proposition to change Inauguration day from the fourth of March to the thirtieth of April meets with approval from our law-makers and is sure to be applauded by the country. The day is steadily growing in interest for the people. With each quadrennial it attracts to the Capitol a greater crowd and obtains wider and more ceremonious observation. There are several good reasons why Congress should transfer the occasion from the inclement month of March to the last day of April. It would add sixty days to the session, thus giving time for more and better legislation. It would give the benefit of balmy weather to the celebration, and the Capitol of the Nation, clothed in green and brilliant with color, could then be seen by visitors at its best.

THE REBELLION EXPENDITURE.

The Minister of Finance laid on the table on Tuesday afternoon a statement of the amounts paid on account of the outbreak in the Northwest from July 1st, 1885, to March 15th by the Department of Militia. Parliament voted two appropriations, one of $1,700,000 and a second of $2,300,000 in all $4,000,000. The expenditure against the appropriations up to the 15th of the present month was $4,129,237. This is made up as follows:

Hudson's Bay company	$1,660,000
Expenditure in Ottawa	27,167
General Supplies	282,674
Medical and ambulance service	64,571
Transport and mail service	94,639
Telegraph service	35,349
Staff and officers	75,464
Pay of forces and expenses	1,042,481
Cartridge factory	35,107
Sundries	10,141
Total	$4,129,237

Among the payments may be mentioned the following, out of the first appropriation of $1,700,000:—

J. A. Tees	$64,510
Bell, Lewis & Co., Winnipeg	52,775
Qu'Appelle Valley Farming company	44,517
Northwest Coal and Navigation company	36,084
Beaudet and Chinic	33,507
Gallagher, Sons & McGregor, Winnipeg	23,432
R. Young	23,614

Out of the second appropriation the following sums paid for transport may be noted:—Canadian Pacific railway, $402,009; Grand Trunk, $10,402; Northwest Coal & Navigation company, $20,000; Winnipeg and Western Navigation company, $50,727; Northwest Navigation company, $9,468; Bell, Lewis & Co., $5,392; W. R. Sinclair, $52,983; T. Howard Wright, $22,059. There is also a claim of the Canadian Pacific railway which does not appear in the above.

PAYMENTS TO MONTREAL FIRMS.

In the expenditure for the current fiscal year on account of the Northwest rebellion there appear the following items of accounts paid Montreal firms:—

James O'Brien & Co., overcoats	$18,384
H. Shorey & Co., clothing	41,5?1
McIntyre & Sons, blankets	2,944
Cantlie, Ewan & Co., underclothing	2,740
Goodyear Rubber Co., blankets	318
James Coristine & Co., caps	1,709
Lyman Sons & Co., medical supplies	1,2?5

The Canadian Pacific railway received $402,039 on account of transport service, and the Grand Trunk railway $12,402.

Cushing.

It is rumored that our genial friend Capt. O. B. Martin of No. 8 Co., 11th Batt. A. R., is about leaving his situation; but it is hoped he may still retain his place in the Argenteuil Rangers, and the proud position of commanding one of the finest companies in the Rangers. In the present change and any others, Capt. Martin will always carry with him a well earned reputation of gentlemanly and soldierly qualities.

HUDSON.

A slight accident caused by a log of wood striking Capt. J. Gray of this place in the groin, causing a severe strain and contusion, occurred a short time ago which at first did not appear to prevent him attending his usual business, but in a few days was obliged to seek medical attendance and eventually a surgical operation in the Montreal General Hospital, where he is now progressing favorably. Capt. Gray has, the last few years, been very unfortunate. He was seriously injured on board steamer "Fawn" and had his leg broken; last summer he was taken to Small-pox Hospital through effects of vaccination; and now his present accident will likely keep him convalescent for some time. He has the sympathy of his many friends and neighbours.

Story of a Postal Card.

I was affected with kidney and urinary Trouble—
"For twelve years!"
After trying all the doctors and patent medicine I could hear of, I used two bottles of Hop
"Bitters;"
And I am perfectly cured. I keep it
"All the time!"
Respectfully, B. F. BOOTH, Saulsbury, Tenn., May 4, 1883.

BRADFORD, Pa., May 8, 1875.

It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in years, since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use them. MRS FANNIE GREEN

ASHBURNHAM, Mass., Jan 14, 1880.

I have been very sick over two years. They all gave me up as past cure. I tried the most skillful physicians, but they did not reach the worst part. The lungs and heart would fill up every night and distress me, and my throat was so very bad. I told my children I should never die in peace till I had tried Hop Bitters. When I had taken two bottles they helped me very much indeed. When I had taken two more bottles I was well. There was a lot of sick folks here who have seen how they cured me, and they used them and were cured, and feel as thankful as I do that there is so valuable a medicine made.

Yours Truly,
MRS JULIA G CUSHING.

$3,000 Lost.

"A tour to Europe that cost me $3,000 done "less good than one bottle of Hop Bitters; they also cured my wife of fifteen years' nervous weakness, sleeplessness and dyspepsia."—Mr. R. M. Auburn, N. Y.

SO. BLOOMINGVILLE, O., May 1, '79.

Sirs:—I have been suffering ten years, and I tried your Hop Bitters, and it done me more good than all the doctors.

MISS S. S. BOONE.

Baby Saved.

We are so thankful to say that our nursing baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted constipation and irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its nursing mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.—The Parents, Rochester, N. Y.

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

FOR SALE.

IN THE VILLAGE of ST. ANDREWS, Que., that large Three Story Brick Store and dwelling with store Houses, on North River bank, together with 16 acres of choice land attached. The premises occupy the best business stand in the Village and might be easily converted into a summer Hotel or Boarding House. Full Particulars as to price and terms by applying to

J. CRADOCK SIMPSON, Esq.,
Estate Agent,
207 St. James St.
Montreal.

Or to the Proprietor, W. P. LARMONTH,
174 Mullen St.
Point St. Charles,
Montreal.

31-6in

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE FARM belonging to Mr. Wm. Thompson, Belle Rivere, containing 200 acres in all, with fine Sugar bush about 1,500 Trees. For further particulars, apply to

WM. THOMPSON.
Belle Rivere.

21-4in

LA COMPAGNIE du chemin de fer Junction de St. Andre, fera application a la Legislature de la Province de Quebec, a sa prochaine Session pour des amendements a sa charte l'autorisant a prolonger sa ligne d'une Jonction avec le chemin de fer Pacifique Canadien, en aucun point a l'est de la Ville de Lachute, et aussi a Grenville—avec tous les pouvoir incidentaires requis.

THE ST. ANDREWS JUNCTION RAILWAY COMPANY will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec at its next session for amendments to its charter authorizing it to extend its line to a Junction with the Canadian Pacific Railway, at any point east of the Town of Lachute and also to Grenville with all requisite incidental powers.

C. T WALES & CO'S.
ANNOUNCEMENT.

Owing to the Temporary interruption occasioned by Painting of Store, &c, our Stock of NEW SPRING GOODS will not be arranged in their respective departments before

FRIDAY, 19th MARCH,

when we will show a particularly attractive and varied Stock of DRY GOODS, Boots & Shoes &c. &c., unsurpassed in the Country, at prices to merit Special attention. A lot of Dress Stuff Remnants, &c., marked down at cost.

Farm Produce at highest prices taken in Exchange for Goods at

"THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE."
C. T. WALES & CO.

St. Andrews, Mar. 15, 1886

DYSPEPSIA.

SYMPTOMS Variable Appetite, Faint Gnawing at Pit of the Stomach, Rising and Souring of Food, Heartburn, Wind in Stomach, Choking Load from Food Undigested, Bad Taste in Mouth, Headache, Constipation, Foul Coated Tongue, Low Spirits, Wandering Pains—especially in Left Side,—Languor and Debility.

CAUSE Too Hearty Eating: Eating too rapidly; Too free use of Stimulants; Too much greasy and animal food—gravy, pastry, cheese, pickles, etc.; Neglected Constipation; Bad Air; Lack of Exercise; Hurrying to Hard Work—either Physical or Mental—immediately after Eating, is the source of many Stomach Troubles.

CURE Regulate the Diet and Mode of Living; take active Exercise, but not too soon after Eating; Shun Stimulants; Avoid Late Hours, Rapid Eating, and overtaxing the Stomach; Regulate the Bowels; Avoid drinking at Meals; Abandon all Narcotics, such as tea, coffee, tobacco, liquors, etc., as far as possible. Eat only plain nourishing food. Milk or pure water is the best drink. Take Burdock Blood Bitters, which Regulates the Bowels, Promotes Perfect Digestion, Makes Pure Blood, Tones the Stomach, Regulates the Liver and Kidneys, and thus Restores Perfect Health and Strength to the Debilitated System.

Burdock Blood Bitters Cures Dyspepsia.

☞ PERRY DAVIS' ☜

PAIN-KILLER

IS RECOMMENDED BY

Physicians, Ministers, Missionaries, Managers of Factories, Work-shops, Plantations, Nurses in Hospitals, —in short, everybody everywhere who has ever given it a trial.

TAKEN INTERNALLY MIXED WITH A WINE GLASS OF HOT MILK AND SUGAR, IT WILL BE FOUND A NEVER FAILING CURE FOR

SUDDEN COLDS, CHILLS, CONGESTION OR STOPPAGE OF CIRCULATION, CRAMPS, PAINS IN THE STOMACH, SUMMER AND BOWEL COMPLAINTS, SORE THROAT, &c.

APPLIED EXTERNALLY, EXPERIENCE HAS PROVEN IT THE MOST EFFECTIVE AND BEST LINIMENT ON EARTH IN REMOVING THE PAIN ARISING FROM

SPRAINS, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SWELLED FACE, TOOTHACHE, BURNS, FROST BITES, &c., &c.

25cts. per Bottle.

☞ Beware of Imitations. ☜

ALLEN'S

LUNG BALSAM

THE remedy for curing Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Diseases of the Throat, Bronchitis, Pains and Oppression of the Chest or Lungs, Difficult Breathing, and all the Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs. *No better remedy for Whooping Cough can be found.*

CAUTION.—Don't experiment with new and untried medicines, but always keep on hand this safe and sure remedy,—**Allen's Lung Balsam.**

MOTHERS, have you delicate, weakly children, who are always TAKING COLD, and subject to CROUP? Remember, there never was a case of CROUP which did not originate in a COLD.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM IS YOUR REMEDY.

Physicians who have failed to cure their patients should try this medicine before they give the case up, as we know many valuable lives have been saved by being persuaded to give it a trial.

DO NOT DESPAIR because all other remedies have failed, but try this remedy, and you will not be deceived. *It will cure when all others fail.*

Allen's Lung Balsam is now put up in Three Sizes, Price 25c., 50c., and $1 per Bottle.

The 25c. bottles are put up for the accommodation of all who desire simply a Cough or Croup remedy. Those desiring a remedy for Consumption or any Lung Disease should secure the Large $1 Bottles.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

CAMPBELL'S

TONIC ELIXIR

This agreeable yet potent preparation is especially adapted for the relief and cure of that class of disorders attendant upon a low or reduced state of the system, and usually accompanied by Pallor, Weakness and Palpitation of the Heart. Prompt results will follow its use in cases of Sudden Exhaustion arising from Loss of Blood, Acute or Chronic Diseases, and in the weakness that invariably accompanies the recovery from Wasting Fevers. No remedy will give more speedy relief in Dyspepsia or Indigestion, its action on the stomach being that of a gentle and harmless tonic, exciting the organs of digestion to action, and thus affording immediate and permanent relief. The carminative properties of the different aromatics which the Elixir contains render it useful in Flatulent Dyspepsia. It is a valuable remedy for Atonic Dyspepsia, which is apt to occur in persons of a gouty character.

For Impoverished Blood, Loss of Appetite, Despondency, and in all cases where an effective and certain stimulant is required, the Elixir will be found invaluable.

In Fevers of a Malarial Type, and the various evil results following exposure to the cold or wet weather, it will prove a valuable restorative, as the combination of Cinchona Calisaya and Serpentaria are universally recognized as specifics for the above-named disorders.

Sold by all Dealers in Family Medicines.

Price, $1 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.

Davis & Lawrence Co. (Limited)
SOLE AGENTS,
MONTREAL, P.Q.

SCHOOL DESKS.

Victoria Foundry.

GREAT REDUCTION

ON

Stoves, Plows

AND

Threshing Machines.

A call solicited,

McOUAT & McRAE,
Lachute.

A TAILOR'S INVITATION.

THE UNDERSIGNED invites his numerous Customers and the Public generally, to call and Examine his

Stock of New Cloth

which he has just opened. He desires to say that it is one of the

LARGEST, FINEST & CHEAPEST

Stock of Cloth that has ever been shown in Lachute. Suits made to order from $10.00 to $18.00. Pants from $4.00 to $5.00. Spring and Fall Overcoats $9.00 to $14.00. Cloth cut and sold by the yard.

A. J. PERIARD.

LOUIS GOBEILLE,
Watchmaker and Photographer,
Main Street, Lachute.

Twin Foes to Life

Are Indigestion and Constipation. Their primary symptoms are among the most distressing of minor human ailments, and a host of diseases, speedily resultant from them, mutually aggravate each other and assail at once the whole machinery of life. **Nausea, Foul Breath, Sour Stomach, Dizziness, Headaches, Bilious Fever, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Kidney Diseases, Piles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dropsy,** and various **Skin Disorders,** are among the symptoms and maladies caused by derangement of the stomach and bowels.

A Thorough Purgative

medicine is the first necessity for cure. Then the cathartic effect must be maintained, in a mild degree, just sufficient to prevent a recurrence of costiveness, and at the same time the liver, kidneys and stomach must be stimulated and strengthened.

Ayer's Pills

Accomplish this restorative work better than any other medicine. They are searching and thorough, yet mild, in their purgative action. They do not gripe the patient, and do not induce a costive reaction, as is the effect of other cathartics. Withal, they possess special properties, diuretic, hepatic and tonic, of the highest medicinal value and

Absolutely Cure

All diseases proceeding from disorder of the digestive and assimilatory organs. The prompt use of AYER'S PILLS to correct the first indications of costiveness, averts the serious illnesses which neglect of that condition would inevitably induce. All irregularities in the action of the bowels — looseness as well as constipation — are beneficially controlled by AYER'S PILLS, and for the stimulation of digestive organs weakened by long-continued dyspepsia, one or two of AYER'S PILLS daily, after dinner, will do more good than anything else.

Leading Physicians Concede

That AYER'S PILLS are the best of all cathartic medicines, and many practitioners, of the highest standing, customarily prescribe them.

AYER'S PILLS,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

[Analytical Chemists.]

For sale by all Druggists.

LACHUTE

Flour Mills.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE TO GET FLOUR

STRONG BAKER'S FLOUR

OGILVIES BEST

ROLLER FLOUR

ALWAYS ON HAND.

ALSO

OATMEAL,

BUCK WHEAT FLOUR

CORN MEAL

And feed of all kinds at reduced rates,

Call and see before buying else where.

P. CAMPBELL,

Lachute Mills, April 24th, 1885. 251y

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE

THAT WELL KNOWN PROPERTY formerly owned by MR. ROBERT BANFORD, on Millway street, in the West Ward but now owned by the Undersigned, will be Sold CHEAP FOR CASH, as the owner wishes to return to his former place of residence.

EDWIN PARKER.

Lachute Mills, Feby. 4th, 1886. 21-3 mos

R. Banford & Co.

A NEW LOT

Of Scotch and English suitings no two patterns alike.

New Halifax Tweeds, only	45
New Canadian Tweeds, only	50
New Heavy Tweeds, only	55
New evry heavy Tweeds, only	65

Dress Goods!

Dress goods worth 25c still selling for	18c
Checked Ginghams fancy patterns only	10c

Heavy checked cottons, low prices.

ATTENTION!

Those desirous of purchasing a good spring suit, English, Scotch or Canadian. A good Dress extra value, good fancy Ginghams light and heavy weights, are requested to call on us and select patterns before the best go, and before purchasing elsewhere. An inspection of these good will prove their quality and cheapness.

Produce taken in Exchange.

R. BANFORD & Co.,
WEST END CASH STORE.

Lachute Mills, Feb. 19th, '86. 6-6m

VETERINARY.

WE BEG TO INFORM OUR READERS that MR. M. A. PICHE Licentiate of the Montreal Veterinary School and Assistant of Professor O. Bruneau of Montreal "who has the largest Practice in the Dominion" for five years, has opened his Veterinary Office in THEO. JOUSSE'S Jewellery Store, Opposite Post Office. MR. PICHE with the experience he has acquired with his able Professor MR. BRUNEAU, both in Medicine and Surgery, he with confidence solicites a share of Public Partronage. MR. PICHE will Devote the whole of his time to the care of the Animals placed under his treatment, he will also make a Speciality of Operating Castration on both Young and old Horses.

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE.

Go to J. A. Bedard's for first class Boots and Rubbers. Cheap for cash.

Go to J. A. Bedard's for first class home-made boots.

Go to J. A. Bedard's Livery Stable for a first class light rig.

Go to J. A. Bedard's for the Gold Medal Wanzer Sewing Machine to be obtained on reasonable terms.

J. A. BEDARD,
Main Street,
Lachute Town,
Pro. Que.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Wanted.—S. Carsley.
Dyspepsia—T. Milburn & Co
For sale.—W. D. Larmonth
Farm for Sale or to let—Wm. Thompson
Application to Quebec Legislature, St. Andrews Junction Railway (French and English)
Story of a Postal Card —H. P. Hubbard
Twin foes of Life—Dr J. C. Ayer & Co
Robust Health.—Dr J. C. Ayer & Co.
Moxie Nerve Food—J. E. Ireland.
Wanted—Mrs. Bampton

LOCAL.

MONEY TO LOAN
IN SUMS OF
$1,000 and upwards on first-class farm property.
Apply to
R. G. MEIKLE.

STATION RESTURANT.
LUNCH AT ALL HOURS.
OYSTERS FOR SALE.
L. P. P. RODERIGUE.

GO TO
Chapman & Drysdale
FOR
Dry Spruce lumber,
$7.00 PER THOUSAND FEET.

REMOVAL.

The St. Andrews Post Office has been removed to the Old Central Stand, Mrs. Meikle's Store, where the undersigned having bought on the most favourable terms, is prepared to sell at the lowest *Cash Prices*. A general stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Stationery &c.

THOS. LAMB,
Postmaster.
St. Andrews, 16th March, 1886.

The discovery of the instantaneous process of taking photographs has been quickly followed in the medical world by a perfect and instantaneous remedy for all acute aches and pains, as Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, etc. This valuable remedy is called Fluid Lightning, and is sold at 25 cents a bottle by T. Christie, Druggist, Lachute.

DRY HARD WOOD FOR SALE.

Parties wanting wood, would do well to give me a call, as I am selling it very cheap.
Apply to,
D. McPHAIL.

Fluid Lightning.

All sufferers from that terrible, torment, Neuralgia, can be made happy in one moment by a single application of Fluid Lightning briskly rubbed on painful parts, and without using any disgusting medicine day after day with little or no result. Fluid Lightning also cures as effectually Toothache, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Headache, and is only 25 cents per bottle at T. Christie's Drug Store, Lachute.

Judge Ross has resigned the position of Revising Barrister for Carleton, Ont., owing to failing eye-sight.

Catarrh Cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

We are glad to learn that Sir John Macdonald's condition continues to improve. It is expected he will be able to move about by the end of the week.

A Sensation.

An unparalleled sensation is being created all over Ontario by the wonderful and unequalled manner in which Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, Backache, Headache, is removed by but one application of Fluid Lightning. No offensive, disgusting drugs need be taken for days. It is an instant cure. Try a 25c. bottle from T. Christie, Druggist, Lachute.

Surgeon Dentist Stackhouse requests us to say that he will hereafter be at Lachute from the 10th to the 18th of each month, instead of from the 13th to the 18th as now advertised.

For Lame Back Side, or Chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 Cents.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

We understand that the Rev. H. J. Evans, will conduct Divine service in St. Simeon's Church, Lachute, next Sunday. This will be acceptable news to the Rev. Gentleman's numerous friends here.

That Hacking Cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it.—T. CHRISTIE, Druggist, Lachute.

SEED OATS, Timothy seed, Alsike, Western and Long Red Vermont Clover seeds, garden and field seeds for sale at
31-4 in J. R. McOUAT'S.

Will You Suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

MILITARY HONORS.—The Major-General commanding the Canadian Militia has given permission for guns to be fired when Cardinal Tachereau receives from Rome the official notification of his promotion.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

The following proprietors of Hotels received License for the current year, viz: E. P. Rodrigue and A. Lafleur, Centre Ward; J. B. L. Charlebois and E. Lamarch, West Ward, Lachute.

Are You Made miserable by Indigestion Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

Attention is directed to the Auction sale of Mr. Peter Mitchell's Farm Stock, Chatham, on Wednesday the 7th April instant. For further particulars see posters.

Much in a Little.

Hamilton Dowd, writing from Burns, Ont., says he was afflicted with chilblains which were very sore and painful and which nothing relieved until he tried Hagyard's Yellow Oil; less than one bottle cured him.

PLUM TREES IN BLOSSOM.—Mr. Simon McKimmie brought to our sanctum on Tuesday morning, two branches taken off a Plum tree in full blossom. The blossoms were fully developed and rich in fragrance.

"Whoop it up."

Probably one of the most difficult complaints to doctor is whooping cough. When treated by ordinary means the poor victim is left to whoop it up as best he can. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam gives relief in this as well as in all throat bronchial, and lung troubles.

The 1st of April has come in fine, with warm sunny weather. The snow is nearly all gone, and wagons are taking the place of sleighs. New maple sugar has made its appearance at some of the Grocery stores of the Town.

Worth Remembering.

In a long letter from John H. Hall, of Baddick, Cape Breton, N.S., he says: "I believe were it not for Burdock Blood Bitters I should be in my grave." It cured me of kidney and liver complaint and general debility, which had nearly proved fatal.

"OUR LITTLE ONES" for April is to hand, the contents are—"Six Easter Eggs," "The Crocodile's Dentist," "The story of Mazie Popcorn," "The Baby Party," "The Little Buds in Spring," "Doll-house Troubles," "The Little Milkmaid," "Little Miss Finch," "Nellie's Lunch," "April," "Tommy's Fright," "Brother Don," "Pilgrims of the Air," "The Prairie Dog's Story," "A Pussy Bell-ringer," "On Guard," "Little Miss Shy." A really good number.

Hon. Mr. Justice Mousseau is dead. He passed away peacefully at half-past seven o'clock on Tuesday evening at his residence, 67 Dubord street, Montreal, surrounded by his family and friends. The immediate cause of his death was from cold caught on Circuit work, which culminated in inflammation of the lungs.

Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

WANTED a girl about sixteen, as general servant. Apply to,
MRS. BAMPTON,
Lachute.

That slight cold you think so little of may prove the forerunner of a complaint that may be fatal. Avoid this result by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, the best of known remedies for colds, coughs, catarrhs, bronchitis, incipient consumption, and all other throat and lung diseases.

The Ontario Legislature was prorogued by Lieut-Governor Robinson on the 25th.

A Wide Range.

A wide range of painful affections may be met with Hagyard's Yellow Oil. James M. Lawson of Woodville, Ont., speaks of it in high terms for rheumatism, lame back, sprains, and many painful complaints too numerous to mention. It is used internally or externally.

THE $10,000 VERDICT.—Judge Johnston in the Court of Review, in the case of Laflamme vs. "The Mail" Printing Company, in an elaborate review of the case, gave judgment in favor of the Plaintiff with costs.

DR. LOW'S PLEASANT WORM SYRUP—An agreeable, safe and effectual remedy to remove all kinds of worms.

STRANGE BUT TRUE.—This is one of the curious things we read about: Take a piece of paper, and upon it put in figures your age in years, dropping months, weeks and days. Multiply it by two; then add to the result obtained the figures 3,768; add two, and then divide by two, substract from the result obtained the number of your years on earth, and see if you do not obtain figures that you will not likely to forget.

Near Starvation's Door.

Mrs. Nelson W. Whitehead, of Nixon, was a chronic sufferer from dyspepsia and liver complaint, and was scarcely able to take the most simple nourishment. Even a swallow of water caused great distress. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured her, when all else failed. She heartily recommends this remedy to all sufferers.

A Grand Pigeon shooting tournament is to come off at Ottawa, commencing on Tuesday, the 4th May next, under the auspices of the St. Hubert Gun Club of Ottawa, for one thousand dollars in gold open to the world. The conditions are:—Two shoot at 21 birds each, 26 yards rise, 100 yards boundary, H and T ground traps, ¼ oz. shot, Dominion rules to govern. Entrance fee ten dollars. Entrance to be made with the Secretary, W. L. Cameron, P. O. Box 385, Ottawa, on or before the 3rd May next. There are fourteen prizes ranging from $300 to $10.

"How are we ever going to get through our spring and summer's work? We are all run down, tired out, before it begins." So say many a farmer's family. We answer, try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This is just the medicine you need, and will pay compound interest on the money it costs you.

There appears to be a "Hitch" in the arrangements for the Queen's Birthday Excursion from Montreal to this place. It is rumored the C.P.R. are unable to supply the cars for the occasion; if such is the case, we should certainly ask the C.P.R. people why this matter has not their more serious consideration; as we believe a no more beautiful and no more convenient spot can be found than Lachute, for such excursions, and it would be unfair towards our town to put any such impediment in the way of excursions.

A Valuable Find.

James Alex. Sproul, of Orangeville, says he has found Burdock Blood Bitters to be the best medicine he ever took for kidney complaint, with which he was long suffering. He declares B.B.B. without a rival.

When Queen Victoria attended the recent oratorio in Albert hall she was attired in mourning. Her dress was of black satin, with jacket of the same material, heavily trimmed with black fur, her black silk bonnet being relieved by a grey feather. Her Majesty who appeared well, and in good spirits, bowed graciously as the audience rose and cheered, and what requires more grace, she bore unmoved the universal levelling of opera-glasses at the royal box. During the interval her majesty repaired to the royal boudoir, where she partook of tea. Returning to the hall observing for the first time the Duchess of Buccleuch in the box to her left, the Queen approached and kissed her affectionately, which little incident appeared to delight the audience immensely. There were twelve thousand people present.

FOR Rough conditions of the Skin, Shampooing the head, Pimples, Eruption and Skin Diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

BIG BLAZE.—On March 30th a fire broke out in the San Carlos theatre and before it could be subdued, the principal part of the city of Key West, Florida, was burnt. Six wharves and five brick warehouses are gone. The loss is computed at not less than a million and a half of dollars. The insurance will probably not reach a hundred thousand. Twelve or fifteen people were injured. Six were taken into the Marine hospital and some were sent on board the men-of-war in the harbor.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.

The Misses Lowe have received their spring stock of new Millinery Fancy Goods, an inspection of which is requested.

St. Andrew.

The members of Christ Church Sunday School are preparing to give shortly after Easter, a grand concert in the Town Hall here. A special feature of the programme will be rendering by the children of the well known Fairy tale "The Sleeping Princess." As the proceeds of the concert will be devoted to a church purpose, it is to be hoped that the audience may be large, and that many of our Lachute friends will honor us with their presence. Tickets and programmes will be issued two or three weeks before the concert, and may be procured at the leading stores in St. Andrews and Lachute or from any of the members of the Sunday School.

OBSTRUCTIONS of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by National Pills.

—The natives of Senegal have risen in rebellion against the French, and have killed nine French soldiers and wounded thirty-two. Reinforcements for the colony are being rapidly fitted out at Toulon.

—Greece is bent on war. A report is current that the Government is to mobilize the national guards. It is stated that the Government will submit to Parliament a measure providing for a compulsory loan and for confiscation of monastry lands.

CORK, March 26.—A large meeting of Loyalists was held here to-day. Lords Hamilton, Bandon and Castletown made vigorous speeches against home rule, while the crowds outside of the hall cheered Gladstone and Parnell and sang "God Save Ireland." When the meeting broke up there was a collision between the opposing parties, and sticks and revolvers were freely used.

LIMERICK, March 26.—Five men who had been convicted of rioting were to-day sentenced to imprisonment for terms ranging from three to six months. When the sentence had been pronounced the prisoners made a savage attack on the police who were present. A terrible struggle ensued, causing such excitement, that the magistrate was compelled to quit the bench. The prisoners were finally overpowered, but not until they had almost wrecked the court room and themselves been severely beaten.

BIRTH.

BERTRAND.—At Lachute Mills Q., on the 31st March, the wife of F. X. Bertrand, Esq., of a daughter.

MARRIED.

MIDDLETON—PITCAIRN.—At Point Fortune March 30th, by the Rev. James Fraser, James Middleton to Maggie only daughter of Mr. James Pitcairn.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

Saturday March 27 1886.
WANTED.
SEVERAL FIRST-CLASS SALESMEN.

MORE NEW DRESS GOODS.
MORE NEW DRESS GOODS
MORE NEW DRESS GOODS
MORE NEW DRESS GOODS
MORE NEW DRESS GOODS
MORE NEW DRESS GOODS
MORE NEW DRESS GOODS
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MORE NEW DRESS GOODS
MORE NEW DRESS GOODS

On Monday we show several more new lots of Spring Dress Goods, from 25c up to 50c per yard. These are the latest productions from the London and Paris markets.
S. CARSLEY.

MORE NEW MANTLES
MORE NEW MANTLES
MORE NEW MANTLES
MORE NEW MANTLES
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MORE NEW MANTLES
MORE NEW MANTLES
MORE NEW MANTLES
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MORE NEW MANTLES
MORE NEW MANTLES

Received this day, two cases more New Spring Mantles, Jackets, and Ulsters, prices from $12 up to $75 each.
S. CARSLEY.

MILLINERY
MILLINERY
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MILLINERY
MILLINERY

For the latest novelties in Spring Millinery for 1886, S. CARSLEY.

REFRESHMENTS!

A Ladies' Refreshment Room is now added to the waiting room on second floor. Tea, Coffee, Chocolate, Fluid Beef, Cake, Rolls and Butter always ready, all of the very best quality and charges moderate.
S. CARSLEY.

ABOUT BROOKS' THREAD!

The great Commercial event of 1886, in Montreal, is the introduction of the Old Established British Sewing Cotton of J. BROOKS & CO'S. acknowledged by thousands to be the best Thread for hand or machine work.

The Fisheries Question.

HALIFAX, N. S., March 26.—The American fishing schooner Bertha May, Captain McInnes, from Gloucester, arrived here today, put in for harbor and is the first American fisherman arriving here since the promulgation of the official warning that the treaty of 1818 will be rigorously enforced. She will sail in the morning. A telegram from Lunenburg says American fishermen there have been prohibited from shipping Canadians as portions of their crews.

A very interesting question will arise here at an early day. The Dominion Government take the ground that the only possible excuse for American fishermen putting into a Canadian port is for harbor, wood and water, and then they can only remain twenty-four hours. Consul-General Phelan argues that there is nothing in the treaty to prevent Americans, having caught fish in deep water and cured them, landing them in a marketable condition at any Canadian port and transhipping them in bond to the United States by either rail or vessel, as at the time the treaty was made both railways and bonding systems were unknown. It is a modern commercial convenience which American fishermen can take advantage of without violating any Canadian fishery protection. It would, therefore, appear that a refusal to permit transhipment will be a violation of the general bonding arrangement between the two countries and might lead to a retaliatory measure tending to demoralize the Canadian flour and grain trade via New York, Boston and Portland. This is the first important question that will arise between Canada and the States growing out of the fishery embroglio. The extent of the transhipment of fish may be judged from the fact that during the first four months after the abrogation of the treaty, over 10.000 barrels of mackerel were shipped to Boston in bond from the Straits of Canso alone.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—The Duke of Connaught has been appointed Major-General of the Bengal army.

—A memorial window is to be placed in St. Bartholomew's church, New Edinburgh, in honor of Private W. B. Osgood, of the Sharpshooters, killed at Cut Knife.

—The Canada Atlantic railway extension at the Chaudiere will be finished inside of three months. The cost will be about $125,000.

—William H. Jackson, who was private secretary to Louis Riel during the North West Rebellion, lectured in Chicago on the subject of North-Western independence.

—A colored woman, Miss Carrie Bragg, is editor of the *Virginia Lancet*, published in Petersburg, Va.—the only newspaper in the Union, conducted by a colored woman.

—Professor Tanner, of London, returned to Ottawa on the 28th, from the Northwest. He reports settlers there as being most hopeful of the future and preparing to seed largely this spring.

—A Kansas young woman was escorting two little girls along the streets of Leavenworth at the same time carrying a washtub. The children were attacked by a mad dog when the woman promptly put the tub over the beast and sat down on it.

—Capt. Moore, of the ill-fated Algoma, has had his certificate restored to him in compliance with the memorial of the Governor-in-Council, signed by nearly all the members of the House of Commons. He will take command of one of the Lake Superior vessels this season.

—His Excellency the Governor-General has disallowed the acts incorporating the Emerson and Northwestern railroad and the Manitoba Central Railway company and amending acts; which has given great offence to the people of Manitoba and the Northwest.

—Judge Taylor, of Winnipeg, has been commissioned to enquire into and report upon the difficulties between Stipendiary Magistrate Tarvis and the people of Calgary. In the meantime Mr. Tarvis will not exercise judicial functions.

—There is a rumor afloat that the Canadian Pacific Railway company is prepared to pay back twenty millions to the Government and obtain the release of bonds to that amount held by the latter, and it is not improbable that arrangements will be made this session for the wiping out of the whole indebtedness of the company to the Government.

—Mrs. Grant is making a praiseworthy use of a portion of the $200,000 paid her as the first instalment of her profits on the sale of her husband's book.—Last week she sent to General Grant's sister, who lost $20,000 by the failure of Grant & Ward, a cheque for the full amount. This is only one of many similar debts, incurred directly through General Grant's unfortunate connection with the swindler Ward, which she has paid off.

A WOMAN'S SUFFERINGS AND GRATITUDE

A VOICE FROM AUSTRALIA.

Near the village of Zillingdorf, in Lower Austria, lives Maria Haas, an intelligent and industrious woman, whose story of physical suffering and final relief, as related by herself, is of interest to English women. "I was employed," she says, "in the work of a large farmhouse. Overwork brought on sick headache, followed by a deathly fainting and sickness of the stomach, until I was unable to retain either food or drink. I was compelled to take to my bed for several weeks. Getting a little better from rest and quiet, I sought to do some work, but was soon taken with a pain in my side, which in a little while seemed to spread over my whole body, and throbbed in my every limb. This was followed by a cough and shortness of breath, until finally I could not sew, and I took to my bed for the second, and, as I thought, for the last time. My friends told me that my time had nearly come, and that I could not live longer than when the trees put on their green once more. Then I happened to get one of the Seigel pamphlets. I read it, and my dear mother bought me a bottle of Seigel's Syrup, which I took exactly according to directions, and I had not taken the whole of it before I felt a great change for the better. My last illness began June 3rd, 1882, and continued to August 9th, when I began to take the Syrup. Very soon I could do a little light work. The cough left me, and I was no more troubled in breathing. Now I am perfectly cured. And oh, how happy I am! I cannot express gratitude enough for Seigel's Syrup. Now I must tell you that the doctors in our district distributed handbills cautioning people against the medicine, telling them it would do them no good, and many were thereby influenced to destroy the Seigel pamphlets; but now, wherever one is to be found, it is kept like a relic. The few preserved are borrowed to read, and I have lent mine for six miles around our district. People have come eighteen miles to get me to buy the medicine for them, knowing that it cured me, and to be sure to get the right kind. I know a woman who was looking like death, and who told there was no help for her, that she consulted several doctors but none could help her. I told her of Seigel's Syrup, and wrote the name down for her that she might make no mistake. She took my advice and the Syrup, and now she is in perfect health, and the people around us are amazed. The medicine has made such progress in our neighbourhood that people say they don't want the doctor any more, but they take the Syrup. Sufferers from gout who were confined to their bed and could hardly move a finger, have been cured by it. There is a girl in our district who caught a cold by going through some water, and was in bed five years with costiveness and rheumatic pains, and had to have an attendant to watch by her. There was not a doctor in the surrounding districts to whom her mother had not applied to relieve her child, but every one crossed themselves and said they could not help her. Whenever the little bell rang which is rung in our place when somebody is dead, we thought surely it was for her, but Seigel's Syrup and Pills saved her life, and now she is as healthy as anybody, goes to church, and can work even in the fields. Everybody was astonished when they saw her out, knowing how many years she had been in bed. To-day she adds her gratitude to mine for God's mercies and Seigel's Syrup."

MARIA HAAS.

The people of England speak confirming the above.

AFTER MANY YEARS.

"Whittle-le-Woods, near Chorley,
"December 26th, 1883.

"Dear Sir,—Mother Seigel's medicine sells exceedingly well with us, all that try it speak highly in its favour. We had a case of a young lady that had been troubled many years with pains after eating. She tells us that the pains were entirely taken away after a few doses of your medicine—Yours truly,
"E. Peel."

AFTER SEVERAL YEARS.

"Stoke Ferry, January 9th, 1884.

"Gentlem,—I have used Siegel's Syrup for several years, and have found it a most efficacious remedy for Liver complaints and general debility, and I always keep some by me, and cannot speak too highly in its praise.—I remain, yours truly,
"Harriet King."

AFTER SIXTEEN YEARS.

"95, Newgate Street, Worksop, Notts,
"December 24th 1884.

"Gentlemen,—It is with the greatest of pleasure I accord my testimony as to the efficacy of Mother Seigel's Syrup. My wife, who has suffered from acute Dyspepsia for over sixteen years, is now perfectly better through the sole help of your Syrup. I have spent pounds in medicines from doctors—in fact, I began to think she was incurable, until your marvellous medicine was tried,—I remain, yours, thankfully.
"Alfred Ford."

THE EFFECTS HAVE BEEN WONDERFUL.

"Ilford Road Dispensary, Dukinfield,
May 3rd, 1884.

"Dear Sir,—I am happy to inform you that the sale of your Syrup and Pills increases here continually. Several of my customers speak of having derived more benefit from the use of these than from any other medicine. In some instances the effects have been wonderful.—Yours very respectfully.
"Pro. Edwin Eastwood, J. B."

OUR COMING TRADE ON THE PACIFIC.

British Mails, Transpacific and Transcontinental Business.

A Bright Future Ahead.

The Ottawa correspondent of the Chicago *Times* telegraphs that the reason why the Pacific Mail Steamship company, of San Francisco, manifested so much anxiety to conclude arrangements with the Canadian Pacific railway for connecting the lines of the latter with San Francisco, by means of establishing a steamer line under their control between Vancouver and Victoria and the Pacific metropolis, has just leaked out, and, in consequence, ex-Gov. Perkins' visit to Vice-President Van Horne, at Montreal, a little time ago, has a wider significance than was supposed. It turns out that the steamship company which Mr. Perkins represented on that occasion receives a very large share of its earnings from the British government for carrying the English mails, and that said company was notified a few months ago by the English authorities that such subsides would cease on certain mail routes in July next. This notification was sent out in pursuance of arrangements entered into between the English and Canadian governments and the Pacific railway company for the transportation of all English mail matter now sent by way of San Francisco to Japan and China, New Zealand, and the Australian colonies, by the all-British route now reaching from Liverpool almost round the world, of which the Pacific Railway in Canada and its proposed connecting Pacific steamer lines forms an important part. It is not definitely stated that the Pacific Mail steamship company concluded such arrangements with the Canadian government and railway company as will enable it not only to retain its present large English subsidy, but it is believed that Mr. Perkins also secured the promise of an additional subsidy from the Dominion government in lieu of the extra service required to meet the extensive plans of the Canadian Pacific Railway company. The *Times* correspondent learned from a leading member of the house of commons, Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, who is the chief solicitor of the railway company, that one of the most important measures to be submitted to the present session for the ratification of the people's representatives is the scheme settled upon by the English and Canadian governments and the Pacific Railway company for the continuous all-British line of transportation from Liverpool to Montreal, Vancouver, Japan, China, New Zealand, Australia and the East Indies. He said that the measure would greatly change the course of transpacific and transcontinental trade. Latest reports from San Francisco indicate that the mercantile community there are considerably agitated over the possible results of the new arrangements.—*Westward Ho.*

GOOD TEMPLARS.

A Lodge of this order was instituted in Beech Ridge, P. Q., on March 27th, 1886, by Bro. W. H. Rodden, D. G. W. C. T., assisted by Bro. Duncan McPhail and Bro. W. O Smith of Lachute.

There were 27 Charter Members enrolled; the Lodge will meet on Fridays and will be known as "Primrose" Lodge. The following are the Charter Officers elect: Bro. Angus D. Loynachan, W. C. T.; Sister Mary Bell, W. V. T.; Bro. Jas. Cowan, W. Chap.; Bro. John W. Puncheon, W. Secy.; Sister Mary Cowan, W. A. S.; Bro. Malcolm Smith, W. F. S.; Sister Bella Bell, W. T.; Bro. Thos. Smith W. M.; Sister Lizzie Bell, W. D. M.; Bro. Jas. Bell, W. O. G.; Sister Winnie Johnston, W. I. G.; Sister Mrs. Lizzie C. Loynachan, W. R. S.; Sister Jessie A. Drew, W. L. S.; Bro. Wm. G. Cattan, P. W. C. T.; Bro. Malcolm Smith, L. Deputy.

SEED POTATOES FOR SALE.

A FEW HUNDRED BUSHELS of EARLY ROSE and CHILI POTATOES, raised on Swamp muck soil, would make an excellent change of seed, as very few Potatoes are grown on that sort of soil. Apply to
WM. LAW,
29 3 in Chatham near Lachute, March 18th 1886.

T. JOUSSE,
Watchmaker & Jeweller.
Has on hand just now a fine assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewellery and Spectacles, at City prices.
All kind of Repairs Neatly done,
Go to the Old Stand, Opposite Post Office.
Lachute, P. Q.

A STANDARD MEDICAL WORK.
FOR YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN
ONLY $1 BY MAIL, POSTPAID.
ILLUSTRATIVE SAMPLE FREE to ALL

A Great Medical Work on Manhood

Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man, Errors of youth, and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretion or excesses. A book for every man, young, middle-aged and old. It contains 125 prescriptions for all acute and chronic diseases, each of which is invaluable. So found by the Author, whose experience for 25 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. 300 pages, bound in beautiful French muslin, embossed covers, full gilt, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense than any other sold in this country for $2.50, or the money will be refunded in every instance. Price only $1.00 by mail, post-paid. Illustrative sample free to any body. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the President of which, the Hon. P. A. Bissell, and associate officers of the Board the reader is respectfully referred.

The Science of Life is worth more to the young and middle-aged men of this generation than all the gold mines of California and the silver mines of Nevada combined—*S. F. Chronicle.*

The Science of Life points out the rocks and quicksands on which the constitution and hopes of many a young man have been fatally wrecked.—*Manchester Mirror*

The Science of Life is of greater value than all the medical works published in this country for the past 50 years—*Atlanta Constitution*

The Science of Life is a superb and masterly treatise on nervous and pyhysical debility.—*Detroit Free Press*

There is no member of society to whom The Science of Life will not be useful, whether youth, parent, guardian, instructor or clergyman—*Argonaut*

Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases that have baffled the skill of all other physcians a specialty. Such treated successfully without an instance of failure. Mention WATCHMAN, Lachute, Que.

Moxie Nerve Food.

A discovery that will shake this country more than Telephones or Telegraphs, a harmless simple beverage that will supersede the use of Stimulants and nervines. That will recover nervousness, insomnia, nervous and mental exhaustion at once and leaves no reaction.

Price per quart bottle.......... 40c

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PPPP   UU    UU   RRRR    EEEEE
P   P  U      U   R   R   E
P   P  U      U   R   R   E
PPPP   U      U   RRRR    EEE
P      U      U   R  R    E
P      U      U   R   R   E
P      U      U   R   R   E
PP     UUUUU      RR   R  EEEEE
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We recommend the following pure Coffees to all housekeepers as First Class articles.

Challenge Java.
Preanger Java.
Old Govt. Java.

Our Challenge Java speaks for itself, for purity, strength and flavor. There is not a better Coffee on the market.

J. E. IRELAND'S.
Lachute Mills, March 3rd, 1886.

WANTED.

TO PURCHASE FOR CASH A LOT OF LAND containing about fifty or seventy-five acres with Buildings. Having a spring or running stream of water the year round, and situated along the line of C.P.R. between the Rouge River and Lachute, and not more than three miles from depot. Not particular about quality of land. Address by letter,
J. H. L., care of Postmaster-Stonefield.
Stating price, etc. 27 2 in

New Burnt Lime
For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
Chatham, Mar. 22nd, 1886. 30-t.f.

Lachute Mills, Mar. 3.

Mr. R. T. Manley having now been in the **Furniture Business** for a year, takes this opportunity of thanking the inhabitants of **Lachute** and neighbourhood for their most kind encouragements, and trusts by the cheapness and excellency of his goods to retain a continuance of same.

Large Assortment of Goods
FOR
Spring Trade
NOW ON HAND.

ALL KINDS OF
Household Furniture
Of the Best Quality,
AND
Lowest Prices.
One uniform Price,
West End Furniture Store,
R. T. MANLEY.

PHŒNIX FIRE ASSURANCE CO.
LONDON.
ESTABLISHED IN 1782.
CANADIAN BRANCH Established in 1804.

Losses paid, since the establishment of the Company, have exceeded $80,000,000.
Balance held in hand, for payment of Fire Losses only, exceeds $3,000,000.
Liability of Shareholders Unlimited.
Deposit with the Dominion Government, for the security of Policy Holders in Canada, Upwards of $100,000.

No. 12 St. Sacrament street, next to Montreal Telegraph Building.
GILLESPIE, MOFFAT & Co.
Agents for the Dominion.
ROBERT. W. TYRE, Manager.
W. J. SIMPSON, Lachute.
Agent for the County of Argenteuil.
10 1y

LUMBER.

For Sale a large quantity of Spruce and Hemlock lumber.

ALSO

Dimension lumber kept in stock and cut to order at lowest possible prices.
ORDERS BY MAIL
will have prompt attention.
LUMBER DELIVERED AT LACHUTE.
SUMMERBY & SCHOLEFIELD.
Burnside, June 23 1885. 43-tf.

FOR SALE

A LOT OF LAND containing about nine acres, good dwelling house, sheds and carpenter shop thereon, property of the late John Mullan, situated on the Front of Chatham near Cushing, convenient to school, Post Office and Church. A fine chance for a good carpenter as the stand is long established and a good trade done. For further particulars apply to,
MRS. JOHN MULLAN,
Cushing, Que.

Lachute Furniture
WAREHOUSE.
Hope's Block.
10 per cent.
Reduction on all kinds of furniture till after the New Year.

NOTICE.
PICTURES FRAMED.
FURNITURE
OF ALL KINDS
REPAIRED.
P.S.—Pianos repaired and Tuned.
C. J. BROWN,
Lachute.

UNDERTAKING.

TORONTO COFFINS from Twelve to twenty dollars and upwards. Half glass embalming done. Black and white cloth coffins a speciality. Crapes, white and black gloves always on hand. Large and small Hearse.
CHAS. GEIGERS,
Undertaker,
24 t f. Lachute, P.Q.

WANTED.

4,000 STANDARD SPRUCE and HEMLOCK LOGS, to be delivered at JOHN L. HUTCHIN'S Mill, Brownsburg.
H. R. McCRACKEN.
Lachute, Feby. 5th, 1885. 23.2 mos.

W. A. WEIR,
(Of the firm of Quinn & Weir,)
COUNSELLOR AT LAW, ATTORNEY, COMMISSIONER &c.
181 St. James Street, Montreal.
Attention given to all Civil and Criminal matters. 4-1y

MRS. DUNNE,
Tailoress, Dress and Mantle Maker.
EAST END, LACHUTE.
N. B.—Work Done in the Best Style and at moderate prices.

FOR SALE.

A BUSH LOT within easy distance of Lachute.
J. PALLISER,
18-t.f. Advocate.

ROBUST HEALTH

Is not always enjoyed by those who seem to possess it. The taint of corrupted blood may be secretly undermining the constitution. In time, the poison will certainly show its effects, and with all the more virulence the longer it has been allowed to permeate the system. Each pimple, sty, boil, skin disorder and sense of unnatural lassitude, or languor, is one of Nature's warnings of the consequences of neglect.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only remedy that can be relied upon, in all cases, to eradicate the taint of hereditary disease and the special corruptions of the blood. It is the only alterative that is sufficiently powerful to thoroughly cleanse the system of **Scrofulous** and **Mercurial** impurities and the pollution of **Contagious Diseases.** It also neutralizes the poisons left by **Diphtheria** and **Scarlet Fever**, and enables rapid recuperation from the enfeeblement and debility caused by these diseases.

Myriads of Cures

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A Night on the Rail.

"Half after five, one stormy winter evening. Half after five, and against the gray, ashy sky, the smoke rose from Engine Twenty in a black column each time that the fireman coaled up. That evening a passenger-car ran next to the tender, and at the forward door of this car a face was pressed against the glass. With the face went much comforter and much coat, all belonging to a stout, solidly-built man.

"Whew!" he exclaimed, suddenly.

He was looking across the tender into the locomotive-cab. The fireman had swung back the heavy iron door of the furnace, and was shoveling coal down the throat of the dragon with its ravenous appetite for carbon. The glare of the flames filled the cab and flooded the tender with a sharp light, down through which the storm-flakes drifted a sheet of snowy sail across a sea of gold.

"That's pretty," said the watcher. While the snow and gold blended below, the smoke-stack above was belching out clouds of ebony. "And that, that is ugly," he murmured.

"That's the way sometimes that things here end—in miserable smoke, black and ugly. But don't that fireman go spry! He's worth noticing. Spry and on hand all the time. Bah! What a night!"

He shrugged his shoulders as he felt a cold draft from the outside atmosphere of mist and storm covering the level sea-marshes the train was crossing. Soon there was a perceptible slowing of the train, the cars occasionally jolting as if in the effort to halt they were dislocating a limb or two.

"Rock-kee Brook!" bawled the brakeman, and at Rocky Brook the coat-and-comforter stepped out upon the platform. The fireman, Charlie Somes, alighted also, oil-can in hand.

"Beg pardon!" said Charlie, running against an old Rocky Brook acquaintance Nathan Withers.

"Humph!" ejaculated the coat-and-comforter man. "He can make an apology. I like to see an employee gentlemanly, and any body in fact."

"No harm," said Nathan. "Fearful night, isn't it, Charlie?"

"Yes, and it will be worse. Chilly, cold, too."

Nathan followed the fireman as he moistened the tired, dry joints of the machinery with a bath of oil.

"Say, Charlie, it's a bad night, and take a nip of this. 'Twill put you in good condition."

Charlie stepped back as if Nathan had presented a pistol rather than a flask.

"I thank you, Nathan, but that wont do. It's against the rules of the road for me to touch it. They must have clear heads, you know, whoever may run these trains."

Nathan slipped back into the shadows clustering about the station. Charlie had gone to the head of the engine, oiling and talking with Nathan, and then returned to the neighborhood of the coat-and-comforter man, who overheard some of his conversation, and said to himself:

"That young fellow is decided, and can meet the necessities of the occasion. He must be promoted." Then he returned to the cars, Charlie stepping up into the cab.

The next day, Charlie rushed into the presence of his grandmother, with whom he and his sister lived, saying:

"Congratulate me! I saw our superintendent to-day, or he came to me. You see, last night he was on the train. He sent for me."

"For what?"

"You'll see. Said he, 'I want an extra hand to-night, to take Freight Seven down to Hartley, and there you'll find an express. Bring her through to Bentley. I saw that you refused some liquor last night. I want steady men.' So, grandma, I'm to be the engineer that will take the express through from Hartley to Bentley, twenty miles beyond Roaring Brook, and he says I may have an engine all the time. Whew! Don't I wish I was a steam-whistle that I might give vent to my feelings! Sallie, wave at me when I go by!"

"But banners for such triumphal occasions are scarce in this country," said Sallie, the sister living with the old lady.

"Take this," and Charlie went to his drawer for a handkerchief.

"But, Charlie," said grandma, "while I am glad to have you an engineer, is not that a risky train?"

"Why, grandma, I know the road as well as the orchard path back of the house, and then I have run trains for short distances."

"Well, Charlie," said grandma, rising up, looked seriously at him, "keep a sharp lookout, and while you are looking *out* I will be looking up."

The old lady here solemnly, trustingly raised her eyes to heaven.

Charlie was taken in Freight Seven to Hartley, and there he found Engine Nine waiting for a place in the expected express.

Bill Stover was Charlie's fireman. He was a stubby, round shouldered chap, carrying a black mop of hair on his head and another on his chin.

"Bill, do you think you and *I* can put this train through in good shape?" asked Charlie (slightly emphasizing the second pronoun), when Engine Nine had been shackled onto the express train.

"We well try it. We are harnessed to the train all right now. First signal has been given and the second will follow soon."

"There it is, the second signal! Forward, Engine Nine! Do your best to-night," said Charlie. As if intelligent, and not a bundle of machinery, the engine began to respond. The steam went fuming, shoving into the cylinders, the pistons began to play in and out like long muscular arms, the big, revolving wheels turned slowly, and the express was off.

"Choo-choo! Choo-choo!" coughed the engine, the dragon within relieving himself of several mouthfuls of black smoke, and spitefully spitting out a quantity of steam also.

"Hurrah!" said the young engineer to himself. He was as proud of Engine Nine as a mother is of her first baby. He looked with satisfaction upon the shining lever and throttle, viewed admiringly the polished steam-gauge, and when Bill Stover opened the furnace-door and revealed the roaring, raging volcano there, Charlie paid him this first-class compliment:

"Bill, I could not have built that fire better myself."

Away sped the express.

"Bill, she is good as a bird!" said Charlie, complacently eyeing Engine Nine, this wingless griffin skimming the land.

"She is a buffalo!" he exclaimed again, as the creature of iron and steel went rushing along, its eye of fire glaring, its throat shaking off a shaggy mass of smoke. Screaming at the cross-roads and defying the night, tearing through forests, rattling and rumbling across the open fields, roaring past the rocky cuts, away went the express.

"I'll give an extra whistle when we get to Rocky Brook," said Charlie.

"She wont be bird or buffalo then, but fish, boss," replied Bill.

"How so?"

"There may be so much water on the marsh that we must swim."

"I guess we are all right."

That was not so certain. Rocky Brook was a dainty, picturesque affair in the summer, clear, sparkling, a strip of crystal mirror framed in drooping ferns and murmuring maples. When the long columns of the autumn rain went charging across the fields, it was not only a rocky but a roaring brook. When a winter thaw set in, it seemed to melt away the ice fetters of a mischievous water-sprite in the brook, who went out to play some very mad pranks wherever it might find banks confining it or a bridge spanning it. The brook crossed by a bridge was always supposed to run under the railroad track, but it had been known to express its contempt for this bridge, and boldly swept aside bridge, track, and any thing else in its way. At the time of our story, there had been a heavy rain cooling off into snow, and now by seven o'clock on the evening of this day, it was raining again. For hours the water-sprite had been roaming up and down Rocky Brook, bent on mischief.

Toward morning Sallie Somes was wakeful.

"I wonder what time it is," she thought. "Let me find out. I wonder, too, how Brother Charlie is getting along with his train."

She went into the kitchen and scratched a match in the face of the dignified old time-piece behind the door.

"Almost half after five, and soon it will be time for that express train the smart young engineer is running. The booby, to think he could see any thing I might wave before six! I'll go to the door and listen for any sound of the train."

Standing at the door under a leafless woodbine, holding her hand up to her ear, she listened intently.

"What is that! Is it the train coming? No!"

She turned has if listening to sounds from an opposite quarter.

"Horrors!" she exclaimed.

The next moment she had seized a lantern hanging on a nail in the entry. Lighting it, she then put herself into a waterproof, hastily drawing its cape over her head and looking like a nun about to leave her cell for early morning prayers.

Rocky Brook was at the left of the station; the train would come down the track shooting from the right. The suspicious noise that Sallie heard came from the left. She flew along the path from the house to the station, glided rapidly across the platform, and then rushed down the track to the brook. Swinging her lantern before her, she looked down—not upon a safe passable bridge, but a torrent! The bridge was gone! Only a swollen mass of water there, bits of white foam glistening on the surface like teeth that a water monster was showing.

"In a few minutes," thought Sallie, "the train will be here, and may God give me strength!"

She turned and flew up the track.

"Hark! Is that the express nearing the curve? There's a whistle! It must be at the Back Road Crossing. Quick! O! O—quick!"

The poor girl's heart bounded with fear. Rapid as was the flight of her feet, her heart seemed to be going still faster. The heavy ledge around which curved the track was only a hundred feet away, and nearing the ledge was that express train whistling at Birch Lane Crossing next.

"Quick, quick! There it is whistling again! May God help me!"

At this moment she stumbled, and headlong she went, the lantern breaking at her feet and the light going out! How she trembled! It seemed as if the stormy heavens were falling and covering her with their dense clouds, burying her in a hopeless grave. And there was the express train thundering on toward Rocky Brook. It must not be. She sprang to her feet. Where was her handkerchief? She could not find it, but there was Charlie's. She pulled it out, dipped it in the little pool of kerosene at her feet, and then, throwing out her waterproof on either side, she made a screen against the wind and rain.

"How glad I am that I took the card of matches with me when I went to find out the time at home. I'll light one," she was saying.

She ignited the handkerchief, threw the half-burnt match into the kerosene on the ground—a fruitless attempt—and then started up the track again, wildly waving her burning signal! Did she feel the smart of her singed fingers? She was only noticing a sharp glimmer of light around the curve, then a ball of fire, and finally it sharpened to an awful dazzle coming straight down the track!

"O stop! stop!" screamed Sallie. "Stop, Charlie! I'm waving your handkerchief as you told me! The bridge is swept away!"

The next moment she was conscious that something great, bewildering, terrible, had crashed past her, and now unconscious she fell beside the track.

Had Charlie seen the light? Thanks to the clear sight his good habits gave him, he saw the signal from the cab-window.

"A comet with a tail," Bill was saying.

"Danger, danger! Whistle 'down brakes!'" Charlie was shouting.

The sharp, clear shriek of the danger signal cut the morning mist, and soon the heavy wheels began to turn less swiftly. The train rumbled on till the cow-catcher hung over the torrent and then stopped.

Charlie breathed as if someone had taken Mt. Washington off his shoulders.

"Danger you say!" he said to the conductor, hurrying forward. "Danger enough! Look at Rocky Brook!"

Above the berths and seats in the cars, a hundred sleepy heads were now bobbing up like seals above the water. Two hundred feet come hurrying from the train. What exclamations of congratulation when the passengers realized what an escape they had had! And Sallie, where was she?

"Who saved us?" was the question raised.

"Somebody back there," said Charlie, and when the mysterious "somebody" was hunted up by him and others, they found Sallie lying by the track unconscious, the red roses in her cheeks all turned to white ones. She was carried to her home, revived, and the doctor soon pronounced her out of danger.

Some one laid a hand on Charlie as he was hurrying about. It was Nathan Withers.

"I say, Charlie," he cried, "I think Rocky Brook had better be filled up. Here's my contribution to the fillin'."

Into the brook he pitched his flask, and never bought another.

CONSCIENCE IN COLORADO.

After Twenty Years a Repentant Sinner Surrenders His Booty.

On the 6th of last December the Postmaster-General at Washington received the following letter post marked Cheyenne City, Wyo., Dec. 2, 1885:

S. Colorado, Mr. Postmaster-General,—Sir,—I wish to have your assistance in righting a wrong that I caused in the years '64 or '65 and '66 or '67. While in the postoffice at Peru, Neb., the devil tempted me (while the postmaster had his back turned) to take a letter containing $40 addressed to some one in Nebraska City. I cannot remember the name. I never knew who had to lose the money. I think it belonged to a German who kept a hardware store. Again when I was sitting in an express car at North Platte, Neb., about the time the Union Pacific railroad was completed there, year '67 or '68. The messenger had gone to dinner and left me there to look after the car. In his absence a soldier belonging to the post then stationed there came to the car and asked me to send it. He did not ask me for a receipt and walked away. I took $100 out, enclosing the balance ($25) in another envelope and mailed it. It was addressed to his wife some place in Iowa or Illinois. I think he was sending money to have his family come out. Oh, may the Good Lord forgive me for this theft, and my prayers are that this money that I am sending you may find its rightful owners. May God help you in this matter and in all the duties attached to your vocation, and I pray, that you will not devote your thoughts wholly to business so much as to forget your God. This money is to go to the poor or the cause of Christ (and may God give the rightful owners credit for the same) if the rightful parties cannot be found.

FROM A CHRISTIAN.

I am sending $5 extra.

Although twenty years have elapsed since these thefts were committed the Postoffice Department officials have at last succeeded with the aid of the slight clues contained in the letter, in finding the rightful owners to the $40, and payment to Enoch Biggles, of Plum Hollow Iowa, has been ordered. No clues have as yet been obtained to the ownership of the $100. Further efforts will be made to find the owner.

A repeating-rifle, invented by a French officer, can be loaded with its seven cartridges in ten seconds and completely discharged in four, and it does not require to be removed from the shoulder until the magazine is exhausted.

THE CANADA PACIFIC RAILWAY.

An American Opinion of Our Great National Highway.

A writer in a recent issue of the Chicago *Current* says:—The last spike of the Canada Pacific Railway, driven late in the autumn of the past year (1885), has opened another, and the most northerly line of railway to the Pacific, so that the name of *Northern* Pacific Railroad may now *virtually* be transferred to the Canada line running, in *through* ownership and connection, from the Atlantic to the Pacific oceans. This is the only line of railway on the American continent which does so; and having thus been completed some five years before the time limited by contract, it has taken the world by surprise.

But still more surprise is expressed that so large a sum of money could be contributed to construct so gigantic a work through a latitude so far north that, in the opinion of many, it will be rendered useless and impassable for the greater portion of the year by reason of the severity of the climate through which it passes.

By way of premising, the writer would here assert that he is not writing an advertisement for this or any other line of railway, and that he has no connection, official or personal, or in *any other way*, with the Canada Pacific or any other Pacific line of railway in America; and that he trusts but little to the often exaggerated advantages claimed by any one line over its rivals; but that the modest opinions he desires to advance have been formed chiefly upon personal knowledge and acquaintance derived from a somewhat continuous residence in the countries or districts through which the several lines of railway of which he speaks may pass.

There is one advantage apparent to all who know anything of the diminishing distances between the degrees of longitude, as they approach the pole, that the most *northerly line of railway* across the continent, from ocean to ocean, *would*, if built in a direct line, *of necessity be the shortest*. Deflections or circuitous routes would, of course, add to the distance; but the presumption is that each of these elongated highways would naturally select the shortest possible cuts, for its through route, compatible with every obstacle which the science of engineering could overcome. The chief obstacles, in this direction, have been the passages through and over the Rocky Mountains. It may be well here for the writer also to add that he is not preparing this paper from any scientific or engineering point of view, and, consequently, that he deals only in generalities as to grades, distances, and heights—referring the reader for particulars to the voluminous published reports of the engineers of the several and distinct lines of railway on these subjects.

Every reader of geography must, however be aware that as the Rocky Mountains trend further northward they lose somewhat of their meridian altitude; so that the available passes for and altitude (which has reference also to grades) of the Central and Union Pacific Railways to San Francisco meet with greater difficulties, in these respects, in about latitude 40° north, at which they cross the Rockies, than the Northern Pacific at about 47°, or the Canada Pacific at about 50°, each respectively further north. Thus, on general principles, the Canada Pacific has considerable advantage, as to the altitude, and consequent difficulty, of its passage across the Rockies, over the now misnamed *Northern* Pacific Railway, and still more over the Union and Central roads. The passage of the Canada road will hardly exceed in altitude much more than half of that of the Central and Union. For obvious reasons we omit the consideration of those more southern lines of railway to the Pacific.

Now as to the very general objections entertained against the more northern roads, on account of the widespread opinion or belief that they will be rendered impassable, and consequently useless, for the greater portion of the year by reason of snow or other severity of climate in the regions through which they pass.

Everybody knows that the higher you ascend a mountain the colder the atmosphere becomes; but everybody does not know that, *up to a certain point*, the father north you go, in what are called the Mountain and Central Regions of the North American Continent, the climate becomes milder.

Now referring to the altitudes of the various passages, or railway passes, of the Rocky Mountains, the *highest* will suffer the most severely from cold even in climates of otherwise equal temperature. Thus, besides the dangers and impediments presented to the railway by greatly increased *up* and *down* grades attending its elevation above sealevel are added the greater dangers of the snow and ice blockades liable to be produced by the extreme cold of the higher altitude in and along the gorges through which they may pass. Everybody knows that any obstacle, even an open fence, which the wind may strike in or after a heavy snowstorm, will produce a snowdrift, while on the open, unobstructed plain the snow will lie comparatively level. It is these unwelcome *snowdrifts*, more than the *depth* of the snow that has fallen, that generally prove the greatest obstacles to railway or other traffic from what are called our snow-blockades. As these blockades occur from similar causes they are generally created in pretty much the same places—depending upon the force or direction of the wind—and experience founded on forecast or observation will point out the proper position for snow-sheds or other means of obviating their effects.

Now as to the second point of our observation, that in what are called the Mountain and Central Regions of our North American Continent, up to a certain point, the climate becomes milder as you travel northward—even in winter.

Let me first mention a fact well known to all the Indians, and other hunters on the plains, that the vast bulk of the herds of buffalo thereon very generally, and in severe seasons almost always, migrate considerably north of the forty-ninth parallel of latitude in winter for the objects of better feeding, as doubtless, also, for that of greater comfort. The forty-ninth parallel, north latitude, forms the boundary line between Canada and the United States. There they find less snow, and, from the greater rarity of the atmosphere, what there is of it is so dry and light that they can easily remove it with their hoofs, or even their mouths, to feed upon the rich bunch-grass which grows there in greater and more abundant luxuriousness than it does further south. This bunch-grass grows in profusion on the mountain slopes as well as in the valleys, and fattens cattle quicker and better than even the celebrated blue grass of Virginia or Kentucky. It sprouts and matures rapidly, even while the frost is in the ground, and remains till the succeeding year as an inexhaustible deposit of nature's bountiful food supply for cattle.

The following extract, taken from the *Montreal Gazette* of February 17th, 1886, may surprise many; but the writer, from previous experience of these regions, can fully believe it. The *Gazette* states:

"On Saturday, the 6th instant" (February, 1886), "the weather was so favorable in the North-West that sowing wheat was commenced in the neighborhood of Maple Creek. Maple Creek is a station on the Canada Pacific Railway, 600 miles west of Winnipeg, Manitoba."

During the period of the early construction of the Northern Pacific Railroad, the same arguments were used against it as to its being a useless enterprise, from the same reasons, of long winters and snow-blockades, as are now urged against the Canada road. The writer was then temporarily residing in that part of the country, and studied the subject of those objections, with their explanations.

The following are in effect the statements put forth by Mr. Jay Cooke, and the projectors of the Northern Pacific, to combat the erroneous ideas regarding the location of the line; and these statements are still further true of the Canada Pacific Railway, which does not run north of the certain point to which the isothermal line of 50° Fahrenheit extends. Indeed, the Canadian line is laid through the very mildest portion of that warm northern air current of temperature.

One of the causes for this northerly curve of the isothermal line, as just spoken of, is the influence of the warm Pacific Ocean currents of air which blow through the mountain passes of the Rocky Mountains (the more so where their altitude is lowest, as at the line of the Canadian crossing) and thus so sensibly affect and modify the climate throughout the whole vast region of country over which it passes—as it does over most of the Canada line west of Winnipeg, running through the greatest and best wheat belt of country on this continent or any other.

It is true that the weather is cold in winter, which is necessarily long, but we are speaking only as to their milder temperature and lighter quantity of snow-fall by comparison with lines of railway south of the Canadian.

As stated, it is not our object to advertise this or any other line, but to give an unbiased statement of general facts about the whole subject.

As yet, the Province of Manitoba is the only one carved out of the immense district which the Dominion of Canada, some few years ago, acquired by purchase from the Hudson Bay Company. That is, Manitoba is to Canada like a State admitted into the American Union. The vast intervening country between Manitoba and British Columbia (another Province of the Dominion), is divided into territories, somewhat similarly governed as those of the United States. The principal of these territories are called—say going west from Manitoba—Assiniboia, Saskatchewan, Alberta and Athabaska. In round numbers they contain in square miles respectively, commencing with Manitoba, 150,000, 100,000, 150,000, 125,000; while the dimensions of Athabaska, though far larger than any of the others, and the most magnificent country of them all, are hardly yet accurately known. All of these vast regions are watered by magnificent and navigable rivers, but the latter—Athabaska—is drained by two of the largest (if we may except the great Saskatchewan with its two branches, north and south, the one 1,500 and the other 1,300 miles in length), called the Athabaska and Peace Rivers, respectively 1,000 and and 1,600 miles long. Speaking of the climate of Athabaska, an American writer of great authority and experience states that "it is, for most of the year, including the winter season, nearly the same as that of the State of Maryland."

But perhaps one of the greatest and most useful productions of vast natural wealth along the line of the Canada Pacific Railway is the immense and inexhaustible deposits of coal, stretching for long distances parallel with the road. This is independent of other immense coal deposits in British Columbia, large quantities of which are now exported thence to ports all over the Pacific Ocean, and contains a supply sufficient to last that portion of the world for ages.

In connection with this grand enterprise, so recently completed, it may not be inappropriate here to mention a few names of those eminent men to whose indefatigable energy, ability, wealth, inexhaustible resources and indomitable perseverance both the Dominion of Canada and the British Empire owe a debt of the largest national gratitude.

Among the first stands the name of George Stephen, President of the Bank of Montreal, as he is now President of the Canada Pacific Railway, as a man of vast wealth, acquired by himself in commerce, and a shrewd Scotchman, he is not a person likely to risk his great reputation and enormous fortune in any impracticable enterprise. Already the British Government have marked their appreciation of his services by creating him a baronet—an Imperial dignity now but rarely conferred, and only upon individuals of exemplary merit. Among others associated with Sir George Stephen have been and are, the Hon. Donald A. Smith, a director of the Bank of Montreal, Mr. Angus, late manager of that institution, and Messrs. Kitson and J. J. Hill, of St. Paul, Minn. To the principal engineers, the names of Mr. Collingwood Scnrieber, the present engineer-in-chief, and Mr. Sandford Fleming, his predecessor in that office, all their well-earned fame should be accorded.

But, perhaps, to more than any other man Canada and Great Britain owe to the Earl of Dufferin, late Governor-General of the Dominion, and now Viceroy of India, that clear insight and grand conception of the practicability and ultimate vast Imperial benefits to be derived by both countries from the completion of the Canada Pacific Railway. His eloquent speeches (now published) during his protracted tour through the great Northwest and British Columbia opened the eyes of Canadians and Englishmen alike to its importance, as it held their ears spellbound by their brilliant and unanswerable arguments for its necessity. Hence, we conceive, that the British Government have so readily responded to the important negotiations stated to have been recently concluded the Dominion Premier in regard to the Canada Pacific Railway, and that the capitalists of England have so eagerly advanced the necessary funds which have enabled the directors of the enterprise to finish it five years before the period required by their contract.

Theebaw Sends Some Children to School.

A missionary, Dr. Marks, once told us how, going up the Irrawaddy, he arrived at Mandalay on the eighth day and found a large city surrounded by high embattled walls with tower and gates, and pagodas with seven stories. The palace was inclosed by a strong stockade, for who holds the palace holds the kingdom. It is a large and beautiful building, with much carving, gilding, and lacquar work. He had an introduction to the King, a somewhat milder despot than Theebaw, who received him seated on the top of a flight of steps, an architectural adjunct to majesty, where the human being is led up to, as the apex of the position, which must be very effective. A grand banquet was prepared for Dr. Marks, at which there were more than 30 kinds of sweetmeats, including fried crickets, prepared by the hands of one of the Queens, the King at that time having about 50 Queens and 90 children. Dr. Marks was very anxious to get up a school as the first step in civilization, and made his petition, first, for the permission and then for a building where it could be held, both of which requests were granted. After it was opened he told the King what an immense advantage it would be if his Majesty would allow one or two of his children to go to the school. "How old do you want them?" said the King. "About ten years old," replied Dr. Marks. Then, turning to one of the Court, the King said: "How many have I about 10 years old?" "Nine boys, your golden-frilled Majesty." And nine nice, bright-looking lads of the right age were called up and formally given over as pupils of the English Christian School. The next day they arrived, mounted on elephants; but when they got down and came into the building every human being there, children, assistants, &c., all went down upon their stomachs, prostrating themselves before the Princes, and not a bit of teaching could be done. Dr. Marks had to return to the King and ask him to give an order by which the usual ceremonies before royalties, however young and small, were to be omitted while they were in school, after which all went on merrily. The "nine nice lads," half-brothers of the ruffian Theebaw, appear all to have been murdered, with a number of other Princes and Princesses, probably as too dangerously near the throne.

The Rebellion

In the North-west has been suppressed and our citizens can now devote reasonable attention to their corns. The only sure, safe, and painless remedy is Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails; never makes sore spots worse than the original discomfort. See that you get "Putnam's," and take none other.

INVALIDS' HOTEL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE

No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Not a Hospital, but a pleasant Remedial Home, organized with

A FULL STAFF OF EIGHTEEN PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

And exclusively devoted to the treatment of all Chronic Diseases.

This imposing Establishment was designed and erected to accommodate the large number of invalids who visit Buffalo from every State and Territory, as well as from many foreign lands, that they may avail themselves of the professional services of the Staff of skilled specialists in medicine and surgery that compose the Faculty of this widely-celebrated institution.

A FAIR AND BUSINESS-LIKE OFFER TO INVALIDS.

We earnestly invite you to come, see and examine *for yourself*, our institutions, appliances, advantages and success in curing chronic diseases. Have a mind of your own. Do not listen to or heed the counsel of skeptical friends or jealous physicians, who know nothing of us, our system of treatment, or means of cure, yet who never lose an opportunity to misrepresent and endeavor to prejudice people against us. We are responsible to *you* for what we represent, and if you come and visit us, and find that we have misrepresented, *in any particular*, our institutions, advantages or success, **we will promptly refund to you all expenses of your trip.** We court honest, sincere investigation, have no secrets, and are only too glad to show all interested and candid people what we are doing for suffering humanity.

NOT ALWAYS NECESSARY TO SEE PATIENTS.

By our original system of diagnosis, we can treat many chronic diseases just as successfully without as with a personal consultation. While we are always glad to see our patients, and become acquainted with them, show them our institutions, and familiarize them with our system of treatment, yet we have not seen one person in five hundred whom we have cured. The perfect *accuracy* with which scientists are enabled to deduce the most minute particulars in their several departments, appears almost miraculous, if we view it in the light of the early ages. Take, for example, the electro-magnetic telegraph, the greatest invention of the age. Is it not a marvelous degree of accuracy which enables an operator to *exactly* locate a fracture in a submarine cable nearly three thousand miles long? Our venerable "clerk of the weather" has become *so* thoroughly familiar with the most wayward elements of nature that he can accurately predict their movements. He can sit in Washington and foretell what the weather will be in Florida or New York as well as if several hundred miles did not intervene between him and the places named. And so in all departments of modern science,

SIGNS OF DISEASE.

what is required is the knowledge of certain *signs*. From these scientists deduce accurate conclusions regardless of distance. So, also, in medical science, diseases have certain unmistakable signs, or symptoms, and by reason of this fact, we have been enabled to originate and perfect a system of determining, with the greatest accuracy, the nature of chronic diseases, without seeing and personally examining our patients. In recognizing diseases without a personal examination of the patient, we claim to possess no miraculous powers. We obtain our knowledge of the patient's disease by the practical application, to the practice of medicine, of well-established principles of modern science. And it is to the accuracy with which this system has endowed us that we owe our almost world-wide reputation of skillfully treating lingering or chronic affections. This system of practice, and

MARVELOUS SUCCESS.

the marvelous success which has been attained through it, demonstrate the fact that diseases display certain phenomena, which, being subjected to scientific analysis, furnish abundant and unmistakable data, to guide the judgment of the skillful practitioner aright in determining the nature of diseased conditions. The most ample resources for treating lingering or chronic diseases, and the greatest skill, are thus placed within the easy reach of every invalid, however distant he or she may reside from the physicians making the treatment of such affections a specialty. Full particulars of our original, scientific system of examining and treating patients at a distance are contained in **"The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser."** By R. V. Pierce, M. D. 1000 pages and over 300 colored and other illustrations. Sent, post-paid, for $1.50. Or write and describe your symptoms, inclosing ten cents in stamps, and a complete treatise, on your particular disease, will be sent you, with our terms for treatment and all particulars.

COMMON SENSE AS APPLIED TO MEDICINE.

It is a well-known fact, and one that appeals to the judgment of every thinking person, that the physician who devotes his whole time to the study and investigation of a certain class of diseases, must become better qualified to treat such diseases than he who attempts to treat every ill to which flesh is heir, without giving special attention to any class of diseases. Men, in all ages of the world, who have become famous, have devoted their lives to some special branch of science, art, or literature.

By thorough organization, and subdividing the practice of medicine and surgery in this institution, every invalid is treated by a specialist—one who devotes his undivided attention to the particular class of diseases to which the case belongs. The advantage of this arrangement must be obvious. Medical science offers a vast field for investigation, and no physician can, within the brief limits of a life-time, achieve the highest degree of success in the treatment of *every* malady incident to humanity.

OUR FIELD OF SUCCESS.

NASAL, THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES.

Recognizing the fact that no great institution dedicated exclusively to the treatment of chronic diseases, would meet the needs of the afflicted of our land, without the most perfect, complete and extensive provision for the most improved treatment of **diseases of the air-passages** and lungs, such as **Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Asthma,** and **Consumption,** we have made this branch of our institution one of the leading Departments. We have every kind of useful instrument for examining the organs involved, such as rhinoscopes, laryngoscopes, stethoscopes, spirometers, etc., etc., as well as all of the most approved kinds of apparatus for the application of sprays, fumigations, atomizations, pulverizations, inhalations, and all other forms of approved medicinal applications.

We publish three separate books on Nasal, Throat and Lung diseases, viz.: A Treatise on Consumption, Laryngitis and Bronchitis; price, postpaid, ten cents; A treatise on Asthma, or Phthisic, giving new and successful treatment; price, postpaid, ten cents; A treatise on Chronic Nasal Catarrh, price, postpaid, two cents.

DISEASES OF DIGESTION.

Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," Obstinate Constipation, Chronic Diarrhea, Tape-worms, and kindred affections are among those chronic diseases in the successful treatment of which our specialists have attained unparalleled success. Many of the diseases affecting the liver and other organs contributing in their functions to the process of digestion, are very obscure, and are not infrequently mistaken by both laymen and physicians for other maladies, and treatment is employed directed to the removal of a disease which does not exist. Our Complete Treatise on diseases of the Digestive Organs will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

KIDNEY DISEASES.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, and kindred maladies, have been very largely treated, and cures effected in thousands of cases which had been pronounced beyond hope. The study and practice of chemical analysis and microscopical examination of the urine in our consideration of cases, with reference to correct diagnosis, in which our institution long ago became famous, has naturally led to a very extensive practice in diseases of the urinary organs. Our specialists have acquired, through a vast and varied experience, great expertness in determining the *exact* nature of each case, and, hence, have been successful in *nicely* adapting their remedies for the cure of each individual case.

The treatment of diseases of the urinary organs having constituted a prominent branch, or specialty, of our practice at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, and, being in constant receipt of numerous inquiries for a complete but concise work on the nature and curability of these maladies, we have published a large illustrated treatise on these diseases, which will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

BLADDER DISEASES.

INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER, Gravel, Enlarged Prostate Gland, Retention of Urine, and kindred affections may be included among those in the cure of which our specialists have achieved marvelous success. These are fully treated of in our illustrated pamphlet on Urinary Diseases. It includes numerous testimonials from well-known people. Sent by mail for ten cents in stamps. Send for it at once.

STRICTURE.

STRICTURES AND URINARY FISTULÆ.—Hundreds of cases of the worst form of strictures, many of them greatly aggravated by the careless use of instruments in the hands of inexperienced physicians and surgeons, causing false passages, urinary fistulæ, and other complications, annually consult us for relief and cure. That no case of this class is too difficult for the skill of our specialists is proved by cures reported in our illustrated treatise on these maladies, to which we refer with pride. To intrust this class of cases to physicians of small experience, is a dangerous proceeding. Many a man has been ruined for life by so doing, while thousands annually lose their lives through unskillful treatment. Send particulars of your case and ten cents in postage stamps, for a large, illustrated treatise containing many testimonials.

NERVOUS DISEASES.

Epileptic Convulsions, or Fits, Paralysis, or Palsy, Locomotor Ataxia, St. Vitus's Dance, Insomnia, or inability to sleep, and threatened insanity, **Nervous Debility,** arising from overstudy, excesses, and other causes, and every variety of nervous affection, are treated by our specialists for these diseases with a measure of success heretofore regarded as impossible. See numerous cases reported in our different illustrated pamphlets on nervous diseases, any one of which will be sent for ten cents in postage stamps, when request for them is accompanied with a statement of a case for consultation, so that we may know which one of our Treatises to send.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.

So alarmingly prevalent are those chronic diseases peculiar to females, and so famous have our institutions become for their cure that we were long ago obliged to create a special department, thoroughly organized, and devoted *exclusively* to the treatment of these cases. The physicians and surgeons in this Department have made these delicate diseases their sole study.

Hundreds are brought to our institutions from far distant States on beds, and they go home well and strong. Every case consulting our specialists, whether by letter or in person, is given the most careful and considerate attention. Every important case (and we get few which have not already baffled the skill of all the home physicians) has the benefit of a full Council, composed of skilled specialists. Our Department and rooms for ladies in the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute are so arranged as to be very private, and free from the annoyances so common in other institutions. Send ten cents in postage stamps for our large Complete Treatise on Diseases of Women, illustrated with numerous wood-cuts and colored plates.

PILE TUMORS.

PILES, FISTULA IN ANO, and other diseases affecting the region of the lower bowel, are largely treated, and with marvelous success, by specialists, who give their whole time to the study and treatment of this class of affections. We never fail to cure pile tumors, however large. When the patient can come here for treatment, **we will guarantee a cure.**

Fortunately for suffering humanity, a method of treatment has been perfected and thoroughly tested in our institutions, by which in from six to fifteen days radical and perfect cures of the worst forms of piles are effected without causing any severe suffering. Send ten cents in stamps for our large illustrated Treatise on Piles.

RUPTURE.

Hernia (Breach), or **Rupture,** no matter of how long standing, of what size, or what the age of the patient may be (if not under four years), is **speedily and radically cured in every case undertaken by our specialists, without the knife, without dependence upon trusses, without pain, and without danger.**

THROW AWAY TRUSSES. There is no longer any need of wearing clumsy, awkward, chafing, old trusses, which, at best, give only partial relief, which never cure, but often inflict great injury and induce inflammation and strangulation, from which thousands annually die.

NOT SAFE. There is no safety in depending upon any kind of truss, though, no doubt, every man who has suffered the agonies of a strangulated hernia, and died, thought himself safe. Both the rupture and the truss keep up a mental strain and induce nervous debility and various organic weaknesses of the kidneys, bladder, and associate organs.

CURES GUARANTEED in every case undertaken. Can any sufferer ask for greater inducements than these?

Notwithstanding the great number of ruptures treated in the three years past, many of them of immense size and of such a character that no other plan of treatment could possibly have succeeded, every case to which this perfected system of treatment has been thoroughly applied, has been perfectly cured. Only a few days residence at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute is necessary.

Abundant references, by permission of those whom we have cured, will be furnished to any one wishing to call upon or write them.

An illustrated treatise on Rupture sent to any address upon receipt of ten cents.

DELICATE DISEASES.

Organic weakness, nervous debility, premature decline of the manly powers, involuntary vital losses, and kindred affections, are speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured.

To those acquainted with our institutions it is hardly necessary to say that the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, with the branch establishment located at No. 3 New Oxford Street, London, England, have, for many years, enjoyed the distinction of being the most largely patronized and widely celebrated institutions in the world for the treatment and cure of those affections which arise from youthful indiscretions and pernicious, solitary practices.

We, many years ago, established a special Department for the treatment of these diseases, under the management of some of the most skillful physicians and surgeons on our Staff, in order that all who apply to us might receive all the advantages of a full Council of the most experienced medical men.

WE OFFER NO APOLOGY. We offer no apology for devoting so much attention to this neglected class of diseases, believing no condition of humanity is too wretched to merit the sympathy and best services of the noble profession to which we belong. Many who suffer from these terrible diseases contract them innocently. Why any medical man intent on doing good, and alleviating suffering, should shun such cases, we cannot imagine. Why any one should consider it otherwise than most honorable to cure the worst cases of these diseases, we cannot understand; and yet of all the other maladies which afflict mankind there are probably none about which physicians in general practice know so little.

We fully agree with the celebrated Dr. Bartholow, who says, "I think it a reproach to our profession that this subject has been permitted, in a measure by our own indifference, to pass into the hands of unscrupulous pretenders. Because the subject is disagreeable, competent physicians are loath to be concerned with it. The same unnecessary fastidiousness causes the treatment of this malady to be avoided in private practice."

We shall, therefore, continue, as heretofore, to treat with our best consideration, sympathy, and skill, all applicants who are suffering from any of these delicate diseases.

Our Complete and Illustrated Treatise on these subjects is sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in stamps.

ALL CHRONIC DISEASES A SPECIALTY.—Although we have, in the preceding paragraphs, made mention of some of the special ailments to which particular attention is given by the specialists at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, yet the institution abounds in skill, facilities, and apparatus for the successful treatment of every form of chronic ailment, whether requiring for its cure medical or surgical means.

All letters of inquiry or of consultation should be addressed to

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION,
663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

A Peck of Peas (P's)

Here are a Peck of Peas, sweet Peas, if you will. Perseverance, Patience, Promptness, Proficiency, Push and Politeness. Add to these Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" and you will get through the world without much trouble. The Pellets prevent constipation and surplus of the bile which lead to many different complaints. Enclosed in glass, always fresh, entirely vegetable, prompt, and perfectly harmless. Any druggist.

It is said to be a fact that the fat from wild ducks makes leather pliable and thoroughly waterproof.

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy surpasses all.

It is said to be a fact that the fat from wild ducks makes leather pliable and thoroughly waterproof.

How to get Strong.

Dumb bells and horizontal bars, Indian clubs and the trapeze are valuable under certain conditions, but they are detrimental rather than beneficial if the blood is poor and thin and poisoned with bile. Use of the muscles necessitates waste as well as induces growth. If the blood does not carry sufficient nutritive material to repair the waste, loss of strength necessarily follows, the growth is out of the question. Purify and enrich your blood with Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and then exercise will develope and not consume your physique.

Explanations from the youth who was forcibly ejected from a west side residence the other evening are unnecessary. The reason was a parent.

Imperial Cough Drops will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto.

The corset is here to stay.

Do not take Pills or Powders containing Calomel, for, at this time of the year, the result may be serious. If you require a dose of physic take Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters; it acts gently on the Bowels, purifies the Blood, improves the circulation, stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and speedily cures Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion. Search the Drug Stores from one end of Canada to the other, and you cannot find a remedy equal to it. Try it and use it in your families. Sold everywhere in large bottles at 50 cents.

A. P. 273.

THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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Advertisements of situations Wanted, Fifty cents the first insertion, and Twenty-five cents each subsequent insertion.

Special arrangements of an advantageous character made with merchants for the Year, Half-Year or Quarter.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications intended for insertion should be written on one side of the paper only.

We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

Correspondents must invariably send us, confidentially, their name and address, but not necessarily for publication.

Professional and Business Cards

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NOTARY PUBLIC, LACHUTE, Q.

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NOTARY, LACHUTE, P. Q.
Opposite Post-Office, in Mr. Meikle's Block.
Consultation free. Prices moderate.

CHAS. S. BURROUGHS, Esq.
Advocate, has his residence and office in Lachute, P. Q.

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Attends all Courts in the Districts of Ottawa and Terrebonne.
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Melbourne M. Tait, B.
John Betham Abbott.
Harry Abbott, B. Oct. 5

NOTICE!

The undersigned having had several years' experience as an auctioneer in Montreal and elsewhere, would now inform the people of Argenteuil that he is prepared to take charge of auction sales, and guarantee to give entire satisfaction.
J. PATENAUDE.

A. J. PERIARD
Has removed his Tailoring Establishment from Cleland's Block to his new residence opposite Bedard's Carriage Manufactory, Main Street, Lachute.
☞ Work done in first-class style.

J. Malcolm McDougall, B.C.L.
(Late of Three Rivers.)
ADVOCATE, Etc.,
AYLMER AND OTTAWA.
Will attend Courts of the Counties of Argenteuil, Ottawa and Pontiac.
Please address correspondence to Aylmer.

DR. B. STACKHOUSE
DENTIST.
Will be at St. Andrews on the 10th, 11th and 12th, and at Lachute on the 13th to 18th of each month.

Tramp Telegraph Offices.

At last we are to have a telegraph office on every train. Although inventors have been puzzling their brains over the matter for a number of years, it was not believed that they would ever accomplish any satisfactory result, for it seemed a sheer impossibility to send a dispatch from a train moving at the rate of thirty or forty miles an hour. The redoubtable Edison, however, has shown that can be done, and has patented his invention. It is a simple feat after all, the only wonderful thing in connection with it, being that we hadn't all thought how it could be managed, long ago.

The electric current utilized for the purpose of telegraphing from a train is generated by a battery on one of the cars and conducted to the roof from which it passes through the air to the ordinary telegraph wires along the track. The distance from the top of the car to the wires is so short that the electric current meets but little resistance in its passage from the car roof to the wires. Messages are sent in the ordinary manner by interruptions of the current with a Morse key. The operator receiving the messages uses telephone sounding plates held over his ears by a rubber band around the head. The usual business over the wires is in no manner interfered with by messages to and from moving trains.

The benefits to be derived from this invention are many, but the greatest of all will be the lessening of danger by railroad travel.

A Pet Skunk.

Mr. S. was left last summer to keep "bachelor's hall" while his wife went North on a visit. A few months after Mrs. S. left home, Mr. S. was quietly sitting by his kitchen fire reading, when he was somewhat surprised to see a skunk come in at a small opening in the door which had been left for the accommodation of the cat. The skunk was jet black, not a white hair on him, as far as Mr. S could see. He first looked sharply at Mr. S., then commenced to explore the room. After his tour of inspection, seeming to think everything all right, he laid down by the stove and was soon asleep. Mr. S. sat quietly all the time, wishing to see what his visitor would do next. Some time after, the skunk, probably thinking that his visit had been long enough, quietly left the room the way he entered. This programme was kept up for about twenty evenings, not all in succession, however. The coming of the animal got to be so common that Mr. S. took no notice of it after looking up on its entrance, but read until bedtime and then retired. Sometimes he left his visitor in possession of the room. At first the cat did not like the intrusion, but raised her back and sputtered on the skunk's arrival. It gradually got accustomed to the visits and paid no more attention to his skunkship than Mr. S. did. Sometimes the cat would leave part of its supper in a saucer in the corner, when the skunk would finish the balance. After a time the visits ceased altogether, and nothing has since been heard of the sable pet. No unpleasantness resulted from this caller. It shows the harmless nature of the animal when it is not molested. Almost anybody in Mr. S.'s place would have jumped up, threw something at the skunk, and then—been sorry for it for several weeks afterward.

The shoemaker is an authority on soles, the dressmaker on bodice.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

HOME.

Joseph Lefebvre fell from a housetop in Montreal, and fractured his skull and two ribs.

Matthew Maloney, a Toronto striker, arrested for intimidation has been committed for trial.

Subscriptions are being asked in Toronto for the creation of a memorial to the late Col. Williams.

Captain Moore, of the ill-fated steamer A'goma, has had his certificate restored to him by the Dominion Government.

Thanksgiving service was held in the Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, for the preservation of the passengers of the *Oregon*.

Mr. Whyte, general superintendent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, is inspecting the line of the Ontario and Quebec divisions.

The Ottawa Board of Health are in favour of a refuse crematory for the disposal of the city garbage, and are making inquiries as to its cost.

The 65th Battalion will hold their first parade on Easter Sunday, when they will be presented with a new flag by Catholic ladies.

Jas. Whitney has been arrested in Hamilton for squirting ammonia into the eyes of Robert Cathcart, a young lad who was standing on a corner.

The water in the St. Lawrence is rising daily, causing fears in Montreal of a repetition of the inundations along the water front of the city.

A two year old child of Mrs. Baird, residing in Bushy Lane, Montreal, upset a pot of boiling water and was so badly scalded that its life is despaired of.

Mr. Howland has decided to drop the appeal against the decision upsetting his election as Mayor of Toronto, and will offer himself for re-election.

Speculators are going around Quebec offering for a commission to collect the amounts paid by hotel keepers to the Ottawa Government under the Exploded Federal License Law.

Ald. Stevenson, chairman of the Montreal Fire Committee, will hold an investigation into thefts at recent fires, of which the firemen and policemen have been accused.

The body of a working man about forty years of age was found floating in Toronto bay the other afternoon. It had been in the water for some weeks. It has not yet been identified.

A mysterious and fatal fire occurred near Wiarton the other night. The house of a farmer named Bailey was burned to the ground, and Bailey and his hired man perished in the flames.

Mr. Alfred Aldworth, living about three miles from Bowmanville, was killed by lightning during the recent storm while in bed with his wife and child, both of whom escaped without injury.

A large number of gentlemen identified with the breeding and importing of Clydesdale horses met in Toronto and formed the Canadian Clydesdale Association. Officers and directors were also elected.

It is reported that fifteen persons have been nearly poisoned in a well known Montreal restaurant. Each of them affected had eaten fish balls in which it is thought there was poison of some kind.

The post-office and telegraph office at North Nation Mills, Ottawa county, Quebec, have been burned to the ground, together with a store, causing a loss of twelve to fourteen thousand dollars.

A party of about one hundred agricultural immigrants from Great Britain passed through Montreal recently on their way to the North-West, where they intend settling. All of them are well provided with money.

Patrick Townsley, aged ninety, residing at Lachine, has just renounced Protestantism for the Church of Rome. The aged convert was baptized by Father Piche. The new convert was serenaded by the Lachine band in the evening.

A couple at St. John, N. B., separated some time ago on the ground of poverty. The wife went to start a boarding house somewhere in Ontario, and the husband having now made a fortune, wishes to find his wife, of whom he has lost all trace.

The Montreal city surveyor and the Passenger Railway Company are at loggerheads as to whether the latter has a right to run omnibuses. The company say there is not enough snow, and if they are not allowed to run 'busses they will discontinue the service.

During February, as shown by the mortuary statistics for the Dominion, there were thirty deaths from violence, sixty-nine from diphtheria, and twenty-one from smallpox, fifteen of the latter being in Montreal. The city of Montreal heads the list with a total of 314 deaths for the month.

The bridge across the Thames at Komoka, near London, Ont., has been carried away by the flood in the river. Mr. T. C. Keefer, C. E., has been engaged taking stock of the ice jam at different bends of the river with a view of preventing damage in future by the breaking up of the ice.

Ald. M. J. Woods, of Toronto, was knocked down by two young men on Walton street and an attempt made to rob him. His cries for help scared the robbers, who fled before they got any boodle. The alderman bears an ugly mark on the side of his head where he was struck by some heavy weapon.

John F. Gillis, of Merriton, writes accusing Alexander Gillis, lately sentenced at Halifax to the penitentiary for life for the murder of Callaghan, the cemetery keeper at Charlottetown, of the murder also of James Thorne, at Vanceboro, Maine, in 1871, of which event J. F. Gillis was a witness.

Accusations are made against the Montreal firemen and police of breaking into show cases and stealing jewellery in stores on Craig street during the recent fire. Doors had been forced open by the salvage corps and none but firemen and police had access. One store-keeper lost $75 worth of jewellery.

James Richardson, of Thornhill, while passing a lane near Simcoe street in Toronto was attacked by three men who attempted to rob him of his watch and chain and money. His cries attracted the notice of a passer by, who ran to his assistance, and the three robbers skipped without securing any booty.

At a meeting of executive officers of the Grand Trunk Railway Company held in Montreal it was decided to restore the five per cent. reduction in wages of the train men effected two years ago, the increase to date from the 1st March. Increase in wages of other branches of the service were also decided upon.

AMERICAN.

Mrs. Lauder and daughter were killed on a railway crossing in Binghampton, N. Y., recently.

The Chicago police lately accidentally discovered a trunk filled with explosive shells, gun cotton fuse, lead, cartridges, and other Anarchist appliances.

The other evening at Portland, Ore., the front of a Chinese wash house was blown out by dynamite. A Chinamen was injured. No clue to the perpetrators.

Bellmore, a small village of about 300 inhabitants in the north-western part of Ohio, has been almost destroyed by a tornado. Many persons were injured, but no one was killed.

A man named Lehigh Walters was arrested on the other night in Chicago on suspicion of being concerned in the murder of the express messenger and robbery of the safe on a Chicago and Rock Island train.

A street car, horse, driver, and passengers were precipitated over a bridge, dropping twelve feet into the water, at Lacrosse, Wisconsin. The horse was killed and twelve passengers were seriously injured.

Two Pittsburg women are fighting in the courts over the maternity of a child, both claiming to be the mother of the infant. The case is said to be without a parallel in the history of American and English jurisprudence.

The passengers by the Oregon have retained a New York lawyer to prosecute their claims against the Cunard Company, which amount in the aggregate to $107,000. Divers have been employed to procure evidence from the wreck, and a sailor who was on board the Oregon has been secured who declares that the loss of the steamer was caused by collision with the wreck of the Hylton Castle.

FOREIGN.

All the ports on the Baltic are now open to navigation

Christine Nilsson has signed a contract for a farewell tour in America.

One of the wolf-bitten Russians sent to Paris to be treated by Pasteur has died.

The Emperor of Brazil has sent his son, Augusto Leopoldo, to visit the New Orleans Exposition.

A Californian is about to make an attempt to prove that he is the rightful heir to the Tichborne estate.

The rebels at Yemethen, Burmah, have been quieted, and Gen. Prendergast is returning to Rangoon.

The condition of the interior of Turkey is described as deplorable, the country having been denuded of both men and money.

The British troops have defeated 400 Burmese, near Yermethen, killing sixty, besides, capturing many prisoners, guns, and elephants.

Official statistics regarding hydrophobia in England show a remarkable decrease in the number of cases since the enactment of the law ordering the muzzling of dogs.

Rev. Dr. Dyson and Mrs. Bartlett, of Pimlico, have been committed for trial on the charge of having, with chloroform, caused the death of the latter's husband.

The opinion is publicly and privately expressed in London that no collision sank the Oregon, and the press calls upon the Cunard Company for a statement of the case.

Mr. Tuke, the Government Relief Commissioner to the west coast of Ireland, telegraphs Chief Secretary Morley, suggesting the construction of piers, and boat slips along the coast, to give employment to needy workingmen.

As the Queen was out driving with Princess Beatrice a crank threw something into her carriage, thereby creating a small panic. It was not a dynamite bomb, however, but only an innocent petition, and of course nobody was hurt.

Pasteur found a portion of a decayed tooth embedded in the cheek-bone of the Russian patient who died of hydrophobia. This, undoubtedly, belonged to the mad wolf that bit him, and M. Pasteur thinks it hastened the incubation of the disease.

The Queen went in State recently to attend the ceremony of laying the corner stone of the new Examination Hall of the College of Surgeons on the Thames embankment. She was enthusiastically cheered by large crowds that turned out on the occasion.

MECHANICAL ITEMS.

Put a little carbolic acid in your glue or paste pot. It will keep the contents sweet for a long time.

In some parts of Mexico precious woods are so plentiful that the natives build pig styes of rosewood logs.

When it becomes necessary to trim a piece of rubber, it will be found that the knife will cut much more readily if dipped in water.

It is asserted that within the next five years the steel nail will have supplanted the iron nail, as the steel rail has its iron predecessor.

To prevent an iron saw table becoming charged with electricity, run a small copper wire from one leg of the table to a water, gas or steam pipe.

A remarkable bedstead made to order by a Milwaukee furniture firm, is twenty-four feet wide and has nine compartments, each intended to hold one of the purchaser's children.

The decay of stone, either in buildings or monuments, may be arrested by heating and treating with paraffine mixed with a little creosote. A common "paint burner" may be used to heat the stone.

Mineral wool is said to be coming into use in the construction of buildings, on account of its strength, lightness, and resistance to the condition of heat. It has also the advantage of being fireproof.

An ingenious Japanese has discovered a process of making paper of seaweed. It is thick in texture, yet sufficiently transparent to be substituted for window glass. When colored, it makes an excellent imitation of stained glass.

A solution composed of alum two pounds, water, sixty pounds; blue vitriol, two pounds; gelatine, one pound; acetate of lead, one-half pound; thoroughly mixed will prevent mildew from affecting any goods, clothing, fabrics, etc.

Aluminum is to be the metal of the future, and in a few years it will displace iron and steel and revolutionize the industrial arts. Such is the prophecy of a prominent machinist and engineer, who also asserts that the world contains ten times as much aluminum as iron; that it is three times stronger than Bessemer steel, will not corrode, is very ductile, is a third lighter than cast iron, and the raw materials for making it are not worth $20 a ton.

The introduction of labor-saving machinery in the leading lines of industry does not appear to have been as disastrous to the artisan class of America as some agitators occasionally represent, for in 1860 the wood industries employed 130,000 persons; to-day they employ 240,000, while the value of their annual product had trebled. The woolen industry employed 60,000 persons then, and now employs 190,000 while our home mills, which produced goods of the value of $80,000,000 in 1860, now turn out an annual product worth $270,000,000. The iron product amounted to 900,000 tons of ore; to-day it foots up over 8,000,000 tons a year, almost a ninefold increase. The silk industry employed 5,000 persons, it now employs, about 35,000, seven times as many.

FARM.

SOME POULTRY DONT'S.

Don't furnish a variety of food to your fowls.

Be sure they have cold breakfasts in winter.

Never feed chopped meat scraps, but stuff your hens with corn, especially if they are laying fowls.

The growing chicks should be fed sparingly lest they get along to the laying stage too soon. Do not waste any wheat on them.

Allow the poultry house to remain as dirty as possible. If you clean it out it will be as bad as ever three months afterward. Lousy fowls have something to occupy their attention, and are not so likely to get into mischief.

The pigs need all the milk you have to spare; therefore be sure the young chicks get none of it. They should learn to thrive without milk.

Throw sticks and stones at the fowls every time you see them. Then they will know you are "boss." If the stick of cord wood kills one it counts toward a "pot-pie."

If a chicken mopes and appears sick, hustle it around quite lively. Exercise is cheaper than medicine, and trouble is avoided.

When oats are plenty feed them liberally to the fowls. Oats readily clog the pipe leading from the crop to the gizzard, consequently the fowl will not want other food that might cost more.

When setting a hen get all the double-yolked eggs you can. A hen that covers only twelve eggs can thus be made to do the work of two. She will have no trouble caring for the chicks after they are hatched.

A hen is a voracious bird; if allowed to, it will consume five whole pecks of corn or its equivalent, in a year. This is paying too high a price for eggs, and if fowls can "pick" their way through the summer they ought to be made to do so in the winter.

Do not give oyster shells to the hens; burn them up for manurial purposes and feed the hens broken egg-shells instead. Then when they cannot get them otherwise, they will eat their eggs and thus save you the trouble of searching for them in the haymow or under the barn.

Be sure that your poultry have no loose sand or ashes near their quarters. Otherwise, they will take what the book farmers call a sand-back, and kick up an awful dust, which will be unpleasant for you.

Strict attention to these points will make eggs scarce even in the warm weather, and will of course enhance their money value. It may even kill the fowls and save you the trouble of cutting off their heads.

KEEPING 100 MEN AT BAY.

A Murderer with a Rifle in a Running Fight with His Pursuers.

H. C. Steadman, a prominent farmer of Bart county, proprietor of two creameries near the village of Lyons, the other day discharge Edward Johnson, alias John Anderson, a young man and a comparative stranger in the neighborhood. Johnson thereupon picked a quarrel with Steadman, and without giving warning whipped out a revolver and shot Steadman in the bowels, causing death in a short time. There was no provocation for the deed. In the excitement which followed Johnson secured a Winchester rifle and a large quantity of ammunition, and, mounting a horse, started off.

Constable Parker immediately organized a party, armed with revolvers, and, mounting horses, gave pursuit, being joined from time to time by others along the way. They kept gaining on Johnson, and when 12 miles south, near the farm of Charles P. Johnson, a regular battle ensued. The murderer fired several shots in rapid succession, shooting Peter Johnson, brother of Charles, in the head, killing him instantly. He next shot Charles P. Johnson in the abdomen, making a mortal wound. His next shot killed Constable Parker's horse. This was followed by other shots, injuring horses and grazing some of the men.

Meantime the pursuers, whose numbers had largely increased, kept firing their revolvers, but the desperado was out of their short range. It was thought, however, that he was wounded. As the crowd began to close in on him, he jumped from his horse, and, running into Charles Johnson's barn, he opened a lively fire through the cracks and openings, and held the entire crowd, now numbering fully 100, at bay. They finally cautiously surrounded the barn, and carefully guarded themselves from the fire of the barricaded desperado. They continued to shoot into the barn at frequent intervals until dark. It was proposed to burn him out, but no one would volunteer to fire the building.

The barn contained eighteen horses and mules, about 100 chickens, plenty of grain, and a well. Besides these there were three caves used for the storage of vegetables. The barn and contents were valued at $5,500, and it was thought advisable to wait awhile before resorting to fire. It was decided to guard the barn carefully all night, and resume operations in the morning. During the siege the mules and horses frequently neighed loudly, and it was thought that some of them had been wounded.

Late in the night Sheriff Skinner from Tekahama arrived with a posse of ten men, armed with Winchester rifles. Next morning they opened fire again on the barn, and the desperado responded. He shot through one man's hat, through another's coat, and so on, but wounded no one, as they exercised great caution. The desperado guarded every side of the barn, and no one dared to approach to set fire to it, as had been determined to do. In the afternoon he fired several shots through the farm dwelling house, where several men were stationed, but hit no one. A special train was ordered to carry fifty armed men from Tekahama to the scene of the siege.

A later despatch says: During the day he fatally wounded Edgar Everett, and seriously wounded several others. As he had food and milk in the barn, it was impossible to starve him out. It was therefore determined to burn him out, and this plan was carried into execution at 5:30 in the evening.

When Wright saw that escape was impossible he fired twenty or thirty shots at the crowd, no one being wounded, however. The crowd, which entirely surrounded the barn, fired volley after volley from Winchester rifles from all sides on the spot in the barn where they supposed Wright to be. When the fire was extinguished it was found that his head had been almost shot away and his body was full of bullets. His legs and arms were burned off. He was buried near by. All the wounded are doing well and will soon recover, except E. Everett, whose death is expected at any moment.

The loss by the burning of the barn is $5,000, which will be paid by the county or by contributions. The property belonged to Charles R. Johnson, one of the murderer's victims.

Wright was a comparative stranger in the neighborhood, but it is believed that he was some notorious outlaw or cowboy desperado, as his ivory-handled revolver had the head of a Texas cow engraved upon it. It is believed that he was wounded in the leg by his pursuers before he sought refuge in the barn, otherwise he would have attempted to escape on a fresh horse from the barn.

IN THE HOUR OF JOY.

Tragic Fate of a Young Gentleman in Lima.

A correspondent at Lima Peru, has recently learned of the sad events preceding the tragic death of a young gentleman from the United States in that the Paris of the three Americas. About one year ago Mr. Paul N. Berthencort strayed from his home in Brooklyn and wandered over Central and South America. Possessed of a large fortune, handsome in appearance, and cultured and educated in mind, with a devoted mother longing for his presence at the homestead why he should have traveled through these desolate and dirty regions of the world has been a mystery to many who have met him in his travels in these republics. But to a favored few of his own countrymen—among which was your correspondent—he, before he met his terrible death, confided the

TRAGIC SECRET OF HIS LIFE.

It appears that, for reasons which a sacred premise to the deceased prevents narrating, his engagement with a beautiful young lady of Newark, N. J., was broken, and losing her, as he thought, forever, life lost all its charm for him, and he wandered through these strange lands, seeking eagerly for death, which came also when least desired—in fact, when it seemed as if the whole tenor of his life was to be changed from the deep

GLOOM OF UNUTTERABLE SADNESS.

to the glowing brightness of complete and unalloyed happiness. When General Caceres, now the presidential candidate for the Republic of Peru, recently attacked Lima, for over three hours he bombarded with shot and shell this beautiful city, causing the loss of many lives and the destruction of much valuable property. During the very height of this bombardment, while shot and shell fell thick and fast right in the central portions of Lima, Mr. Berthencort took refuge in his room which opened on a front balcony of a building on the Plaza Bolivar, which is in the centre of the city. On the table at which he was sitting lay

THE FOLLOWING LETTER:

NEWARK, N. J.,—1886.

MY OWN DARLING—I find I cannot live without you. Oh! Paul come home by the very first steamer. I do love you, and will, in spite of Fate and all the obstacles between us, be yours forever. How many hours, day and night, I have wept bitter tears about you, only God and myself will ever know. Why, oh why, did you ever have go so far away from me? Oh, my darling, if you only knew the depth of devotion which fills my heart for you, and you alone. As ever and forever, your own loving BESSIE.

AMIDST THE SHOT AND SHELL

which flew thick and fast around the house, this young man sat calmly answering the above letter. That is, personally tranquil, as far as outward manifestations or surroundings were concerned, but the flush upon his cheek and the bright light in his eyes showed that his heart was agitated by intense emotion. With hope and joy he wrote:

LIMA, Peru,—, 1886.

MY OWN DARLING BESSIE—Your loving and welcome letter was received—. Oh, my darling, here for months I have been praying for death, but now I want to live for you. Ah, your precious letter has changed the entire course of my life, and where but recently despair and anxious desires for death reigned, hope and love for you now exists. I will take the first steamer I can for you and home. Then, when we meet, darling, we will forever forget the dark and stormy hours through which we have passed, and be happy in the consciousness that we are together for time and, I trust, for all eternity. Ah, my own dear little girl, I have been longing for death, and with it all around me in this terrible revolution, God has refused to answer my prayer. He has preserved me, and now I do not wish for death. I will live for you, darling, and in the days to come, dear Bessie—

AT THIS MOMENT HIS LIFE'S BLOOD

spurted over the written page before him and he fell a corpse across his last tender message to the one he loved more than life itself. A bullet from the ranks of the invading forces had come through the Venetian blinds of the balcony door directly in front of him and penetrated his heart causing instant death.

Friends, including your correspondent, found him thus after the assault, and his last words of hope were sent by sympathising hands and tender hearts to the young lady in far away Newark, inclosing them in the very same envelope which he himself had directed to her before he began the letter and which lay on the table beside it. His body was buried in the cemetery of Bella Vista—between Lima and Calloa—and above it kind and sympathising friends have placed a simple tombstone containing only these words: "They will meet in Heaven."

Flowers that Grow in Baskets.

BY ANNIE L. JACK.

Looking over my baskets just now, I feel as if my experience might be useful to those readers who have written to ask me the question at the head of this article. What flowers grow best in baskets. Some complain that they purchase in spring many plants that seem ill suited to the wire baskets in which they come, and very soon are shabby or withered.

The great trouble with these baskets is the fact that they have no power to resist drouth, the moss gets too porous and dries up, there is not soil enough to strengthen the roots, and so they perish for lack of nutrition. In filling baskets for our own greenery, I find small half cocoanut shells are better than pots to hold most of the plants, and the woody fibre helps to sustain the plants that are outside them. The Mesembryanthemum is valuable, so is Tradescantia Multicolor, but these are not for flowers.

A handsome basket just before me contains a plant of Cobea Scandens and some bits of Vinca with a Crimson Salvia and white Daisy or Paris Marguerite as centre plant. These seem to like their trio weekly bath, and the sunshine well enough to keep in flower and are very gay.

A White-leaved or Crimson Geranium does well in the middle of a basket, and the Sedums resist drouth and are very tenacious of life. Some very successful amateurs make Baptists of their plants every evening in summer, immersing them for half an hour, then hanging them up to drain on a balcony at bed time, and they get as well the night down and, are wonderfully fresh for the day time.

To be successful there must be earth at the bottom of the basket, and nothing is better than good loam. A little of the plant food now sold stimulates a good growth and is more easily handled and pleasanter than liquid manure. Of course Wandering Jew and Madiera Vine are able to endure neglect, and keep a fine appearance if well planted as do all the cactus family. And the wild plants from the woods, if they are buried from sight in soft moss and rotten, woody earth, will come to life as the days advance in lengthened sunshine, and spring into beauty that surprises us, and gives a foretaste of the hidden loveliness of "the flowers that bloom in the spring."

CHATEAUGUAY, QUE.

HEALTH.

CARE AND MANAGEMENT OF CHILDREN.

Only those who watch infants with intelligent discrimination know how often they suffer from fever. With this fever comes *thirst*. What does the mother put into that little dry mouth! Often nothing but milk! When we adults have fever do we find that milk relieves the thirst? Does it not rather increase it? Be assured, it is the same with the baby. With the slightest symptoms of fever, cold water administered with a teaspoon is the prescription of wisdom and mercy.

Mothers, do you know that when your babies are feverish, restless, and sleepless, you have at hand the means to give them relief and refreshing sleep? I do not mean opiates, for in the end *they* add to the fever. I refer to the warm bath. For babies it is a blessed institution. Better than all medicines, it will impart relief and restoration to the feverish and restless little folks. The warm bath is not appreciated. In addition to its charming effect upon the general conditions to which I have alluded, it is well to add, there is scarcely a local trouble of a temporary nature, as, for example, pain in the stomach or bowels, which will not give way upon immersing the body in the warm bath. The degree of temperature may be determined by the urgency of the symptoms. The greater the suffering the warmer should be the water, especially, if the patient be one of strong constitution. When the little sufferer becomes quiet or the skin moist, it should be taken out, rubbed with soft, warm towels, and wrapped in a fresh warm blanket.

During the last five years of my professional management of the sick, I was in the habit of constantly resorting to the warm bath as above advised and always with the most satisfactory results. No other simple means in the treatment of sick children can be compared with it. In teething, the brain irritation and bowel affections are more relieved by a judicious use of the warm bath than by all other means.

THE CURE OF ASTHMA.

In a recent communication to the *Medical Record*, Dr. Richard B. Faulkner says: "I understand by the term asthma, the condition of spasm of the bronchial tubes of both lungs, with hyperæmia approaching or amounting to inflammation, accompanied by rales upon both inspiration and expiration, with great difficulty breathing, and the term is applied to the paroxysm alone, which returns at regular or irregular periods. Disturbance of function or disease of structure of the pneumogastric nerve is always present.

To cure the paroxysms I originated a method of treatment nearly five years ago; and repeated observation has confirmed its great utility. When called to a case of asthma, with a camel's-hair brush I make a streak of Churchill's iodine over each pneumogastric nerve in its course in the neck, from the upper part of the thyroid cartilage to the upper borders of the clavicle. By counter-irritation thus applied, the capricious and abnormal exercise of nerve-force by the pulmonary filaments is controlled, and bronchial spasm promptly relinquished. Such is my original method—simple, certain, quick. Churchill's tincture is the best counter-irritant, because, first, it is convenient; second, its action is easily controlled; third, it does the work. To permanently cure the paroxysms, it is usually necessary to remove the underlying morbid condition upon which they depend or are associated.

HOUSEHOLD.

CRANBERRY SAUCE.—Pour boiling water on your cranberries and let them simmer a few minutes, strain through a colander, then add sugar and boil ten minutes. No cranberry sauce is as fine as this. Gooseberries prepared the same way make a fine sauce.

TO TAKE CINDERS FROM THE EYE.—In most cases a simple and effective cure may be found in one or two grains of flaxseed which can be placed in the eye without pain or injury. As they dissolve, a glutinous substance is formed, which envelopes any foreign body that may be under the lid, and the whole is easily washed out. A dozen of these seeds should constitute every traveller's outfit.

VEGETABLE SOUP.—Peal and cut very fine three onions, three turnips, one carrot and four potatoes put them into a stew pan with a quarter of a pound of butter, the same of ham and a bunch of parsley; pass them two minutes over a sharp fire; then add a good spoonful of flour, mix well in, moisten with two quarts of broth, and one pint of boiling milk; boil up, stirring the while; season with salt and sugar, strain.

TO TAKE FAT OFF SOUPS, GRAVIES, &c.—Thoroughly wet a cloth such as a glass cloth, with cold water, and pour the stock through it; every particle of fat remains in the cloth, and your stock is as free from fat as if it had been allowed to get cold, and the fat removed in a cake. This hint will be found very useful, especially where beef tea, soup or jelly has to be prepared for invalids which is often needed in a hurry. This fat can be melted and clarified, and is quite as good when removed from the cloth as if taken off in cakes.

CHOCOLATE PUDDING.—Grate two ounces of sweet chocolate; put it over the fire in a saucepan and melt it by gentle heat; heat a quart of milk quietly, stir it into the melted chocolate and let mixture cool; separate the yolks and whites of six eggs, when the chocolate is nearly cool mix the yolks with it, add four teaspoonfuls of sugar, or more if required, and bake the pudding in an earthen dish; set in a pan of hot water for twenty minutes; meantime beat the six whites to a froth, add to them twelve heaping tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, mixing the sugar very gently with the whites to form a meringue; put the meringue on top of the pudding and return it to the oven to color; then take the pudding from the oven and serve it either hot or cold.

BAKED WINTER SQUASH.—Winter squash may be cooked in various ways, and there is a considerable variety of them. The hard shell are the best for cooking. Wash them and break them in pieces; or, if the shell is soft enough, cut in two and remove the seeds; cut into pieces of convenient size and lay the shells downwards in a dish or bread pan; pour on a little boiling water to start with, place in a hot oven, and bake until soft. When done, the squash is dry and mealy.

He Had Done Enough.

During a recent political convention in Kentucky, when opposing factions had "locked horns" and when it seemed impossible to nominate a candidate, a man from the North-west arose and exclaimed:

"Feller citizens, you are all urging the claims of your respective candidates, but you don't give a reason why any of them should be nominated. I came to fight for Colonel John Horrocck."

"What's he done for the party," cried a voice.

"He has done enough. He made five hundred gallons of whiskey last year and—"

His voice was drowned by deafening shouts. Colonel John Horrocck was nominated by acclamation.

A Canadian Log House of the Old Time

BY JOHN FRASER, MONTREAL.

The writer's first visit to the Canadian Glengarry was in the year 1840. This was about sixty years after the settlement of the county. The primitive log houses of the early settlers had, by that time, nearly all disappeared and were replaced by substantial frame buildings, and in a good number of cases by stone houses, just such as may now be seen throughout the length and breadth of the old county.

Few of the people of the present generation ever saw one of those primitive log houses, and fewer still ever witnessed the building of a Canadian log house in the old-fashioned way. The writer was at the building of one, in a remote corner, in the then backwoods of Canada. The description of this particular one will serve as a sample; therefore this sketch is given so that young Canadians may recall the days of their grandfathers.

This was in the Autumn of 1844. It was a charming season. The writer chanced to be in the backwoods of Canada, some forty miles from Toronto. A Scotch immigrant family lately arrived there, consisting of father, mother and two children, had selected a lot of land to settle upon. A log house had to be erected. There was a good old custom then prevailing among the early settlers, which was to give a helping hand to a new-comer among them.

This was done by what was then known, and we trust is still known, in country parts as a "Bee." In these primitive days there were Bees of many and various kinds, such as logging bees, chopping bees, spinning bees, quilting bees, husking bees, etc., each and all to assist their less fortunate neighbours or to cheer and welcome the new-comer. Long may this good old custom exist in Canada.

The day set apart for the building of this log house was on a Tuesday, about the end of October. All arrangements had been made. It was spoken of at the meeting house the Sunday before. And on the appointed day the country people for some ten miles around, to the number of about thirty stalwart backwoodsmen were arriving a little after sunrise at the spot where the building was to be raised.

This log house bee was something new and strange to the writer, and doubtless would be to most of our readers.

Let us picture it as it actually took place. Here were assembling able-bodied countrymen, provided with axes, saws, &c., some of their teams loaded with boards and plank, to supplement or supply the very articles needed to complete the house.

The spot is selected—near by the concession road, then in the deep forest, with towering trees all around, but now there is a railway station not far distant. The size of the house has been decided upon—then to the work. We fancy, although nearly forty two years have passed away, we are standing by as a spectator, with fowling piece in hand, looking upon that merry, busy band of backwoodsmen as they enter upon their morning work.

Those of our readers who have heard the sound of the woodman's axe break the silence of early morning, with its echoes through the deep forest, will appreciate this. Twenty axes are at work—the rivalry to have the first down is exciting. Crash!—here it comes, as the tall reaching pine or cedar bends its head and comes down crashing through the branches to the ground with a thud! greeted by a loud cheer from the assembled choppers.

The first tree down—then to breakfast, followed by a dram of good, pure Upper Canada whiskey; this was the prevailing custom of those early days; sometimes, and too often, too many drams were indulged in at bees; such, however, was not the case at this one. We forget the exact size of this house, but think it was about 20 feet front by 25 feet deep, and about 18 to 20 feet high. Four large sills were laid in place for the foundation, then the cross cut saws were called into requisition to saw the trees into the required lengths. A slight scoring was made on two sides of the logs so as to fit one on the other.

This scoring did not take long; the men were accustomed to such work and could handle their axes to perfection. As the logs were thus roughly prepared they were placed in position, one above the other, the full length of the building, except in such places where a door or window had to be placed the logs were cut shorter just to fit. The logs at the corners were firmly secured by being notched or dovetailed into each other. They were made to fit as firmly as if bolted down.

It was astonishing how rapidly the logs were placed in position, one above the other, and to see this future abode of man rise, fairy-like, as if by the stroke of the magician's wand, and assume shape and form before our wondering gaze. The logs were cut from medium sized trees of about a foot to a foot and a half in diameter; a dozen to fifteen such logs would reach to the top of the building.

Early in the afternoon the house had assumed shape, so far as the logs were concerned. The next thing to be done was to lay a rough floor with two inch plank. This was short work—then the ceiling floor, and to complete the whole was to fit a few rafters to enclose the roof and to cover the same with boards sufficient to keep out the rain. Here was a complete log-house, except the chimney, doors and windows and the necessary partitions to make a butt and a ben. This could be done in due course.

We have described the building of a Canadian log-house of the old time, which may interest young Canadians. The primitive log-houses of earlier days were not so comfortably built as this one. All the earlier settlers had to build and to live in such houses. The writer's grandfather, paternal and maternal, on their first settlement in the wilds of Canada, nearly a century ago, had to build their log-houses, one in Glengarry, the other in Argenteuil.

Those dear old log-houses of Canada; those early homes of the fathers of an Empire yet to be; how few of them now remain. They, like their occupants, have vanished or have crumbled down to mingle with the dust of ages.

Bruin and Babies.

Charles Wilson, a Gloucester farmer, has on exhibition at the Ottawa market a fine specimen of a she bear, killed by him on his farm on the Montreal road. One night he came across the tracks of a bear, and following it up came to the entrance of the den, beneath the roots of an old cedar. He gave up his hunt for the night, but next morning he proceeded around with a rifle and pitchfork to crawl up the entrance. After going some 25 or 30 yards on his hands and knees, he found himself in a large den, on one side of which a she bear was suckling two cubs. As he entered the bear raised her head and was quickly on her feet. Fortunately for Mr. Wilson he was cool and quick, and a well aimed bullet was lodged in the animal's chest. Before she could reach him he fired again, and a third shot stretched the lifeless mass of bear beef at his feet. The body was easily got out, and is that of an aged bear in good coat, but otherwise poor condition. The cubs are still in Mr. Wilson's keeping, and one in that of a friend to whom he gave it. The fortunate farmer has been offered $13.50 for the carcass.

He Left a Blank in His Household.

"Why, Jones, you look rather blue this morning. What is the trouble?"

"Then my features does not belie my feelings," said he; "but did you observe that gentleman at my door a few moments since?"

"Why, yes."

"Well, with his departure there is a blank left in my house."

"Indeed! Was he so closely allied to your hearthstone?"

"Oh, no, he is only a deputy tax collector."

Makers of brooms report an extraordinary scarcity of broom corn, which now brings an extremely high price in the wholesale market, and they predict that the price of brooms will soon be doubled.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements 10 cents per line 1st insertion, and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion; solid nonpariel measure.

One square, 24 lines nopariel, per year	$15 00
One quarter column, per year	25 00
One-third column, per year	30 00
One-half column, per year	45 00
Three-fourths of a column, per year	60 00
One column, per year	80 00
Professional Cards, if not more than six lines, per year	4 00

A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements. Transitory advertisements must be paid for in advance.

Advertisements without written instructions will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly.

Orders for discontinuing advertisements must be in writing.

THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, APRIL 9, 1886.

THE FISHERY QUESTION.

The course our Government has taken in prohibiting American Fishing vessels entering our ports to procure Codfish bate, and take on board Canadian fishermen to man their vessels, has created quite a sensation among our American cousins. They contend that this is a legitimate branch of business, and that we have no more right to prevent American fishing vessels from entering our harbours for this branch of trade, than we would to forbid their taking on board the same number of carpenters or brick layers, and accuse the Canadian Government of adopting this line of policy out of pure spite at the abrogation of the Fishery treaty by the American Government.

Now if this question is not one of fishery rights, but one of commerce, how comes it that the American Government has imposed a duty on Canadian fish entering the United States, and that their doing so is a violation of the rules of commerce according to their own argument! But the truth is the Americans are beginning to realize that when they cancelled the privileges of the fishery clauses of the Washington treaty, they now discover that the enforcement of the treaty of 1818 will seriously hamper the operations of their fishermen in Canadian waters.

Senator Frye of Maine, in the Senate on the 5th, got his dander up and threatens us with war. He regarded it as very important that the fishery dispute should be discussed and settled. It involved a matter, he said, that looked to war. He read a resolution of the Fishery Association at Portland, (Maine) praying that the American Government send armed vessels to the fishing grounds to protect their fishing vessels inasmuch as the Canadian Government had forbidden American fishing vessels to enter Canadian ports for any purpose except the merest purposes of shelter. He contended they had a perfect right to enter Canadian ports for any purpose they pleased except piracy. We were not relegated to the treaty of 1818, says Mr. Frye, but were operating under the treaty of 1849, and the regulations issued thereunder. Our ships could go into Canadian ports to buy bait or ship crews, or get ice or flour, just as Canadian vessels were now doing in Portland and Gloucester harbours. Mr. Frye concluded by saying that "he was only waiting for a single American vessel to be seized, then he proposed to introduce a bill, of less than ten lines, closing the ports of the United States against all British colonial fishing, freighting and passenger vessels all along the line of the great lakes and the Atlantic coast, and we would then see how long Canada would carry on this operation that she has now entered on."

Were the United States Government to adopt this policy of Mr. Frye, the Americans themselves would become the chief sufferers. Canada would find other markets for her fish and her produce. Braziel, the West Indies and the ports and markets of Europe are open to her. But there is no fear of Mr. Frye's threat being carried into effect—the American people want our fish and trade and cannot do without them—therefore brag is a good dog, but hold fast is better. The American Government should have considered well what they were about before they abrogated the Fishery treaty—they will find the Canadians are not children, and are as wise as their neighbours and as good at making a bargain. They need not think they are going to settle this question with the British Government which they succeeded in bamboozling in every treaty they made with her—they will find that Canada has a say in the matter, and that she will hold out for her rights and maintain them at all hazards, if necessary.

Serious Charges against Members of Parliament.

On Friday night Mr. Edgar moved for a Committee of the House of Commons to investigate certain charges which he prefers against the Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, John White, M.P., and Mr. J. C. Jamieson, son in law of the Hon. Mr. Bowell, whom he accuses of using their influence to obtain from the Government a grant of 51,200 acres of land at Batoche with the intention of trafficking with such grant by the formation of a colonization company, the members of which should give the said White and Jamieson special advantages and profits in consideration of the procuring of the said grant; that the Prince Albert Colonization Company was formed in accordance with their intentions, so that White and Jamieson would be entitled to a "blind share" of one twelfth part of the profits, and that this affair was conducted with the knowledge of the Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, who afterwards received $500 as his share of Mr. Jamieson's "blind share" when it was sold; that Mr. White also applied for another grant of lands near Edmonton which was to be disposed of in the same manner; that in 1882 Mr. White and Mr. Jamieson secured a grant of land for Shell River Colinization Company, on the same system of "blind shares." The Hon. Mr. Bowell immediately rose and denied the whole of Mr. Edgar's statements so far as he was concerned, and expressed his wish that the committee asked for be immediately granted; Mr. White also declaring that he was ready to meet these charges and able to rebut them. Sir Hector Langevin moved that the matter be referred to the committee on Privileges and Elections which was agreed to.

THE ORIGIN OF THE FIRE.

An examination into the origin of the fire in the *Mail* building has revealed the fact, that the story of Porter was strictly true. It seems an attempt had been made to bore a couple of holes in the door of the safe in the Telephone company's office. The holes are both close to the combination and are about an eighth of an inch in depth. This gives color to the statement of Porter, the night operator, that he was knocked into insensibility by two men and robbed of $41.00, his month's wages. The theory as to the origin of the fire now is that the burglars, thinking they had killed Porter, fired the building to cover their villiany.

MR. BLAKE AS A LEADER.

The Huntingdon *Gleaner*, an able Liberal paper, in alluding to the course taken by Mr. Blake on the Riel motion, says—"All that can be said now is, that the same confidence can never again be reposed in him as a leader. He met his followers, on the assembling of Parliament, without having decided what course they should take on a question that was sure to come up. Day after day he let his party drift as it pleased until brought into such a position that, as a piece of party warfare, a union with the disaffected members of Quebec promised the greater advantage. That Mr. Blake has overestimated the value of the French vote and under-estimated the strength of the loyal sentiment of the Dominion, he will discover at the first election."

The Montreal *Star* too says—"It is becoming a question of vital importance to the Liberal party whether it should not endeavour to find a leader who can see a little further ahead than to fall into such a trap as that into which Mr. Blake has fallen."

THE HANLAN-ROSS RACE.

On the first of July next (Dominion Day) the great sculling race between the famous champions Edward Hanlan and Wallace Ross, is to come off on the Richelieu River at St. Johns, Que., for a purse of $3,000. An effort was made to secure Turner also and make it a triangular race but thus far without success, but possibly this may be accomplished before the race comes off. In the meantime arrangements are being made for the perfecting of the trial of skill between the two distinguished Canadian scullers, and a very keen contest is anticipated. The Grand Trunk Railway gives $250 and the Central Vermont $100 with commission on sale of tickets. Both companies, as well as the Delaware & Hudson, will do all in their power to contribute to the success of the Regatta.

DENOUNCING HOME RULE.

A great mass meeting was held in Guildhall, London, England, on Friday afternoon of last week, presided over by the Lord Mayor. Sir John Lubboch (Liberal) moved the adoption of a resolution condemning Mr. Gladstone for his intention of "Handing Ireland over to Parnell," whom he previously denounced. A workingman arose and offered an amendment to Lubbock's resolution, but he was howled down. The resolution was carried amid wild enthusiasm. There was but two hundred persons in the immense audience who voted in the negative.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* declares that Mr. Gladstone has refused to modify his Irish scheme, and the result will be that the majority will have neither Home Rule in Ireland nor Gladstone.

The revolt of the Scottish Liberals against Mr. Gladstone is generally regarded as a very serious matter, and many votes the Premier relied upon will be cast against him.

The Dublin *Freeman's Journal*, commenting on the growing opposition of the Scotch members to granting Ireland a parliament, threatens that if the Scotch members help to defeat Mr. Gladstone's home rule bill the Parnellites will adopt a policy of relentless opposition to every Scotch measure.

THE RAILWAY STRIKERS.

A Desperate Conflict.

No arrangement between Mr. Gould and the Railway strikers having been come to, up to Monday, serious fights have occurred on several of the lines between the military and the strikers, in which guns were freely used on both sides and several lives lost. Especially was this the case on the Missouri road at Fort Worth. At 10 o'clock in the morning on Saturday 1,500 people assembled at the Missouri Pacific depot to assist Sheriff Maddock to send out a train, which he said he would do or die in the attempt. At 11 o'clock an engine with twenty armed deputies backed into the yard to take out a train of twenty cars. When ready the engine backed down the track, and for some unknown cause there remained. The Sheriff and thirty deputies are guarding the yards, warning the strikers to keep away. Later it is learned that the train pulled out for the south, reached the New Orleans crossing, two miles south of the city, and that Sheriff Maddock and posse were attacked at 10 o'clock and a regular battle ensued. Three deputies were shot and several were killed.

One of the hands on the train thus describes the fight, he says:—When the train stopped it was noticed that several men were congregated on the track in front of the train. The posse's commander approached the men and asked why they impeded the progress of the train, to which they replied they had nothing to do with it, that they were not armed and had no intention of interfering with the road. As the officers returned to the train they noticed several men sitting on the grass a few yards from the train. The entire posse advanced toward the men in ambush till they reached the ditch along side of the track when they commanded a throwing up of hands. The command was obeyed, but as the hands came up they brought rifles with them which belched forth a deadly fire. There were, perhaps, one hundred shots fired. After the first fire the posse advanced and continued firing. The ambushers retreated behind some piles of ties which proved a most excellent breastwork and from the security of which they poured a murderous fire into the posse. From this position they were finally dislodged and driven beyond the range of the posse's pistols. The casualties among the posse were three; Police Officer Ford, shot through both thighs; Special Officer D. Townsend, through the left breast near the nipple, fatal; Special officer Chas. Speed, shot through the heart and jaw. The casualties among the ambushers is only a matter of conjecture though there seems to be good grounds for saying that three or more of them were wounded, perhaps fatally." The same authority says there were half a dozen or more horses visible from the train than were ambused which, it is believed, belonged to the ambushers. The posse carried the wounded aboard the train which backed into the Union depot where the men were dying. It was the determination of the strikers that no train should run on the Missouri Pacific railway, injunction or no injunction. It was arranged that should a train pass through Fort Worth it must be stopped elsewhere. To this end a number of the strikers had been detailed to watch the road south of the city. The train arrived at the crossing, when it was flagged by the strikers. Not obeying the flag, the strikers next resorted to throwing a switch. As the men approached and threw the switch they were fired on by the posse, and the fire was promptly returned by them. The narrator says it was not the intention of the strikers to resort to violence unless forced to, but when they were fired on they returned the fire. They were well armed, and their work shows that they were pretty good marksmen. One thing may be shown as settled, continued this narrator, and that is that no train will be allowed to pass over the Missouri Pacific till the demand of the strikers for arbitration be acceeded to. But one of the strikers, Tom Nace, a switchman, was wounded. About fifty shots were fired in all, when the posse, seeing it was useless to fight Winchesters with revolvers, placed the wounded officers aboard the train and returned to the Union depot. The strikers remained at the scene of the conflict for some time after the train returned to the city, when they secured the Winchester of their wounded camrade and started off for Sycamore bottom, all carrying their rifles. Nace was left on the prairie. As soon as the train reached the city a posse was formed armed with Winchesters and started in pursuit of the murderers.

Gentlemen Ratepayers of Lachute Town.

If you allow me, I would suggest to you that you should press on the worthy and intelligent members of our town council, in whom you have full confidence as you know was well proven at the election confirming the By-law of $9000, that under the present circumstances they should borrow just enough money to pay the present debt off the town, which has accrued under their wise administration, and curtail running expenses as much as practicable for the present, as the revenue of the town just now is not altogether enormous. Let the remainder of the $9000 lie unborrowed for the present, and then go into practical work towards making this town useful to themselves, the rest of the ratepayers and the surrounding locality in general.

The ratepayers on the other hand should not be slow to grant money for wise, sound and paying schemes; put personal interest and party feeling aside, now, and until the town is well fitted up with waterworks, owned by the corporation, a public market, decent roads and sidewalks and a few lamps.

I believe it would be advisable for the council to make, or cause to be made, investigation to find out how much it would cost to buy out the claims of private parties on the waterworks and the cost to fit them up; and also where the site for a market should be, the cost of buying the same and erecting the building, and then borrow more money along with the remainder of the $9000 to build and fit up the same. I am sure the ratepayers would not oppose granting money for such things as they did oppose the aimless borrowing of the $9000.

The market, town hall, engine house, lockup, and other public accommodations should be under the same roof.

The revenue from the market and waterworks would pay the running expenses of the town, and leave $500 to $1000 to spare every year which could be spent for some other permanent improvements. The only tax we would have would be the interest on borrowed money; and a small business tax would go a great way towards paying that—so that the tax on properties would be far smaller than it is to-day. Some say it can't be done, but I say where there is a will there is a way.

L. GOBEILLE.

A SCIENTIST ON POLITICS.

Professor Huxley Sounds a Warning.

LONDON, April 3.—"I am as much opposed to the Home Rule scheme as any one can possibly be, and if I were a political man I would fight against it as long as I had breath in me, but I have kept carefully out of the political field all my life, and it is now too late to think of entering it. An anxious watching of the course of affairs for many years past has persuaded me that nothing but some sharp and sweeping national misfortune will convince the majority of our countrymen that governing by average opinion is merely a circuitous method of going to the devil, and that those who profess to lead but who, in fact, slavishly follow the average opinion, are simply the fastest runners and loudest squeakers of the herd which is rushing blindly down to its destruction. It is chiefly the Liberal majority which is responsible. It believes in a shibboleth and sentimental plague, and is too grossly ignorant of the elements of political science to have anything worth calling a political conviction outside of parochial and trade questions. Hence it falls a ready prey to every conscious policy-monger who appeals to its great heart instead of reminding it of its weak head. Politicians have gone on flattering and cajoling this chaos of political incompetence until the just penalty of believing in their own factious has befallen them, and the average member of Parliament is conscientiously convinced that it is his duty not to act for his constituents to the best of his judgment, but to do exactly what they, or rather the small minority that drives them, tell them to do.

"Have we one real statesman? Is there a man amongst us of the calibre of Pitt or Burke, to say nothing of Stafford or Pym, who will stand up and tell his countrymen that this proposed disruption of union is nothing but cowardly wickedness, an act base in itself and fraught with immeasurable evil, especially to the people of Ireland, and that if it cost his political existence or his head he is prepared to take any and every honest means to prevent the mischief. I see no sign of any, and if such a man should come to the front, what chance is there of his receiving loyal and continuous support from a majority of the House of Commons. I see no sign of any. There was a time when political madness of one's party was sure to be checked by sanity, or, at any rate, by jealously of the other party.

At the last election I should have voted for the Conservatives for the first time in my life, had it not been for Lord Randolph Churchill, but I thought that by thus jumping out of a Gladstonian frying-pan into the Churchill fire I should hardly mend matters, hence I abstained altogether. Mr. Parnell has great qualities for the first time. Irish malcontents have a leader who is not eloquent and who is honest, who knows what he wants and faces the risk involved in getting it. Our poor right honourable rhetoricians are no match for this man who understands realities. I believe he will succeed and that success will destroy him, and I am very sorry for him. I believe also that his success will destroy English politicians who permit themselves to be his instruments, as soon as a bitter experience of the consequences has brought Englishmen and Scotchmen—and, I will add, Irishmen—to their senses. I suppose one ought not to be sorry for that result, but there are men amongst them the cutting short of whose political life all will lament."

THE VACANT JUDGESHIPS.

OTTAWA, April 3.—It is stated that those likely to be appointed to the three vacant Superior Court Judgeships in Quebec, are Hon. L. R. Church, J. N. C. Wurtele, Speaker of the Quebec Legislature, Mr. H. C. Pelletier, and Messrs. Curran and Bossé, M. P's.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

Scotland the wealthiest and best educated country in the world—What is wrong with Ireland?—Pay the School Teacher properly—Respect the law—Whining and Balderdash—Hurrah for the Union!

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR.—M M. G. Malhall, a well known statesman has placed the prosperity of Scotland beyond doubt by an approximate estimate of the total value of the Three Kingdoms for 1840 and 1877, computed from the probate returns. In an article in the *Contemporary Review* for February, 1882, he states these as follows:—

	1840.	1877.
England	£3,320,000,000	£6,552,000,000.
Scotland	196,000,000	970,000,000.
Ireland	308,000,000	438,000,000.

AVERAGE PER INHABITANT.

	1840.	1877.
England	£910	£262.
Scotland	81	277.
Ireland	28	83.

Scotland is thus shown to possess more wealth for population than England and to have taken England's place as the richest country in the world, though so poorly gifted by nature.

In educational matter, Mr. Malhall shows that the Scotch are also ahead of the English, while in Ireland 40 per cent. of the population are unable to read. He also shows that the criminal convictions in Scotland have declined nearly 50 per cent. and that sixteen prisons have been closed for want of occupants. Most of the crime is by those who are not Scotch.

This is a good account of Scotland—the population of that country in 1841 was about two million and a half. It is now nearly four millions, while that of Ireland has decreased from upwards of eight millions to about five. What is wrong with Ireland? Ask a certain class of Irishmen and they will at once answer British Rule. But Scotland has, under British Rule, become by the above showing the richest country in the world, before the Union it was the poorest. The province of Ulster is the most prosperous in Ireland. The men and women of Ulster will have nothing else than British Rule. The Scotch and North of Ireland men will never allow any separation of the three kingdoms. They are thinking, educated and intelligent men and will fight to the last to maintain the Union. At the same time they ask for no favors and are perfectly willing that the English and Irish Catholics should have the same rights and liberties they have themselves. All they ask is a fair field and equal rights civil and religious. One of the great secrets of the wonderful success of the Scotch and Scoto-Irish is that, thanks to John Knox, every child rich or poor must be educated. They respect the Schoolmaster and pay him well. Fortunate is he who is born North of the Tweed. They are also taught to respect the law. If a law is unjust they can have it repealed. Loyalty they are trained to regard as a virtue.

On the other hand the Irish Catholics are not educated. Some one is to blame for 40 per cent of them being unable to read.

They are trained to disrespect the law and look upon the government as tyrannical and unjust. We who live in Canada under British Law know how wicked and absurd this is. Why is it that the Irish are continually whining about something? For the last seven hundred years they say they have been down trodden and oppressed. They take a delight in calling themselves slaves.

This is all Balderdash and Paddy is not such a fool as not to know it. Then why keep on nagging and playing at rebellion keeping the country in an uproar all the time. It shows a terrible want of common-sense. There is no money or prosperity in that kind of thing. Let Paddy follow the example of Sandy—go in for education, respect the law, be self reliant and energetic, and last but not least, be a loyal subject. Rebellion will never succeed in Ireland. The day for small weak states has gone by. The British Empire affords full scope for Irish genius, enterprise and valor. Then let Irishmen accept the situation. England, Ireland and Scotland are partners and never can be otherwise.

MILLE ISLE.

Tibbie Gow an Jenny Kettle get their kitchen flures pented—They want water in the hoose, a sink in the kitchen an a'thing handy—Jock an Tam hae to scrape the glaur aff their feet or bide outside.

Maister Editor.

DEAR SIR.—A proud woman was I when I opened last week's WATCHMAN and saw the first letter e'er I sent tae ony newspaper in prent. I cud hairdly beleeve ma e'en an was in a fidget a afternoon to let Jenny Kettle see it. Sae I pretended tae Tam that there wisna enough o' saut in the hoose tae mak the parritch in the mornin' an that I wud post rin across tae Jenny's an borrow some. I hed plenty in the hoose ye ken but that is what Jenny an' I dae whan we want to see ane anither. I opened her door without chappin, an the first thing Jenny said wis weel Mistress Gow is the WATCHMAN come an is the letter in it.

Losh me but she wis jist as proud aboot it as I was masell. Sae we made up o'or minds there an then that I shud write ye aften an let ye ken hoo we were gettin on. Weel its no muckle I hae tae tell yet, but that Jenny an I think fermers wives hae plenty o' hard wark an that we cud dae wi far less if a thing about the hoose wis as handy as it sid be.

Last fall Jenny an I made a veesit tae some freends in Montreal an whan there we bocht some tins o' ready mixed, quick dryin flure pent, an as sune as we got hame again we set tae wark an pented oor kitchen flores. Noo Maister Editor ye wudna believe hoo muckle easier it is for Jenny an I to scrub the flure noo, It only takes hauff the time. Her Jock an my Tam had baith an unco fashion o' comin in frae the plough wi their buits covered wi glaur an big clods stickin tae their feet. Sae Jenny an I put o'or heids thegither an fand out a way o' makin real gude door scrapers out o' some iron girds aff an auld coal ile barrel.

We also managed to construct twa very gude door mats, ane for her an ane for me. We then passed a resolution that the men bodies sund scrape their buites an dicht them tae or stop outside. There is anither thing that Jenny an I are gettin dune. I aften wunner we didna think on it afore. Ever since we cam here whenever we wanted water we had tae gang tae the burn wi oor pitchers for it, simmer an winter, sunshine or starm, it wis a the same we had to gang. Noo we hev made up oor minds to pit up wi this kin o' thing nae langer. So Jock an Tam are aff to the bush to cut cedar poles which we are gaun to hae bored for water pipes an nae less will sair us, then to hae water in the hoose, an a sink in the kitchen, the same as the ceety folk an whatfor no.

Fermers wives are no slaves a thegither, the men folk have labor saving mowing machines an horse rakes, as is but richt that they shud. But the women folk have even mair need o' bein saved a useless labor, at least sae thinks Jenny Kettle and

TIBBIE GOW.

Back o' Beyant, April 6th, 1886.

STORM FORECAST

LAVENWORTH, Ks., April 4th.—Prof. Foster, meterologist, late of Iowa, makes the following predictions through the *Times* this morning:—"Great storms will pass over the United States in rapid succession during the last ten days of April, and all shipping interests, especially in the Northern States should prepare to protect their property from heavy rains, high winds, sleet, snow and extreme changes of the weather on land and from dangerous gales on the Lakes and Atlantic coast. The heaviest of these storms will be over the Mississippi basin about April 25th or 26th, west of that earlier, and east later.

Story of a Postal Card.

I was affected with kidney and urinary Trouble—
"For twelve years!"
After trying all the doctors and patent medicine I could hear of, I used two bottles of Hop
"Bitters;"
And I am perfectly cured. I keep it
"All the time!"
Respectfully, B. F. BOOTH, Saulsbury, Tenn., May 4, 1883.

BRADFORD, PA., May 8, 1875
It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in years, since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use them. MRS FANNIE GREEN

ASHBURNHAM, Mass., Jan 11, 1880.
I have been very sick over two years They all gave me up as past cure. I tried the most skillful physicians, but they did not reach the worst part. The lungs and heart would fill up every night and distress me, and my throat was so very bad I told my children I should never die in peace till I had tried Hop Bitters. When I had taken two bottles they helped me very much indeed. When I had taken two more bottles I was well. There was a lot of sick folks here who have seen how they cured me, and they used them and were cured, and feel as thankful as I do that there is so valuable a medicine made.
Yours Truly,
MRS JULIA G CUSHING.

$3,000 Lost.

"A tour to Europe that cost me $3.000 done "less good than one bottle of Hop Bitters; they also cured my wife of fifteen years' nervous weakness, sleeplessness and dyspepsia."—Mr. R. M. Auburn, N. Y.

SO. BLOOMINGVILLE, O., May 1, '79.
Sirs:—I have been suffering ten years, and I tried your Hop Bitters, and it done me more good than all the doctors.
MISS S S. BOONE.

Baby Saved.

We are so thankful to say that our nursing baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted constipation and irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its nursing mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.—The Parents, Rochester, N. Y.

☞None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

Lachute Mills, Mar. 3.

Mr. R. T. Manley having now been in the **Furniture Business** for a year, takes this opportunity of thanking the inhabitants of **Lachute** and neighbourhood for their most kind encouragements and trusts by the cheapness and excellency of his goods to retain a continuance of same.

Large Assortment of Goods
FOR
Spring Trade
NOW ON HAND.

ALL KINDS OF
Household Furniture
Of the Best Quality,
AND
Lowest Prices.
One uniform Price.
West End Furniture Store,
R. T. MANLEY.

C. T WALES & CO'S.
ANNOUNCEMENT.

Owing to the Temporary interruption occasioned by Painting of Store, &c. our Stock of NEW SPRING GOODS will not be arranged in their respective departments before

FRIDAY, 19th MARCH,

when we will show a particularly attractive and varied Stock of DRY GOODS, Boots & Shoes &c. &c., unsurpassed in the Country, at prices to merit Special attention. A lot of Dress Stuff Remnants, &c., marked down at cost.

Farm Produce at highest prices taken in Exchange for Goods at

"THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE."
C. T. WALES & CO.
St. Andrews, Mar. 15, 1886

KING'S EVIL

Was the name formerly given to Scrofula because of a superstition that it could be cured by a king's touch. The world is wiser now, and knows that

SCROFULA

can only be cured by a thorough purification of the blood. If this is neglected, the disease perpetuates its taint through generation after generation. Among its earlier symptomatic developments are Eczema, Cutaneous Eruptions, Tumors, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas, Purulent Ulcers, Nervous and Physical Collapse, etc. If allowed to continue, Rheumatism, Scrofulous Catarrh, Kidney and Liver Diseases, Tubercular Consumption, and various other dangerous or fatal maladies, are produced by it.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only powerful and always reliable blood-purifying medicine. It is so effectual an alterative that it eradicates from the system Hereditary Scrofula, and the kindred poisons of contagious diseases and mercury. At the same time it enriches and vitalizes the blood, restoring healthful action to the vital organs and rejuvenating the entire system. This great

Regenerative Medicine

is composed of the genuine *Honduras Sarsaparilla,* with *Yellow Dock, Stillingia,* the *Iodides of Potassium* and *Iron,* and other ingredients of great potency, carefully and scientifically compounded. Its formula is generally known to the medical profession, and the best physicians constantly prescribe AYER'S SARSAPARILLA as an

Absolute Cure

For all diseases caused by the vitiation of the blood. It is concentrated to the highest practicable degree, far beyond any other preparation for which like effects are claimed, and is therefore the cheapest, as well as the best blood purifying medicine, in the world.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass
[Analytical Chemists.]
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

☞ PERRY DAVIS' ☜
PAIN-KILLER
IS RECOMMENDED BY
Physicians, Ministers, Missionaries, Managers of Factories, Work-shops, Plantations, Nurses in Hospitals, —in short, everybody everywhere who has ever given it a trial.

TAKEN INTERNALLY MIXED WITH A WINE GLASS OF HOT MILK AND SUGAR, IT WILL BE FOUND A NEVER FAILING CURE FOR
SUDDEN COLDS, CHILLS, CONGESTION OR STOPPAGE OF CIRCULATION, CRAMPS, PAINS IN THE STOMACH, SUMMER AND BOWEL COMPLAINTS, SORE THROAT, &c.

APPLIED EXTERNALLY, EXPERIENCE HAS PROVEN IT THE MOST EFFECTIVE AND BEST LINIMENT ON EARTH IN REMOVING THE PAIN ARISING FROM
SPRAINS, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SWELLED FACE, TOOTHACHE, BURNS, FROST BITES, &c., &c.
25cts. per Bottle.
☞ Beware of Imitations. ☜

THE remedy for curing Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Diseases of the Throat, Bronchitis, Pains and Oppression of the Chest or Lungs, Difficult Breathing, and all the Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs. *No better remedy for Whooping Cough can be found.*

CAUTION.—Don't experiment with new and untried medicines, but always keep on hand this safe and sure remedy.—**Allen's Lung Balsam.**

MOTHERS, have you delicate, weakly children, who are always TAKING COLD, and subject to CROUP? Remember, there never was a case of CROUP which did not originate in a COLD.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM IS YOUR REMEDY.

Physicians who have failed to cure their patients should try this medicine before they give the case up, as we know many valuable lives have been saved by being persuaded to give it a trial.

DO NOT DESPAIR because all other remedies have failed, but try this remedy, and you will not be deceived. *It will cure when all others fail.*

Allen's Lung Balsam is now put up in Three Sizes, Price 25c., 50c., and $1 per Bottle.

The 25c. bottles are put up for the accommodation of those who desire simply a Cough or Croup remedy. Those desiring a remedy for Consumption or any Lung Disease should secure the Large $1 Bottles.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

CAMPBELL'S.
TONIC
ELIXIR

This agreeable yet potent preparation is especially adapted for the relief and cure of that class of disorders attendant upon a low or reduced state of the system, and usually accompanied by Pallor, Weakness and Palpitation of the Heart. Prompt results will follow its use in cases of Sudden Exhaustion arising from Loss of Blood, Acute or Chronic Diseases, and in the weakness that invariably accompanies the recovery from Wasting Fevers. No remedy will give more speedy relief in Dyspepsia or Indigestion, its action on the stomach being that of a gentle and harmless tonic, exciting the organs of digestion to action, and thus affording immediate and permanent relief. The carminative properties of the different aromatics which the Elixir contains render it useful in Flatulent Dyspepsia. It is a valuable remedy for Atonic Dyspepsia, which is apt to occur in persons of a gouty character.

For Impoverished Blood, Loss of Appetite, Despondency, and in all cases where an effective and certain stimulant is required, the Elixir will be found invaluable.

In Fevers of a Malarial Type, and the various evil results following exposure to the cold or wet weather, it will prove a valuable restorative, as the combination of Chinchona Calisaya and Serpentaria are universally recognized as specifics for the above-named disorders.

Sold by all Dealers in Family Medicines.
Price, $1 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.
Davis & Lawrence Co. (Limited)
SOLE AGENTS,
MONTREAL, P.Q.

SCHOOL DESKS.

Victoria Foundry.
GREAT REDUCTION
ON
Stoves, Plows
AND
Threshing Machines.
A call solicited,
McOUAT & McRAE,
Lachute.

A TAILOR'S INVITATION.

THE UNDERSIGNED invites his numerous Customers and the Public generally, to call and Examine his

Stock of New Cloth

which he has just opened. He desires to say that it is one of the

LARGEST, FINEST & CHEAPEST

Stock of Cloth that has ever been shown in Lachute. Suits made to order from $10.00 to $18.00. Pants from $2.00 to $5.00. Spring and Fall Overcoats $9.00 to $15.00. Cloth cut and sold by the yard.

A. J. PERIARD.

LOUIS GOBEILLE,
Watchmaker and Photographer,
Main Street, Lachute.

THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

Do you want a splendid, handsomely bound story book? You can have your choice out of the best that are published if you will obtain two subscriptions for THE WEEKLY MAIL. A catalogue of standard and miscellaneous publications, given as prizes for getting up clubs for THE MAIL, will be sent to any address upon application. There is no boy or girl, young man or young woman, among you who cannot secure a handsome lot of books this winter with very little effort, if you will only make up your minds to it. The books are splendidly bound and are the productions of the best known authors, which is a sufficient guarantee that they will not only afford amusement but be a source of profit. THE WEEKLY MAIL is the most popular weekly published, and is only One Dollar a year. It has now over 100,000 subscribers. Specimen copy and prize list sent free. Address THE MAIL, Toronto, Canada.

LA COMPAGNIE du chemin de fer Junction de St Andre, fera application a la Legislature de la Provence de Quebec, a sa prochaine Session pour des amendements a sa charte l'autorisant a prolonger sa ligne d'une Jonction avec le chemin de fer Pacifique Canadien, en aucun point a l'est de la Ville de Lachute, et aussi a Grenville—avec tous les pouvoir incidentaires requis.

THE ST. ANDREWS JUNCTION RAILWAY COMPANY will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec at its next session for amendments to its charter authorizing it to extend its line to a Junction with the Canadian Pacific Railway, at any point east of the Town of Lachute and also to Grenville with all requisite incidental powers.

LACHUTE
Flour Mills.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE TO GET FLOUR
STRONG BAKER'S FLOUR
OGILVIES BEST
ROLLER FLOUR
ALWAYS ON HAND.
ALSO
OATMEAL,
BUCK WHEAT FLOUR
CORN MEAL

And feed of all kinds at reduced rates,

Call and see before buying elsewhere.

P. CAMPBELL,

Lachute Mills, April 24th, 1885. 251y

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE

THAT WELL KNOWN PROPERTY formerly owned by MR. ROBERT BANFORD, on Millway street, in the West Ward but now owned by the Undersigned, will be Sold CHEAP FOR CASH, as the owner wishes to return to his former place of residence.

EDWIN PARKER.

Lachute Mills, Feby. 4th, 1886. 2-3 mos

R. Banford & Co.
A NEW LOT
Of Scotch and English suitings no two patterns alike.

New Halifax Tweeds, only 45
New Canadian Tweeds, only 50
New Heavy Tweeds, only......55
New evry heavy Tweeds, only....65

Dress Goods!

Dress goods worth 25c still selling for.......................18c
Checked Ginghams fancy patterns only.......... 10c
Heavy checked cottons, low prices.

ATTENTION!

Those desirous of purchasing a good spring suit, English, Scotch or Canadian. A good Dress extra value, good fancy Ginghams light and heavy weights, are requested to call on us and select patterns before the best go, and before purchasing elsewhere. An inspection of these good will prove their quality and cheapness.

Produce taken in Exchange.

R. BANFORD & Co.,
WEST END CASH STORE.
Lachute Mills, Feb. 19th, '86. 6-6m

FOR SALE.

IN THE VILLAGE of ST. ANDREWS, Que., that large Three Story Brick Store and dwelling with store Houses, on North River bank, together with 16 acres of choice land attached. The premises occupy the best business stand in the Village and might be easily converted into a summer Hotel or Boarding House. Full Particulars as to price and terms by applying to

J. CRADOCK SIMPSON, Esq.,
Estate Agent,
207 St. James St.
Montreal.

Or to the Proprietor, W. P. LARMONTH,
174 Mullen St.
Point St. Charles,
Montreal.

31-6in

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE.

Go to J. A. Bedard's for first class Boots and Rubbers. Cheap for cash.

Go to J. A. Bedard's for first class home-made boots.

Go to J. A. Bedard's Livery Stable for a first class light rig.

Go to J. A. Bedard's for the Gold Medal Wanzer Sewing Machine to be obtained on reasonable terms

J. A. BEDARD,
Main Street,
Lachute Town,
Pro. Que.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Notice.—J. Armstrong.
Spring Hosiery—S. Carsley.
Bad Blood—T. Milburn & Co
King's Evil—Dr J. C. Ayer & Co.
A Pretty Woman's Secret.—Dr J.C.Ayer & Co
Veterinary—M. A. Piche.

LOCAL.

MONEY TO LOAN
IN SUMS OF
$1,000 and upwards on first-class farm property.
Apply to
R. G. MEIKLE.

STATION RESTURANT.
LUNCH AT ALL HOURS.
OYSTERS FOR SALE.
L. P. P. RODERIGUE.

The discovery of the instantaneous process of taking photographs has been quickly followed in the medical world by a perfect and instantaneous remedy for all acute aches and pains, as Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, etc. This valuable remedy is called Fluid Lightning, and is sold at 25 cents a bottle by T.Christie, Druggist, Lachute.

General Middleton has recommended the return of the batteries from the North-West.

Fluid Lightning.

All sufferers from that terrible, torment, Neuralgia, can be made happy in one moment by a single application of Fluid Lightning briskly rubbed on painful parts, and without using any disgusting medicine day after day with little or no result Fluid Lightning also cures as effectually Toothache, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Headache, and is only 25 cents per bottle at T. Christie's Drug Store, Lachute.

Our Townsman G. J. Brown, Practical Cabinet maker: informs us that he has sold three suits of Furniture to parties in Montreal during the last few weeks; the reason given by the purchasers is that they bought cheaper in Lachute than in Montreal. This is sending coals to New Castle truly.

A Sensation.

An unparalleled sensation is being created all over Ontario by the wonderful and unequalled manner in which Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, Backache, Headache, is removed by but one application of Fluid Lightning. No offensive, disgusting drugs need be taken for days. It is an instant cure. Try a 25c. bottle from T. Christie, Druggist, Lachute.

Surgeon Dentist Stackhouse requests us to say that he will hereafter be at Lachute from the 10th to the 18th of each month, instead of from the 13th to the 18th as now advertised.

For Lame Back Side, or Chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 Cents.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

SEED OATS, Timothy seed, Alsike, Western and Long Red Vermont Clover seeds, garden and field seeds for sale at
31-4 in J. R. McOUAT'S.

Will You Suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

The annual boat race on the Thames between the Cambridge and Oxford teams this year has resulted in a victory for the Cambridge men. It was one of the best contested races for many years,

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure it sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

Hanlan has sent a cablegram to Innis of the *News*, London, asking him to post one hundred pounds forfeit with the sportsmen for a five hundred pounds match against Beach on the Thames. Hanlan will fulfill his engagement on this side and will sail for England about the middle of July and be prepared to row six or seven weeks from landing there.

Are You Made miserable by Indigestion Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

—The Australian colonies send a strong joint protest to the British Government against France taking possession of the New Hebrides, New South Wales, under any pretext.

Much in a Little.

Hamilton Dowd, writing from Burns, Ont., says he was afflicted with chilblains which were very sore and painful and which nothing relieved until he tried Hagyard's Yellow Oil; less than one bottle cured him.

New Edinburgh is about being annexed to the city of Ottawa, Rochesterville and the other surban villages will soon follow

"Whoop it up."

Probably one of the most difficult complaints to doctor is whooping cough. When treated by ordinary means the poor victim is left to whoop it up as best he can. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam gives relief in this as well as in all throat bronchial, and lung troubles.

Tuesday night's storm played havoc with the iron ventelator on the top of Olivet Hall. It is a bad wind that blows nobody good. It will give a job to one of our tinsmith's to replace it

Catarrh Cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

The Right Hon. Wm. E. Forester, who was chief Secretary for Ireland under the previous Gladstone ministry is dead. He had been ill for some time. Mr. Forester was 68 years of age.

Worth Remembering

In a long letter from John H. Hall, of Baddeck, Cape Breton, N.S., he says, "I believe were it not for Burdock Blood Bitters I should be in my grave." It cured me of kidney and liver complaint and general debility, which had nearly proved fatal.

The fools are not all dead yet. Edward Bartlett of Ottawa, has through the Montreal *Gazette*, issued a challenge to Jimmy Hurst, the puglist, stating that he would like to meet him in the Capital any time within three weeks under any conditions.

Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

QUEBEC PARLIAMENT HOUSE.—The workmanship of the interior of the building is very neat and artistic and well worthy of inspection. The corridors are all marble flooring. The post and Telegraphic Offices are situated off the main hall on the ground floor, and are very central as well a capacious, the *toutensemble* is all that could be desired and can be more imagined than described.

Hall's Hair Renewer renews, cleanses, brightens and invigorates the hair, and restores faded or gray hair to its youthful color and lustre. People with gray hair prefer to use the Renewer, rather than proclaim to the world, through their bleached locks, that they are becoming aged, and passing on to decay.

SEVERE WIND STORM.—The wind storm of Tuesday night continued all day Wednesday being the severest of the winter On Wednesday morning when we came to our office we found the sign that was placed on the ridge board of the roof, lying in Mr. Larmouth's lot alongside our office building. It snowed some during Tuesday night which the wind blew into heaps here and there, making it very uncomfortable for foot passengers Chimnies and old houses were blown down in several places, trees overturned and other damage done. We have not heard, however, of any lives being lost, but should not be surprised if there were.

That Hacking Cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it.—T. CHRISTIE, Druggist, Lachute.

A SERIOUS FIRE.—On Monday morning a fire broke out at Bergerville, an adjoining village to Quebec, in two sheds adjoining each other, owned by Michael Harkin and Lawrent Richette. The flames spread to other buildings and houses, and before it could be got under control some seven houses were totally destroyed and nine or ten families rendered homeless. A Mrs. Young, mother of ten children, became so frightened that she dropped dead. Deceased was 53 years of age.

WANTED a girl about sixteen, as general servant. Apply to,
MRS. BAMPTON, Lachute.

A Wide Range.

A wide range of painful affections may be met with Hagyard's Yellow Oil. James M. Lawson of Woodville, Ont., speaks of it in high terms for rheumatism, lame back, sprains, and many painful complaints too numerous to mention. It is used internally or externally.

THE LATE STORM.—The roof—a square one—was bodily lifted off the new brick building of Messrs. Hamlin & Ayer's, and carried away about sixty feet from the building, the chimnies were also blown down, doing considerable damage to the building, but we believe none of the inmates were injured. This storm seems to have been pretty general all over and has done considerable damage in other places, we here getting but the tail end of it.

DR. LOW'S PLEASANT WORM SYRUP—An agreeable, safe and effectual remedy to remove all kinds of worms.

Sherbrooke is pretty sure of having the Dominion Exhibition this year as $10,000 has been placed in the estimates for it. We trust the exhibition will be well patronized, and prove to the inhabitants of Sherbrooke a profitable investment.

A Valuable Find.

James Alex. Sproul, of Orangeville, says he has found Burdock Blood Bitters to be the best medicine he ever took for kidney complaint, with which he was long suffering. He declares B B. B. without a rival.

It is very gratifying to learn that the Canadian Pacific Railway Co. will hand over to the Dominion Government $20,000,000 in cash to release the bonds held by the Government, and will, at the same time, discharge the remaining obligation of $9,000,000 by the abandonment of an equivolent value of the original land grant. These bonds have been retailing on the London Market at 106, which enables the company to make the offer. This will put a stopper on the mouths of those politicians who were wont to be everlastingly crying out against the Government for the support given to this great Dominion undertaking—that it will ruin the country and plung it into irredeemable debt.

FOR Rough conditions of the Skin, Shampooing the head, Pimples, Eruption and Skin Diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.

The Misses Lowe have received their spring stock of new Millinery Fancy Goods, an inspection of which is requested.

By lack of open air exercise, and the want of sufficient care in the matter of diet, the whole physical mechanism becomes impaired during the winter. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the proper remedy to take in the spring of the year to purify the blood, excite the liver to action, and restore health and vigor.

OBSTRUCTIONS of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by National Pills.

Terrible Disaster to a Train on the Fichburg Road.

A terrible disaster occurred on the Fitchburg railroad on Wednesday night midway between Bardwell's ferry and West Deerfield station, the east bound passenger train from North Adams, due at Greenfield at 6.05 p.m., going over an embankment 200 feet in height. The train consisted of a baggage car, smoker, a sleeping car, a mail car and two ordinary passenger cars. The point where the accident occurred is the most dangerous on the road. The track runs on the edge of an embankment, twenty feet above the Deerfield river. The bank is steep and covered with huge bolders and masses of shale rock with which the road bed had been filled. When the train arrived at this point the track commenced to settle under it for a distance, covering its entire length, the coaches broke from their trucks, and went rolling over and down the precipice. The engine broke from the tender, tearing up the track for twenty feet. Below rolled the Deerfield river, on the very edge of which the cars were thrown. As soon as they struck they caught fire from the stoves. The shrieks of the wounded and dying filled the air and for a time the scene was terrible. The sleeping car was an entire wreck. It was occupied by several passengers, not one of whom at this hour are known to have escaped injury. One man, whose name it is impossible to learn, is imprisoned in the wreck of the sleeper, where he is being burned alive. One little girl was picked up dead. As soon as the news reached Greenfield a special train was made up and sent to the scene of the disaster, having on board several physicians and section men and a few citizens. On arriving at the scene of the wreck a horrible sight was witnessed. Darkness had settled over the spot, but far down on the river bank could be seen smouldering embers of the holocaust. It was impossible to tell who was hurt and who was killed. Only three men have thus far been found who escaped injury, and they place the number of passengers all the way from 25 to 100. No doubt half a dozen were killed outright while falling and as many more fatally injured.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—Mr. Richard Patterson of this town, received a telegram from Port Arthur, notifying him that his son John W. Patterson, was killed on Wednesday last by a railway accident, at Chapleau, Ont. The particulars cannot yet be ascertained. His remains are to be brought to Lachute for interment. He was married here last Christmas day to a cousin of his, a Miss Patterson, who now mourns his untimely death. The deceased was here last week on a visit to his parents who are now thrown into deep grief at his sudden and untimely end. We deeply sympathize with them in their sorrow, and we are sure so does the people of Lachute. Mr. John Patterson was a young man of high moral and religious principles, and universally esteemed and respected by all. By a recent telegram, the cause of his death was owing to the supply car of which he was in charge taking fire, in which he was burned to death. His remains will reach Lachute on Saturday morning and the interment will in all probability take place in the afternoon.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF LITTLE WILLIE RIDDLE.

Sad are the days, the lonely breeze
To us a requiem sings;
Each rising sun our sorrow sees,
Each Eve new sorrow brings.
Our sweet our darling Willie's dead—
Our dear and only Boy—
Oh! harsh decree of fate and dread,
Our dearest hope is Foild.
Pale, Pale, and cold the little face
That once with beauty beamed;
Still and lone each room and place
That once so lively seem'd.
His merry playful glee and noise,
In our fancy lingers still,
But oh! to see his idle Toys—
Both over ower our will.
Oh! can it be 'tis for our weal,
We laid him beneath the sod;
But oh! we feel and deeply feel,—
Yet submissive to our God.

MR. AND MRS. RIDDLE.

BIRTH.

EVANS.—At Lachute on 9th March, the wife of J. E. Evans, Esq. of a son.
MATTINSON.—At Lachute on April the 6th, the wife of A. Mattinson, of a son.

Spring Hosiery
Spring Hosiery
Spring Hosiery
Spring Hosiery
Spring Hosiery
Spring Hosiery
Spring Hosiery
Spring Hosiery
Spring Hosiery
Spring Hosiery
Spring Hosiery
Spring Hosiery
Spring Hosiery
Spring Hosiery
Spring Hosiery

Our new Spring and Summer Hosiery, in Ladies' and Children's sizes, is ready for sale, and as usual will be found the best assortment in this this market.
S CARSLEY.

LADIES' UNDERWARE.
LADIES' UNDERWARE.
LADIES' UNDERWEAR.
LADIES' UNDERWEAR.
LADIES' UNDERWEAR.
LADIES' UNDERWEAR.
LADIES' UNDERWEAR.
LADIES' UNDERWEAR.
LADIES' UNDERWEAR.
LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

Ladies' new Under Garments, all shapes and sizes, in Merino, Ganze, Silk, and Fine Wool, excellent value this season and beautiful makes. S. CARSLEY.

Four Button Kid Gloves,	$ 55
Four Button Kid Gloves,	55
Four Button Kid Gloves,	55
Four Button Kid Gloves,	65
Four Button Kid Gloves,	65
Four Button Kid Gloves,	65
Four Button Kid Gloves.	1.10
Four Button Kid Gloves,	1.10
Four Button Kid Gloves,	1.10
Four Button Kid Gloves,	1.25
Four Button Kid Gloves,	1.25
Four Button Kid Gloves,	1.25
Four Button Kid Gloves,	1.38
Four Button Kid Gloves,	1.38
Four Button Kid Gloves,	1.38

FOUR BUTTON KID GLOVES.

It is well known all over Canada that we keep by far the largest stock of Kid Gloves in the Dominion. Our Alpine Four Button Kids at 55c are a marvel of cheapness.

REFRESHMENTS!

A Ladies' Refreshment Room is now added to the waiting room on second floor. Tea, Coffee, Chocolate, Fluid Beef, Cake, Rolls and Butter always ready, all of the very best quality and charges moderate.
S. CARSLEY.

ABOUT BROOKS' THREAD!

The great Commercial event of 1886, in Montreal, is the introduction of the Old Established British Sewing Cotton of J. BROOKS & CO'S. acknowledged by thousands to be the best thread for hand or machine work.

S. CARSLEY.
1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777.
NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.

Terrible Floods in the South.

At Montgomery, Ala., thousands of horses, mules, cattle and hogs have been swept away by the rising of the water in the Warrior, Coosaw and Tallahoosa rivers. Corn cotton seed and provisions in the reach of the flood were destroyed. At Chattanooga, Tenn., the floods have forced several hundreds of families to move from the low lands. The river rising over fifty feet above low water mark. It is estimated that 5,000 people were forced to take refuge in Chattanooga. Several have been drowned, principally negroes. All the railways on the Chattanooga side of the river are under water, in some places ten feet. The waters are now subsiding.

FOR THE LONDON SHOW.

MR S. CARSLEY'S EXHIBIT GOING FORWARD

The only Exhibit sent by Mr. S. Carsley's mammoth dry goods and furnishing store to the Intercolonial Exhibition is a case of umbrellas, from the umbrella department, which is under the superintendence of Mr. Nicholson. This single exhibit is however, a magnificent one, consisting of a handsome glass case, containing fifty silk umbrellas, all made in Mr. Carsley's manufactory. The silk used cost $1.25 per yard, and no trouble or expense has been spared to make the exhibit one of the best ever sent out. A unique feature of the display is the beautifully carved ivory and cherry and snake wood handles, the former consisting of exact likenesses of Earl Dufferin, Lord Lansdowne, Sir John A. Macdonald, Sir A. T Galt, Hon. E. Blake, Hon. A. Mackenzie and other Canadian notables. "Toboganing," carved on a lion's tooth; a snow-shoe on an elephant's tusk, with trappers, squaws, beavers, maple leaves, etc., on the less costly handles. The handles are richly mounted in silver. All the exhibit, from the case to the carved handles, was made in the establishment, with the exception of the silken covers which are of imported silk. The business of Mr. Carsley's umbrella department is continually increasing, the stock of umbrellas and umbrella silks alone, at last stock taking, amounting to $22,000. Mr. William Carsley, of Carsley & Co., London, will look after the exhibit on its arrival in London.

IRELAND'S DISTRESS.

Measures for the Assistance of the Poor Out of Workhouses.

LONDON, April 2.—The House of Commons this morning at two o'clock took up the motion of Mr. Morley on the Poor Relief for Ireland bill, which passed to a second reading. The text of this Government bill for the relief of destitution in Ireland authorizes boards of guardians to make grants of food to the poor, subject to the sanction of the local Government board. The first two sections of the act passed in 1880 for the relief of distressed unions are revived, but the total amount of grants must not exceed £40,000 Briefly stated, the object of the bill is to legalize the granting of outdoor relief in kind, on such conditions as the local Government board may specify.

Mr. Morley said: "Since 1862 no person in Ireland in the occupation of more than a quarter of an acre of land could receive relief except in the workhouse. It was now proposed, subject to certain restrictions, to enable outdoor relief to be given to destitute persons out of the workhouse. To others than those occupying less than a quarter of an acre this relief would be in food only, and the provision would only remain in force to December 31, 1886." Messrs. Nolan, Dillon, Healy and Sexton followed in brief, pithy or tender speeches explaining the necessity for the bill, and each thanking the Irish Secretary for his promptitude.

In a few days the bill will undoubtedly become a law, and in the meantime the Government are forwarding to the West coast of Ireland seed potatoes and other provisions for the famine stricken inhabitants.

OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.

The Quebec Provincial Legislature was opened yesterday by the Lieut. Governor. No reference was made in the speech to the Riel agitation. Reference is made to the smallpox epidemic in Montreal and throughout the Province, which so seriously injured commerce; congratulates the House on the settlement of the License act question and on the Province having this prolific source of revenue under its control; extra grants will be asked for roads to promote colonization and agriculture, also for new railways to develop a portion of the province not yet opened up—the country is congratulated that the expenditure has been kept within the revenue; and allusion is made to the exhibit sent to London for the Colonial exhibition.

GREAT EXCITEMENT IN WALES ABOUT A MARVELLOUS CURE. LIVING SIX YEARS WITHOUT GOING TO BED.

MR. EDITOR,—While spending a few days at the pleasant seaside town of Aberystwith, Cardiganshire, Wales, I heard related what seemed to me either a fabulous story or a marvellous cure

The story was that of a poor sufferer who had not been able to lie down in bed for six long years, given up to die by all the Doctors, had been speedily cured by some Patent Medicine. It was related with the more implicit confidence from the circumstances, as was said, that the Vicar of Llanrystyd was familiar with the facts, and could vouch for the truth of the report.

Having a little curiosity to know how such stories grow in travelling, I took the liberty while at the village of Llanrystyd to call upon the Vicar, the Rev. T. Evans, and to enquire about this wonderful cure. Though a total stranger to him, both he and his wife most graciously entertained me in a half hour's conversation, principally touching the case of Mr. Pugh, in which they seemed to take a deep and sympathetic interest, having been familiar with his sufferings, and now rejoiced in what seemed to them a most remarkable cure.

The Vicar remarked that he presumed his name had been connected with the report from his having mentioned the case to Mr. John Thomas, a chemist of Llanon. He said Mr. Pugh was formerly a resident of their parish, but was now living in the parish of Llanddeinol.

He strongly vouched Mr. Wm. Pugh's character as a respectable farmer and worthy of credit I left the venerable Vicar with a livelier sense of the happy relation of a pastor and people, feeling that he was one who truly sympathised with all who are afflicted in mind, body, or estate.

On my return to Aberystwith, I was impressed with a desire to see Mr. Pugh, whose reputation stood so high. His farm is called Pancom-Mawr, signifying "above the dingle," situated near the summit of a smooth round hill, overlooking a beautiful valley in which is situated the lovely ivy-mantled Church of Llanddeinol. I found Mr. Pugh, apparently about 40 years old, of medium height, rather slight, with a pleasant and intelligent face. I told him I had heard of his great affliction and of his remarkable and almost miraculous relief, and that I had come to learn from his own lips, what there was of truth in the reports.

Mr. Pugh remarked that his neighbours had taken a kindly and sympathetic interest in his case for many years, but of late their interest had been greatly awakened by a happy change in his condition. What you report as having heard abroad, said he, is substantially true, with one exception. I never understood that my case was ever given up as hopeless by any physician. I have been treated by several Doctors hereabouts, as good as any in Wales, but unfortunately no prescription of theirs ever brought the desired relief.

Fifteen years ago, he said I first became conscious of a sour and deranged stomach and loss of appetite, which the Doctors told me was Dyspepsia. What food I could hold in my stomach seemed to do me no good and was often thrown up with painful retchings. This followed after a time with a hoarseness and a raw soreness of the throat which the Doctors called bronchitis, and I was treated for that, but with little success. Then came shortness of breath and a sense of suffocation, especially nights, with clammy sweat, and I would have to get out of bed and sometimes open a door or window in winter weather to fill my lungs with the cool air.

About six years ago I became so bad that I could not sleep in bed, but had to take my unquiet rest and dreamy sleep sitting in an armchair. My affliction seemed to be working downward into my bowels as well as upwards into my lungs and throat. In the violent coughing spasms which grew more frequent, my abdomen would expand and collapse and at times it would seem that I should suffocate. All this time I was reduced in strength so that I could perform no hard labour and my spirits were consequently much depressed.

Early in this last spring I had a still more severe spasmodic attack, and my family and neighbours became alarmed, believing that certainly I would not survive. when a neighbour, who had some knowledge, or had heard of the medicine, sent to Aberystwith by the driver of the Omnibus Post, some seven miles distant, and fetched a bottle of Mother Seige's Curative Syrup.

This medicine they administered to me according to the directions, when to their surprise and delight no less than my own, the spasm ceased. I became at ease, and my stomach was calmed. My bowels were moved as by a gentle cathartic, and I felt a sense of quiet comfort all through such as I had not before realized in many years. I could walk around the house and breathe comfortably in a few hours after I had taken the medicine. I have continued to take the medicine daily now for something over two months, and I can lay down and sleep sweetly at nights and have not since had a recurrence of those terrible spasms and sweatings. I have been so long broken down and reduced in my whole system that I have not tried to perform any very hard out-door labour, deeming it best to be prudent lest by over exertion I may do myself injury before my strength is fully restored. I feel that my stomach and bowels have been and are being thoroughly renovated and renewed by the medicine. In fact I feel like a new man.

I have been much congratulated by my neighbours, especially by the good Vicar of Llanrystyd, who with his sympathetic wife have come three miles to shed tears of joy on my recovery.

I bade Mr. Pugh good bye, happy that even one at least among thousands had found a remedy for an aggravating disease.

Believing this remarkable case of Dyspeptic Asthma should be known to the public, I beg to submit the above facts as they are related to me.

F. T. W.

THE TORONTO WEEK ON MR. BLAKE'S SPEECH.

When Mr. Blake declared in his admirable speech at London, that he would not unlock the gate of the future with the blood-rusted key of the past, or frame his political platform out of the planks of a scaffold, we welcomed his words as a distinct and decisive pledge that on the question of Riel's execution he was resolved to take the only course consistent either with wisdom or with honor. But once more his moral nerve seems to have failed him, and he has allowed himself to be dragged by the tacticians of his party into a course which wisdom and honor alike condemn. It is impossible to read his speech without deep regret. Can he really have the shadow of a doubt as to the perfect justice of the conviction? Was not the fact that Riel had got up a rebellion and shed the blood of our citizens patent to the whole world and confessed a hundred times over by Riel himself? Had he been killed red-handed, without any trial at all, by those against whom he had incited Indian massacre, though there might have been reason to condemn the disregard of law, there would have been none to complain of the injustice. Cavils about the mode of trial, therefore, would be frivolous, even if the judgment of the Privy council had not set these questions at rest. That Mr. Blake should descend to revive the plea of insanity, we must own astounds us. Would he from the bench of justice, which some day he will perhaps adorn, charge a jury that a man capable of organizing and carrying out a most arduous and difficult enterprise was not a responsible being? When Riel offered to sell out, and when, at the last, he showed a perfect sense of his liability to punishment, and in putting himself into the hands of General Middleton provided as well as he could for his own safety, did he not prove that he was fully conscious of his own position and of the character of his acts? There was insanity, Mr. Blake tell us, in Riel's family. How many pedigrees are there in which no mental disease of any kind, whether arising from malformation, lesion, vicious habits or decay would be found? Because a man's ancester was wrong in his head, is the man to be licensed, as an irresponsible lunatic, to cut out throats with impunity? If Pitt had killed Fox in a duel, ought he to have been acquitted on the ground that Lord Chatham had been out of his mind? Suppose Riel had committed a forgery would the plea of insanity have been heard? Would anybody have thought of breaking Riel's will? But the most absurd thing of all is to allege insanity as a ground, not for impunity, but for mitigation of punishment. If a man is really insane, he ought not to be punished at all. The asylum, not the penitentiary, is his proper place. Mr. Blake, we fear, has lost himself. He has ruined his own position as the mover of an inquiry into the causes of the rebellion, a character in which he might have appeared with the greatest advantage to himself as well as with the greatest benefit to the country, and he has, we suspect, seriously compromised his party.

—Dilke thinks that Mr. Gladstone's project relative to the purchase of land in Ireland would jeopardize the success of his home rule measure, which in other respects was acceptable. He contended that it would be impossible ever to revert to the old system of Irish Government. Even if Mr. Gladstone's measure be rejected, some solution must be found of the Irish question.

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Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man, Errors of youth, and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretion or excesses. A book for every man, young, middle-aged and old. It contains 125 prescriptions for all acute and chronic diseases, each of which is invaluable. So found by the Author, whose experience for 25 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. 300 pages, bound in beautiful French muslin, embossed covers, full gilt, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense than any other sold in this country for $2.50, or the money will be refunded in every instance. Price only $1.00 by mail, post-paid. Illustrative sample free to any body. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the President of which, the Hon. P. A. Bissell, and associate officers of the Board the reader is respectfully referred.

The Science of Life is worth more to the young and middle-aged men of this generation than all the gold mines of California and the silver mines of Nevada combined.—*S. F. Chronicle.*

The Science of Life points out the rocks and quicksands on which the constitution and hopes of many a young man have been fatally wrecked.—*Manchester Mirror.*

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Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases that have baffled the skill of all other physicians a specialty. Such treated successfully without an instance of failure. Mention WATCHMAN, Lachute, Que.

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Watchmaker & Jeweller.
Has on hand just now a fine assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewellery and Spectacles, at City prices
All kind of Repairs Neatly done,
Go to the Old Stand, Opposite Post Office.
Lachute P. Q.

Liver Complaint,

SYMPTOMS *Yellow Eyes, Sallow Complexion, Pain under Right Shoulder, Alternate Costiveness and Diarrhœa, Tongue Coated with dark heavy Slime, Dull Spirits, Weariness, Sick Headaches, Variable Appetite, Poor Circulation, Debility, &c.*

CAUSE *The Liver being the Largest Glandular Organ, and a filterer of the Blood, is oftener diseased than most other Organs both in animal and human beings. Its chief office besides is to Secrete Bile, which is the Natural Cathartic to the Bowels. Whatever then derange the Blood or Bile—as improper food, bad drinks, bad air, cold, malarial poison, bad drainage, etc; or whatever will clog up the Bile Ducts will induce Liver Complaint.*

CURE *The Diet should be Plain and Nourishing to make Pure Blood and Healthy Bile. Shun the causes above enumerated. Keep the Bowels free, and the Digestive Powers active and Arouse the Sluggish Liver with that Grand Liver Regulator*

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Which acts at the same time upon the Bowels, Stomach and Blood, while it regulates and strengthens every Organ.

Thus B. B. B. Cures Liver Complaint

Moxie Nerve Food.

A discovery that will shake this country more than Telephones or Telegraphs, a harmless simple beverage that will supersede the use of Stimulents and nervines. That will recover nervousness, insomnia, nervous and mental exhaustion at once and leaves no reaction.

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We recommend the following pure Coffees to all housekeepers as First Class articles.

Challenge Java.
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Our Challenge Java speaks for itself, for purity, strength and flavor. There is not a better Coffee on the market.

J. E. IRELAND'S.
Lachute Mills, March 3rd, 1886.

Near Starvation's Door.

Mrs. Nelson W. Whitehead, of Nixon, was a chronic sufferer from dyspepsia and liver complaint, and was scarcely able to take the most simple nourishment. Even a swallow of water caused great distress. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured her, when all else failed. She heartily recommends this remedy to all sufferers.

New Burnt Lime
For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
Chatham, Mar. 22nd, 1886. 30-1-f.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS indebted to the Estate of the late JOHN MCALLISTER, Blacksmith, are requested to come and settle immediately, and all persons having any claims against the said estate are requested to file the same within thirty days from this day with the undersigned.

THOMAS SHEPHERD,
JAMES ARMSTRONG.
Lachute, 8th, April, 1886. 52-3 in

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE FARM belonging to Mr. Wm. Thompson, Belle Rivere, containing 100 acres in all, with fine sugar bush about 1,500 Trees. For further particulars, apply to
WM. THOMPSON,
31-6m Belle Rivere.

PHŒNIX FIRE ASSURANCE CO.
LONDON
ESTABLISHED IN 1782.
CANADIAN BRANCH Established in 1804.

Losses paid, since the establishment of the Company, have exceeded $80,000,000.
Balance held in hand, for payment of Fire Losses only, exceeds $3,000,000.
Liability of Shareholders Unlimited.
Deposit with the Dominion Government, for the security of Policy Holders in Canada, Upwards of $100,000.
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Agents for the Dominion.
ROBERT. W. TYRE, Manager.
W. J. SIMPSON, Lachute.
Agent for the County of Argenteuil.
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LUMBER.

For Sale a large quantity of Spruce and Hemlock lumber.

ALSO

Dimension lumber kept in stock and cut to order at lowest possible prices.
ORDERS BY MAIL will have prompt attention.
LUMBER DELIVERED AT LACHUTE.
SUMMERBY & SCHOLEFIELD.
Burnside, June 23 1885. 43 tf.

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A LOT OF LAND containing about nine acres, good dwelling house, sheds and carpenter shop thereon, property of the late John Mullan situated on the Front of Chatham near Cushing, convenient to school, Post Office and Church. A fine chance for a good carpenter as the stand is long established and a good trade done. For further particulars apply to,
MRS. JOHN MULLAN,
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Lachute Furniture
WAREHOUSE.
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10 per cent.
Reduction on all kinds of furniture till after the New Year.

NOTICE.
PICTURES FRAMED.
FURNITURE
OF ALL KINDS
REPAIRED.
P.S.—Pianos repaired and Tuned.
C. J. BROWN,
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TORONTO COFFINS from Twelve to twenty dollars and upwards. Half glass embalming done. Black and white cloth coffins a speciality. Crapes, white and black gloves always on hand. Large and small Hearse,
CHAS. GEIGER'S,
Undertaker,
24 tf. Lachute, P.Q.

WANTED.

4,000 STANDARD SPRUCE and HEMLOCK LOGS, to be delivered at JOHN L. HUTCHIN'S Mill, Brownsburg.
H. R. MCCRACKEN.
Lachute, Feby. 5th, 1885. 21-3 mos.

W. A. WEIR,
(Of the firm of Quinn & Weir,)
COUNSELLOR AT LAW, ATTORNEY, COMMISSIONER &c.
181 St. James Street, Montreal.
Attention given to all Civil and Criminal matters. 4-1y

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J. PALLISER,
18-L.f. Advocate.

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Fear of discovery, when she resorts to false hair and dyes, is a source of constant anxiety to her. The very persons from whom she most desires to hide the waning of her charms are the ones most likely to make the discovery. But there is no reason why she should not regain and retain all the beauty of hair that was her pride in youth. Let her use AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, and, not only will her hair cease to fall out, but a new growth will appear where the scalp has been denuded; and locks that are turning gray, or have actually grown white, will return to their pristine freshness and brilliance of color. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR cures

Hereditary Baldness,

GEORGE MAYER, *Flatonia, Texas*, was bald at 23 years of age, as his ancestors had been for several generations. One bottle of HAIR VIGOR started a growth of soft, downy hair all over his scalp, which soon became thick, long, and vigorous.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

is *not a dye*, but, by healthful stimulation of the roots and color glands, speedily restores to its original color hair that is

Turning Gray.

MRS. CATHERINE DEAMER, *Point of Rocks, Md.*, had her hair suddenly blanched by fright, during the late civil war. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR restored it to its natural color, and made it softer, glossier, and more abundant than it had been before.

Scalp Diseases

Which cause dryness, brittleness, and falling of the hair, dandruff, itching, and annoying sores, are all quickly cured by AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It cured HERBERT BOYD, *Minneapolis, Minn.*, of intolerable Itching of the Scalp; J. N. CARTER, JR., *Occoquan, Va.*, of Scald Head; MRS. D. V. S. LOVELACE, *Lovelaceville, Ky.*, of Tetter Sores; Miss BESSIE H. BEDLOE, *Burlington, Vt.*, of Scalp Disease and Dandruff. Torpidity of the roots of the hair, which, if neglected, may result in incurable baldness, is readily cured by AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. As

A Toilet Luxury

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR has no equal. It is colorless, cleanly, delightfully perfumed, and has the effect of making the hair soft, pliant, and glossy.

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Sold by all Druggists.

MAN'S ORGANISM

Is the most complex work of the Creator, and when this complicated structure, so exquisitely wrought, is disturbed by disease, the most efficient aid should be sought from the most skilled physician—for the human body is too precious to be neglected. It becomes the question, then: "What physician shall be employed?"

DR. OSCAR JOHANNESEN, of the University of Berlin, Germany, has made a lifelong study of ailments of the Nervous and Genito-Urinary System.

HIS REMEDIES CURE

Any Debility or Derangement of the Nervous System, including Spermatthorea, Gonorrhea, Syphilis, Stricture, Impotence, etc., etc.

BECAUSE you may have been cheated and fooled by QUACKS, who claim to cure this class of disorders, do not hesitate to give DR JOHANNESEN'S method a fair trial before your case becomes chronic and incurable.

FREE.

A valuable treatise, explanatory of DR. JOHANNESEN'S system will be sent by mail, post paid and securely sealed from observation, to any sufferer addressing his sole authorized agent for the United States and Canada.

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All correspondence held as strictly confidential, and advice by mail free of charge.

Lachute Marble Works,

MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES American Marble and Scotch and Canadian Granite. Parties wanting work done in my line will find it to their advantage to call and see samples. Good work, moderate prices. Lettering done on standing monumentsand headstones.

GEORGE L. MOIR,
Proprietor
Lachute, April 25, 1884.

NOTICE

WM. ARMSTRONG, Blacksmith & Horse Farrier, in returning thanks to the people of Argenteuil for past favors is now prepared to attend all troubles in Horses and Cattle and Castrating Colts, as he is a safe and experienced hand and is going to make a special business of it.

W. ARMSTRONG,
Farrier,
Lachute, April 15th, 1886. 11-4f

The best place in MONTREAL
TO BUY
Dry Goods
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CARPETS,
IS AT
Legget & Hamilton's,
1883 & 1885 Notre Dame Street.

WANTED a resident Agent in every Village, Town and City of the Dominion also, a few Travellers to sell our new GAS MACHINES, for making AIR GAS 50 per cent cheaper than coal gas, equally as Good. No Fire or Power required. Made in all sizes from 15 BURNERS to 1,000, for PRIVATE HOUSES, STORES, HOTELS, Factories, Mills, Street-, Mines, etc., address:
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TAPE WORM

An Eminent German Scientist has recently discovered from a root extract, an *absolute specific* for Tape Worm.

It is pleasant to take and is not distressing to the patient, but is peculiarly sickening and stupefying to the Tape Worm, which loosens its hold of its victim and passes away in a natural and easy manner, entirely whole, with HEAD, and while still alive.

One physician has used this specific in over 100 cases without a single failure to void worm entire. Success guarranteed. No pay required until removed with head. Send stamp for circular and terms HEY WOOD & CO.
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Photo. and Picture Framer.
IS NOW taking Photos exclusively by the INSTANTANEOUS process, makes a speciality in Large Photos for Frames.
A. G. STACKHOUSE
St. Andrews, Dec. 9th, 1886.

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Mr. M. A. Piche,
LICENTIATE OF THE
MONTREAL VETINARY SCHOOL.
Has opened his Vetinary Office at T. Jousse's Jewellery Store, Right Opposite Post Office, Lachute.
He is now ready to attend to all diseases of Domestic Animals.
Special care given to Surgical Operations, the latest instruments in use.
He with confidence solicits a share of Public Patronage.
M. A. PICHE, V.S.

JUST ARRIVED
AT THE WEST END
CROOKED SIGN STORE,
OF
F. X. BERTRAND,

Spring dry-goods at lowest market price, print from 6c. a yard upwards; grey cottons from 4c. a yard up to 11c; ginghams for shirting, aprons and childrens summer suits at 10c. a yard upwards, dress goods at all prices and a variety.

TWEEDS! TWEEDS!! TWEEDS!!!

Many may boast but the like of my tweeds cannot be beat on the market; all wool tweeds for summer suits from 45c. upwards, and a variety to choose from—call early and select for spring.

FURS,

Ladies Fur Caps and Muffs, Gents Fur Caps, Cloth Caps.

Overcoating and Ulster cloths, Dress Goods from 10 to 50c. worth from [illegible]

Mens and Womens boots [illegible] Rubbers, Boots & Shoes, a variety to choose from.

CROCKERY

Crockery [illegible] reduced [illegible] China sets for $2.50 never sold under $4.50, Parlor Lamps for $1.00 worth $1.25, 4 pieces, for 45c. worth 50c.

Hats in hard and soft wools.

GROCERIES

Tea dust no equal at 15c. per pound Japans from 20c. up to 50c.

Call early and get ready for spring purchases at the West End Crooked Sign Store.

F. X. BERTRAND.

FOR LOVE OR MONEY.

By the Author of "MADAME'S DAUGHTER," "LOVE OR LANDS?" "MY POOR WIFE," "ADDIE'S HUSBAND," &c., &c.

CHAPTER I.

"Come into the garden, Maud,
For the black bat, night, has flown—
Come into the garden, Maud,
I am here at the gate alone;
And the woodbine spices are wafted abroad,
And the musk of the rose is blown,
Come into the garden, Maud."

At which invitation, trolled forth in a rich but somewhat drowsy tenor, Maud, the Rector's bright-eyed daughter, stepped briskly out and looked down upon the stalwart figure of a young man, stretched full length on the mossy sward under the big chestnut facing the Rectory porch, a cigar between his lips, the *Standard* in hand, *Punch*, the *Broad Arrow*, *Temple Bar* and other congenial literature scattered around, a plate of strawberries close by his side.

"Well here she is Val," said the young lady, smiling. "But I really do not see how, even with the best intentions, she could improve your present condition."

"Oh, yes she could!" responded Val pleasantly. "She could sit here by my side, with a bunch of peacock-feathers in her slim æsthetic hand, and fan away the legion of gnats, midges, and other flying varmint that are at present feeding on my comely carcase—that's what she could do!"

"To be sure!" laughed Maud. "How stupid of her! And I need not say with what pleasure she would thus minister to your Sultanship, were it not that stern duty calls her elsewhere."

"Stern duty! Don't I know what that means? Stern duty, indeed—dosing over over-fed babys or poulticing some old woman's wart!"

"Val, don't be nasty! Don't you know that I want to get as much parish work off my hands as I can this morning, in order to be able to devote myself entirely to Olga when she comes to-night? Poor child! She will feel so desolate, so lonely in this strange country, with her terrible bereavement still fresh in——"

"Oh, yes, yes, Maud, I dare say it is very sad for her and all that!" grumbled Val. "But, all the same my dear girl, you must admit that it's confoundedly hard lines on me, having that woe-begone little orphan snivelling about the place all day, clinging to your skirts, damping all our enjoyment during the six short weeks that elapse between this and the dismal day when I bid my native land such a long farewell. Couldn't she have waited until I had left, at least?"

"But, Val, how could she? How could father leave her alone in that wretched garret, so far away, without a friend to—to turn to? Val, just put down that paper for a moment, and I'll tell you the whole story—a story that won't weary you by its length but which will, I think, soften your heart toward my poor little cousin. Are you listening?"

"All right, fire away! But stay one moment and this 'nectar sip'!" exclaimed the young man, holding up a fine strawberry smothered in sugar to Maud's crimson lips. "Let me see if my 'andkercher's close at hand—so! Now, fair Scheherazade, let's have the 'orphan's pitiful tale'!"

"Once upon a time," began Maud, "papa had a half sister who lived at the Rectory here; that was before I was born. She was very pretty and very much admired, and some friends in the neighborhood took her one summer for a trip with them to Trouville, where she met a gentleman with whom she fell in love, and who persuaded her to marry him. He was a Pole by birth and a Count——"

"Never heard of a Pole who wasn't a Count."

"Well the Count—by name, Stanislaus Marie Alexis Krascilki——"

"Ye gods!"

"Had nothing to recommend his suit but a pair of melancholy dark eyes and the traditions of a glorious ancestry; so all my poor aunt's friends tried to dissuade her from marrying him, as they had every reason to fear that he was nothing better than a penniless adventurer, whatever may have been the position of his forefathers. But she would listen to no one, and, forsaking all her home-ties, became Madame la Comtesse, and found herself, after a very few years, a deserted wife with two helpless children, and every penny of her fortune squandered by her unprincipled husband. How she lived, how she struggled on alone, my father never knew, for she never once wrote to him or applied in any way for his protection or assistance until last week, when, after nearly eighteen years' silence, he had a letter from her, asking for his help and expressing a wish to see him again. She stated that for many years she had supported herself and her children by teaching English, but that for the last few months her health had been failing her, and she was unable to continue her tuition, and was in great distress. Well, as you know, Val, father started at once, and travelled direct to the city of Prague, whence the letter was written, and, after great difficulty, discovered the house in which she lived. It was in one of the poorest parts of the town—a great tumble-down, time-worn building dating from the fifteenth century. Up a rotting stairway, dark, evil-smelling, father climbed, until he at last reached a garret, where he found his long-lost sister lying dead on her wretched bed, her sole watcher and mourner a little white-faced girl, who was crouching by her side in dumb terror-stricken grief. That is my story, Val. Is it tragic enough?"

"Why, yes," Val replied, after a few subdued puffs of his cigar, "'tis a dramatic tale enough, I admit! And you expect the young Sarmatian to-night? Have you any idea how old she is, or what she is like?"

"Father does not say; but from the tone of his letter I should imagine she was quite a child. However, we shall soon know. And now I may go, may I not?"

"Oh, so you are going, after all, are you? Well, I must say, Mistress Maud, that the duties of hospitality lie but lightly on these fair shoulders of yours! Though this may be the last day we spend in peace together, before we part—it may be for years, may be for ever—though the fevered plains, the thirsty, gaunt heights of Cabul loom before my warlike path—yet you don't relent! Much you care whether I return or no! Little Johnny's swelled face, old Mrs. McGrumble's 'rheumatics,' are dearer to you than the friend of your childhood's sunny hours. Oh Maud, Maud, Maud!"

But Maud was already half way down the avenue before the end of this mock pathetic appeal was uttered, walking briskly towards the hamlet of Deepdene, where the Reverend Francis Beecher's pampered flock nestled under a chain of sloping green hills, and over which, away to the right, towered the gray weather-beaten front of Dene Court, the ancestral residence of the Loftuses of Deepdene, and which young Valentine Loftus, slumbering at the moment on the Rectory lawn, hoped one day to call his own.

"Much I care—much I care," repeated the Rector's daughter, with a bitter laugh, as she hurried on—"much I care! Oh, Val, Val, you—you—will never know—never understand how much I care—never, dear boy, never—if I can help it!"

She loved him who thus twitted her with her coldness—loved him with a love which she knew would only die with her life; and he only gave her in return the half-careless regard of a pleasant friendship, the calm affection of a brother—nothing more.

They had been brought up together, and had shared all the pleasures of childhood, for Maud had always been an extremely active, healthy girl, and an incorrigible tomboy to boot. She had had her part in all Val's boyish sports and pastimes, from the days when they had played marbles and spun tops until the time when she was old enough to canter by his side over the fragrant clover after the Deepshire hounds. Though now, in the dignity of her nineteen years, she no longer climbed trees, cleared hedges, or played cricket, yet she had lost none of the healthy vigour of her earlier days; her life was one of constant activity. All her mornings were spent in trotting about the parish, visiting the sick, helping, scolding, teaching, advising, organising village clubs, song societies, penny readings, *et cætera*; after which she would wind up the day's exertions by a brisk game of tennis, and then, when she had the opportunity, attend a ball or dance until dawn, and yet be down the next morning, as fresh as a lark, at seven o'clock to pour out her father's coffee.

"What a girl you are, Maud!" Val Loftus had exclaimed one morning, a few months before, when he, hot and panting, had come to claim her hand for the last dance on the programme. "Why, you look as if you could begin the whole thing over again—not a hair turned, by Jove, and I'm nearly dead! I say, Maud, I have been going it with that girl in blue—did you notice? She is awfully jolly, and do feel uncommon bad, I assure you. Oh, yes, you may laugh—you, whom the graces of a Crichton couldn't melt! But I think it's confoundedly hard lines on me, being troubled by such an affectionate disposition."

"But why in the present instance, Val? Was not the lady kind?" she asked lightly.

"Oh, yes, kindness and responsiveness itself—that's the worst of it! The only drawback is that her father once kept an hotel at festive Scarborough, and I fear me my old governor would not consider her aristocratic enough for a niece; otherwise she is all that my fancy painted her—ah, well-a-day!"

"Val," said Maud, burying her face in the fading perfume of an immense bunch of violets, "tell me—were you ever seriously in love with any one?"

"Yes," he answered, after a short pause. "Yes, I think so—once, about six months ago. I met her during the Ascot week; she was young, handsome, of good position, and a bit of an heiress besides—in fact, eligible all round. I couldn't have done better. Even the uncle, Maud, who happened to be in that fascinating neighbourhood, smiled on my choice. Well, one day we got lost. She and I, at a pic-nic in Windsor Forest, were left to ourselves for three mortal hours; and at the end of that blissful time I found that I had said everything to my lady-love that I could ever want to say to her in all my life, and so sheered off the next morning, the fatal word unspoken. But it was a tight shave, all the same; and I've thought, Maud, that had that young person been ever so faintly gifted with that sympathetic flow of gab which you and I share in common, why, she would have been one too many for me that long summer's day, and I should now be wearing the nuptial halter!"

"Poor girl—her fate was a hard one! To feel the royal handkerchief fanning her brow, and then to see it remorselessly crammed back into your waistcoat pocket!" laughed Maud. "But come, Val—we are losing half the waltz over these reminiscences."

Valentine Loftus, aged twenty-two, soldier by profession, was nephew to old Colonel Loftus of Dene Court. His mother, who had been left a widow in India a few years after her marriage, returned home with her only son, and very diplomatically, settled herself in an ivy-clad cottage just outside the stately gates of the Court where her late husband's eldest brother resided. He was a man already advanced in life, without wife or child to inherit his vast unentailed estates.

The Rectory was within a stone's throw of Mrs. Loftus's retreat; hence an intimacy sprang up between the families, which resulted in the Rector, who was an energetic scholar and not blessed with a large income, undertaking young Val's education. When he was a lad of about fifteen, his mother died, leaving him to the care of his paternal uncle, the Colonel; an act of motherly solicitude at which the world of Deepdene smiled, for that gallant warrior had enjoyed in his youth, as well as in his vicious prime, the reputation of being the worst father, husband, master—in fact, the worst member of general society that had owned the Court since the days of Rupert Loftus, of Elizabethan fame, who was reported to have closely followed the royal example of Bluff King Hal in his domestic relations.

Colonel Loftus's first wife died five years after her marriage—of a broken heart, some people said. Two of her children soon followed her; but her eldest son lived to reach maturity. However, he never got on with his father; and one day, after a terrible scene, he ran away from home, enlisted in a regiment going out to the Crimea, and was shot outside the trenches at Inkermann. After his death, the Colonel married again. This lady was very unlike his first gentle loving wife; but this matrimonial venture was not successful either. One morning Lady Augusta disappeared from the nuptial fireside, giving her worthy mate ample weapons to free himself from the matrimonial tie.

For some time after this the country aristocracy refused to have anything to say to the bereaved husband, who however troubled himself little whether they ignored him or not. He lived almost entirely in London or Paris, and continued his career of selfish dissipation unchecked, until at last as the slow years rolled on he began to lose his appetite for "fast" living. The pleasures for which he had sacrificed so much began to pall on the old roué, his health failed him, the world grew "stale, flat, and unprofitable," and so he settled once more in the peaceful stillness of his ancestral home; and his neighbours by degrees rallied round the Court again, evidently anxious to hold out an encouraging hand to the elderly prodigal. These tardy advances the Colonel received with cold courtly civility. He did not beat his breast and cry "*mea culpa*" over the past, but, on the contrary, as well as his talents would allow him, affected the grim cynicism, the weary satire of a Steyne or a Ringwood though his attempt to don their lordly vesture was a cheap and tawdry travesty at the best. However, the country took him as they found him, and attended his solemn and sumptuous dinners whenever invited.

Colonel Loftus had never been a hot-blooded reckless profligate. Even in his *jeunesse dorée* he never squandered an acre in riotous living, had never drunk or gambled to excess, had never allowed himself to be duped by any of his boon companions. He had lived entirely for himself. Self was the key-note of his whole character, in the service of which he had sacrificed alike both friend and foe. And, now that the term of his days seemed to be drawing to a close, though in point of years he was not an aged man, now that Fate had doomed him to eke out his last days in gloom and solitude on the spot where he had sported an innocent, laughing child at his mother's knee, did his thoughts ever wander back over the Sahara of his ill spent life? Did the ghost of his gentle young wife who had loved him in his youth, the laughing face of the brave boy who slept on the bleak Crimean shore, the dim forms of the many friends he had deceived in his selfish and profligate life come back to him and haunt his grim solitude? No one knew—no one could tell—not even his favorite nephew, who saw more of him than any one else except his valet.

Young Valentine professed no ardent affection for his uncle, neither did the latter seem to expect or care for any display of sentiment; nevertheless, the pair got on very well together. Val was desired always to consider the Court as his head-quarters [illegible] and at his uncle's request, [illegible]; and, though the Colonel never committed himself to any testamentary promises, yet the younger man had every reason to hope that the Court would one day be his, if his conduct still continued to give satisfaction and if he married with the Colonel's approbation.

This was the state of things when Val received orders to sail for India, in two months' time. These two months he naturally intended spending at the Court, when he received a letter from his uncle at Kissengen, where he was recruiting his health, and where he intended remaining until the end of the summer.

"Now what am I to do with myself?" he asked, rather dolefully. "It's of no use bothering the old boy while he is dosing himself. His valet and his doctor are all he wants for the present; two days of my society before starting will satisfy him quite. In the meantime, on whom shall I bestow myself—which of my beloved relatives are most anxious to have me? Hem—a difficult question to answer!"

After half an hour's cogitation, he resolved on eschewing his kinsfolk altogether and spending his last days in England with his old tutor at Deepdene—"the best friend I have in the world, I do believe, and worth all my relatives put together," he decided trenchantly.

So the next day without further ceremony he presented himself at the Rectory porch, and then learned that the Reverend Francis had started two days before to see his sister. In these circumstances Val "put up" at the Black Swan for a few nights, and spent his days perfuming Maud's sweet old garden and pretty tennis-ground with the fumes of tobacco; and on the day of the Rector's expected return he transferred his traps to the dainty Rectory guest-room, looking over the rich pastures, wooded hills, and ivied walls, he fondly hoped one day to call his own.

CHAPTER II.

Late that evening Maud and Val sat in the old-fashioned wainscoted drawing-room anxiously awaiting the travellers' arrival.

At last came the sound of carriage wheels, the eager opening of doors. Val rushed out, and the next moment his hand was clasped in the Rector's warm grasp.

"Welcome, welcome, my dear boy. This is indeed an unexpected pleasure. So good of you to come to us! I hope my girl made you comfortable," he exclaimed, heartily.

"Why, she is quite a child, after all!" ruminated Mr. Loftus presently, as he watched Maud kneeling on the rug, undoing with rather trembling hands the sombre garments that shrouded the diminutive figure of the Polish cousin. "Quite a child—not more than eleven or twelve, I should say."

Maud came to the same conclusion when she gently raised the thick crape veil and looked down into the childish face upturned to hers—a face so white, so sad, so piteously wan, so unlike any other face she had ever seen, that she could do nothing but stare for the first moment, without framing a word of welcome. The new arrival broke the silence in a strange wailing little voice and with a marked foreign accent.

"You are Maud, the good cousin Maud they told me of so often! And you will try to love poor little Olga, who has no person in the world to love her now—*n'est-ce pas?*"

"I will—I will, of course I will," answered Maud, throwing her arms round her cousin. "Oh, my poor, poor child, welcome, welcome to our home; may we make you happy in it! There, there, Olga darling—don't, don't cry so!" she urged, half sobbing herself and drawing the desolate little figure closer in the shelter of her arms.

The gentleman with men's horror of a scene, turned to the window and talked hurriedly until Maud bore her weeping charge away.

"When, about half an hour later, they were all seated at dinner, Val took his first look at the "snivelling orphan," as he had once called her. And this first look was a rather long and puzzled one.

"What an extraordinary child!" was his mental comment. "By Jove, I don't think I ever saw anything like her in the realms of flesh and blood before! Blood! Why, I don't suppose there's a pint of that precious fluid in her anatomy! She might be a mermaid, or one of Kingsley's water-babies!"

Here his inspection was interrupted by a sauce-boat meekly thrust under his notice by the attendant, who had been standing by his side for some time. He half apologized, helped himself, ate hurriedly, and then resumed his occupation of staring at the little stranger opposite, who never once raised her waxen eyelids from the table cloth, and whom Maud addressed and coaxed to eat with the manœuvres one would adopt with a sick baby. Olga at last wearily pushed her plate aside, and laid her small head covered with hair as soft and colorless as the down on a new-born infant's on her cousin's shoulder.

"What a contrast they make!" thought Val dreamily. "How large, how strong, how brown the English girl looks beside that flaxen elf! Can they really be kin?"

"Fancy, father!" exclaimed Maud, breaking a silence which was becoming oppressive; the good Rector being totally fatigued by his week's travelling, and Val not conversationally disposed. "Fancy what I've already discovered—Olga and I are almost of an age! Would you ever think it? she was eighteen her last birthday, and I shall be twenty my next. Isn't it nice for me?"

Mr. Loftus paused—a spoonful of custard-pudding half-way between his plate and his mouth.

Eighteen—eighteen—that quaint little doll—eighteen!—the age when novelists thrust their heroines into the troubled sea of—courtship, flirtation, intrigue, and marriage—eighteen! Oh, Cupid!

"Well, Val, well? What do you think of her? Isn't she sweet? Isn't she a quaint little darling? What do you think of her?" asked Maud eagerly, a little later, when the orphan had gone to bed.

"What do I think of her?" repeated Mr. Loftus. "Faith, Maud, I hardly know—she's an elfish little specimen at the best; and yet I've seen something or some one like her once, and that not long ago. What can it have been? By Jove! I remember now—it was little Frou-Frou Jenkins!"

"Little Frou-Frou Jenkins?"

"Yes; a doll I presented to a godchild of mine—my Captain's little daughter. I bought Frou-Frou in the Arcade, and a most fascinating sample of her kind she was—an exquisite complexion, rose-hued cheeks, carmine lips, golden locks—and great was the admiration she excited in the Jenkins family, until the unfortunate owner, rashly presenting her to a three-year-old brother for inspection, the young fiend put out his tongue and licked every scrap of colour off the beauty's face. Eyes, cheeks, lips—all were gone in a minute; and I assure you, Maud, in that condition, Frou-Frou Jenkins was the image of Olga Kra—Krascilki."

"What nonsense, Val! Why, she has lovely eyes! Didn't you notice them?"

"Hadn't a chance; the young lady never once looked my way—wasn't aware of my existence probably."

"I dare say not: she felt so shy and timid among us all. Besides, Val, I don't think she likes men—her father, you see——"

"Doesn't like men! An eighteen-year-old girl not liking men! Faith, the plot thickens!"

"You must educate her neglected taste."

"How can I, if she won't look at me?" asked Val, glancing unconsciously into a neighbouring mirror, which reflected a handsome face, bronzed by the Curragh's sunshine and cruel east winds, firm clean-cut features and a pair of rather bold blue eyes, into which he gazed a moment with languid complacency, until, meeting Maud's laughing face turned in the same direction, he wheeled round in affected anger.

"You little monkey, to go prying on a man like that! I'll pay you off one day!"

The next morning Olga did not put in an early appearance; Maud made her remain in bed and take a long rest.

In the afternoon when the trio of young people were taking tea under the chestnut-tree, Mr. Loftus got his first glimpse of Olga's eyes under the jealously-veiled lids. Maud was busy cutting bread-and-butter; the little cousin sat a few yards off in her plain black frock, without a single frill or fold at throat or wrists, [illegible] to the tree, her nerveless fingers playing listlessly with the petals of a pale dog-rose. Val leaned across, and, stooping so as to see beneath the sweeping lashes, made the following inquiry—

"Do you take sugar in your tea, mademoiselle?"

"If you please, monsieur."

Val resumed his former position, and remained silent for some time.

"You are an uncanny little morsel," he thought, after another stealthy glance. "I don't think we shall have much in common."

This feeling increased later on, whenever his hand touched hers, or even her dress brushed him, as they were strolling across the new-mown meadows, and through the green shelter of the Dene woods. However, this rustic walk, with the assistance of a few crooked stiles, slippery banks, and a narrow plank bridging a formidable ditch, helped to break the ice. Val received a few more glances before their return home, less startled, but scarcely less pathetically appealing than the first.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE ABANDONED SCHOONER.

A Mystery of the Great Lakes.

An old lake captain relates the following remarkable occurence. It's truth is verified by several witnesses:—"Boy and man, I've sailed the lakes for the last twenty-five years, and I've met with some things that have staggered me. Perhaps the strangest of all was the loss of the crew of the Jamestown.

"This affair took place in 1862, during the excitement and hurly-burly of war, and the circumstance was speedily forgotten under the press of other matters. At that time I was in a wheat carrier called the Flying Cloud, and hailing from Chicago. The Jamestown belonged somewhere on the Ohio shore of Lake Erie—at Painesville, I think. She was in the lumber trade, making her runs between Saginaw and Toledo and Saginaw and Sandusky. On the night of the 21st of August, in the year named, as we were abreast of Alpena, on Lake Michigan, the wind died out until we scarcely had steerage way, and the lake was almost as smooth as a mill pond. It was a warm, starlight night, and the only sail in sight when night shut down was a propeller far to the east of us, evidently bound for Georgian Bay. What little wind there was, and what we had had for several hours, was directly aft, or from the north, and any vessel beating up against it could not have made a mile an hour. Remember, now, I have told you that, at dusk, no vessel was in sight to the south of us.

"About 10 o'clock, with the wind so light that our booms were swinging inboard when the schooner lifted now and then on a long swell, and when everybody aboard except the mate, lookout, and a man at the wheel had turned in, the voice of the lookout was heard shouting:

"'Port! port! There's a schooner dead ahead of us! Over with her; heave!'

"The man at the wheel pulled her over, and her head went around slowly, and next moment we rubbed alongside of a craft so close that any of us could have jumped aboard of her. I was on deck as she came abreast of us, and I ran to the port side, followed by three or four of the crew, and called out to know what she was doing without a light in the rigging. She hadn't even a light in her binnacle, and all aboard was dark and silent, with never a man showing his face. She had all sail set, and as true as I sit here she was sailing dead in the wind's eye! She passed us slowly and majestically, and though we hailed again and again not a human being showed himself. She hadn't passed us more than two lengths before her head fell off to the northeast, and she seemed to lose her way. I know we weren't making a mile an hour, and so you may reason that what sailing was done was performed by the strange craft, and that dead to windward.

"Well, sir, as she lay to after passing us the mate comes running up and sings out that everybody aboard of her must be asleep or dead, and it seemed the proper thing to drop the yawl into the water and board her. Before doing so, however, we hailed her several times at the top of our voices without getting an answer. I took the boat and two men and pulled over to her. She was in ballast, with never a rope trailing over-board, and I had to get up by the the fore chains. I took a lantern with me, and one of the sailors climbed over the bows with me while the other held the yawl fast. We found everything as ship shape as you please, every rope coiled down, and every halyard made fast in sailor fashion. There wasn't a sign of a struggle on deck, no more could you discover any evidence that the crew had left in a hurry. The yawl was missing, but the curious thing about it was the tackles had been hauled up as if by somebody on board. This wouldn't have been the case, you know, if the boat had been lowered in a hurry and brought alongside.

"We made a dive into the fo'castle, but found no one. The men's bags were there, and nothing had been taken. We visited the cabin, but with the same result. Clothing hung on the hooks, and everything looked as if Captain and mate had just stepped on deck. We examined the pantry, but there were no signs that food had been taken away. Here was a vessel on a calm sea with every sail set and nobody aboard, and I found myself growing more chicken-hearted as we looked her over. Had she sprung a leak? I didn't believe it, because she had the buoyant spring of a dry vessel, but we pulled off a hatch and descended. She was as dry as a bone.

"I had recognized the craft long before this as the Jamestown, and knew her Captain to be a man named Charles Day. She carried six men before the mast, and there was Captain, mate, and cook to make the complement nine. When we had hunted from top to bottom without finding a soul aboard; I just felt my hair trying to stand up and a cold chill climbing up my spine. The man with me was completely unnerved, and I had to cuss his eyes good and stout to keep him from running away.

"Here was a big chance for salvage, as you can see, and I called the other man aboard and we took in all sail. We then got her hawser over the bows, pulled her head around, and took it aboard of the Flying Cloud. With any sort of decent weather we had a decent show of getting her into Tawas or Port Austin. When it came to putting a man aboard at her wheel, not one of my crew would go, no matter what I promised. I had therefore decided to go myself in case a breeze sprang up, when what should come booming down upon us but a white squall. It caught us in a box, and we escaped by the skin of our teeth. When we got time to draw breath and look around the Jamestown had disappeared, the hawser having snapped, and she was not seen again by mortal eyes.

"I reported the case, of course, and it was soon known all around the lakes, but I'm telling you, sir, that the schooner not only passed out of sight forever, but neither her boat nor a man of her crew has been heard from to this day. They were looked after by tugs and other craft, and the shores were watched for months, but all in vain."

Why?

"Are you making any deals in cotton now, Major?" he asked of a Georgian the other day.

"No, not any."

"Found something to pay bettter?"

"Well, I can't say I have; I am busy just now looking for a mathematician to figure how long it takes a man, after losing two plantations in cotton deals, to bring up within yelling distance of a second class poor house."

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Insurance Agent—You don't mean to say you have already tried to have him insured his life?

Mrs. Mac.—No, sor! But whin a mon would go all through the war widout gettin kilt, an' so deprive 'is widder of a dacent pension he is too slow entoirely to have his loife insured, do yer moind?

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A great many people shoot off their mouths simply to hear the report.

The publishers of the *Canadian Exhibitor*, which is to be issued as a journal of the Canadian department of the Colonial and Indian Exhibition, have received from Sir Charles Tupper permission to have the paper printed in the Canadian department of the building, where the office will be a bureau of information regarding Canada. The paper will be a Canadian product from the ink, type, paper and press on which it is printed to the articles and advertisements. It will be illustrated by Canadian engravings, displaying our cities' scenery, etc., and the articles that appear in it will be reprinted in the form of a memorial volume to be sent out as a souvenir to public libraries, boards of trade and mercantile bodies throughout the Empire to convey a knowledge of Canada. This volume will embrace the whole Dominion and will include the information given in the handbook issued by the Dominion Government. Hamilton, Montreal and other cities have already made arrangements to have special illustrated descriptions in the journal and the memorial volume. Statistics are also being compiled by the Toronto Board of Trade showing the city's progress during the last fifteen years. The Education Department have also decided to have their description of the educational system of Ontario included in the volume.

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A. P. 274

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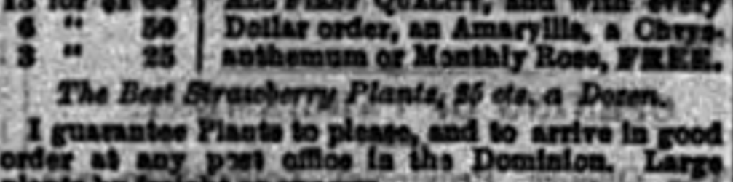

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THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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—AND—
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Will be at St. Andrews on the 10th, 11th and 12th, and at Lachute on the 13th to [illegible]th of each month.

Transacting the "Lo'd's Business."

New Orleans to the Northern-bred man is a curious city with its strongly contrasted population, and not the least interesting place there is the Health Office, where is kept an accurate record of births and deaths. From there also all marriage licenses are issued, and the men behind the long counter come face to face constantly with the sorrows and joys of the great population. A marriage license is a necessity, but the absence of it had not deterred an old African from joining in holy bonds at different times fully 100 of his color and kind. Finally, from some source or another, the old man learned that his marriages were not legal without the record and its accompanying license, and he became troubled in his mind. He appeared at length at the Health Office.

"Mawnin," said he as he ambled in. "Be dis de place what you obscure de license to marry?"

"Yes, sir."

Then with much evident mental perturbation he proceeded to state his case, and to express his desire and design to right the wrong.

"Have you no record of the marriage you have made?"

"No, boss, I have none. Nebber thought but what I was intendin' to do Lo'd's business. But they's legal, ain't they?" he continued anxiously.

"No. I am afraid not; and the only thing for you to do will be to marry them all over again."

The old man smiled and wagged his pate at this advice and said:

"Yah! No, sah! You 'spose I'se gwine let dem niggahs know the'se not married? No, sah. Why some of dem young bucks is done tired now, and if I tell 'em they'se not married they'll be droppin' out jes' like tarrypin jumpin' off a log."

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

To have his tongue cut out, and to be seated deaf and dumb in a corner, were preferable to his condition who cannot govern his tongue.

Deceit and falsehood, whatever conveniences they may for a time promise or produce, are, in the sum of life, obstacles to happiness.

A poor man, is a tried subject who is able to bear being poor. The rich man is he that was found vulnerable, and accordingly bestowed gifts that bind him to his Maker.

Pride should be appreciated to a degree by all. If we go beyond the proper limit, however, we become vain; but pride used moderately is a safeguard against degradation.

Barroom Logic.

Customer—"No schooner never run into the Oregon; she was blowed up by dynamite."

Bartender—"How do you know?"

Customer—"Caus' she was."

Bartender—"Nah, she was run into by a schooner."

Customer—"How do you know?"

Bartender—"Caus' she was."

Customer—"Well, she's at the bottom of the ocean now."

Bartender—"I'll agree with you there, and let's take a drink on it."

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

J. Welch, U. S. consul at London, Ont., is dead.

Seeding has commenced at Indian Head, N. W. T.

Several cases of smallpox are reported from Huntingdon.

There are at present 24 inmates of the lazaretta at Oracadie, N. B.

The gas works of the town of Berlin have been burned to the ground.

The Montreal police received a number of counterfeit $2 bills in their pay.

The loss by the burning of McLean & Sons Foundry in Lucan, was $4 000.

Kingston vessel men are anticipating a profitable season of navigation.

Mr. W. H. Howland has been re-elected Mayor of Toronto by acclamation.

Rev. Mr. Loughead, of Minnedosa, has been killed by a fall from his horse.

The estimated cost of contemplated additions to the Brant County buildings is $16,200.

A straw stack fell on Wm. Hamilton, of East Zorra, Ont., and when rescued he was dead.

A Montreal woman named Gibbs died suddenly of heart disease, while taking her dinner.

Hog cholera is reported to be prevalent in the vicinity of Canard river, Essex county.

A man has been arrested at Orillia who admits having passed seven counterfeit $5 Bank of Toronto bills.

Chief Constable Cooper, of Peterboro', has been appointed high constable of the county of Peterboro'.

Public opinion in Ottawa is generally opposed to the proposition to open the Geological museum on Sundays.

Prominent citizens of Stratford are organizing a company for the introduction of the electric light in that city.

Mr. Laurence Herchmer has been appointed Superintendent of the North-West police in succession to Col. Irvine.

The master carpenters and workmen of London have mutually agreed that nine hours shall be a day's work.

Montreal butter dealers are protesting against the violation of the law with respect to oleo margarine importation.

The Chatham Bar has chosen Mr. Wm. Douglas, Q C., as the local candidate for the pending election of benchers.

Toronto master carpenters have offered to give workmen 2½ cents per hour increase, and nine hours a day after 1st July.

It is said that the volunteers doing garrison duty at Kingston will be disfranchised, as the fort is without the city limits.

The Nova Scotia Assembly passed without a division the second reading of a license Act of the most stringent character.

The body of James Neill, of Welland, missing since January last, has been found. It is supposed he was frozen to death while drunk.

Four Chinese residents of Montreal, wanted as witnesses in the murder trial at Rome, N. Y., will be forwarded there in bond.

Dr. Meyer, a wealthy German resident of Whitewood, Man., expects a considerable influx of Germans into Qu'Appelle during the coming summer.

The France-English agreement respecting the French claims on the west coast of Newfoundland has been condemned by the legislature of the colony.

Professor Tanner, who has just returned to Ottawa from the North-West, reports that the feeling among the people of Manitoba and the North-West Territories is more hopeful.

Conductor Sweet, of the South-western railway, fell between the cars at St. Lambert, opposite Montreal, and was mangled to death. He leaves a widow and two children.

The total amount of customs duties collected at Toronto for last month is $366,687.10 as compared with $311,426 06 for March last year, showing an increase of $55,251.64.

Mr. Manley Gore, whose mysterious disappearance from Montreal recently caused some sensation, has been discovered in Kingston, where he had enlisted as a gunner in "A" Battery.

Wm. Barton, live stock dealer of Point Edward, Ont., was found dead beside the track on the New York Central, near Athens Junction. It is believed he walked off the car in his sleep.

Nearly all the buildings on both sides of the main street of Port Rowan, with the greater part of their contents, have been destroyed by fire, causing a loss of over $30,000. Eighteen buildings in all were burned.

The agent-general in England of the Canadian Pacific railway reports very encouraging prospects of a large immigration from Europe of a desirable class of agricultural settlers for the North-West this spring and summer.

Further details of the shooting affray at Deschambault, Quebec, show that the murder of Perrault was the result of an old feud arising out of the disputed ownership of some woodlands. The murderer has been arrested.

Sir Adolphe Caron informed the Toronto civic deputation that their request for a refund of the amounts contributed in Toronto for the relief of the families of the volunteers serving in the North West, could not be granted.

Two Canadian Pacific special trains, consisting of thirty cars of immigrants' effects, stock, etc., with colonists sleeping cars attached, have left Toronto for Manitoba and Dakota. Nearly all the settlers it is stated intend settling in Manitoba.

At the adjourned meeting of shareholders of the Nova Scotia sugar refinery, held in Halifax, the financial proposals to enable the company to resume operations were agreed to. The arrangement will give the company a working capital of about $135,000.

Edmond Gauthier, of Montreal, was named guardian of the daughter of Louis Chaubraind, who died 18 months ago. Gauthier placed his ward in a convent, but the girl's stepmother by misrepresentation got her away. The case is now in the courts.

The London *Free Press* says John Moore, charged with having made a criminal assault on Dankena Munro, has been released from Walkerton jail on $40,000 bail, himself in $20 000 and two securities of $10,000 each. The parties concerned reside in the township of Huron.

An investigation into the affairs of J. A. McMahen, a lawyer of Kingston, who left that city suddenly a short time ago, shows that he has appropriated a large amount of money belonging to his clients, his defalcations being estimated at $20 000. Heavy losses in bucket shop speculations are said to be the cause of the trouble.

A fire broke out early the other morning in the Bell Telephone Company's offices in the *Mail* building in Toronto, which were completely destroyed, and the building damaged. The other offices in that portion of the building were also badly damaged by water. The loss to the Telephone Company is estimated at $20,000 and on the *Mail* building $10,000.

Colonel Amyot's statements of the unfitness of the Ninth Battalion, of which he is commanding officer, for any military duty except that of guarding provisions and forts, are not regarded with much favor by the officers of the battalion, who have forwarded a written protest to Major-Gen. Middleton.

A fire broke out the other evening in the Central prison, Toronto, the chapel and the warden's quarters being completely gutted. The prisoners were greatly excited, but their fears were allayed by the warden's arrangements to let them out in case of danger. The loss will be about ten thousand dollars.

The London employes of the Grand Trunk railway, at a meeting, decided to reject Mr. Hickson's proposition for a partial restoration of the reduction in wages, and to demand a return to full pay. It is stated that the employes at all other points on the Grand Trunk system are working in unison with those at London on this question.

Intelligence of a sad accident up the river Mignispi, a tributary of the Ottawa, has reached us. About eight days ago the men employed in Hurdman's shanty, on the Mignispi river, started forth in the morning to cut wood. Carey, one of the men, started to cut down a huge pine tree, and was struck on the head by a birch tree, which the pine carried down in its fall. He was killed instantaneously, his brains being scattered over the snow. The remains of the deceased were interred near the shanty.

AMERICAN.

George W. Neal, keeper of the dog-pound at Newark, N. J., has died from hydrophobia.

Land in Connecticut upon which pine trees were planted a few years ago is now worth $100 an acre for its timber.

Dartmouth students petitioned to have the college reading room open on Sunday, but the trustees unanimously refused.

Great damage has been done to vegetation in Texas by a cold wave and frost. The people in Galveston are wearing winter wraps.

A boat picked up in the neighborhood of the Oregon disaster has been recognized as belonging to the schooner which was thought to have sunk the former vessel.

Sugar making has begun in Vermont and promises well. It is predicted that the maple groves of that State will produce 10,000,000 pounds this season.

Mexicans have a passion for mirrors, and a traveller says that the interior of some of the city houses look like steamboat cabins. He remarks also that mirrors are among the commonest articles in the pawnshops there.

A prominent military officer now in the North-West strongly endorses the proposal to bring a party of Indian chiefs on a visit to the older provinces, which he asserts would impress them far more than sending a flying column to their country.

A Bangor newspaper says that so many fortunes were made by Bar Harbor (Mt. Desert) real estate speculators that many of the adjoining islands and ports of the sea coast are being bought up by capitalists in the hope that some day the spots will be in demand as summer resorts.

Two men from Doncaster were asphyxiated by gas in a Toronto hotel the other night. One was found dead and the other unconscious. They had blown out the gas instead of turning it off, although the proprietor's son fully explained it to them when they retired for the night.

The heavy rains have caused disastrous freshets in several of the counties of Eastern Ontario. Mill property has been damaged, bridges carried away, and traffic on the Grand Trunk, Kingston & Pembroke, and Napanee & Tamworth railways seriously interrupted by extensive washouts.

Early the other morning Mr. Nathan Griffith, a farmer of Westminster township, awoke from sleep to find that his wife had cut his throat severely with a razor. The unfortunate woman's mind was unhinged by religious excitement. Mr. Griffith is expected to recover, though he is very weak from loss of blood.

FOREIGN.

Extensive preparations for war are being made in England.

A hundred thousand men will guard the route of the Czar on his passage to the Crimea.

The number of arrests made in Belgium in connection with the labor riots is over 2,500.

An illness supposed to be cholera has appeared in the mining regions about Bilboa, Spain.

Bismarck has been congratulated by the Crown Prince on his securing the prolongation of the anti-Socialist laws.

Austrian Socialists will hereafter be compelled to report themselves to the police, like returned convicts.

The King of Corea issued an edict on Feburary 5th abolishing slavery. It is estimated that over half of the inhabitants of Corea are slaves.

France has another little war on her hands, this time in Senegal. The French soldiers have been attacked by the natives and were defeated.

It is stated that the English Government is disposed to receive favorably the American proposal for the readjustment of trans-Atlantic postage rates.

Additional orders for war material have been given by the Greek Government, and the London *Times* says it is possible Greece may precipitate a war within a week.

The whole of the guarantee of $25,000 for the Halifax dry dock is now in the hands of the Halifax city authorities, the balance having been cabled from London, and work will be commenced within a few weeks.

The stern repressive measures adopted by the Belgian authorities, seconded by the hearty co-operation of the people, are rapidly putting down the riots. A special says that an outcome of the disturbance will be drastic extradition treaties between Belgium and France and Germany to get rid of Socialists and anarchists, who have long made Belgium a place of refuge.

The withdrawal of the Russian fleet from Suda bay has created a feeling of intense uneasiness in diplomatic circles. A special says the action of Russia in keeping up the embroglio is for the purpose of discrediting Prince Alexander in the eyes of his own people, and of wasting the resources of Turkey by compelling her to keep her army on a war footing.

* * *

There is no wealth but life. Life, including all its powers of love, of joy, and of admiration. That country is the richest which nourishes the greatest number of noble and happy human beings, and that man is richest who, having perfected the functions of his own life to the utmost, has also the widest helpful influence, both personal and by means of his possessions, over the lives of others.—*Anonymous.*

HOUSEHOLD.

HINTS.

The best remedy to stimulate the growth of hair and to keep the hair from coming out is uvedalia. If the scalp is dry and harsh the ointment of uvedalia may be rubbed up with an equal part of vaseline and scented. If the sebaceous secretion is free the tincture may be employed, adding bay rum—one or two parts. In either case the scalp is thoroughly rubbed.

When turning hot bread from the tins never set the loaf flat on the table, as the steam sweats the bottom and it acquires a bad taste from the table. Always set it up endwise, leaning against something. If it has a thick, hard crust wrap it in a damp cloth. Never cover hot bread in a box or jar, as the steam thus confined will make it heavy and soggy.

Never sun feather beds. Air them thoroughly on a windy day in a cool place. The sun draws the oil and gives the feathers a rancid smell.

When cleaning the dishes and utensils, a little cooking-soda on the dark spots, with thorough washing in hot suds, is almost equal to a good scouring. I do not mean at the time of general cleaning, but in the daily dish-washing and every-day work. This is a very easy method and worth knowing.

CHOICE RECIPES.

BEEFSTEAK TOAST.—Chop cold beefsteak very fine, add a small piece of butter, a little pepper and salt, and a little gravy, if at hand. If not, add for one pint of chopped meat one teacup of water, heat meat until hot, then place a spoonful or two upon pieces of toast which have been soaked and well buttered.

SWEET SPRINGS MUFFINS.—One quart of flour, two eggs, one small teacupful of yeast, with one tablespoonful of butter or lard. Make these materials into a stiff batter with water. It must not be stirred after it has been well beaten and set away to rise. The eggs must be well beaten before they are mixed with flour. Do not forget to put in a teaspoonful of salt. Ten minutes before the meal is to be served at which these muffins are to appear, prepare for them a greased bread-pan, and with a wet spoon dip out the batter, and drop a spoonful at a time into the pan. Bake them quickly. Buttered hot at the fire, they are delicious for handed tea.

FRICASSEED OYSTERS.—Take a slice of raw ham and cut in small pieces, put in a saucepan with a pint of broth, the liquor of one quart of oysters, one onion, minced, a little chopped parsley, sweet marjoram, and pepper. Simmer twenty minutes, skim, and thicken, add the oysters, and a tablespoonful of butter; let come to a boil, and take the oysters out, beat an egg, mix with the hot butter and drop into the pan. Season with pepper and salt and pour over the oysters. Squeeze in the juice of a lemon and serve very hot.

TAPIOCA SNOW PUDDING. Three tablespoonfuls tapioca, soaked over night, add water and boil half an hour, add one quart milk, one-half cup sugar, one-half teaspoonful salt, beaten yolks of three eggs, flavor with vanilla. As soon as it thickens like custard remove from fire, and stir in the whites of three eggs beaten stiff and turn into a dish for the table and set to cool.

DATE PUDDING.—Six ounces of suet chopped fine, six ounces of stale bread crumbs, six ounces of sugar, three eggs, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, one tablespoonful of brandy, three quarters of a pound of stoned dates; beat the sugar and eggs well together and then stir in with the other ingredients. Steam for two hours, if provided with a pudding mold, otherwise it will do very well to boil in a strong cloth, just as you would a plum pudding. Serve with sauce made in this way: The yolks of three eggs thickened (after being beaten light of course) with three heaping tablespoonfuls of pulverized sugar, a wineglass full of wine, and the whites of three eggs beaten to a stiff froth, and stirred in last. If scales for weighing the ingredients are not at hand, one can measure the suet, bread and sugar, putting in equal quantities of each.

A NICE WAY TO SERVE TOMATOES.—To a quart or two-pound can of tomatoes allow six eggs and two teaspoonfuls of brown sugar, a dessert-spoonful of salt, and a good sprinkling of black pepper. While the tomatoes are heating in a saucepan beat the eggs up very light, yolks and whites separately, stir them in with the seasoning, and when the whole has stewed together for about five minutes send to table while very hot in a covered dish.

HEALTH.

NOTES.

Most rules for losing health begin with the injunction, First catch your cold. We have made a study of this matter and give the following directions for catching the hardest cold in the quickest manner. We have tried several of the methods without a single failure. Remember them:

Sit in a street-car next to an open window.

Leave off your heavy underclothing on a mild October day.

Take a hot drink before going out into the cold or damp air.

Let the boys romp at school during recess time without their hats.

Sit in a barber-shop in your shirt sleeves while waiting to be shaved.

Wear your light-weight summer hosiery through October and November.

Put on a pair of thin shoes in the evening when you go to call upon your friends.

Fail to change your shoes and stockings after coming in on a very rainy day.

Have your hair cut and shampooed just as a change takes place in the weather.

Throw your overcoat open on a blustering winter day to show off your nice new necktie.

Send the children out in autumn for exercise in short, thin stockings and skimpy skirts.

Leave off your rough overcoat when you go driving, and wear your nice thin one to look well

Go to the front door in a cobweb dress, and linger, bidding good-night to your callers.

Take a hot bath in the evening and sit up in your room to finish the last pages of an exciting novel.

Throw off your heavy coat when you reach the office in a hurry and put on your thin knock-about.

Go down to breakfast without a wrap on a chilly morning before the fires have got fully started.

Put the window of your sleeping room up before you go to bed, especially if the window is near the bed.

Run a square to catch a street-car and take off your hat for a few moments to cool off when you catch it.

Do your back hair up high when you have been accustomed to wear it low and go out on a windy day.

Take a long bicycle ride and stand for awhile describing and showing off the beauties of your machine.

Come in from a rapid gallop on horseback and stand talking in the open air to a friend for five or ten minutes.

Go to an evening party in a dress suit without putting on heavy underwear to compensate for the lightness of the cloth.

A HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Unknown Assassins Brain Two Men and Fire the Dwelling.

The inquest on the bodies of John A. Bailey and a hired man, name unknown, which were burned in the building destroyed by fire near Wiarton, has been concluded. It disclosed one of the most atrocious and bloodcurdling murders that have ever shocked the feelings of the country. The fire occurred about nine o'clock p. m. on March the 25th, on lot 4, con. 20, Keppel, county of Grey. Bailey had been in Wiarton in the afternoon, and had started for home about 3 o'clock, after which he was never seen alive. His team was found standing in the stable unharnessed, just as he had unhitched and put them in when he went to the house to meet his untimely end. The body supposed to be that of John Bailey had a gash four inches long in the right side of the neck, severing all the principal blood vessels on that side, and a heavy blow had crushed in the forehead until the brain exuded. The body of the hired man showed still more horrible treatment. The

SKULL WAS BATTERED IN

and the brain was also exuding; three ribs were cut off near the back bone, and the 5th and 6th ribs cut in the centre along with the 7th, 8th, and 9th ribs. The left arm was also broken. The affair has caused wild excitement in the neighborhood, which has been deepened by the fact that no clue to the murderers has been discovered. It is to be hoped that the Government detectives will be sent to investigate the matter thoroughly. The mystery is so complete that suspicion rests on no one.

THE EVIDENCE.

Helen McLary sworn, said:—I am the nearest neighbor to the deceased. I know deceased's house was burned. There were only Bailey and the stranger living in the house at the time of the fire. I was in the habit of cooking Bailey's meals. I was in Bailey's house twice on Thursday, first at noon to cook the dinner. The stranger was not in when I went over. There was no one in Bailey's house except Bailey, the stranger, and myself. I went there next about five o'clock to make supper. George Weir came in while I was there. I was at Bailey's altogether about one hour. George Weir came in when I had nicely got the fire lit, but after a few minutes he left and went over to our place. No one else was there while Weir was there. Weir asked if Bailey was in. Nothing else. I could not tell how long I remained after Weir had left. The stranger came in while I was there. I left as soon as he came in. Weir was

NOT AT OUR HOUSE.

Mother told me Weir had gone over to Mark Preston's. Mother went to the door and first told us the house was on fire. I did nothing but went to the door. I was prepared to go to bed. I did not think Bailey would be in the house, because Bailey told me at noon that it would likely be late when he would get back. I did not go to the fire because I had my shoes off and did not think it was any use. It was after night and I could not get my sister to go with me and I would not go alone. Bailey was very friendly with me. James King and deceased

HAD A SPAT

about two weeks ago. The quarrel was outside. It was about myself. I heard some sharp words. They did not come to blows. Mr. Bailey was using some sharp words. The quarrel commenced in the house. I did not hear any threat after the quarrel. James King came into the house. At the time there was no one in the house except my mother, my sister Mary, my brother Charles and my father. King thought I liked Bailey better than him, and that is what made King mad. I do not know of any other quarrel between King and deceased. The spat between King and deceased commenced about some stories that King had been telling about Bailey. This was on the day King left our place. King left our place the night of the quarrel; we heard he had gone home. It was about four or five miles east of our place. I do not know whether he has a farm. King was said to be about 20 years of age. The stranger was cutting wood for Mr. Bailey. I do not know his name. He was a large man. I heard deceased was lame. I do not know whether he could use both his arms. I knew John A. Bailey was a married man. I knew his wife was living. I went out twice driving with him. I never stayed all night at deceased's house.

Charles McLary, sworn, said—I live with my mother on lot 4, con. 20, Keppel. I was at home on the day of the fire, cutting cordwood in George McLary's bush. After I came home, about half-past six I went over to Bailey's to get my axe ground. The stranger was at the table eating supper: After eating his supper the stranger came over to the stove in his bare feet to dry his socks.

NO ONE WAS IN THE HOUSE

but the stranger and me. I only talked to him once or twice and asked him to help me to grind my axe. He seemed to be perfectly sober. My axe was in the back kitchen. I did not see another in the house. I did not grind my axe because the stranger's socks were wet and he could not stand on the wet floor to help me to grind. I took notice of an axe outside. I went straight home and took my axe with me. The stranger was a good sized man; he was a bigger man than Bailey; am not sure of his height. I was not at Bailey's house again that night till the alarm of fire. I got out of bed and went with Wilson to the fire as quick as I could. The

FIRE WAS BREAKING THROUGH

the window in front of the house from the room where the stove was used, up in the corner of the building. Mr. Wilson tried to open the door with a neckyoke, but the door would always come-to. We went round to the back of the shanty. I put my foot through the window. The room was full of smoke. The door in the partition between the old and new house was open. When we got round the shanty, Mark Preston came along. Elias Weir was with him. By this time the building was too far gone to save. Mr. Gey, Mr. Wilson, and Mr. Robinson took the body out of the building. Mr. Wilson and I went home then. My sister and my father were sitting up; the rest were in bed. I told them

THE STRANGER WAS BURNT.

I knew Bailey's sleigh was at the east of the house at the time of the fire. There was a log on the sleigh. The log was chained on the sleigh.

THE VERDICT.

After the conclusion of the evidence the jury brought in the following verdict:—

That the said John A. Bailey and an unknown man came by their death on the 25th day of March, 1886, on lot 4, concession 20, in the Township of Keppel, by being wilfully and maliciously murdered by some person or persons at present to the jury unknown.

* * *

In order to keep machinery from rusting take one ounce of camphor, dissolving it in one pound of melted lard; take off the skum and mix in as much fine black lead as will give it iron color. Clean the machinery and smear it with this mixture. After twenty-four hours rub clean with soft linen cloth. It will keep clean for months under ordinary circumstances.

FARM.

FARM PHILOSOPHY.

Rake up and burn all the litter and trash before the ground thaws out.

Bran and cotton-seed meal are the best forms in which to buy phosphate.

The thoughtful farmer ought to be very busy now getting tools in order and making general preparations for the early spring work.

The Italian bee is the gentlest of the several kinds, and works on a greater variety of plants than the common bee, but like all other bees it will sting its best friend.

Neatness about the stable is desirable at all times. The man who has not pride enough about him to keep his barns and stables clean and neat should not have the pleasure of owning a good horse.

Where several hired men are employed it is better to give each man his own special work to do, as far as possible. Every team should have its own driver, and the most skillful be employed in the several departments.

How is it about that gaunt animal you proposed to winter in good condition? Now, own to the truth! Wasn't it an out-and-out failure? Did it not eat up more than a fat animal would have done, and nevertheless fail to withstand the effects of the weather as you anticipated?

Points about hiring farm help: Hire only as many hands as can be kept reasonably busy; hire only good help; pay fair wages; pay promptly; treat your help with kindness and respect, and when you find that your hired man is faithful and trustworthy don't neglect to extend a few favors over and above the wages covered by the contract.

A farmer has no excuse for going without a farm roller when he can construct one that will last a generation by utilizing the wheels of a discarded mower. Just drill holes in the rim for bolts, and bolt on pieces of two by four hard wood scantling, beveling the edges so as to make close joints on the outside. Get an iron shaft long enough to hold a wooden frame outside the roller, put in a tongue and the roller is ready for work at small expense.

HORSES AND THEIR FEET.

What makes your horse wear out in one-third of his natural life? What makes his feet full of corns? What causes the navigable trouble? What brings on a bog spavin? Why do splints come on horses' legs? Why do horses have string-halt? What is the cause of a seedy toe that many horses have? What makes them have thrush, canker of the foot, laminitis and weak heels? The shoe, Mr. Editor, makes and causes all the many troubles that I have mentioned. Still owners of horses insist on having their horses shod the old way, with a heel and a toe shoe; with corks big enough for jackscrews. How to prevent all the above trouble that our poor horses have to suffer: Do not allow the smith to use a knife on the foot of your horses at all, simply rasp the foot off, just enough to get even bearing, then apply a tip, or a thin, flat shoe; should you use the tip never rasp the heel down at all; should you have your horse's feet shod with plain flat shoes, keep the heels down low enough to get a frog pressure; three nails on each side is enough to hold it in place on any driving horse until the shoe is worn out. Never allow the smith to rasp the outside of the foot at all. If you will follow these instructions you will save many a horse from going lame. The roads are not too hard for any horse's foot if you will give the feet any show whatever. If you will let the smith cut the sole and frog to suit his will and pleasure, then fill it full of nails, rasp it off until it is as thin as paper, you must expect lame horses, and you will have them. Only think of the horse in his natural state. He will travel over any road day in and day out, bare foot; still as soon as he is brought to the city he is sent to the smith, then the trouble commences. Any horse that is shod with a big, heavy shoe never should be allowed to go out of a walk. A driving horse for road pleasure has no more use for a calk than the writer has for thirteen toes. Any man who tells you that a foot which is strong and healthy requires a shoe to protect the frog and heels tells you what is not so, and he can prove it by showing results.

Even if large farms were the most profitable, which we deny, small ones are to be preferred for many and cogent reasons, not the least of which are the comfort, peace and general welfare of the owners and their families.

TRICKED BY A HORSE.

How Three Boys Were Treated to an Unpleasant Bath.

One night lately three young men in a neighboring county started in a one-horse wagon to have a hunt. They were Bill Mims, Arthur Rylander, and Charlie Chapman, and as they were to travel all night, some of them slept in the bed of the wagon as they felt inclined, while another held the reins to keep the horse going. About 4 o'clock they arrived at Lime-stone creek in Dooly, with Bill Mims asleep, and the other two on the seat having a social chat. They didn't know that the river was rising and had backed up the creek making it pretty deep and they drove in. Presently the water rushed over the sides of the wagon and was about to float Mims away, but he awakened with a cry for them to stop pouring water on him. The horse stopped just where the water was deepest, and no coaxing, beating, or ge-hawing could make him move. Rylander twisted his tongue so badly clucking to start the horse off that he had a cold and sore throat. He then crawled out on the horse's back and punched with his heels until they were sore, but the old horse would only kick and rear. Go forward he would not. One of them began to cry and pray, wishing he was at home. At last Mims doffed all clothing but his shirt and, thinking the water only a knee deep, plunged in up to his neck. He sent up a howl, but tried to lead the horse out; that old fellow only shook his head, snorted and tried to paw him. Mims went to the bank, and, as it was bitter cold, begged Charlie and Arthur to carry his clothing. But they were using the rod on the horse to make him carry them out. The old horse had a spite against the boys and was going to get even, and wouldn't move. He was getting cold and had been robbed of his night's rest, and they had to feel it. He commenced rearing and kicking; so Rylander doffed his clothing all but a cravat, jumped into the creek and went to Mims. They hugged one another to get warmth. Charlie prayed and wept louder, and seeing the water was still rising, pulled off and went ashore. Mims said if he had only taken his gun he would have shot the old horse right then. The boys shivered in the cold for twenty minutes, then all three went to try to get the wagon out. One took hold of the bridle and each one of the others took a hind wheel, gave a pull and push, and the old horse moved as nicely and gently to the opposite shore, and, with a kind of sardonic utterance, went to nibbling the branches of shrubbery, while the boys made a large fire, dried their clothing, and then had their hunt. They killed seventy-five partridges.

THE WORLD OVER.

While David Strong of Medway, O., was eating his dinner the other day, the upper set of his false teeth fell into his throat and he was choked to death.

The wife of one of the clergymen of Saranac, Mich., supplements her husband's meagre salary by driving a wagon and peddling milk from door to door.

Willie Bradford, 5 years old, strayed away from his home in the Cherokee Nation the other day, and the next day what the wolves had left of the poor little fellow was found in a mountain glen.

A marine governor has been patented which consists of a float hung over the stern and connected with the steam valve by a chain. When the stern of the vessel pitches high out of the water the float falls and closes the valve.

Tom Sands was at work at the bottom of a well seventy feet deep, when a man at the top dropped a crowbar. He yelled, Tom looked up, saw the bar, and succeeded in dodging it as it came down.

Various processes have been brought forward for producing a satisfactory substitute for the ordinary wooden pail, and the most successful effort in this direction appears to have been accomplished with paper pulp.

We are wisely beginning to worry over our loss of forests. In the more thickly settled part of Ontario only ten per cent. of woodland remains, and wells must now be dug to the depth of forty or fifty feet where formerly water could be reached at six.

Young Mackenzie of Waverly, Ind., was firing at a mark with a rifle. He did not know that his mother had entered a cow shed against which he was firing, and when he went up to see how well he had shot he found her lying dead with a bullet hole through her head.

A man in Nova Scotia is preparing to tow to New York next summer a mammoth raft of logs, spars, and sawed lumber, aggregating about three million feet. Its length will be 410 feet, its width 55, and its thickness 35 feet. It is pointed at bow and stern, and will cost $40,000.

The information comes from western New York that the bottom has fallen out of the apple market, because thousands of barrels which the farmers have had stored all winter, hoping for higher prices, are now being rushed upon the market at very low figures. Grocers will please govern themselves accordingly.

George Cornwall of Ohio Creek, Col., kept fifty-nine choice fowls in a very stout henhouse, but a wildcat climbed to the top of the chimney, and scrambling down into the house killed every one of the chickens. It gorged to such an extent that it couldn't climb back up the chimney, and Mr. Cornwall killed it with a shotgun.

Last fall Frank Rottiger, a well-to-do farmer of Otoe county, Nebraska, sent his photograph, with details as to age, color of hair, and amount of wealth to several young women in the old country. The result was that Miss Anna Mexner reached Nebraska City a few days ago, and within two hours was married to Mr. Rottiger.

A Smith county, Kansas, hunter fell into an old dry well, forty feet deep, one day recently. He was not hurt by the fall, and at once began trying to get out by cutting steps in the sides with his pocket-knife. At the end of twenty-four hours, when he was discovered and rescued, he had got about half way out.

The people of Darby Line, Vt., which is only separated by a narrow stream from the town of Stanstead, Que., have petitioned Congress to have restored to them the ancient privilege of carrying grain to mills in Canada and returning the grists, without duty, but are informed that a special law must be enacted to meet their wishes.

An audacious young man put his arm around a young woman who sat in the same pew with him during service in the United Brethren Church at Fort Wayne on Sunday night, and kissed her. She was so pleased that she laughed right out in meeting and others joined with her. These young people are to be indicted for disturbing a religious meeting.

An official in the Indian Department gives figures to show that the future millionaire will be Indians. They are decreasing in number at the rate of five or six thousand a year; the lands they occupy are increasing in value, and when only a few thousand Indians remain, he says, it is natural to suppose they will be very rich. Judging from the past is is natural to suppose that the longer the Indian lives the worse off he will be.

The Rev. Dr. Maclaren, of the Central Presbyterian Church in St. Paul, awoke and saw a burglar creeping into the room with a revolver in his hand. The Doctor reached over the side of his bed, picked up a small stick, and, pointing it directly at the intruder, said: "Now, if you don't get out of here I'll shoot you dead. I would hate to shoot you on Sunday, and disturb the quiet of the day, but if you don't start you are a dead man." The burglar turned on his heels, ran through the house, and escaped.

The results of experiments made thus far in the purification of water by aeration have attracted much notice. This method is well known to be based on the discovery that the action of air in purifying water is greatly increased by mixing the air and water under pressure. A Fairmount, Philadelphia, turbine engine was converted into an air pump, which delivered 20 per cent., by volume, of free air into the water main, this being the proportion found necessary to surcharge the water. Analysis showed that the quantity of free oxygen in the aerated water was 17 per cent. greater than before aeration, while the quantity of carbonic acid was 53 per cent. greater, and that of the total dissolved gases was 16 per cent. greater.

Robert E. Jones, a Port Royal, Tenn., farmer, drew money without authorization from Smith & Anderson, warehouse men, on a crop of tobbacco. It was a mistake on his part, but he thought he had laid himself liable to prosecution, and so he took poison and killed himself, leaving this letter to his wife: "Dear Lucy: I love you better than anything in the world, but I will see you no more in this world. Mr. Winn won't let me have any money, and won't let me settle with Anderson, and will indict me, and death is preferable to disgrace. Good-by. From one who loves you dearly." On the back of this note was written: "Mr. Winn: You and Bill take me home to-night in a wagon. Bury me like I told my wife, at Little Hope Church—I mean in the lot."

How a Dog Saved a Little Girl.

J. E. Walter, the master of train service of the Louisville & Nashville railroad, has a dog he values highly. The dog is a Newfoundland, and has been raised by its owner from a small puppy. Mr. Walter has a little girl who is fond of the animal, and the affection between the two is interesting. A few mornings since the little girl was left in the room alone by a large fire in the grate. She went too near the blaze, and the dog opened the door and entered. He went to her and began to pull her away by catching her clothing in his teeth. The two companions played about the room for some time, until the little girl grew tired and sleepy. She went too near the fire again, and the dog could not get her away. He pulled at her clothes for some time, but could not arouse her. He then hurried to her mother's room and began to act strangely by rubbing against her hand and catching her dress, pulling her toward the door. She caressed him and told him to go away and find little Nellie. He made a strange whining noise with his mouth and then slowly walked back to where the little one was sleeping, unconscious of her great danger. The dog made another attempt to rouse her and failed. He then crouched down beside her, between her and the fire, taking care to protect her well. Mrs. Walter entered the room a few minutes later and found the noble dog in this position, whining and crying, while the hair was being singed from his back. Little Nellie was sleeping sweetly.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements 10 cents per line first insertion, and 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion; solid nonpareil measure.

One square, 21 lines nonpareil, per year	$15 00
One quarter column, per year	25 00
One-third column, per year	30 00
One-half column, per year	45 00
Three-fourths of a column, per year	60 00
One column, per year	80 00
Professional Cards, if not more than six lines, per year	4 00

A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements. Transitory advertisements must be paid for in advance.

Advertisements without written instructions will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly.

Orders for discontinuing advertisements must be in writing.

THE WATCHMAN

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, APRIL 16, 1886.

HOME RULE FOR IRELAND.

Mr. Gladstone has introduced into the Imperial Parliament his Home Rule scheme for Ireland. The Commons was packed, thousands out side waiting for the result of how it would be received by the House. It is said Mr. Gladstone's speech on the occasion was the greatest effort of his life. His subject truly was of a momentous character, and it appears he acquitted himself entirely in keeping with his great reputation. It is doubtful, however, whether it will carry in its present shape—it is likely to get a severe prunning in committee, if it does not be thrown out altogether. Neither the Whigs nor the Radicals are in full accord with it, and as to the Conservatives, they are opposed to it in toto. The only party it seemed to please is the Parnallites. The leading features of the scheme are:—The creation of a legislature for Ireland involving the non-representation of Ireland in the Imperial Parliament, yet strange, to say, a tariff common to England, Scotland and Ireland is to be passed by the Imperial Parliament in which Ireland *will not be represented.* Ireland is to have no foreign relations; customs and excise, the troops and constabulary are to be under Imperial control. Ireland will have no voice in questions of peace or war. The Irish Legislature may not pass laws to establish or endow any religious sect. There is something indefinite said about protecting the Protestant minority. The revenues collected by the Imperial Government in Ireland are to be applied to Irish purposes. The Irish Legislature may, it seems, deal with "trade" (though not with tariffs), and navigation, postal communication is left to the decision of Parliament; weights and measures and coinage to remain under Imperial jurisdiction. It may raise money by direct taxation, fees for licenses and in other ways. As for the constitution of this Legislature, the Viceroy will be at its head, as in Canada, and there will be a Lower and Upper Chamber. A number of Irish peers now sitting in the British House of Lords will be offered the option of life appointments in the Irish Upper Chamber.

If it even should pass through the Commons, it is sure to be burked in the House of Lords. The Irish Lords being opposed to giving up their seats in the House of Lords sitting in Westminster, to that of a local Government sitting in College Green, Dublin.

In case of the bill being defeated in the Commons, and Mr. Gladstone to dissolve the House and appeal to the people he is sure to be defeated. England, Scotland, Wales and the North of Ireland would give an overwhelming majority against him and his measure.

From the tone of the British press, which is decidedly hostile to Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule scheme, we come to the conclusion that the country is not yet sufficiently ripe for granting Ireland a separate Parliament upon Mr. Gladstone's plan. Even the London *Daily News*, which has hitherto been Mr. Gladstone's mouth piece, has turned turk, and is now out in opposition. It says:—"The state of Ireland during the past ten years, the brutal murders, cowardly boycotting and general state of terror in which society has lived owing to the machinations of secret associations, have aroused a feeling of deep indignation and disgust in the English mind. Beyond this is the conduct of the Irish members of the House of Commons. A nation that has seen the traditions of its historical Parliament traduced, its authority defied, and the House of Commons turned into a beer garden, in the name of Home Rule, can scarcely be expected enthusiastically to espouse a cause thus tainted. We are constrained to admit our conviction that the country is not yet ripe for Home Rule in Ireland. We regard Mr. Gladstone's scheme as one of the most consummate pieces of constructive statesmanship presented even by the author of a series of Irish land acts which have relieved Ireland from the incubus of an alien church, but we do not conceal our belief that though the measure may pass its first or second reading, it cannot, unless a remarkable change takes place in public opinion, become a law at this session."

This is plain speaking, and shows how the wind is blowing. There is therefore every probability of a coalition government being formed if Mr. Gladstone be defeated on his Home Rule scheme, between the Liberals and Conservatives, under the leadership of Lord Hartington in the Commons and Lord Salisbury in the Lords. Such a government it is contended would be strong enough to carry on the business of the country without the necessity of a dissolution and an appeal to the people.

During the course of Monday's debate there were some fine sallies of wit. Major Sanderson congratulated Mr. Gladstone on his *maiden* speech as the leader of the Home Rulers. He said he was at a loss to understand what was meant by Irishmen. The Parnellites represented three fourths of the population of Ireland, but the minority represented its industry, education, backbone, and it would be found the fighting power of Ireland.

To the people of the North of Ireland this Home Rule measure of Mr. Gladstone is very distasteful, and we should not be surprised if they rebelled against it in case of its being carried into effect. They are satisfied to remain as they are, and wish no separation from England. But they never will consent to be governed by Munster, Leinster and Connaught.

An American View.—The Boston *Herald* says editorially: The form of Government which Mr. Gladstone proposes to confer upon Ireland is strictly of his own invention. It is not federal, like that of the United States; colonial, like that of Canada; dual, like that of Austria Hungary; nor an independency under a Council of State like the Union of Norway and Sweden. Ireland would lose more than she would gain by exchanging her present rights of representation in Westminster for this limited form of Home Rule.

OMISSIONS IN THE SCHEME.

The *Standard* says: Not the least striking feature of Mr. Gladstone's scheme is its omissions. The absence of any special provision for Ulster, is the first thing that condemns the bill. Hardly less astonishing is the frankness with which Mr. Gladstone explained the grounds on which Ireland should be saddled with a portion of the Imperial taxation, and would have no representations at Westminster. The whole argument is vitiated by incapacity in the face of plain facts. Mr. Parnell's speech is evidence that he will require the immediate instead of the ultimate transfer of the constabulary to any Irish Executive, the abrogation of the checks which Mr. Gladstone would place on the proceedings of the Irish Parliament and the reduction of the very moderate sum which Ireland is to contribute for the expenses of the Empire. If the country is unprepared to accede to his views on these points the bill will not satisfy the Irish Separationists whom it is primarily meant to content. We cannot believe the measure will meet with the approval of any large section of the Queen's subjects. It is a message of discord not of peace.

The *Times* (anti Gladstone) says: "The scheme is dictated by alien conspirators beyond the Atlantic. Its effect would be to subject Protestant Ulster to the Home Rule of the assembly in Dublin, elected by peasants and dominated either by priests or by the paid agents of Patrick Ford.

The *Daily News* (Liberal) commenting on the debate in parliament on Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule scheme, says that Mr. Chamberlain's arguments, though not conclusive deserve to be attentively considered. Chamberlain deals with the superficial symptoms while Gladstone goes to the root of the disease. We all believe that when the strictures of Chamberlain and Lord Hartington are studied in connection with Gladstone's scheme, the latter will not be weakened thereby.

The *Standard* (Tory) says: If Lord Hartington is prepared to act on his own advices the fate of Gladstone's scheme is sealed already."

RENT COLLECTIONS.

It is rumored that the land bill proposes to give the task of collecting the land revenues after the ex appropriation of the landlords to an imperial board, which under Gladstone's proposals would collect the excise duties. This board would be responsible for the annual contribution to the sinking fund and repayment of the imperial advances. This was a charge not merely upon the revenues of the land, but upon the whole of the revenues of the board, after payment of Ireland's share of the imperial taxation.

LOYALIST OPPOSITION.

The Loyal Patriotic union held a meeting last night at which resolutions were adopted denouncing Gladstone's scheme. The union has called a meeting for Wednesday next in Her Majesty's Theatre to protest against the project of the premier. The corporation of Cork and other Irish bodies have passed resolutions expressing their gratitude to Mr. Gladstone.

BISMARK'S ORGAN.

The *North German Gazette* says: "Instead of clearing the situation Gladstone's situation appears to look as if the parliamentary future was very gloomy indeed." Continental opinion on Gladstone's scheme is varied. Many usually staunch supporters of Gladstone are unable to approve of the measure.

NOTES.

The Earl of Moberly, commissioner of works, has resigned.

Lord Hartington in an interview with Lord Salisbury arranged that no motion should be made against the Home Rule bill until the second reading.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* repudiates the Home Rule scheme and heads its editorial "This won't do." It insists on the maintenance of the supreme authority of parliament of Westminster in all things relating to the subjects of the crown.

The statement is made that a Loyalist organization in Londonderry has requested a large English firm to furnish it with an estimate for a large supply of Martini rifles.

Mr. Gladstone has placed on the Notice paper of the Commons a notice that he will ask leave on Thursday to introduce a bill to make an amended provision for the sale and purchase of land in Ireland.

THE PROVINCIAL PRESS.

London, April 9.—The newspapers throughout Great Britian and Ireland comment at great length on Gladstone's scheme for Irish government.

The Liverpool *Post* (Liberal) says:—Whether Gladstone is successful or not in carrying his bill through parliament he has for ever killed oppression and coercion in Ireland. Proposals so unexpected as those made by the premier the *Post* says, require time to consider.

The Manchester *Guardian* (Tory) says it is a scheme substantially for a repeal of the legislative union between Great Britain and Ireland. If the bill is not rejected by parliament it must in its central feature be recast. The representation of Ireland at Westminster must be retained; then, with this modification the measure may pass.

The Newcastle *Journal* (Tory) declares the scheme to be cumbersome and unworkable. Besides that it is crude and dangerous, and is certain to be rejected.

The Newcastle *Chronicle* (Liberal) says that though the measure may admit improvement in detail, it is the best scheme ever presented to parliament.

The Edinburgh *Scotsman* (Liberal) says the bill will not do as it stands. The exclusion of the Irish members from Westminster will be fatal. Gladstone has approached the subject with heroic spirits. But his desire to be generous to Ireland has carried him too far. He was asked to give Home Rule, and he proposes to give repeal. It is safe to say that the country will not sanction the scheme.

The Edinburgh *Daily Review* recognizes Gladstone's "pure, lofty and patriotic aims," but says it is disappointed at the exclusion of Irish members from the Imperial parliament.

The Edinburgh *Scottish Reformer* comments on the scheme and pleads for Scotch Home Rule.

The Aberdeen *Journal* calls the proposals repulsive to every instinct of the British people, and fatal to Mr. Gladstone's reputation.

POPULAR INTEREST.

Despatches from all over Great Britain and Ireland show every where that popular interest was absorbed in the outcome of the proceedings in the House of Commons. Extra editions of the daily newspapers were out in all the provincial towns, and as rapidly as the news could be obtained from London, were sold. Crowds of country people were in the towns everywhere in the United Kingdom, and remained over night to hear the latest news from parliament. The Liberal papers; the *Free Press*, Glasgow *Herald*, Belfast *Whig* and the Londonderry *Standard*, all oppose the bill.

OTHER OPINIONS.

The Leeds *Mercury* says it is ingenious and original. The Birmingham *Post* says it will not undertake to give a decision offhand on the bill. An examination of the measure is necessary before an opinion can be given. The Dublin *Freeman's Journal* approves the scheme. The Dublin *Irish Times* and Dublin Express (Tory) disapprove of it. In Cork there is much excitement over Gladstone's proposals, but the general opinion of the people is favorable to them.

SINK OR SWIM.

The current number of *Punch*, which left the press the day previous to Gladstone's announcement of the Home Rule measure, has an admirable cartoon. Mr. Gladstone, bareheaded, with his hair streaming in a high wind, stands on the end of a well worn pier dressed loosely for swimming, and barefooted. About him are buckled life preservers labelled "Irish votes," and around his waist is tied one end of a long, thin life line, at the other end of which is the Home Rule bill in an oilskin package and coils of rope behind him. On the top of the waves which run mountain high, tosses helplessly a ship, half wrecked, labelled "Hibernia," on her beam ends and rudderless. Mr. Gladstone stands in a position, about to throw his life line. A poet illustrates the cartoon, which is entitled "Sink or Swim," with two verses which run:—

How will he fare? The light grows dimmer, dimmer,
The wreck more hopeless looms through the black night;
The mad floods menace the adventurous swimmer,
Hot in their might.
What, what will rope and buoy at last avail?
How may he win the wreck—what if he fail?
Strong men now hold their breath anticipating
The imminent plunge, and, whether foe or friend
The mazed bystanders, watching, wondering, waiting—
Whate'er their hopes or fears about the end—
May spare a sympathetic wish for him
Who puts all to the touch to sink or swim.

THE LATE JOHN W. PATTERSON.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

Mr. John W. Patterson who was killed in a railway accident on Wednesday morning of last week, was asleep in his bed (which was at the rear end of his store car) when the accident occurred. The train upon which his cars were, left Grasette for White River at 7 o'clock, with orders to stop at Sectionmen's Camp, to supply the men with provisions &c. The train had stopped at three such camps and Mr. Patterson's clerks had furnished the men with what they required. Just as they had started from the third camp a heavy freight train which left Grasette at 8.20 A.M., dashed into his cars from the rear killing him instantly and seriously injuring an old man who was also asleep in the rear end of the car; the other two men who were in the car at the time escaped with but slight injuries. The accident was caused by conductor Jackson of the front train and his brakeman Murphy who neglected protecting their train with torpedoes on the rails or displaying a red danger signal as is the rules of the Railway Company. They have both been committed to jail by Coroner Smellie of Port Arthur, on a charge of manslaughter. Quite a large number of people had assembled at the depot here on Monday morning to pay their last respects to the deceased, but the train with the body on board not arriving on time as expected, nor would it for six hours later, the people were requested to go to the Methodist Church where a funeral service would be conducted by the Pastor of the Church, the Rev. Mr. Armstrong, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Mackie, of the First Presbyterian Church. The service was appropriate and impressive, Mr. Mackie, who knew the deceased from a child, spoke very feelingly, dwelling on his moral and religious character, and holding him up as worthy of imitation by our young people.

On the arrival of the train at Lachute, at 5 o'clock p.m. the corpse was taken direct to the burying ground for interment.

Mr. Speaker Wurtele of the Quebec Legislature has been appointed one of the Judges for the Province of Quebec. The appointment is received with general satisfaction. Members on both sides of the House agree that a better selection could not have been made.

The Queen Enquires after the Health of Sir John Macdonald.

His Excellency the Governor General received a cablegram from Lord Granville, Secretary of State for the Colonies, stating that Her Majesty had desired him to express the hope that Sir John Macdonald's health continues to improve. This thoughtful attention of the Queen deeply touched the Premier, and is another added evidence of the lively and constant interest Her Majesty feels in all matters relating to Canada.

Fire.—The residence of Mr. Dan Evans, blacksmith, of east Templeton, was totally destroyed by fire on Sunday evening last. The fire broke out about six o'clock and gained rapid headway, all attempts to save the house proving futile. Mr. Evans had gone to the shed to milk the cow, leaving the children in possession, and it is supposed that they, whilst playing with the fire, ignited the house. Mr. Evans' loss is in the near neighborhood of $1,000, in addition to book debts amounting to $500, as his books were totally consumed. One of the children was also badly burned.

—The Prince of Wales has a most luxurious private railway saloon carriage for continental travelling. It is generally kept at Havre, and is in charge of a first class mechanical engineer, who examines it carefully before each journey, and who travels everywhere with the Prince. It has spacious drawing room, sleeping berths, with bath room, even shower baths at each end for the Prince and Princess, and is supplied with a reservoir for gas for forty-eight hours. It is considered the finest thing out on wheels," and was built three or four years ago in Manchester, England. Under such conditions journying on the continent became bearable.

At the monthly meeting of the St. Andrews W. C. T. U., the superintendents of the different departments were elected as follows:—

Heredity and Hygiene and Scientific Instruction, Mrs. Leroy; Sunday School and Juvenile work, Mrs. Lamb; Temperance Literature and influencing the Press, Mrs. Wales, Sr.; Evangelistic Work, Mrs. T. Davis; for Prison and public work and work among Intemperate women, Mrs. Wanless; for Social work, Mrs. M. D. Simpson.

Those who listened to the stirring address of Mrs. J. K. Barney, of Rhode Island, will be glad to hear there is a prospect of her re visiting the county.

Mr. Beaubien will likely be chosen to fill the Speaker's chair in the Quebec Legislature, on the elevation of Mr Wurtele to the Bench.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

In the Senate Hon. Mr. Girard moved that an humble address be presented to his Excellency the governor-general, praying that his Excellency will cause to be laid before the House correspondence between the Imperial and Dominion governments relating to subsidy of any lines of steamships sailing between Vancouver, the Pacific terminus of the Canadian Pacific railway and Japan, China, India and Australia; also relating to the carrying of the mails and troops to the east of the Canadian Pacific for England. This wonderful work, he said, would in a short time be in operation from ocean to ocean. It is interesting for the Dominion as a whole and also of special interest to the British Empire. The construction of the Canadian Pacific would contribute greatly to the maintenance of that bond of union which now existed between Britain and the Dominion. The connection the railroad would give us with the other colonies would completely change our position. It would be easy for Britain to send the troops to the east and it would also be an easy matter for her to receive the aid from the colonies which was at all times ready when an emergency arose. The Americans imported from China, Japan and from the Sandwich Islands a total of $36 911,000, consisting of cotton, wool, leather and petroleum.

Hon. Mr. Macdonald (British Columbia) referred to the importance of building the Canadian Pacific, and he hoped the announcement was correct that an annual subsidy of $100,000 had been granted by the Imperial government.

Hon. Mr. Kaulbach said that Canada had done even as much as Britain to produce a closer union between the old country and the colonies. The Canadian Pacific had done much in this direction. In view of the possibility of the blockade of the Suez canal it was gratifying to think that Britain had this new means of communication with the east.

Hon. Sir Alexander Campbell had no doubt but a more rapid communication across the Atlantic would be the result of the building of the Canadian Pacific, and that the time of passage between Quebec and Liverpool would be reduced to six days. Another result would be the establishment of a line of fast steamers between Vancouver and Asiatic Australian ports. When in England, Sir John had urged the establishment of such a line upon the imperial government, and pointed out that in order to compete with San Francisco it was necessary to have vessels to run from 15 to 16 knots per hour. The importance of a railway from an imperial point of view was apparent. He, however, did not anticipate much trade with the east in the meantime, judging from what he saw at San Francisco.

Hon. Mr. Power said that imperial assistance ought to be given either for the road or the line of steamers which was to be established for the benefit of the empire.

Hon. Mr. McInnes trusted the Imperial government would subsidise the steamers.

Hon. Mr. Alexander stated that as the work was said to be of so much imperial importance he hoped the home government would acknowledge this and award a subsidy to the ocean steamers referred to.

The motion was amended by adding the words "agent general."

Legislature of Quebec.

THE RIEL MOTIONS.

Hon. Mr. Mercier asked what are the names of the Government employees of the province who are at present members of the House of Commons of Canada; what position do these gentlemen occupy; what is the date of the appointment of each? of them; what is the amount of their emoluments? Does the Government intend to dispense in future with the services of such of those employees who refused in the House of Commons to regret that the execution of Louis Riel had taken place.

Hon. Mr. Blanchet answered—Mr. Desauniers, M. P., was appointed inspector of asylums and prisons by order in council of the 5th of July, 1881, at a salary of $1600 a year. Mr. Tarcot, (?) M. P., was appointed inspector of colonization works at a salary of $15 a day while on duty. The Government is not in the habit of dismissing employees on account of their political opinions and, still less when those employees are Federal members responsible to the people who elect them for their acts in the house.

Hon. Mr. Mercier asked—First, Did the Government make any representation to the Federal Government to prevent the execution of Louis Riel and in support of the numerous resolutions of the municipal councils and the many petitions from citizens of this province praying for the commutation of the sentence of death passed against the leader of the halfbreeds? second, Did the ministers individually take any such steps? third, If so, what was the nature and date of such steps taken, both by the Government and by individual ministers?

The Attorney General, without rising from his place, answered simply, "No."

Mr. Mercier looked discomfited, and the members laughed heartily.

"That's short and sweet," replied Mr. Mercier.

"Well, I could not answer you more plainly, if I used more words," said Mr. Taillon.

On the motion of Mr. Mercier, the Government undertook to bring down all copies of judgments respecting the claim by the province of $750,000 deposited in the exchange bank; also correspondence between the Government and the clerical authorities respecting the disposal of property formerly belonging to the Jesuit order.

Mr. Duhamel moved for the formation of a select committee, composed of the Hon. Messrs. Beaubien, Blanchet, Lynch, Marchand and Mercier, and of Messrs. Asselin, Boyer, Cameron, Deschenes, Desjardins, Duhamel, Faucher de St. Maurice, Gagnon, Gauthier, Marion, Nantel, Owens, Poupore, St. Hilaire and Stephens to take into consideration the question of the northern and northeastern limits of the province of Quebec, and that the necessary measures be taken in order that such limits do include the territories to which it has a right by establishing and defining such rights with power to send for persons, papers and records, and to report to this house from time to time.

Hon. Mr. Lynch, in agreeing to the motion, said that he had been in communication with the Federal Government not only to fix the northern limits of Quebec but of Ontario also. He believed a large district, rich in wood and minerals, would be assigned to Quebec when the boundary was settled.

WEEKLY MARKETS AND STOCK SALES.

To the Editor of The Watchman.

Dear Sir,—I cannot understand the apathy of the people of Lachute in regard to starting weekly markets and Stock Sales. The use of Victoria Hall every Wednesday will answer the purpose exceedingly well for grain and butter Market, and any convenient bit of land will do for holding the Stock Sales. A committee should at once be formed, the market well advertised amongst the farmers of the county, and grain buyers and others in Montreal and elsewhere invited to attend. It will pay the Merchants and Hotel keepers of Lachute to pay the rent of Victoria Hall for a month or two also the expense of advertising the market thoroughly.

There is also a good living for any capable Auctioneer who will undertake to conduct the Stock Sales. I am confident that Mr. Hope will find very little difficulty in carrying out his idea of having weekly markets in Lachute, and that these markets will be a great boon to the County, circulating the much needed ready cash amongst the farmers and business men. If Mr. Hope will start the markets I will undertake to send the buyers.

Yours &c.

Oswell.

Montreal April 12, 1886.

Story of a Postal Card.

I was affected with kidney and urinary Trouble—

"For twelve years!"

After trying all the doctors and patent medicine I could hear of, I used two bottles of Hop

"Bitters;"

And I am perfectly cured. I keep it

"All the time!"

Respectfully, B. F. Booth, Saulsbury, Tenn., May 4, 1883.

Bradford, Pa., Mar 8, 1875

It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in years, since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use them. Mrs Fannie Green

Ashburnham, Mass., Jan 14, 1880.

I have been very sick over two years They all gave me up as past cure. I tried the most skilful physicians, but they did not reach the worst part. The lungs and heart would fill up every night and distress me, and my throat was so very bad. I told my children I should never die in peace till I had tried Hop Bitters. When I had taken two bottles they helped me very much indeed. When I had taken two more bottles I was well. There was a lot of sick folks here who have seen how they cured me, and they used them and were cured, and feel as thankful as I do that there is so valuable a medicine made.

Yours Truly,
Mrs Julia G Cushing.

$3,000 Lost.

"A tour to Europe that cost me $3,000 done "less good than one bottle of Hop Bitters; they also cured my wife of fifteen years' nervous weakness, sleeplessness and dyspepsia."—Mr. R. M. Auburn, N. Y.

So. Bloomingville, O., May 1, '79.

Sirs:—I have been suffering ten years, and I tried your Hop Bitters, and it done me more good than all the doctors.

Miss S S. Boone.

Baby Saved.

We are so thankful to say that our nursing baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted constipation and irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its nursing mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.—The Parents, Rochester, N. Y.

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

VETERINARY.

Mr. M. A. Piche,

LICENTIATE OF THE

MONTREAL VETINARY SCHOOL

Has opened his Vetinary Office at T. Jousse's Jewellery Store, Right Opposite Post Office, Lachute.

He is now ready to attend to all diseases of Domestic Animals.

Special care given to Surgical Operations, the latest instruments in use.

He with confidence solicits a share of Public Patronage.

M. A. PICHE, V. S.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the Estate of the late JOHN McALLISTER, Blacksmith, are requested to come and settle immediately, and all persons having any claims against the said Estate are requested to file the same within thirty days from this day with the undersigned.

THOMAS SHEPHERD,
JAMES ARMSTRONG.

Lachute, 8th, April, 1886. 32-3 in

T. JOUSSE,

Watchmaker & Jeweller.

Has on hand just now a fine assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewellery and Spectacles, at City prices

All kind of Repairs Neatly done,

Go to the Old Stand, Oppos'te Post Office.

Lachute, P. Q.

Public Auction.

Will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Mr. JOHN L. HUTCHIN'S, at the Brownsburg Saw Mills, Chatham, on Thursday the 29th day of April next, 1886, the following articles:—1 Blood Mare rising 8 years old with foal, 1 Bay Horse rising 4 years, 1 Filly, 1 year, 1 Cow, 1 Lumber waggon, 1 Buggy, 1 Express Sleigh (Double), 1 Light Cutter, 2 Tumbril Carts (Nearly new), 1 Plough and lot of Pike Hand Spikes, Cant Dogs, 2 Pair Bobsleds, 1 set Iron Pulleys, (new) 1 Pair Fanners, 1 Rope 200 feet long, 1½ inches, 1 set Double Harness, 1 set Light Double Harness, (nearly new) 1 set Cart Harness, 1 set Light Single Harness, 1 Set Leather Traces (new) 1 Hay Press screw 4 inches by 9 feet, 1 Cupboard, 1 Bureau, Chairs, 1 Box Stove, 1 Double Stove, 1 Cook Stove, a lot of Stove Pipes, A lot of logging Chain, 5 Bedsteads, a lot of Pictures, Pails Scythes and Snathes, 1 Settee, 1 Large Dining Table, 2 Sewing Machines, 1 Broad Axe, Wash Tubs, Butter tubs, Pork Barrels, Flour Barrels, a lot of Cull Lumber, 1 Shot Gun, Pots and Pans and other Dishes, 1 Spinning Wheel, 1 Cloths Horse, 1 Cross Cut Saw, 1 Pair Stilyards, 3 Strings of Bells.

Terms of Sale.—Five Dollars and under Cash: over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing a proved Joint Note.

SALE AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M. SHARP.

W. J. CHRISTIE,
Auctioneer.

31 2 in

A Safeguard.

The fatal rapidity with which slight **Colds and Coughs** frequently develop into the gravest maladies of the throat and lungs, is a consideration which should impel every prudent person to keep at hand, as a household remedy, a bottle of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

Nothing else gives such immediate relief and works so sure a cure in all affections of this class. That eminent physician, Prof. F. Sweetzer, of the Maine Medical School, Brunswick, Me., says:—

"Medical science has produced no other anodyne expectorant so good as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is invaluable for diseases of the throat and lungs."

The same opinion is expressed by the well-known Dr. L. J. Addison, of Chicago, Ill., who says:—

"I have never found, in thirty-five years of continuous study and practice of medicine, any preparation of so great value as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, for treatment of diseases of the throat and lungs. It not only breaks up colds and cures severe coughs, but is more effective than anything else in relieving even the most serious bronchial and pulmonary affections."

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Is not a new claimant for popular confidence, but a medicine which is to-day saving the lives of the third generation who have come into being since it was first offered to the public.

There is not a household in which this invaluable remedy has once been introduced where its use has ever been abandoned, and there is not a person who has ever given it a proper trial for any throat or lung disease susceptible of cure, who has not been made well by it.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has, in numberless instances, cured obstinate cases of chronic **Bronchitis, Laryngitis,** and even acute **Pneumonia,** and has saved many patients in the earlier stages of **Pulmonary Consumption.** It is a medicine that only requires to be taken in small doses, is pleasant to the taste, and is needed in every house where there are children, as there is nothing so good as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL for treatment of Croup and Whooping Cough.

These are all plain facts, which can be verified by anybody, and should be remembered by everybody.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

☞ PERRY DAVIS' ☜

PAIN-KILLER

IS RECOMMENDED BY

Physicians, Ministers, Missionaries, Managers of Factories, Work-shops, Plantations, Nurses in Hospitals, —in short, everybody everywhere who has ever given it a trial.

TAKEN INTERNALLY MIXED WITH A WINE GLASS OF HOT MILK AND SUGAR, IT WILL BE FOUND A NEVER FAILING CURE FOR

SUDDEN COLDS, CHILLS, CONGESTION OR STOPPAGE OF CIRCULATION, CRAMPS, PAINS IN THE STOMACH, SUMMER AND BOWEL COMPLAINTS, SORE THROAT, &c.

APPLIED EXTERNALLY, EXPERIENCE HAS PROVEN IT THE MOST EFFECTIVE AND BEST LINIMENT ON EARTH IN REMOVING THE PAIN ARISING FROM

SPRAINS, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SWELLED FACE, TOOTHACHE, BURNS, FROST BITES, &c., &c.

25cts. per Bottle.

☞ Beware of Imitations. ☜

The remedy for curing Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Diseases of the Throat, Bronchitis, Pains and Oppression of the Chest or Lungs, Difficult Breathing, and all the Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs. *No better remedy for Whooping Cough can be found.*

Caution.—Don't experiment with new and untried medicines, but always keep on hand this safe and sure remedy.—**Allen's Lung Balsam.**

Mothers, have you delicate, weakly children, who are always taking cold, and subject to croup? Remember, there never was a case of croup which did not originate in a cold.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM IS YOUR REMEDY.

Physicians who have failed to cure their patients should try this medicine before they give the case up, as we know many valuable lives have been saved by being persuaded to give it a trial.

Do not despair because all other remedies have failed, but try this remedy, and you will not be deceived. *It will cure when all others fail.*

Allen's Lung Balsam is now put up in Three Sizes, Price 25c., 50c., and $1 per Bottle.

The 25c. bottles are put up for the accommodation of all who desire simply a Cough or Croup remedy. Those desiring a remedy for Consumption or any Lung Disease should secure the Large $1 Bottles.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

CAMPBELL'S

TONIC ELIXIR

This agreeable yet potent preparation is especially adapted for the relief and cure of that class of disorders attendant upon a low or reduced state of the system, and usually accompanied by Pallor, Weakness and Palpitation of the Heart. Prompt results will follow its use in cases of Sudden Exhaustion arising from Loss of Blood, Acute or Chronic Diseases, and in the weakness that invariably accompanies the recovery from Wasting Fevers. No remedy will give more speedy relief in Dyspepsia or Indigestion, its action on the stomach being that of a gentle and harmless tonic, exciting the organs of digestion to action, and thus affording immediate and permanent relief. The carminative properties of the different aromatics which the Elixir contains render it useful in Flatulent Dyspepsia. It is a valuable remedy for Atonic Dyspepsia, which is apt to occur in persons of a gouty character.

For Impoverished Blood, Loss of Appetite, Despondency, and in all cases where an effective and certain stimulant is required, the Elixir will be found invaluable.

In Fevers of a Malarial Type, and the various evil results following exposure to the cold or wet weather, it will prove a valuable restorative, as the combination of Cinchona Calisaya and Serpentaria are universally recognized as specifics for the above-named disorders.

Sold by all Dealers in Family Medicines.

Price, $1 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.

Davis & Lawrence Co. (Limited)

SOLE AGENTS,
MONTREAL, P.Q.

SCHOOL DESKS.

Victoria Foundry.

GREAT REDUCTION

ON

Stoves, Plows

AND

Threshing Machines.

A call solicited.

McOUAT & McRAE,
Lachute.

A TAILOR'S INVITATION.

The undersigned invites his numerous Customers and the Public generally, to call and Examine his

Stock of New Cloth

which he has just opened. He desires to say that it is one of the

LARGEST, FINEST & CHEAPEST

Stock of Cloth that has ever been shown in Lachute. Suits made to order from $9.00 to $18.00. Pants from $2.00 to $5.00. Spring and Fall Overcoats $9.00 to $18.00. Cloth cut and sold by the yard.

A. J. PERIARD.

LOUIS GOBEILLE,
Watchmaker and Photographer,
Main Street, Lachute.

Lachute Mills, Mar. 3.

Mr. R. T. Manley having now been in the **Furniture Business** for a year, takes this opportunity of thanking the inhabitants of **Lachute** and neighbourhood for their most kind encouragements and trusts by the cheapness and excellency of his goods to retain a continuance of same.

Large Assortment of Goods

FOR

Spring Trade

NOW ON HAND.

ALL KINDS OF

Household Furniture

Of the Best Quality,

AND

Lowest Prices.

One uniform Price.

West End Furniture Store,

R. T. MANLEY.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET.

The FARM belonging to Mr. Wm. Thompson, Belle Rivere, containing 200 acres in all, with fine Sugar bush about 1,500 Trees. For further particulars, apply to

WM. THOMPSON.
21-4in Belle Rivere

La COMPAGNIE du chemin de fer Junction de St. Andre, fera application a la Legislature de la Province de Quebec, a sa prochaine Session pour des amendements a sa charte l'autorisant a prolonger sa ligne d'une Jonction avec le chemin de fer Pacifique Canadien, en aucun point a l'est de la Ville de Lachute, et aussi a Grenville—avec tous les pouvoir incidentaires requis.

The ST. ANDREWS JUNCTION RAILWAY COMPANY will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec at its next session for amendments to its charter authorizing it to extend its line to a Junction with the Canadian Pacific Railway, at any point east of the Town of Lachute and also to Grenville with all requisite incidental powers.

LACHUTE Flour Mills.

THECHEAPEST PLACE TO GET FLOUR

STRONG BAKER'S FLOUR

OGILVIES BEST

ROLLER FLOUR

ALWAYS ON HAND.

ALSO

OATMEAL,

BUCK WHEAT FLOUR

CORN MEAL

And feed of all kinds at reduced rates,

Call and see before buying else where.

P. CAMPBELL,

Lachute Mills, April 24th, 1885. 251y

R. Banford & Co.

A NEW LOT

Of Scotch and English suitings no two patterns alike.

New Halifax Tweeds, only	45
New Canadian Tweeds, only	50
New Heavy Tweeds, only	55
New evry heavy Tweeds, only	65

Dress Goods!

Dress goods worth 25c still selling for	18c
Checked Ginghams fancy patterns only	10c
Heavy checked cottons, low prices.	

ATTENTION!

Those desirous of purchasing a good spring suit, English, Scotch or Canadian. A good Dress extra value, good fancy Ginghams light and heavy weights, are requested to call on us and select patterns before the best go, and before purchasing elsewhere. An inspection of these good will prove their quality and cheapness.

Produce taken in Exchange.

R. BANFORD & Co.,
WEST END CASH STORE.

Lachute Mills, Feb. 19th, '86. 6-6m

FOR SALE.

In the VILLAGE of ST. ANDREWS, Que., that large Three Story Brick Store and dwelling with store Houses, on North River bank, together with 16 acres of choice land attached. The premises occupy the best business stand in the Village and might be easily converted into a summer Hotel or Boarding House. Full Particulars as to price and terms by applying to

J. CRADOCK SIMPSON, Esq.,
Estate Agent,
207 St. James St.
Montreal.

Or to the Proprietor, W. P. LARMONTH,
171 Mullen St.,
Point St. Charles,
31-6in Montreal.

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE.

Go to J. A. Bedard's for first class Boots and Rubbers. Cheap for cash.

Go to J. A. Bedard's for first class home-made boots.

Go to J. A. Bedard's Livery Stable for a first class light rig.

Go to J. A. Bedard's for the Gold Medal Wanzer Sewing Machine to be obtained on reasonable terms.

J. A. BEDARD,
Main Street,
Lachute Town,
Pro. Que.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Auction Sale—Mrs. A. McGibbon
Auction Sale—Mr J. L. Hutchins.
Superior Court—Chs. de Montigny
Constipation—T. Milburn & Co
Mantle News—S. Carsley.
Pasturage Notice—F. W. Francis
Veterinary—Geo Sangster.
Wanted—"J."
Worthy—Dr J. C. Ayer & Co
A Safeguard—Dr J. C. Ayer & Co.

LOCAL.

MONEY TO LOAN
IN SUMS OF
$1,000 and upwards on first-class farm property.
Apply to
R. G. MEIKLE.

STATION RESTURANT.
LUNCH AT ALL HOURS.
OYSTERS FOR SALE.
L. P. P. RODERIGUE.

Hamilton Happenings.

There is now being manufactured here an article for instantly removing pain of any acute external nature, and it is certainly the most perfect cure for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache and the like that has ever been tried. It is called Fluid Lightning from the rapid manner in which it acts, and is manufactured by McGregor & Parke. Sold in Lachute by T. Christie, Druggist.

Be just to your enemies, generous to your friends, and independent of both.

Fluid Lightning is simply a marvellous Rheumatic Remedy. I was for two months a cripple, unable to get out of the house from Sciatica. One bottle gave me instant relief, and placed me on my feet again. I have driven fourteen miles to-day (something I could not have done were it not for Fluid Lightning) for the express purpose of procuring another bottle. So says Wm. Dixon, Gananoque. Only 25 cents per bottle at T. Christie's, Lachute.

Much depends upon a man's courage when he is slandered and traduced. Weak men are crushed by detraction; but the brave hold on and succeed.

Fluid Lightning does not take a day or an hour to remove Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Lumbago or Rheumatism, but will do it instantly, and without carrying your head in a poultice for a day or using greasy liniments. Try a 25c. bottle from T. Christie, Druggist, Lachute.

The twenty-four hour system will go in to force on the Canadian Pacific railway about the 1st of May.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind says: 'Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure."—For sale at the Medical Hall.

Surgeon Dentist Stackhouse requests us to say that he will hereafter be at Lachute from the 10th to the 18th of each month, instead of from the 13th to the 18th as now advertised.

Sleepless Nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

SEED OATS, Timothy seed, Alsike, Western and Long Red Vermont Clover seeds, garden and field seeds for sale at
31-4 in J. R. McOUAT'S.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diptheria and Canker Mouth.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

A MUNIFICENT GIFT.—An annoymous contributor has sent Rev. Dr. Reid Treasurer of the Presbyterian Church, $500 for missions in the North-West.

Why Will You cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief.—For sale at the Medical Hall. Price 10 cts. 50 cts. and $1.

Teacher:—Who was it that first said, 'Property is robbery?' Boy.—"I don't know; I suppose it was some fellow who didn't have any."

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

PENSION GRANTED.—It is noticed from the estimates that Mrs. Delaney, whose husband was killed by the Indians at Frog Lake during the rebellion, has been awarded $400 pension. Mrs. Delaney, who resides near Aylmer, it will be remembered, was carried away by the Indians at the time of the insurrection.

The Lost Restored.

Ira McNeil of Poplar Hill, Ont., states that his brother aged 12, was afflicted with a terrible cold, from the effects of which he lost his voice. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cured the cold and restored his voice in the most perfect maner. He says it cannot be exceeded as a remedy for coughs and colds.

A WARNING.—Mrs. Eva Long has been awarded at the civil assizes, Toronto, $1,000 damages against the village of Stouffville, from injuries received by falling over a loose plank in the sidewalk.—Ex. [This may prove a gentle hint to our Town Council to keep sidewalks in repair.]

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale at the Medical Hall.

PARCELS FOR MANITOBA.—Post-master General Sir Alexander Campbell has given orders that parcels going over the Canadian Pacific railway to Manitoba and the Northwest may be the same weight as those usually carried, namely, five pounds. Heretofore the maximum weight was two pounds three ounces.

OBSTRUCTIONS of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by National Pills.

The Misses Lowe have received their spring stock of new Millinery Fancy Goods, an inspection of which is requested.

Hackmetack, a lasting and fragrant perfume Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale at the Medical Hall.

Every one has heard of Phil. Armour, the Chicago meat-packer. His firm, Armour and Co., which has houses in Chicago, Milwaukee and Kansas City, did a business last year of $102,000,000. The three houses have on their pay rolls over 10,000 men. The house of Swift & Co., packers at the stock yards in Chicago, will kill, the current year, $50,000,000 worth of beef. They kill every day, 1,500 head of fine, fat cattle.

Jack Frost Conquered.

Although during the cold season "Jack Frost" gets in his work lively, yet Hagyard's Yellow Oil beats him every time, curing chilblains, frost bites, and all their painful effects. It also cures croup, sore throat, rheumatism, and most painful affections.

We are now having beautiful spring weather—the snow and ice is disappearing fast under the strong sun, and the water in the rivers is rising fast—but we hope we shall not be visited with such great floods as last spring. The Ottawa river will soon be free from ice, as it is quite rotten and unsafe—several have got in trying to cross it on foot and narrowly escaped drowning.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.

ST. SCHOLASTIQUE, P. Q., April 10.—Mr. Charles Perry, of this place, lost, to-day his only son Freddy, eight years old. The little boy went out playing with his dog, which he held with a string. When passing over a brook which flows in front of the house, the ice gave way and the boy fell into the water. Mrs. Perry, seeing that her child had suddenly disappeared, ran to the spot where stood the dog, and realized at once her misfortune. She sent immediately for the neighbors, for her husband was then away, and after searching for some time they found the little corpse some fifty feet below under the ice where the stream had carried it. Every one around here sympathizes with Mr. and Mrs. Perry on the sudden death of their dear and only son.

WANTED a girl about sixteen, as general servant. Apply to,
MRS BAMPTON,
Lachute.

Glengarry Forage caps have been issued to the Band of the "Argenteuil Rangers" of Lachute. These necessary caps will be serviceable for their weekly practices and drills.

DR. LOW'S PLEASANT WORM SYRUP—An agreeable, safe and effectual remedy to remove all kinds of worms.

GETTING READY FOR ANNUAL CAMP TRAINING.—Last Saturday there arrived from Montreal for the Argenteuil Rangers by the C. P. R. consigned to Col. Cushing two ambulance stretchers and camp colors. This is the first indication of preparations for the annual camp training next summer.

FOR Rough conditions of the Skin, Shampooing the head, Pimples, Eruption and Skin Diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

PERSONAL.—Lieut. Henry Jekill, of Morin Flats has re-entered the Infantry School at St. Johns to qualify for his late promotion. This young Officer has bought the necessary outfit and will likely be on duty with his Battalion at camp training. He is a creditable addition to the present Roster of Officers. Sergeant W. Williamson No. 8 Co, Bugler Wanless and private O'Connor No. 7 co, 11th Batt. A. R. have completed a short course at the Infantry School, St Johns, P.Q.

Compelled to Yield.

Mrs. Salter, of Franktown, Ontario, was for four years afflicted with a fever sore that baffled all treatment, until she tried Burdock Blood Bitters. 4 bottles cured her. All chronic sores and humors of the blood must yield to B.B.B.

We direct attention to the advertisement in to-day's paper of Mrs. Alex. McGibbon, Brownsburg, who is selling off her Farm Stock &c. Be sure and attend it, as bargains will be going.

A Successful Result.

Mr. Frank Hendry, writing from Seaforth, says: "I purchased one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters to purify my blood. It did purify it, and now I have excellent health." As a blood purifying tonic and system regulator the result of taking B.B.B. is always successful.

CARILLON.

NAVIGATION NOTES.—The steamer "Prince of Wales" is being newly remodelled and refitted in Montreal; the interior arrangements will have many improvements to suit modern style of Steamboat Cabins and staterooms. The Iron steamer "Peerless" is also being rebuilt at same place and it is rumored will take her usual route between Grenville and Ottawa.

Boatmen are leaving to take charge of their vessels and prepare for the opening of Navigation.

For Dyspepsia and Liver complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale at the Medical Hall.

ARBOR DAY.—Arbor Day will very soon be here now and we would urge the people of Lachute, and in fact every one in the county, to go in for tree planting on that day. Some of our streets at present have a bare unattractive appearance and we would recommend that a row of trees should be planted on each side of our streets. This will add greatly to the beauty of our town and will be a much needed improvement.

The generous tree planting by our American cousins is the main reason why their small towns look so much better than ours do. Nothing enhances the value of property more than tasteful and judicious tree planting.

To Whom it May Concern.

Geo. W Platt, of Picton, says he can confidently recommend Burdock Blood Bitters to any who suffer from loss of appetite, constipation and general debility, the remedy having cured him, after severe illness from the same complaints.

Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule Bill was read the first time on the 13th. The second reading was fixed for May 6th, when the real opposition to the bill will be given. To-day (*Friday*) he is to announce the terms of his proposed Irish land purchase bill.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills are suited to every age. Being sugar coated they are easy to take, and though mild and pleasant in action, are thorough and searching in effect. Their efficacy in all disorders of the stomach and bowels is certified to by eminent physicians, prominent clergymen, and many of our best citizens.

Mr. William Monroe while putting up one of the bents on the new bridge over the West River here, met with a severe accident, the bent in some manner canted over and caught his leg spraining his ankle and bruising him considerably; he is now doing well and expects to be at work in a short time.

Perfect soundness of body and mind is possible only with pure blood. Leading medical authorities indorse Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the best blood-purifying medicine in existence. It vastly increases the working and productive powers of both hand and brain.

Mr. William Fulton of Lachute, while tearing down an old log building in rear of his house, he was on the roof removing the shingles, and while there found the rafters giving way he jumped to the ground breaking his leg.

A terrible cyclone nearly devastated St. Cloud, Minn., on the 14th inst., in which it is reported that forty persons were killed and seventy-five injured, and half the town laid waste.

Mr. Wm. D. Cooke of Lachute, has purchased the Agricultural Implements owned by Mr. Larmonth, and will in future keep a full stock of Agricultural Implements of all kinds and in the same premises as lately occupied by Mr. Larmonth.—See advertisement later.

COLLISION ON THE ATLANTIC RAILWAY.—The Canada Atlantic mixed train from Montreal Wednesday morning had to be stopped about four miles out owing to the engine breaking down. A regular freight train followed five minutes after and the driver not noticing the obstruction on account of the fog, the freight engine ran into the rear car of the mixed train, being derailed and considerably damaged. A passenger car on the mixed was badly broke and two other cars ditched. No one was hurt. The line was blocked for about six hours.

—On Tuesday afternoon the Earl of Shaftesbury shot himself in a London street cab, while riding through Regent street. His death was nearly instantaneous, the ball taking effect in the temple. He leaves a widow, one son and five daughters. The Earl had latterly been unwell and had complained of mental depression.

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine FOR MAY.

The May number of FRANK LESLIE'S SUNDAY MAGAZINE is redolent of Spring both in text and illustration. The Easter Festival which comes this year on April 25th, its latest possible date, is largely dealt with: the "Ancient Customs of Easter Day," is a very interesting article, and Dr. Talmage's sermon, "The Queen of Festivals," is a powerful presentation of Easter lessons. "The Flight of the Bells," with its pretty picture, is a quaint French Easter legend. The Blessing of Food in Russia is a curious ceremony of that country. "Easter Morning" is a beautiful picture, "Easter Scenes and Easter Themes" a characteristic illustration, and "The Easter Offering in a Fashionable Church" will be recognized as a faithful reproduction. There is also a finely illustrated article on "The Lily," and an interesting one on "May Day in England in the Olden Time." In addition to these timely matters, there is a notable article on "Chateau Gaillard," by Mrs. Elizabeth Brooks of New York, an article on "Winchester Cathedral," with a portrait of the bishop and views of the cathedral and the town, a portrait and sketch of "Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe," another of the Parables of Christ, a well illustrated paper on the "Indian Training-schools at Carlisle, Pa., full installments of the several serials, and many appropriate and enjoyable short articles and poems. Altogether this is an exceptionally interesting number.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.
Saturday, April 10, 1886.
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MANTLE NEWS

Another shipment of London-made Mantles and Jerseys just received which will be marked off and ready for sale on Monday,
S. CARSLEY.

NEW YORK NEWS
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NEW YORK NEWS

Our Millinery buyer returns from New York to-day. About the middle of next week a large show of new Millinery Goods will be ready for our customers.
S. CARSLEY.

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Our new Dress Goods this Spring far surpass all previous years in both styles and value.
S. CARSLEY.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

In your issue of the 9th April there is a letter signed "Mille Isle." Some of the statements in this letter are so contrary to the ideas I have previously held that I venture to ask for more light. Mille Isle speaks of a "Mr. M. M. G. Mulhall, a well known statesman." May I ask Mille Isle how, where and in what way Mr. Mulhall became a well known statesman"? Mille Isle then goes on to say that this "well known statesman" has by the "probate returns" shown Scotland "to possess more wealth for population than England &c &c." While not presuming to question either the accuracy of this "well known statesman's" figures or Mille Isle's deduction therefrom, I should like to ask how he gets these figures from the "Probate returns," or how from the amount of property any number of people whose wills have been proved in any particular year, the total wealth of a country can be ascertained?

Your correspondent then goes on to speak of the superiority of Scotland in educational matters, but this is stale news, we all knew that years ago; he couples with this the decrease of crime in Scotland, and on looking to the returns of crime 1880 81, I find that outside of summary convictions and persons unable to find sureties, the proportion of indictable and serious offences is as follows:—For England and Wales, one to 2315, for Scotland, one for 1825, and for Ireland, one to 2163 of the population. He (Mille Isle) says that Ulster is the most prosperous of the Irish provinces; that may be, but the last British census does not say so. He says these men of Ulster are "thinking, educated and intelligent men, and will fight to the last to maintain the Union." Well, what is the Union? If "Mille Isle" has read the History of either Ireland or Scotland, or any unprejudiced History such as "Hallam" he must know that the circumstances of Ireland and Scotland are quite different. As regards Scotland the union of the two Kingdoms had been brought about for all practical purposes by the accession of James I. joint heir to both, and with the withdrawal of the Scottish Parliament, Scotland secured both her religion and her laws, Ireland on the contrary had a religion shoved on her which was opposed to the faith and the conscience of three fourths of her people. Scotland resisted, and successfully resisted, all efforts to conquer her as a people; but consented to a Legislative union because by so doing she secured free entrance to the markets of England and the colonies. With Ireland it was entirely different; nominally conquered in 1170 71, but perhaps not finally so till the surrender of Limerick in 1691, neither her religion, her language, nor her laws were respected, and the history of England in her relations to Ireland cannot be characterized as anything but one long black roll of injustice and oppression. "Mille Isle" then goes on with the old time talk of Catholic ignorance and disloyalty. The former is hardly worth discussing in this stage of the world's history, for every intelligent man knows that money-making and the acquisition of property is a question of race and not of religion; and for the latter let me quote from one of Ireland's greatest men (the Duke of Wellington's speech on Emancipation Bill 1829).

"Catholics maintained the Empire" and "kept alive the only spark of freedom left unextinguished in Europe." "It is mainly to the Irish Catholics that we all owe our present predominance in our military career," and "without Catholic blood and Catholic valour, no victory could ever have been obtained, and the first Military talents might have been exercised in vain." I am no party man in the sense understood in Canada, and if I were, it would make no difference, looking at what took place at the recent elections in Britain, and I look at such questions as the "Unity of the Empire" in a practical way, and if England could conquer Lower Canada and yet allow her her religion, her language, her laws and her LEGISLATURE, I see no earthly reason why she cannot allow the same to Ireland. Hitherto England has not done so, and for many reasons not necessary to enter into here; but there is one reason which has kept back England's Justice and sense of fair play, viz: the general ignorance of the English people on Irish questions; and it is only reasonable to suppose that the measure now introduced by the British Premier will, by discussion and comments thereon, dispel much of this ignorance, and this same ignorance once dispelled I believe that England will give to Ireland all that she desires and all that she hopes for.

ROBERT STEVENSON.
Lachute Mills, April 13, 1886.

India's Northern Bulwark.

LONDON, April 8.—The Indian government, under pressure from Lord Dufferin, the viceroy, is hastening the work of completing the important military railway to Quetta, through the Bolan passes, to connect India and Afghanistan. It is calculated that the road will be open by May

—Some lumbermen of Jeannerette, La., caught a genuine wild man on the banks of Lake Sauvage. He was quite naked, and his hair had grown to a great length. He struggled hard at first, but after yielding proved by his own story to be an Ohio man. He said that his wife had betrayed him, his friends robbed him, and that he did not want any more human society. He had been in the woods since the war but had lost all reckoning of years and months and days, only knowing that it was spring.

WE SHOULD BLOT OUT DISEASE IN ITS EARLY STAGES.

The disease commences with a slight derangement of the stomach, but, if neglected, it in time involves the whole frame, embracing the kidneys, liver, pancreas, and in fact the entire glandular system; and the afflicted drags out a miserable existence until death gives relief from suffering. The disease is often mistaken for other complaints; but if the reader will ask himself the following question he will be able to determine whether he himself is one of the afflicted:—Have I distress, pain, or difficulty in breathing after eating? Is there a dull, heavy feeling, attended by drowsiness? Have the eyes a yellow tinge? Does a thick, sticky mucous gather about the gums and teeth in the mornings, accompanied by a disagreeable taste? Is the tongue coated? Is there pain in the sides and back? Is there a fulness about the right side as if the liver were enlarging? Is there costiveness? Is there vertigo or dizziness when rising suddenly from an horizontal position? Are the secretions from the kidneys highly colored, with a deposit after standing? Does food ferment soon after eating, accompanied by flatulence or belching of gas from the stomach? Is there frequent palpitation of the heart? These various symptoms may not be present at one time, but they torment the sufferer in turn as the dreadful disease progresses. If the case be one of long standing, there will be a dry, hacking cough, attended after a time by expectoration. In very advanced stages the skin assumes a dirty brownish appearance, and the hands and feet are covered by a cold sticky perspiration. As the liver and kidneys become more and more diseased, rheumatic pains appear, and the usual treatment proves entirely unavailing against the latter agonizing disorder. The origin of this malady is indigestion or dyspepsia, and a small quantity of the proper medicine will remove the disease if taken in its incipiency. It is most important that the disease should be promptly and properly treated in its first stages, when a little medicine will effect a cure, and even when it has obtained a strong hold the correct remedy should be persevered in until every vestige of the disease is eradicated, until the appetite has returned, and the digestive organs restored to a healthy condition. The surest and most effectual remedy for this distressing complaint is "Seigel's Curative Syrup," a vegetable preparation sold by all chemists and medicine vendors throughout the world, and by the proprietors, A. J. White, Limited, London, E. C. This Syrup strikes at the very foundation of the disease, and drives it root and branch out of the system. Ask your chemist for Seigel's Curative Syrup.

"East street Mills, Cambridge heath, London, E. C., July 24th, 1882.

"Sir,—It gives me great pleasure to be able to add my testimony in favor of your valuable Syrup as a curative agent. I had suffered for some length of time from a severe form of indigestion, and the long train of distressing symptoms following that disease. I had tried all possible means to get relief, by seeking the best medical advice. I had swallowed sufficient of their stuff to float a man-of-war, so to speak, but all to no avail. A friend of mine, coming on the scene in the midst of my sufferings, brought with him a bottle of your Seigel's Syrup; he advised me to try it, stating he felt confident it would benefit me. Being weary of trying so many drugs, I condemned it before trial, thinking it could not possibly do me any good, but ultimately determined to take the Syrup. After doing so for a short time it worked such a change in me that I continued taking it for nearly two months, and I then felt thoroughly cured, for I have discontinued its use for five weeks, and feel in the best of health, and can partake any kind of food with ease and comfort. I am therefore thankful to you that, through the instrumentality of your valuable medicine, I am restored to the state of health I now enjoy.—Yours truly,

"To Mr. A. J. White." "W. S. FORSTER.

Those who are in the "Asthma Furnance" should lose no time in obtaining relief by the use of "The Rosingweed Tar Mixture;" but do not use the medicine unless you will follow all the directions "to the letter."

Poor Asthma sufferers, who are strangers to "tired Nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," should make use of "The Rosinweed Tar Mixture." Quiet refreshing sleep will follow its use.

"Waterloo House London Stile, Chiswick, "February 17th, 1882,

"Messrs. White and Co, London.

"Gentlemen,—It is with great pleasure that I add my testimony to the wonderful effects of Seigel's Syrup. For years I had been suffering from bilious attacks, which began with giddiness; then a mist would come before my eyes, so that I should not be able to recognize any one or anything at the distance of a yard or two from my face. This would be followed by excessive trembling of my knees so that I could not stand without support; after which a severe headache would occur lasting often two or three days. I have tried various remedies for these distressing symptoms, but until I tried Seigel's I had no relief. Since then I have had excellent health in every respect, and if I feel a headache coming on I take one dose of the Syrup, which arrests it. Hoping that this testimonial may be the means of inducing others (who suffer as I used) to try the Syrup, as I feel sure they will receive speedy benefit and ultimately be cured, I beg to remain, yours faithfully,

"A. H. HORTON."

Seigel's Operating Pills prevent ill effects from excess in eating or drinking. A good dose at bed-time renders a person fit for business in the morning. If you have Asthma use "The Rostweed Tar Mixture."

MRS. BARNEY HEARD FROM.

RHODE ISLAND CARRIED FOR PROHIBITION

The temperance people of Rhode Island have been working heroically to carry the constitutional amendment in favor of prohibition—requiring three fifths vote; but it was feared the time given for discussion and agitation was altogether too short. Wednesday was the appointed day, and a telegram to this paper, just received from Mrs. Barney who was recently in Montreal, and who is the W. C. T. U. State President for Rhode Island, says: "Victory in the name of God. Read Exodus fifteen, one to twenty-one." The passage referred to is the song of Moses, which begins and ends with the triumphant, "Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously," sung by the men and responded to by the women in the same words. That there is cause for rejoicing may be seen by the terms of the amendment submitted to the people by the Legislature:

"The manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors to be used as a beverage shall be prohibited. The General Assembly shall provide by law for carrying this article into effect."

CONSTIPATION.

SYMPTOMS Inactive or irregular acting Bowels, Pain across the Bowels or in the lower part of the back; accumulation of wind; straining at Stool, inducing Piles and often Fistula; Sallow Complexion; Headache; Eruptive Sores; and, finally, general derangement of the entire organism is the result of neglected Constipation.

CAUSE Neglect of Regular Habits; Food hard to Digest; Torpid Liver; Spices, Stimulants and Astringents; Too free use of Cathartics, &c., of a harsh nature, which destroy the tone of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

CURE Eat ripe Fruits and Vegetables; Oatmeal, Coarse Bread, Mush and Molasses, Broths, etc. Shun harsh Physic. Be strictly regular at efforts to evacuate the Bowels. Correct the inactive Liver and Biliary Organs with the best of all regulators

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Which tones and regulates the Bowels, promotes the Flow of Bile, which keeps the blood pure and healthy, and secures a natural action of the Bowels, without weakening in any manner.

BURDOCK
BLOOD
BITTERS
CURES
CONSTIPATION

AN IMPERIAL SUBSIDY.—*Truth,* Labouchere's organ, states that the Imperial government has decided to subsidize the new line of steamers between British Columbia, Hong Kong and Australia by paying a hundred thousand pounds sterling annually for ten years. The steamers must be first-class, and capable of carrying guns and troops if required. The government have the right to use the steamers in the event of war. These are the usual conditions attached to steamers carrying mails.

A STANDARD MEDICAL WORK.
FOR YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN
ONLY $1 BY MAIL, POSTPAID.
ILLUSTRATIVE SAMPLE FREE to ALL

KNOW THYSELF.

A Great Medical Work on Manhood

Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man, Errors of youth, and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretion or excesses. A book for every man, young, middle-aged and old. It contains 125 prescriptions for all acute and chronic diseases, each of which is invaluable. So found by the Author, whose experience for 25 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. 300 pages, bound in beautiful French muslin, embossed covers, full gilt, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense than any other sold in this country for $2.50, or the money will be refunded in every instance. Price only $1.00 by mail, post-paid. Illustrative sample free to any body. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the President of which, the Hon. P. A. Bissell, and associate officers of the Board the reader is respectfully referred.

The Science of Life is worth more to the young and middle-aged men of this generation than all the gold mines of California and the silver mines of Nevada combined.—*S. F. Chronicle.*

The Science of Life points out the rocks and quicksands on which the constitution and hopes of many a young man have been fatally wrecked.—*Manchester Mirror.*

The Science of Life is of greater value than all the medical works published in this country for the past 50 years.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

The Science of Life is a superb and masterly treatise on nervous and physical debility.—*Detroit Free Press.*

There is no member of society to whom The Science of Life will not be useful whether youth, parent, guardian, instructor or clergyman.—*Argonaut.*

Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases that have baffled the skill of all other physicians a specialty. Such treated successfully without an instance of failure. Mention WATCHMAN, Lachute, Que.

AUCTION SALE.

Will be sold at Public Auction at the residence of **Mrs. Alexander McGibbon,** Brownsburg, on THURSDAY, 22nd APRIL, 1886, the following articles:—10 Milch Cows, 1 Grade Durham Bull, 6 Sheep and Lambs, 1 Hosier Seed Drill, 1 Wheeled Grubber 1 New Land Grubber, 2 Ploughs, 1 Side Hill Plough, 1 two Mould Board Plough, 2 Sets Harrows, 1 Cultivator, 1 Horse Rake, 1 two Horse Express (covered), 3 Buckboards, 1 Spring Cart, 1 Tumbril Cart (new), 1 Lot Wheels, 1 two Horse Sleigh, 1 Box Train, 1 Single Sled, 1 pair of Bob Sleighs, 2 Set Light Harness, 1 Cart Harness, 4 Single Stoves, 1 Lot Tamarac Lumber (2 inch) and several other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE.—All purchasing to the amount of $5.00 and under cash; over that amount 9 months' credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

SALE AT TEN O'CLOCK A. M. SHARP.
GIDEON SARRASIN,
Auctioneer.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, }
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE }

SUPERIOR COURT

No. 2.

PAUL CLEMENT,
Plaintiff.
vs.
JEAN BAPTISTE GASCON,
Of the town of St. Jerome, merchant,
Defendant.

The defendant having made a judicial abandonment of his property for the benefit of his creditors, on the tenth day of April, 1886, the creditors are notified to meet in the office of the Prothonotary for this District, on the nineteenth day of April, 1886, at half-past nine of the clock in the forenoon, to give their advice touching the appointment of a Curator of the said property and on such other matters as may lawfully be submitted to them.

Dated at Ste. Scholastique, this twelfth day *of April,* 1886.

(By order.)
CHS. DE MONTIGNY,
P. S. C.

VETERINARY.
GEO. SANGSTER, V. S.
GRADUATE OF THE
MONTREAL VETERINARY COLLEGE,
would inform the public that he will open an office in
MR. LAMB'S STORE
ST. ANDREWS,
where he will be found after April the 15th, except Tuesdays, when he will be at RODERIGUE'S HOTEL, Lachute and on Fridays at Mr. ——— Hotel, Grenville. 34-6 mos.

PASTURAGE NOTICE.

COWS PASTURED on Burroughs Property. Season 1886. Terms $3 00 Payable Sept. 1st. 1886. Parties wishing to use same must call at Office.
F. W. FRANCIS,
31-3 in Agent.

A Valuable Feature.

One of the most valuable features of Hagyard's Yellow Oil is that unlike ordinary liniments it can be safely and effectually taken internally as well as applied in cases of pains, inflammation, sore throat, rheumatism, and all painful complaints and injuries.

WANTED AT ONCE to borrow for three years on Farm Property within one mile of Lachute C. P. R. Depot $4 0 00 for which I will give first mortgage.
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Of Confidence.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla is a medicine that, during nearly 40 years, in all parts of the world, has proved its efficacy as the best blood alterative known to medical science.

SARSAPARILLA (extracted from the root of the genuine Honduras Sarsaparilla) is its base, and its powers are enhanced by the extracts of Yellow Dock and Stillingia, the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and other potent ingredients.

IS your blood vitiated by derangements of the digestive and assimilatory functions? is it tainted by Scrofula? or does it contain the poison of Mercury or Contagious Disease?

THE leading physicians of the United States, who know the composition of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, say that nothing else so good for the purification of the blood is within the range of pharmacy.

ONLY by the use of this remedy is it possible for a person who has corrupted blood to attain sound health and prevent transmission of the destructive taint to posterity.

THOROUGHLY effective renovation of the system must include not only the removal of corruption from the blood, but its enrichment and the strengthening of the vital organs.

RELIABLE witnesses, all over the world, testify that this work is better accomplished by AYER'S SARSAPARILLA than by any other remedy.

BLOOD that is corrupted through disease is made pure, and blood weakened through diminution of the red corpuscles is made strong, by AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

PURIFYING the blood and building up the system require time in serious cases, but benefit will be derived from the use of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA more speedily than from anything else.

MEDICINE for which like effects are falsely claimed, is abundant in the market, under many names, but the only preparation that has stood the test of time, and proved worthy of the world's confidence, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1;
Six bottles for $5.

PHŒNIX FIRE ASSURANCE CO.
LONDON.
ESTABLISHED IN 1782.
CANADIAN BRANCH Established in 1804.

Losses paid, since the establishment of the Company, have exceeded $80,000,000.
Balance held in hand, for payment of Fire Losses only, exceeds $3,000,000.
Liability of Shareholders Unlimited.
Deposit with the Dominion Government, for the security of Policy Holders in Canada, Upwards of $100,000.

No. 12 St. Sacrament street, next to Montreal Telegraph Building.
GILLESPIE, MOFFAT & Co.
Agents for the Dominion.
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LUMBER.

For Sale a large quantity of Spruce and Hemlock lumber.

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Dimension lumber kept in stock and cut to order at lowest possible prices.
ORDERS BY MAIL
will have prompt attention.
LUMBER DELIVERED AT LACHUTE.
SUMMERBY & SCHOLEFIELD.
Burnside, June 23 1885. 43 tf.

FOR SALE

A LOT OF LAND containing about nine acres, good dwelling house, sheds and carpenter shop thereon, property of the late John Mullan situated on the Front of Chatham near Cushing, convenient to school, Post Office and Church. A fine chance for a good carpenter as the stand is long established and a good trade done. For further particulars apply to,
MRS. JOHN MULLAN,
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Moxie Nerve Food.

A discovery that will shake this country more than Telephones or Telegraphs, a harmless simple beverage that will supersede the use of Stimulents and nervines. That will recover nervousness, insomnia, nervous and mental exhaustion at once and leaves no reaction.

Price per quart bottle.......... 40c

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PPPP  UU   UU  RRRR   EEEEE
P  P   U    U  R   R  E    E
P  P   U    U  R   R  E
PPPP   U    U  RRRR   EEE
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P      U    U  R   R  E
P      U    U  R   R  E    E
PP     UUUUU   RR  R  EEEEE
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We recommend the following pure Coffees to all housekeepers as First Class articles.

Challenge Java.
Preanger Java.
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Our Challenge Java speaks for itself, for purity, strength and flavor. There is not a better Coffee on the market.

J. E. IRELAND'S.
Lachute Mills, March 3rd, 1886.

New Burnt Lime
For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
Chatham, Mar. 22nd, 1886. 30-t.f

C. T WALES & CO'S.
ANNOUNCEMENT.

Owing to the Temporary interruption occasioned by Painting of Store, &c, our Stock of NEW SPRING GOODS will not be arranged in their respective departments before

FRIDAY, 19th MARCH,

when we will show a particularly attractive and varied Stock of DRY GOODS, Boots & Shoes &c. &c., unsurpassed in the Country, at prices to merit Special attention. A lot of Dress Stuff Remnants, &c., marked down at cost.

Farm Produce at highest prices taken in Exchange for Goods at
"THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE."
C. T. WALES & CO.
St. Andrews, Mar. 15, 1886

Lachute Furniture
WAREHOUSE.
Hope's Block.
10 per cent.
Reduction on all kinds of furniture till after the New Year.

NOTICE.
PICTURES FRAMED.
FURNITURE
OF ALL KINDS
REPAIRED.

P.S.—Pianos repaired and Tuned.
C. J. BROWN,
Lachute.

UNDERTAKING.

TORONTO COFFINS from Twelve to twenty dollars and upwards. Half glass embalming done. Black and white cloth coffins a speciality. Crapes, white and black gloves always on hand. Large and small Hearse.
CHAS. GEIGERICH,
Undertaker,
24 t.f. Lachute, P.Q.

TAPE WORM

An Eminent German Scientist has recently discovered from a root extract, an absolute specific for Tape Worm.

It is pleasant to take and is not distressing to the patient, but is peculiarly sickening and stupefying to the Tape Worm, which loosens its hold of its victim and passes away in a natural and easy manner, entirely whole, with HEAD, and while still alive.

One physician has used this specific in over 400 cases, without a single failure to void worm entire. Success guaranteed. No pay required until removed with head. Send stamp for circular and terms. HEYWOOD & CO.,
19 Park Place, New York.

MAN'S ORGANISM

Is the most complex work of the Creator, and when this complicated structure, so exquisitely wrought, is disturbed by disease, the most efficient aid should be sought from the most skilled physician—for the human body is too precious to be neglected. It becomes the question, then: "What physician shall be employed?"

DR. OSCAR JOHANNESEN, of the University of Berlin, Germany, has made a lifelong study of ailments of the Nervous and Genito-Urinary System.

HIS REMEDIES CURE

Any Debility or Derangement of the Nervous System, including Spermatthorea, Gonorrhea, Syphilis, Stricture, Impotence, etc., etc.

BECAUSE you may have been cheated and fooled by QUACKS, who claim to cure this class of disorders, do not hesitate to give Dr. JOHANNESEN's method a fair trial before your case becomes chronic and incurable.

☞FREE.☜

A valuable treatise, explanatory of Dr. JOHANNESEN's system, will be sent by mail, post paid and securely sealed from observation, to any sufferer addressing his sole authorized agent for the United States and Canada.

HENRY VOGELER
49 South St., New York

☞Complicated symptom treated from Dr. JOHANNESEN's Prescription, under advice of a duly qualified consulting physician.

All correspondence held as strictly confidential, and advice by mail free of charge.

Lachute Marble Works,

MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES American Marble and Scotch and Canadian Granite. Parties wanting work done in my line will find it to their advantage to call and see samples. Good work, moderate prices. Lettering done on standing monuments and headstones.

GEORGE L. MOIR,
Proprietor
Lachute, April 25, 1884.

NOTICE

WM. ARMSTRONG, Blacksmith & Horse Farrier, in returning thanks to the people of Argenteuil for past favors is now prepared to attend all troubles in Horses and Cattle and Castrating Colts, as he is a safe and experienced hand and is going to make a special business of it.

W. ARMSTRONG,
Farrier.
Lachute, April 15th, 1885. 11-tf

The best place in
MONTREAL.
TO BUY
Dry Goods
AND
CARPETS,
IS AT
Legget & Hamilton's,
1883 & 1885 Notre Dame Street.

WANTED a resident Agent in every Village, Town and City of the Dominion also, a few Travellers to sell our new GAS MACHINES, for making AIR GAS 50 per cent. cheaper than coal gas, equally as Good. No FIRE or Power required. Made in all sizes from 15 BURNERS to 1,000, for PRIVATE HOUSES, STORES, HOTELS, Factories, Mills, Streets, Mines, etc., ad treat:
THE CANADIAN AIR GAS MACHINE MFG. Co
115 ST. FRANCIS XAVIER STREET,
MONTREAL, P.Q.

WANTED.

4,000 STANDARD SPRUCE and HEMLOCK LOGS, to be delivered at JOHN L. HUTCHINS Mill, Brownsburg.
H. R. McCRACKEN.
Lachute, Feby. 5th, 1885. 23.2 mos.

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Jos. St Quintin, & Son,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS,
Foundry St. or address,
P. O. BOX 100, LACHUTE.
29-y

A. G. Stackhouse,
Photo. and Picture Framer.
IS NOW taking Photos exclusively by the INSTANTANEOUS process, makes a specialty in Large Photos for Frames.
A. G. STACKHOUSE
St. Andrews, Dec. 9th, 1884.

W. A. WEIR,
(Of the firm of Quinn & Weir,)
COUNSELLOR AT LAW, ATTORNEY, COMMISSIONER &c.
181 St. James Street, Montreal.
Attention given to all Civil and Criminal matters. 4-1y

MRS. DUNNE,
Tailoress, Dress and Mantle Maker.
EAST END, LACHUTE.
N. B.—Work Done in the Best Style and a moderate prices.

FOR SALE.

A BUSH LOT within easy distance of Lachute.
J. PALLISER,
18-t.f. Advocate.

JUST ARRIVED
AT THE WEST END
CROOKED SIGN STORE,
OF
F. X. BERTRAND,

Spring dry-goods at lowest market price, print from 6c. a yard upwards, grey cottons from 4c. a yard up to 10c. ginghams for shirting, aprons and childrens summer suits at 10c. a yard upwards, dress goods at all prices and a variety.

TWEEDS! TWEEDS!! TWEEDS!!!

Many may boast but the like of my tweeds cannot be beat on the market, all wool tweeds for summer suits from 45c. upwards, and a variety to choose from—call early and select for spring.

FURS,

Ladies Fur Caps and Muffs, Gents Fur Caps, Cloth Caps.

Overcoating and Ulster cloths, Dress Goods from 5c to 25c., worth from 10c to ...

Mens and Womens overshoes and lined Rubbers, Boots & Shoes, a variety to select from.

☞CROCKERY.☜

Crockery Sets reduced to $2.50 and $3.75, China sets for $5.00 never sold under $8.00, Parlor Lamps for $1.00 worth $1.25, Glass sets, 4 pieces, for 45c. worth 65c.

Hats in hard and soft wool,

—GROCERIES—

Tea dust no equal at 15c. per pound Japans from 25c. up to 50c.

Call early and get ready for spring purchases at the West End Cheap Store.

F. X. BERTRAND.

FOR LOVE OR MONEY.

By the author of "Madame's Daughter," "Love or Lands?" "My Poor Wife," "Addie's Husband," &c., &c.

CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

In the course of the next few days, the little maiden condescended to address him now and then, and allowed him to do her little services, look after trifling wants, pay her small drawing-room attentions, which Maud never had exacted or seemed to expect from him.

"I'm so glad, Val," she exclaimed one morning, about a week after her cousin's advent, "that you and Olga seem to be getting on at last. You really have begun her education in quite scientific style."

"Yes, by Jove, but wasn't it up-hill work! Why, I had to swathe myself in sheepskin, to subdue my manly voice to the key of a sucking-dove! As it is, I don't suppose I shall ever be able to rid myself of a chronic 'coo' in addressing her."

"Well, Val," responded Maud, laughing, "you'll have to put out a particularly velvet paw this morning; for I'm actually going to leave her entirely in your charge. Poor Mary Gresham has returned home from Nice in worse health than before she went, and I've promised her mother to spend a few hours every day with her until her sister arrives. Poor Mary! I fear her case is a hopeless one; she is one of my oldest friends in Deepdene. So, Val, you'll look after Olga for me; I can't bear to have the child fretting by herself, as I know she always does when alone."

"All right, my dear! Send the orphan out to me here. She'll find me meek as a curate, overflowing with the milk of human kindness."

Val was as good as his word. The days went pleasantly by, until Olga's education was seemingly complete. She would now sit by the young man's side, without murmur or complaint, beyond a clinging, caressing appeal to Maud every morning to come back as soon as she could "to her little Olga, who was always so miserable when she was away."

After all, there seemed nothing remarkable about the new arrival beyond the quaintness of her appearance, the still, elfin grace of her manners, her gestures—a grace which not only attracted and fascinated the inmates of the Rectory, but also every outsider with whom she came in contact. Beyond this, she appeared but a commonplace little maiden, very affectionate and docile, but also rather dull and stupid as a companion. She seldom originated a remark, never spoke of her past life or her dead relatives. To Maud, who loved her as a sister, she was but a listless, inanimate child, innocent almost to ignorance, and often the elder girl's thoughts would revert with regret and compunction to the long day to which poor Val was doomed by the enforced companionship of poor little Olga. But there was no help for it; Mary Gresham, fading fast away, claimed her with feverish affection, and, besides, an episcopal visit was impending, and the schools required constant attention at the time.

"I say, Olga," she exclaimed one morning, when, at the unusual hour of half-past eight, that little lady appeared attired for walking, with a big basket in hand, "what is the meaning of this equipment—where are you going so early?"

"We are going to pick—pick—what do you call them? Mushrooms. Monsieur Val heard there were some to be had in a field beyond the Miller's Grove, and we are going to bring you such a big, big basket of them, Maud!"

"Fancy, Maud!" chimed in Val. "Your cousin never saw a mushroom grow in her life; she thought they were a kind of savoury fish like sardines!"

"How should I know?" asked Olga, with a plaintive pout, "I only ate them once, when I dined at a restaurant with—with maman. They were standing in brown sauce round a little *poulet*—chicken, I mean; how should I know, then, monsieur?"

"Going to pick mushrooms!" echoed Maud, with a sigh. "Oh, dear, oh dear—the most soul-entrancing occupation that I know! Do you remember, Val, how you used to return home long ago, wet and cold, but, oh, so unutterably happy, with our baskets well laden?"

"Yes; and do you recall that morning in early October when we foraged the Dene woods, and shipped a special cargo, every mushroom as big as a tennis-ball—pink, purple, orange, crimson—and how we stewed them on the sly, and how cook was just in time to dash a spoonful of the deadly broth from our tender lips?"

"Indeed I do—those were pleasant days!"

"Dear cousin Maud, then come with us this morning. Do—do—your friends will forgive you for one day!"

"No—no—no—don't tempt me, Olga darling!" cried Maud, hurrying away.

But half way down the avenue her heart failed her. It was so hard—so hard to leave him thus day after day! Only one short fortnight now remained to her—one short fortnight more, and he who made the sunshine of her life would be lost to her—probably for ever. It was hard. The poor, the sick, the helpless would have her always—until the day she died. Why could she not steal the few remaining hours from the long night ahead? It would be so pleasant, strolling by his side through the dewy fields, in the scented morning air.

Maud paused—thought of Mary Gresham's wistful eyes and fading life—then, with a sigh, went forward.

It was late before she returned home. The invalid was evidently sinking; the long-expected sister had not arrived, and poor Mrs. Gresham begged Maud to share her heart-breaking watch.

Maud's head ached from the closeness of the room she had been occupying all day. The Rectory was quite deserted, her father was away on some parish duty, Olga and Val were nowhere to be seen. Too weary to go in search of them, she sank into an easy-chair by a window opening on to the verandah which ran along the front of the house, and presently fell into a light uneasy sleep, from which she was awakened by the sound of voices outside the window—voices to which she at first dreamily, mechanically listened, before the purport of the conversation reached her half slumbering senses.

Val was speaking in low eager accents, with an unusual tremble in his voice.

"Only ten days—ten days more! Oh my darling, my darling, my pretty white dove how can I leave you? What will life be to me without you, my Olga!"

"And what will it be to me, then, *mon bien-aime?*" was Olga's reply, in that soft caressing wailing tone which was her chief attraction. "Ah, Val, Val, thou wilt have the best of it—*ça!*—the life, the movement, the daily distractions—while I shall be here with nothing to do—nothing to think of but thee, of the thousand evils that may befall thee, of the dangers, the trials, the—the temptations. To think that perhaps—perhaps—thou art learning to forget the little girl who loves you—so far away!"

"To forget you—to forget you? Oh, Olga, Olga, Olga!"

Then came a pause, during which the unwilling listener staggered to her feet; but the room swam round her, she put out her hands feebly, and then fell back into her chair.

After a few seconds, the lovers moved a little closer; Val's broad shoulder rested against the stonework of the drawing-room window, his clear cut profile was silhouetted against the fading light, which also fell with tender tone on the wistful childish face resting on his arm.

"Only ten days more, and—and I have so many things to tell thee yet! Oh, how short are these summer days, how few the hours we spend together!"

"Yes," interrupted Val, in an eager, unnatural tone—"yes, that is what I complain of also—we are so little alone. Then why, Olga love, not do as I suggested from the first—confide in Maud? Tell her our secret; she will only rejoice with us—I know her so well; and by that means we shall free ourselves from all restraint during these last few precious days. Now, Olga, she feels it her duty to remain here as much as her occupations allow; she——"

"No, no, no, Val—dear Val, do you ask it of me—do you? What would she think of me, letting you speak to me of love and—and marriage, in this sad dress, my poor mother only—only a few weeks dead? Ah, Monsieur, Val, why did you—why did you make me love you so? It was not well—ah no, it was not well!"

The rest of the sentence was lost in sobs and Val, catching his sweetheart in his arms, burst into a flood of contrite explanations, imploring her not to break his heart by any more such reproaches, calling her by a hundred endearing names; while Maud, the faintness now replaced by an icy coldness, crept away to her own room, where she lay thinking over the scene she had witnessed, the words she had heard. At first the impression it made upon her was but vague and numb; she felt a strange soreness, not an acute pain. But, as the evening wore on, this feeling gave way to a gust of feverish jealousy—a gust which forced her to pace up and down her room, clasping and unclasping her hot dry hands, while the burning tears rolled down her cheeks.

Oh, why did he love her, her of all women in the world? What was there in that pale sickly, dull little girl? "A washed-out doll," he had called her one short fortnight ago; and now—now he had given her the gift she had pined for all her life! Oh, if it had been any but she, a bright, pretty, attractive girl, she would not feel it so much! But Olga, Olga, so dead, so cold, so—so childishly indifferent—Olga, without one luring wile, one childish art! What beauty was there in her, what attraction? What magic in those nerveless little fingers, what power in those sleepy green eyes, to awake that fiery passion which had resounded in every tone of Val's voice while he whispered his love in the twilight? And then—oh, keenest, cruelest thought of all—she had been in Val's way, she had forced herself upon them when she was not wanted, she had haunted their footsteps with apologies—yes, apologies for her absence; she had pursued them with gushing insistence when they had wished her a hundred miles away!

"Oh, how cruel, how heartless, how treacherous of them not to have told me!" sobbed the poor girl in her shame-faced anger. "How I hate you—how I hate you both—how I wish I had never seen either of you! What had I done to you that you should wound me so? Oh, Val, Val, I don't think I can ever forgive you the pain of this night! I wish I were dead! I wish I had been laid beside my poor mother years ago, away from you all, except father!"

But the storm died away before the cold gray dawn stole into Maud's little room, the fever of her passion had cooled, and, as she rested her weary head against the open window, she begged of Heaven to give her strength to hide the secret during the few days that remained, and yet leave the lovers unmolested, unburthened by her society.

In this matter Fate favored her, for at breakfast time came an urgent request from Mrs. Gresham, begging Maud to go to her daughter at once, with which she gladly complied, not returning home till late at night. The next day she was called from Mary's bedside to see a gentleman who wished to speak to her.

In the drawing room she found, to her great surprise, Val Loftus, looking strangely disturbed, and equipped as if for a journey.

"Val, Val, what is the matter? What has happened?"

He laid his hand upon her shoulder, and said, in a shaky voice—

"Maud, I'm off! A telegram came an hour ago, and I start for Brindisi to-night. I've—I've come to say good-bye, my dear."

"Oh, I'm so sorry, so sorry—this is very unexpected! I—I can scarcely realize it. How—how——"—she stammered.

"We are under orders to march toward the Khyber," he interrupted; "so you see I've not a moment to lose in joining my regiment; and I've something to say to you, Maud, before I go. It is about Olga. Do you guess what it is?"

"Yes," replied Maud gravely.

"Yes; I thought you had guessed it. Maud, you asked me once if I had ever been in love, and I said I thought I had. Well, I was mistaken. I never knew, never felt, never understood in the faintest, weakest form what love was until I met my Olga! Love, Maud—the love which I feel for her—is a supreme absorbing passion; there are no half-measures, no shades of emotion in it! There, child, don't look so alarmed! I suppose I ought not to speak to you of these things too abruptly; but my heart is full, Maud; and you will pity me, you will feel for me, when I tell you that I have said farewell to-day—perhaps for ever—to what I hold dearest, sweetest, fairest of all fair things on earth! Maud, will you take care of my bonny love for me when I am far away? She is so young, so frail, so helpless, and you are so strong and brave and true. Will you keep her safe and well until I claim her from your arms? You will not, if you can help it, let pain or trouble come near her? Promise—promise!"

"I promise," said Maud simply.

"Heaven bless you for that promise! And now I must go. May I kiss you, Maud?"

"Yes, Val," Maud replied, bravely lifting her white, quivering lips. "Good-bye, good bye, dear friend; Heaven keep you safe until we meet again!"

"Good-bye! Remember, in your hands I leave my life, my heart, my love! Good-bye!"

The next moment Val Loftus was gone from her presence. Maud turned for an instant and looked after him as he hurried down the road. Then she walked slowly and heavily into the room above, where a solemn silence reigned, broken by the stifled sobs of those who knelt by the dying girl's bedside. Maud took her place and laid her throbbing forehead on the wasted hand.

"Maud, poor Maud—I always loved you, Maud! Good-bye!" said Mary, in a dreamy voice. Then, after a few moments' pause, a sudden color leaped into the hollow cheek, a sudden light into the fast-glazing eyes; she half raised herself in her bed, looked eagerly out beyond them all into the golden glory of the summer day; then, with a strangled cry, "Good-bye, mother, good-bye!" fell back into her mother's arms—dead.

"Good-bye, good-bye, good-bye!"—it was the dirge of that summer's day. Good-bye to love, good-bye to youth, good-bye to hope, good-bye—good-bye! It sounded in Maud's aching heart and throbbing brain like a funeral knell, even when she sat with her arms around Olga's sobbing frame, with a smile on her pale face, and words of comfort, of hope, and of love on her quivering lips.

At first Olga was inconsolable. He was gone, and she would never see him again, he would be wounded, killed, he would die far away, she would never see her Val again, never again!—was the refrain of the girl's lamentations. But Maud set so bravely, so earnestly to work that before night the sad forebodings had been dispelled, and the two girls, with arms entwined, descended to acquaint the worthy but dumbfounded Rector with the strange romance which had been going on under his nose during the last month.

"What will the Colonel say to it?" was his first exclamation, when he had somewhat recovered from the effects of the communication. "That's the question to consider, my children. You know who the Colonel is, Olga?"

"Oh yes," Olga replied—"Val told me all about him! He is not a very nice old gentleman, is he—*mon oncle?* You know I have to fascinate him."

"Well, no," said the Rector dubiously, "he is not what most people would call a very nice old gentleman, my dear."

"Not at all like you, uncle Francis?"

At which query Maud at first flushed a little angrily, then half laughed, as she put her arm round her father's neck and drew his gray head to her shoulder.

"No, Olga, the Colonel is not the least like father; so it is of no use practising fascination upon him." Then turning to her father, she added—"You are like no one father, but yourself. I'm glad you're not—I'm glad you're not!"

CHAPTER III.

The autumn months went slowly by, and bleak November came, bringing with it cold, ram and slush. At the first breath of winter little Olga crept into a cosy corner of the fireplace, where she spent her days, occupied with a pair of big bone needles and a mass of fleecy white wool, while Maud went through her usual routine in goloshes and waterproof, and carrying and umbrella, in of wearing cambric or muslin and chip.

Towards the middle of December, Colonel Loftus, after six months' absence, returned to the Court. He was very much improved in health by his mineral course, and brought with him an escort of fashionable friends for a few weeks' shooting over his preserves.

The great iron gates were at last thrown open, fires crackled in every grate of the old house, the drawing-rooms and boudoirs cast off their prim lining garb and showed the rich velvet, satin, and chintz.

Mrs. M'Carthy, the dignified housekeeper, might be seen standing in her sanctum with one hand tragically laid on her portly side, thinking of the magnitude of the preparations, so unexpectedly thrust upon her and the responsibility of her lot. All was bustle, hurry, dusting, cleaning, mending, airing for one anxious week, and then the soft *frou-frou* of ladies' dresses was heard up and down the oaken stairways, through the stately corridors, all day long, while the still woods echoed the sharp report of the sportsmen's guns.

One morning the postman brought joy into the heart of many a Deepdene household in the shape of a thick square card from Colonel Loftus, informing his many friends and acquaintances that he would be "At Home" on the twenty-ninth of December at the festive hour of half-past nine. One of these invitations reached the Rectory in due course. Maud wished to refuse it at once; but she was vehemently over-ruled by her godmother and chaperon, old Lady Gregory of the Limes, who would not hear of such a proceeding. So about a week before the ball, one chilly afternoon, the Rector's daughter brought down her dress to the sitting-room to examine its condition. It was a very gorgeous one indeed, and had been presented to her on her nineteenth birthday by her godmother.

"Yes, Olga, it's a very pretty dress, isn't it? And looks fairly fresh considering the hard night it had at that last Woolwich ball. I think a clean ruching at the tail is all it needs; don't you?"

Olga, who was sitting, her little toes almost touching the bars of the grate, with a small desk on her knees, filling up that weekly journal to Val, without which the absent warrior declared he could not support existence, looked up pensively at her cousin, and said, after a moment's pause—

"Do you know, Maud, I've been thinking that perhaps I ought to make an effort and go to this ball with you next week—not to dance—not to enjoy myself—ah, no—no!—but for Val's sake. Who knows if I may have another opportunity of meeting the Colonel? In a few days more, when his *convives*—guests, I mean—shall have departed, he may shut himself up in the Court, and no one be able to see him again. What think you?"

"I think, dear, I should be only too delighted if you were to come with me. I should enjoy the dance twice as well. We must ask father's opinion."

Father approving of Olga's sacrifice of inclination, the two girls set forth, well wrapped up, to buy the material for the ball costume—a material which proved so modest in quality and quantity that Maud expostulated warmly; but it was of no avail. Olga chose her dress, ordered it to be sent to the Rectory direct, and refused to listen to her cousin's eager entreaty that it should at least be left to the experienced fingers of Miss Pratt, the High Street dressmaker.

On their way home, they stopped at the Limes, to tell Lady Gregory she would have the chaperonage of two spinsters instead of one. She made them remain to tea; her third son, Spencer, a member of that lucrative and honorable service, the "Indian Civil," undertaking to escort them to the Rectory. During the walk he entertained Maud with a dismal account of the bachelor loneliness of his distant quarters in Bhundalapore, while Olga discreetly lagged behind, picking wild flowers.

The next morning, Olga, laying aside her everlasting wools, commenced to cut up her material, and she exhibited such skill that Maud was completely astounded.

"Why, Olga," she exclaimed, "you seem to be quite an accomplished dressmaker! I had no idea you could work like that."

"My good cousin," the little lady replied, "if I had not learned to make my own clothes, I don't know what I would have done. Poor *maman* could not afford to have them made for me, and I never had a friend to give me presents, you know."

"Well, at any rate, my dear, you seem to have wonderful talent for that most useful art," said Maud pleasantly.

When the eventful night arrived, and Lady Gregory called for the girls, she insisted upon descending from the carriage and inspecting their attire, before launching them under the critical eye of the fashionable guests at the Court. So Maud laughingly took off her cloak, dropping a curtsey, revolved slowly under the chandelier; and certainly she presented a very magnificent appearance, for Miss Pratt had received *carte blanche* from Lady Gregory for the composition of the costume, and, if quantity and variety of material and ornament could make a handsome dress, Miss Beecher's was a *chef-d'œuvre*.

It had a train reaching half way across the room, and from the shoulder-knot to the lowest flounce it was laden with trimming and ornamentation of every description the show-room could muster, including flowers, feathers, lace, passementerie, *et-cetera*.

"You look very well—very well indeed, my dear. How wonderfully that dress has worn! It certainly does Pratt great credit," said Lady Gregory approvingly. "I think, Maud, you might bring those pearls in your hair a little more forward, and perhaps that bunch of roses on your shoulder just a trifle more to the left—so—very good indeed! I am very pleased with your appearance, child."

In this agreeable opinion Maud herself thoroughly coincided, until Olga at Lady Gregory's request, took her place beside her cousin, facing the pier glass at the bottom of the drawing room.

Suddenly Maud's innocent satisfaction received a shock—she felt herself over-dressed, over-trimmed, loud, *campagnarde*; her cheeks were too red, her hair too rough, she looked like a dairymaid dressed for a masquerade. She wished she could tear off half the gorgeous fal-lals with which she was bedecked when her eyes fell upon the simple little figure at her side, attired in her home-made dress of black gauze, without train, puff, or panier, yet fitting the graceful little figure like a glove. Olga was without a single flower or ornament on her bare snowy neck and childish arms. Her soft straw-colored hair was rolled in silky coils at the top of her head.

"My gracious!" exclaimed Lady Gregory, on whom this apparition had an appalling effect. "You—you surely are not going to the ball in—in that get-up, child! You don't look as if you were dressed at all—it's scarcely proper. Maud dear, can't you lend her some of your ornaments, even a bit of ribbon for her neck, or a——"

"But I assure you, godmother," broke in Maud, "I offered her everything I had; but she wouldn't have anything—not even a flower from the greenhouse. She said she was not going to the ball to *dance*, and did not wish to wear any ornaments."

"Not going to the ball to dance!" grumbled her ladyship *sotto voce*, as she led the way down the stairs. "Then I wonder what she is going for, except to make a show of her cousin and myself—the affected little donkey!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THRILLING DOUBLE CRIME.

A Man of Fifty Killing the Woman Who Rejected Him.

The town of Oxford, about fifteen miles northwest of New Haven, probably the oldest and best-known country town in Connecticut, was the scene of a thrilling double tragedy the other day. James Andrew, a farm laborer, killed a woman who rejected his offer of marriage, and afterward committed suicide by poison. James Andrew, who worked as hired man for various parties in Oxford, and was about 50 years old, has recently been paying attentions to Miss Elsie M. Williams a pretty and refined dressmaker, who resided with her mother and a younger sister. Miss Williams was about 40 years of age, and was a daughter of the late Nelson B. Williams. For several years past she has worked out in well-to-do families of Oxford and adjacent towns, and has thereby managed to support her mother and sister, who are in straitened circumstances. Last week she made an agreement to work for her sister, Mrs. O. C. Osborne, one day, and early in the morning went thither. During the early part of the morning she worked in company with Mrs. Osborne and her family, and seemed unusually cheerful.

At about 10 o'clock a knock was heard at the door, and with a joking query as to who could be there so early in the morning, Mrs. Osborne arose and went to the door. She had no sooner opened it and perceived that the visitor was Andrew than she

SHRANK BACK AFFRIGHTED

at the strange expression on his face. He did not seem to notice her at all, but hastily strode into the room and inquired for Miss Williams. Hardly waiting for an answer to his query as to Miss William's whereabouts, he rapidly walked into the sitting room, where she was sitting. Approaching her he blurted out:

"Elsie, I want to ask you once more if you will marry me?"

The "once more" in his question was ominous of trouble, but Miss Williams did not seem to notice it. She laughingly replied in the negative, hardly raising her eyes from her work. To her amazement Andrew grew very passionate. He excitedly referred to her previous refusals of his suit, and urged her to change her answer. Shrinking back in affright, Miss Williams told him that her answer was final.

She had hardly got the words out of her mouth before Andrew darted into a sort of closet or cellarway opening into the room. He quickly reappeared with an axe. Rushing up to his sweetheart who was petrified by fright, he shouted:

"Then, if you won't marry me, I'll kill you." Suiting the action to the word, he whirled the axe over his shoulder and brought it down, blade foremost, on Miss William's head with crushing force. Maddened by the sight of blood, which poured from the wound, the now thoroughly infuriated madman struck a second blow on the head of his prostrate victim and again cut a deep gash. Before the members of the family could break the spell of horror which held them bound to the spot the murderer had darted from the house. Miss Williams lay gasping on the floor in the midst of a rapidly forming

POOL OF HER OWN BLOOD,

and the spectators of the awful deed were too much transfixed with terror to render her any assistance.

In the mean time the murderer was at large, and as yet no alarm of his appalling act had been given outside the house in which the deed was committed. As soon as Mrs. Osborne and members of her family could collect their thoughts a messenger was dispatched for Dr. Lewis Barnes, medical examiner of Oxford. By a strange combination of misfortunes he happened to be away from home and the nearest physician was many miles away in Seymour. A fleet messenger was sent to him and Dr. F. W. Pulford responded. By the tim he reached the scene of the tragedy Medical Examiner Barnes was just entering the house. The doctors made an examination of the terribly wounded woman and found two wide and deep scalp wounds. The woman was in a comatose condition, and the doctors quickly informed her sister, who was almost crazed by the sudden blow, that Miss Williams could not possibly live.

In the meantime the alarm had been spread through the town, and almost the entire male population turned out

TO AVENGE THE CRIME.

The news that the doctors pronounced Miss Williams's injuries fatal wrought up the crowd to a pitch of fury, and it was evident that lynching would be the immediate fate of Andrew if the avengers could lay hands on him. Almost every one of the villagers had some notion of where Andrew was in hiding, and the party speedily decided to separate and search in all directions. After a long search, news was received that Andrew had been seen going toward a brook which flows through the town about half a mile from Mrs. Osborn's residence.

By this time the searching party was largely augmented, and on every hand a determination was expressed of instant lynching of Andrew if he was caught. As the party neared the brook a shout arose from those in the van, and hastily closing up, the stragglers soon saw Andrew stretched out at full length on the bank of the brook a corpse. By his side lay an empty bottle labelled "sulphate of strychnine," and in a broken glass near at hand were a few drops of some bitter-tasting drug.

About Comets.

Aristotle's idea about comets was that they were exhalations of foul air from the earth's surface, which having ascended into space could not get beyond the moon, and eventually, when the mass became large enough, it took fire and was consumed.

The idea was accepted by the ancients that they were the souls of great men on their way to Heaven. The comet which appeared in 43 B. C. was supposed to be the son of Julius Cæsar.

Science investigation has shown that the theory of malignant influence will not stand the test, and statistics prove that as many catastrophies occur in periods when there is no comet as in other periods when they have been present.

There have been 600 comets recorded since the beginning of the Christian era, those antedating the telescope being such only as were visible to the naked eye. From three to six comets are usually discovered each year.

The bright or large comets do not appear with equal frequency in periods of centuries. In the sixteenth century there were twenty-three such; in the seventeenth twelve; in the eighteenth six; in the nineteenth, thus far, twenty; so that this century has a fair prospect of rivalling the sixteenth century.

It is known that the earth has on more than one occasion passed through the tail of a comet, but it was not known until after the event and no effect noticeable was produced in the passage. The nucleus of the largest comet is not more than .00001 of the diameter of the earth.

The Mighty Dollar

Is long distanced by a 10 cent bottle of Polson's Nerviline, the newest and best pain remedy. It cures colds, cramps, colic, pain in the head, sciatica, pain in the chest; in fact it is equally efficacious as an external or internal remedy. Try a 10 cent sample bottle of the great pain remedy, Nerviline. Sold by druggists. Large bottles only 25 cents. Try a sample bottle of Nerviline, only 10 cents. Take no substitute.

Hope is the ruddy morning ray of joy, recollection is its golden tinge; but the latter is wont to sink amid the dews and dusky shades of twilight; and the bright blue day which the former promises, breaks, indeed, but in another world, and with another sun.

"I Don't Know What Ails Me," says many a suffer. "I have the 'blues' frightfully; I am troubled with headache and dizziness; I have lost my appetite; there is a bad taste in my mouth constantly. What is the matter with me?" We will tell you; you are "bilious." Get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," use it faithfully, and you will soon be a new man again. All druggists have it.

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"Said Aaron to Moses
Lets cut off our noses."

Aaron must have been a sufferer from catarrh. The desperation which catarrh produces is often sufficient to make people say and do many rash things and many continue suffering just as if no such cure as Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy existed. It cures every case from the simplest to the most complicated, and all the consequences of catarrh. A person once cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will not be apt to take cold again, as it leaves the mucous membranes healthy and strong. By druggists.

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Life, according to an Arabic proverb, is composed of two parts—that which is past, a dream; and that which is to come, a wish.

A. P. 275.

30 Hidden Name and New Verse Cards, 10c; Sample Book, 5c. Gold Rings, Albums, etc., for clubs. STAR CARD CO., Knowlton, P.Q.

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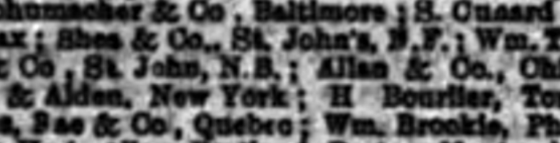

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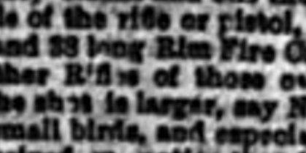
Munitions



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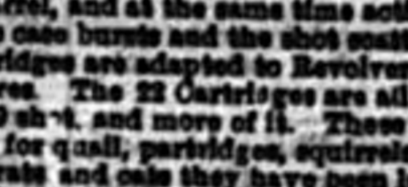

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These cartridges are made in the ordinary sizes of Rim and Central Fire for both Pistols and Rifles. The shot is enclosed in a thick paper case, packed closely, and when set in the shell has the appearance of being a bullet. This case is lubricated on the outside. When shot, the paper case is forced through the rifling of the weapon, and thoroughly cleans and oils the barrel, and at the same time acting as a shot concentrator. Upon reaching the muzzle of the rifle or pistol, the case bursts and the shot scatters.

The 22 long, 32 long and 38 long Rim Fire Cartridges are adapted to Revolvers, to Flobert, Remington, Ballard, Stevens, and other Rifles of those calibres. The 22 Cartridges are all made with No. 12 Chilled Shot, while in 32 and 38 the shot is larger, say No. 9 shot, and more of it. These sizes are especially adapted for sparrows or other small birds, and especially for quail, partridges, squirrels, and other small game.

From testimonials received, we notice that for rats and cats they have been largely used, especially for cats. A cat, after receiving one dose, (if able to leave the premises) rarely ever returns, but takes up her abode in some place remote from the man who owns a rifle or pistol and keeps a stock of shot cartridges about his house.

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22 cal. Rim Fire, Long	per box of	50, $0 40	32 cal. S. & W., C. F.	per box of	50, $0 90
32 " " "	"	50, 0 75	38 " " "	"	50, 1 00
38 " " short	"	50, 1 00	44 " Winchester, C. F.	"	50, 1 25
38 " " long	"	50, 1 25	44 " Evans Rifle "	"	50, 1 50
56—52 cal. Spencer or Joslyn Rifle,	"	25, 1 10			

NEW GAME LAWS.

The recent wise remodelling of the game laws for the Dominion defines the close periods as follows:—(1)—Deer, elk, moose, reindeer or cariboo, between the fifteenth day of December and the fifteenth day of October. (2)—Grouse, pheasant, prairie fowl or partridge, between the first day of January and the first day of September. (3)—No quail shall be hunted, taken or killed during the years 1886 and 1887, and no wild turkeys during the years 1886, 1887 and 1888, and in each case thereafter not between the fifteenth day of December and the fifteenth day of October following. (4)—Woodcock, between the first day of January and the fifteenth day of August. (5)—Snipe, rail, and golden plover of all kinds between the first day of January and the first day of September. (6)—Swans or geese between the first day of May and the first day of September. (7)—Ducks of all kinds, and all other water fowl, between the first day of January and the first day of September. (8)—Hares, between the fifteenth day of March and the first day of September.

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THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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—AND—

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Getting Rid of an Office-Seeker.

"You seem to have a curious way of doing business in Russia, Pavel Petrovitch" (Paul, son of Peter), said I to my travelling companion, looking up from the *Moskovskiya Nyedomosti* (*Moscow News*). Listen here:

"'Official Accuracy. A lady attached to the Moscow opera, wishing to go abroad, recently called upon M. Basistoff to obtain the necessary permit. The official magnate received her very politely, and asked for her written petition. "I have none," she cried; "I never knew that it was needful." "Not needful, madam, why, nothing can be done without it." "What am I to do, then?" "Nothing easier—just take a sheet of paper, and write as I dictate." The petition was written, signed, and folded. "And now," said he, "you have only to deliver it." "To whom?" "To me, of course," replied the bureaucrat, with a pitying smile at her ignorance. Then putting on her spectacles, he carefully read over his own composition, endorsed and filed it, and then, turning to the impatient *artiste*, said, with a low bow, "Madam, I have read your petition, and deeply regret being obliged to tell you that I cannot grant it.'"

"Well," said the Russian, laughing, "it strikes me that I've heard of public business being transacted rather slowly even in England. Somebody told me once of a lawsuit there between two ladies for the right of bringing up an infant, and by the time it was decided the infant was a Captain in the Guards. But talking of Basistoff, did you ever hear how he once got rid of an office-seeker?"

"No."

"Well, it's worth hearing. He had been terribly bothered by a knavish-looking man with red hair, who came every day to ask for some place or other; and it didn't take long for a sharp fellow like Basistoff to guess that the porter must have been bribed to let this creature in. So one day he said, in passing,

"'Misha [Mike], what a good-hearted fellow you must be to admit that red-haired man as you do!'

"'Why so, your Excellency?' faltered the dismayed porter.

"'Why don't you know that he wants me to dismiss you and make *him* porter in your place?'

"The next time the office seeker appeared, he got the soundest thrashing that the porter's full strength could inflict, and Basistoff listened to his yells with a smile of quiet happiness."

THINGS THAT SHOULD FALL INTO DISUSE.

The controversial pugilist with amplitude of tongue, with a supreme expansion and development of lung.

And the loud, officious demagogue who shouts him black and blue, and loves the darling people for sake of revenue.

The chronic politician who was born to save the State and all economic evils purge and rehabilitate.

The man who talks forever to promulgate a profound and evanescent nothing that evaporates in sound.

The antiquarian searcher who fumbles day and night through Old Red Sandstone manuscripts and scrolls Pre-Adamite.

The theologic skeptic who thinks piety a fraud and can regulate the universe superior to God.

The sedentary loafer, the confidential kind, who with soporific gossip will talk a fellow blind.

And the socialistic shouter who can't earn what he's worth, who would renovate society and reconstruct the earth.

* * *

Science has no faith begetting power; therefore a Christian faith should not rest upon scholastic wisdom, but on the power of God renewing the heart.—[Houbner.

A holy life has a voice. It speaks when the tongue is silent, and is either a constant attraction or a continual reproof.—[Hinton.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

HOME.

Lieut.-Governor Masson, of Quebec, is ill.

Sir John Macdonald's health continues to improve slowly.

Eight cases of smallpox have been discovered in Longueuil.

An hostler was burned to death recently in an hotel fire at Simcoe.

The loss by the great fire in Napanee foots up to about $110,000.

Gen. Middleton has recommended the recall of the batteries from the North-west.

It is proposed in Toronto to erect a monument of the Queen in commemoration of her jubilee.

An illicit still has been seized in Grey township, Huron county, and the proprietor arrested.

The question of members of Parliament accepting railway passes will be discussed in the Senate.

The Kingston Board of Trade intend making efforts to attract the stream of summer tourists to that city.

It is stated that Col. Oliver will succeed Col. Hewitt as Commandant of the Kingston Military College.

Dr. Kellogg, the new pastor of the St. James' Square Presbyterian Church, Toronto, will be inducted on May 20th.

More than fifteen millions of whitefish from the Dominion fish hatcheries will be planted in Lake Erie this spring.

The remains of the daughter of Sir George Cartier, who died in France, will be brought to Canada for interment.

It is stated that the Governor-General's Foot Guards, Ottawa, will probably be disbanded shortly and reorganized, owing to dissentions among the officers.

Two volunteers who deserted while on duty at the fort at Prescott during the North-West rebellion have surrendered. They will be tried by court martial at Kingston.

A committee has been appointed by the residents of the Ottawa suburb of New Edinburgh to ascertain the terms upon which amalgamation with the city could be affected.

Colonel Hewitt, commandant of the Royal Military College, will leave Kingston for England as soon as he recovers from his illness, to assume the appointment of commandant at Portsmouth, Eng.

The remains of the late T. H. Cooper, district superintendent of the central division of the Grand Trunk railway, were interred in Toronto on Thursday last. The funeral was attended by an immense concourse of fellow-employes and friends of the deceased.

It is understood that the Canadian Pacific Railroad Company will shortly commence the erection of a grain elevator in the vicinity of the Queen's wharf, Toronto, having a capacity of two hundred and fifty thousand bushels.

The closing exercises in connection with Knox College, Toronto, took place last week. In his address Professor Gregg stated that the subscriptions to the Endowment Fund amounted to $188,580, of which $123,412 had been paid.

At a meeting of shareholders of the Nova Scotia Sugar Refinery it was stated that the new proposal had been accepted by the Merchants' Bank, and that there was every probability of the company being able to resume operations.

A boat containing two dead fishermen and two in the last stages of exhaustion drifted ashore at Guyon Island, Cape Breton, recently. The unfortunate men missed their vessel on the Grand Bank, and had drifted about at the mercy of the waves for eight days.

A large party of well-to-do agricultural immigrants from England and Wales left Montreal recently by the Canadian Pacific railway for Winnipeg. The majority have already secured homesteads at Calgary, Moose Jaw, and Turtle Mountain, on which they intend settling with their families.

At the Toronto City hall recently Lieut.-Colonel Otter was presented by the Lieut.-Governor with an address signed by six hundred citizens of Toronto, expressing the public appreciation of the services the gallant officer had rendered the city and country in the past in connection with the militia force. Colonel Otter made a felicitous reply.

The first practical step by the temperance organizations of Toronto to aid the authorities in punishing violators of the license laws has been taken. The head of those bodies submitted to the License Commissioners a list of licensed tavern-keepers who had been fined for breaches of the liquor laws during the past year.

UNITED STATES.

Secretary Manning is convalescing slowly.

Jay Gould says he has had no transactions in stocks since Jan. 1.

Barnum's treasurer has taken flight to Canada with the funds.

Floods are causing great damage in Ohio and Western Pennsylvania.

The Knights of Labor are still confident of their ability to bring Gould to terms.

The new U. S. tariff places fish on the free list, but it is expected that Canadian fish will be expected.

E. A. Goff, ex-President of the Canadian Agricultural Insurance Company, has been arrested in New York.

The U S Senate by a vote of yeas 19, nays 31, have defeated a Bill for the increase of the army by 5,000 men.

A mail car on the Lake Shore railway, was burned recently. Two dead bodies in the car were also consumed.

Fort Worth, Texas, has been the scene of a fatal encounter between the authorities and striking Knights of Labour.

The Connecticut Senate defeated the House bill providing for woman suffrage in school districts by 7 yeas to 15 nays.

A clever plot formed by a number of New York cracksmen to rob the vaults of the United States mint in Philadelphia has been discovered.

The Chinese Minister complains to the United States Government of annoyance and discourtesy received by his successor on his landing at San Francisco.

Dr. B H. Warner, a young physician of Baltimore, died of hydrophobia on Tuesday, after suffering horrible agonies since the previous Friday. He was bitten by a dog last Christmas morning.

The Farmers' Alliance of Hopkins county, New York, passed resolutions refusing to join the Knights of Labour in the use of the boycott, and strongly denouncing boycotting as detrimental to the public welfare.

Seven persons are believed to have been killed, twenty seriously injured, and twenty more or less badly hurt by the dreadful disaster to the express train on the Fitchburg railway near Greenfield, Mass.

A number of valuable paintings were destroyed and several pieces of statuary damaged by a fire recently in the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Art at Philadelphia. Among the paintings burned was Harrison's celebrated "Bord de Mer."

FOREIGN

Beach, the oarsman, has sailed for England.

Cambridge won the Inter-University boat race.

The Dacoits are still marauding near Mandalay.

The total number of rioters killed in Belgium is 26.

Another of Pasteur's patients has died from hydrophobia.

The Khedive subscribed £8,000 to help the Sultan fight Greece.

Montenegrin soldiers have attacked two Turkish frontier villages.

Another of Pasteur's wolf-bitten patients has died from hyprophobia.

Right Hon. W. E. Forster, at one time Secretary for Ireland, is dead.

The Prussian Landtag has passed the Bill expropriating the lands of the Poles.

Hopes of an arrangement between Prussia and the Vatican have been abandoned.

A congress of Chambers of Commerce for the British Empire is to be held in London.

The London newspapers are talking about strained relations between Austria and Russia.

The cholera in Brittany is decreasing. There now only remain fourteen cases under treatment.

Sir Henry Halford, well known for his connection with rifle-shooting, is dying of Bright's disease.

A banquet was given at Paris on Tuesday night to M. De Lesseps by a number of British shipowners.

A pipe line is to be laid down for the conveyance of oil from the Baku petroleum fields to Black sea ports.

An official communication shows that the present diplomatic relations between France and Germany are excellent.

The Municipal Council of Milan has reduced the octroi tax on bread, and the workmen are now becoming quiet.

M. Sarrien, French Minister of the Interior, has ordered all mayors and prefects to do their best to discourage emigration

Several public meetings have been held at Melbourne to protest against France being allowed to annex the New Hebrides.

A Bill has been drafted in the British House of Commons to relieve laymen from liability to punishment for religious offences.

The German Government will appoint a medical commission to investigate M. Pasteur's system of inoculation against hydrophobia.

The Belgium Government has forbidden the use of dynamite in collieries and mines by workmen. Henceforth only overseers will be intrusted with the explosive.

The Buenos Ayres revolutionists have been completely defeated and have terminated their campaign. The wounded are being cared for and the prisoners have been liberated.

Mr. Stevenson, the Quebec commissioner at the Colonial Exhibition, reports that the exhibits shipped by the steamship Rowena are all in position and that the space allotted to Canada is rapidly filling up.

THE MONTE CARLO DISASTER.

A Thrilling Account of the Great Railway Accident.

Monte Carlo, the scene of so many suicides, has now been visited by a most distressing railway disaster. Those who have visited the South of France will not need to be told that the railway here skirts the coast, and is full of sharp curves, at times almost overhanging the sea, and it is, moreover, a single line. A train, it appears, left Monte Carlo on the afternoon of Wednesday week, and had no sooner started than another one was observed leaving the station at the old-hill village of Roquebrune. Owing to the curve on the line some five hundred people waiting at the Monte Carlo station only too distinctly saw the two trains rushing at full speed toward each other. No idea, says an eye-witness, can be formed of the anguish that filled the minds of the unwilling spectators of this appalling scene, the like of which has never before been gazed upon by so many horror-stricken people. At first everybody hoped that the collision might be averted by the drivers catching sight of each other in time. The well nigh demented station-master ordered all the bells to be rung to make as much noise as possible, and the five hundred people

RENT THE AIR WITH THEIR CRIES

The passengers in both trains were entirely ignorant of the impending danger, and nothing availed to stay the hurrying to destruction of the two locomotives. The spectators watched the two columns of smoke get closer and closer. Everybody, we are told, screamed and gesticulated. At length the driver of the train coming from Roquebrune saw the fate which awaited them, and speedily reversed his engine. The other driver, however, in consequence of the curve on the line noticed nothing, and continued his advance. To render the spectacle still more appalling to the beholders, the carriages were travelling along the top of a high embankment skirting the sea. The two trains were now only a hundred yards apart! now ten! A fearful cry of anguish was raised by the crowd, and the women turned away their faces. All, however, heard the shock like the report of artillery. The two trains were seen tilting up one against the other, and then there was a horrible incident—a couple of carriages

FELL OVER THE PARAPET

and were precipitated 130 feet on to the beach below, if not actually into the Mediterranean itself. A thick smoke at once enveloped all. Those among the spectators who had sufficient energy left rushed toward the wreck. The two carriages which had fallen from such an elevation on to the beach were simply reduced to dust; but luckily there were only three persons in them. One was killed on the spot, the second was still alive, while the third, a little girl two years of age, marvellous to relate, escaped without injury. The two engines telescoped and appeared welded into each other, and upon them were piled two wrecked carriages. One second-class carriage was thrown on its back—such was the force of the collision. Happily only some six lives were lost, including a driver and a stoker, though over thirty passengers received more or less dreadful injury. No English appear to have been among the victims. We must not, however, be too sure about the extent of the casualties, since the authorities who hush up the suicides of persons ruined at the Monte Carlo gaming tables would hardly make the most of this disaster. The railway officials have been placed under arrest pending an enquiry.

* * *

It takes a good deal of grace to be able to bear praise. Censure seldom does us much hurt. A man struggles up against slander, and the discouragement which comes of it may not be an unmixed evil; but praise soon suggests pride, and is therefore not an unmixed good.

Indeed, we are but shadows; we are not endowed with real life, and all that seems most real about us is but the thinnest substance of a dream—till the heart be touched. That touch creates us—then we begin to be—thereby we are beings of reality and inheritors of eternity.—*Nathaniel Hawthorne.*

Greece and Turkey.

It is the impossible that happens—that is the first impression made by the war which Greece seemed on the point of confronting. Although upon the face of things all the material and diplomatic conditions seem unfavorable, the Hellenic Government has taken steps that reveal a fixed intention of attacking the Turkish forces in Thessaly. It has stationed on the northern frontier all the soldiers now available, it has called out two classes of the reserves, and it has convoked the legislature for the avowed purpose of placing in the field every able-bodied member of the male population. King George's Ministers profess to believe their land army strong enough to seize the territory claimed under the treaty of Berlin, and there is even talk of the Greek fleet, which for some time has been prepared for action, forcing a passage through the Dardanelles to Constantinople. As it seems impossible that any intelligent Greek can believe his country equal to these achievements, we are forced to impute the present action of the Athens Government to secret assurances of powerful support.

A duel between Greece and Turkey—provided foreign powers observed a strict neutrality—could have but one result. As regards both the number and the quality of troops, the Hellenic kingdom is immensely overmatched. Compared with what he was, the Turk is looked upon as meribund, but the sheer weight of his huge frame would squeeze the life out of his puny antagonist. In Greece, including the lately ceded section of Thessaly, there are only about two million inhabitants, and the regular army, on a peace footing, musters, but 12,000 men. It has, indeed, been computed by the aggressive party in Athens that all of the reserves, comprehending the so-called territorial army or home guard, would represent at least 100,000 effective soldiers. But even if so large a body could be provided with arms and ammunition by a Government whose fiscal resources have long been overtaxed, the greater part of them being raw recruits, could never stand against the Turkish veterans. The small nucleus of trained troops has itself seen no service in actual warfare, and its steadiness is wholly a matter of conjecture. There is, on the other hand, no doubt about the military efficiency of the levies which the Porte has been constantly making since the outbreak of revolution in Roumelia, and which are now stationed in northern Thessaly and in Macedonia. The Turkish artillerist has hardly any superior in Europe, and the mettle of the Turkish infantry was impressively attested in the last war with Russia. Of the 200,000 soldiers by this time massed upon the Greek frontier nearly all are *nizams* (members of the active army), or *redifs* (veterans, who have served their time with the colors). Collision with a force of such volume and character would bode ruin to the weak Hellenic power, for defeat in the field might be followed by invasion of central Greece and the capture of Athens.

As there is no reason to suppose that King George's Generals and Ministers are wanting in sagacity and sanity, the portentous disproportion of strength between his resources and the Sultan's must be quite obvious. Neither can they be less familiar than are outside observers with the other seemingly unpropitious features of the situation. They have heard Lord Rosebery repeat Lord Salisbury's warning that if the Greeks attack the Porte, they will do so at their own risk, and they know that the allied fleet in the Ægean has been ostensibly instructed to keep the peace. What facts, then as yet undivulged, outweigh all these considerations? What promises, unpublished, but relied upon, induce the Athens Government to disregard its consciousness of weakness and its apparent isolation? Is there, in truth, a secret treaty between Greece and Servia, concluded with the connivance of Servia's protector, Austria, and pledging the ultimate intervention of the Hapsburg power? Or is King George depending on assurance from St. Petersburg that the first reverse experienced by the Greeks in Thessaly shall be the signal for a Muscovite advance, and is the Czar's design foreshadowed by the recent withdrawal of the Russian squadron from the allied fleet intrusted with peace-preserving functions?

If there be a secret of this kind, it has been kept with success for which there is no recent precedent. Since newspapers began to collect information and to reflect opinion, no event has been so wrapped in mystery as the resolve of the Hellenic Government to enter on a contest that to all apppearances will mean for it disaster. That there is some explanation of conduct seemingly demented we take for granted, for there could be no blunder more puerile than the assumption that all the public men in Greece are fools.

KILLING A RATTLESNAKE.

Encounter with a Deadly Monster in a Georgia Swamp.

"Oh, Lordy, Lordy!" shouted Pollie. "What a snake!" put in Susie. "Law me, it's a rattlesnake," cried Betsey, excited out of her sober self by the sight of that weird creature.

There he lay just ahead of us in the little path we were following. His six feet of mottled majesty was coiled in a splendid manner, and his great strong jawed head lay complacently on the crest of the moss. It was hard to realize that such a thing could exist in the midst of all this beauty. I took a step to one side, and his keen eyes followed me and he gave a slight rap on his rattles to warn me. There is nothing on this green earth that has such a look of majestic pride as the eye of a rattlesnake in repose. Well he knows his power and the fatal venom that is concealed in those terrible fangs. "Keep your distance," he seems to say, "and I'll not harm you; touch me and you die."

I cut a good, stout pole and returned to the scene of the proposed conflict.

"Be shore an' kill 'im the first lick," cried Betsey.

"Oh, what if you miss 'im an' he takes a'ter us," whimpered Susie.

"Hit a shore lick," put in Pollie.

I gazed a moment in the eye of the serpent. He seemed to understand my look and flashed back a glance of hate and defiance, and the great coils glowed and moved themselves. The demon in his nature was growing exasperated. I raised the pole, measured the distance with my eye, the rattles moved slightly and "crash!" I struck a rotten limb over my head and broke it off, taking me plump on top of the head, causing me to jump aside like I was shot. Betsey shrieked, Susie cried "Oh, Lordy" and Pollie giggled.

The snake understood me now. Slowly the glistening coils unwound themselves, the head was held proudly aloft, and the autocrat of the jungle moved slowly away. "Oh, he'll git away," cried Betsey. "Let em go," cried Susie. "Don't you stand there like a stump an' let that snake crawl off," said Pollie, and grabbing the pole she came down with a terrible whack on the serpent's tail.

He was aroused then and threw himself into an attitude for striking, and his color changed to an ashy grey with pure anger, and the rattles beat a wild tattoo that made one dizzy.

"Give me the pole," said I, and taking careful aim I crushed the proud crest with one blow, and the demon of the swamp lay writhing in the mingled agonies of rage and mortal pain.

PASTEUR'S PATIENTS.

Picturesque and Ghastly Scenes in the Scientist's Rooms.

In the remotest room, writes a correspondent, were the nineteen Russian mujiks. They were bitten by a mad wolf, and were sent from Smolensk by public subscription. Dr. Gamaleia, delegated by the Medical society of Odessa to follow M Pasteur's method, told me that mad wolves were frequently met with. The bite of one was much more dangerous than that of mad dogs, inasmuch as in the latter case the chance of taking hydrophobia was only one sixth, whereas wounds inflicted by mad wolves were generally mortal, no doubt because they were deeper and of larger surface. Perhaps the dog, being a domestic animal, only secreted a sort of attenuated virus. The case of these Russian peasants was a most interesting one from a medical point of view, and would be watched with great interest in Russia. I never saw

MORE GHASTLY WOUNDS

than those upon these Russians. There was a woman whose leg was perforated to the bone as if by a gunshot. An attendant was filling the hole with powder to help the flesh to heal. A man was cruelly bitten on the neck just above the collar bone. Another, an old man, whose hand was being bandaged up with lint, was so exhausted that the surgeon gave him a glass of rum from a medical phial. I was told that five more were at the Hotel Dieu in an alarming condition. The upper lip of one of those at M. Pasteur's was bitten off. Notwithstanding his weakness, he at first refused to take any beef-tea, because Lent has begun. All these poor people were the objects of heartfelt sympathy. They looked very picturesque in their national costume, which consisted of an embroidered red undergarment and trousers tucked in high-reaching boots. They also wore fur caps and filthy sheepskins turned inside out. These primitive garments smelt rancid and might have been a splendid soil for the prorogation of deadly microbes which were bottled up in the laboratory. Fashionable ladies bore the sight of the wolf-bitten patients, some of whom had to be almost stripped, as well as if they were in the habit of walking the hospitals.

A PLEASANT HERO.

While I was with the wolf-bitten subjects of the Tsar at M. Pasteur's laboratory (writes the same correspondent) a present of tea came into them from the Russian ambassador, and then a set of artists, who were deputed to photograph them for an illustrated paper at St. Petersburg. One of the finest men I ever saw was a pleasant coachman in his prime, who, to save a woman from the jaws of the wolf, engaged in an epic struggle with the rabid animal I did not know what his antecedents were when he entered, and was much struck with his quiet resolute air and lordly carriage. He saw the wolf on the woman, and went up to seize it by the scruff of the neck, knowing that if he did so it would relax its hold to turn on him. He meant to hold it in such a way that it could not bite him until he or somebody else could kill the brute, but it was too quick for him, and caught him by the left arm. He seized the neck with the right hand, and, getting astride on the wolf, pressed it down with all his weight on the ground and got a knee firmly on its lions. When the brave mujik coachman, with his left arm all the time in the

MAD WOLF'S MAW,

was kneeling on the animal, he saw a hatchet, and called to the owner to give it to him, but the feeling of avarice prevailing in the latter, he cried, "No, no; if I do the skin will be spoiled!" The unconscious hero then stretched out his right hand to seize the implement, in doing which he had to relax the pressure of his knee, which enabled the wolf to seize the other arm. His left arm was nearly dead from pain, loss of blood, and injuries inflicted on the muscles, which are badly lacerated, but he resolved that either he or his rabid adversary should perish, and making a supreme effort, got it between his knees, with which he held the body tight, threw himself forward, clutched the hatchet, half raised himself, and with the left hand inflicted such a blow on the neck and shoulders as to cleave the body in twain. What was remarkable in him was that he did not seem to know he was worthy of any sort of admiration. It is also noteworthy that his companions who described the fight did not elect the hero of it their head man when they were coming to Paris. His wounds are hideous, and the flesh of the right arm was in rags. French doctors are astonished at the rapidity with which the wolf's bites are healing, and the absence of complications in so many of the Russian patients.

A Burmese Fairy Story.

Fairy tales are popular among them, and there is one which comes from over the border in Siam which was told us by a Siamese. The exaggerations all hang together artistically and are in the same key, as it were: "There was once a King who heard that there was an enormous giant in a far country, and he declared that he should never rest till he had got a hair of the giant's head. So he sent his fleet, and they sailed and they sailed and they sailed for weeks and weeks and weeks, and at last one day in the afternoon it became suddenly dark, and they stuck fast and could get neither forward nor backward. Now the fact was that they had got inside a hole in a sort of carrot, the smallest vegetable in the giant's kingdom. And behold the next morning the giant's children went out to fish, and as they went they picked up two or three elephants on their way for bait, but they were only able to catch a few of the smallest fishes in the country—'something equivalent to your minnows,' (said the narrator.) And as they were going back they saw the carrot growing by the water's edge, and pulled it up to put it into the curry, and inside it was the whole fleet. After they got home the giant threw the fish and the carrot into the pot in order to boil them, when the fleet rose out of the root to the top of the water with all the men in it. 'What are these curious insects?' said the giant, peering down into the pot." Then came a good deal more, which the narrator had forgotten. "The men tried to shout to the giant and tell him what it was that they wanted, but their voices were to weak, and he could not hear a word they said. At length he lifted them up to his ear in his hand, and a whole boat's crew marched in at the hole and went over such a long way up inside, and then they all shouted together and told him they had come from their King to ask him for a hair of his head. So at last he was able to hear what even then seemed to him only a whisper. Unlike his kind, the giant was apparently as good-natured as he was big—he gave them the hair, lifted them back to the sea, where the hair, when put on board the fleet, nearly sank it 'after which he puffed out his cheeks and gave a tremendous blow, which carried the fleet straight home hundreds of miles at one go!'"

* * *

Hold fast upon God with one hand, and open wide the other to your neighbor, that is religion; that is the law and the prophets, and the true way to all better things that are yet to come.—*George MacDonald.*

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

A Belgian treats textile fabrics with an alcoholic solution of the green tar of the birch, which he expects to make them almost indestructible.

Paper and leather may be rendered very pliable by soaking in a solution of one part acetate of sodium or potassium in four to ten parts of water, and drying.

The other day a block of auriferous quartz of the estimated value of $350,000 was broken out in the galleries of the Oscar Gold Mine, Bommel Island, on the west coast of Norway.

Muller, a German chemist, has fed animals ten weeks with dry and with steeped unground Indian corn. The former showed an average increase in weight of nearly seven pounds more than the latter.

Peat smoke is heavily charged with antiseptics—with tar, creosote, tannin and various volatile oils and resins—and the salutary influence of these more than makes up for the adulteration of the air.

There is actual proof that wood can be charred by steam-pipes and by the slow but long continued action of moderately heated steam. Charcoal thus formed is said to be liable to absorb oxygen suddenly and break out into spontaneous combustion. It is wisdom to have an eye upon the surroundings of the steam register.

For producing a red stain on wood the wood is plunged first in a solution of one ounce of curd soap in thirty-five fluid ounces of water, or else rubbed with the solution, and then magenta in a state of sufficient dilution to bring out the tone required is applied. All the aniline colors behave very well on wood.

The starched linen collar is under the ban of the dress-reformers, one of whom says: "In connection with coughs and weak throats few people consider to what an extent these are due to chills caused by the impervious starched linen collar." An unstarched woolen colar is recommended.

The interesting discovery has been made in Switzerland of a bright-green moss growing on calcareous rocks 200 feet below the surface of Lake Leman. No other moss has been known so far under water, and how chlorophyl—the green coloring matter—could have been so richly developed in a place so remote from the light is a problem.

The most satisfactory results have followed the experiment tried a few months ago at the Government arms factory at Springfield, in the use of the vapor of gasoline as a forge fuel. It is found that the expense is not more than half the former cost of coal, and that there are many minor advantages. This success has greatly interested New England metal-workers, who are beginning to adopt it in various factories.

There is now, or rather there will be, a chance—if the authorities of the Paris observatory do not weary in their labors—of what will be, certainly the biggest photographic album on record. It will contain portraits of stars, and the fact that there are to be 20,000,000 of them shows plainly that they are to be, if we may use the expression, steller stars, and not human ones from the social, the theatrical and the political firmaments. This voluminous collection of star likenesses is to be continued in no less than 1,500 pages; so that it will evidently be an enormous tome. As, however, only one section of the above pages has yet been produced, and as this means that 5,999 other sections will have to be taken before the photographing of the heavens will be complete, our readers need not begin to prepare shelf-room for this new publication yet.

Real Pluck.

There recently died in Cincinnati, O., a man who, though crippled in youth and subjected for years to a series of misfortunes which would have crushed the ambition of a weaker person, succeeded in realizing the dreams of his boyhood, and made himself known and respected in a much wider circle than the city in which he lived. The affecting story of his trials and triumphs is thus related:

John King was born in Cass County, Mich., in 1043, and there his relatives still reside. At the age of 16 the kick of a horse crippled him for life. Both limbs were useless and the poor boy was completely bedridden. It was during this time that his love for reading was developed. There were but few books in the neighborhood, but what there were he eagerly devoured, and then mentally resolved that if ever it should be in his power he would become the possessor of a library of choice books which should be all his own.

At the age of 25 he got off his bed, and for three years he hobbled about the house, unable to do any work. A situation was finally secured, but hardly a fortnight had elapsed when he was taken down with the small-pox. After leaving the pesthouse he went back to the firm where he had been employed, and began living in a little roughly furnished room, at the corner of Third and Sycamore Streets. The work he could do in the factory was such as is commonly done by children, and about $3 per week was all he could make by his industry. It was with difficulty he could sustain life, and so he became a newsboy. The work was lighter and more generous rewards followed, and then it was that John conceived the idea of laying up money enough to buy him a home and a library, and for years his energies were bent in that direction. Whenever a book was offered he thought valuable and could be secured cheap he bought it.

The ten years referred to saw but one interruption in his work as a newsboy, and that came in the shape of a new misfortune. A blind man, a broom-maker, prevailed upon him to go to Sabina, Clinton Co., and, with his savings, which then amounted to $50, buy a broom machine. In a short time the firm failed, $150 in debt. King came back to Cincinnati, and in time sent back to Sabina the full amount of the claims existing between himself and the blind man. His earnings were about $1 per day. By the failure of the bank of Adae & Co. he lost $800, the savings of about half the ten years of honest endeavor, which had been religiously set apart for a "good read" in his old age.

In May, 1879, Mr. Vickers, of the Public Library, received a note from John King, in which he stated he would present to the Library his collection of books of about 2,700 volumes. It was found that the collection had been made with care and judgment, and was much more valuable than the average private library of the same numbe of volumes.

John King was married about seven years ago. His wife was a Southern girl, who had received a good education. Her family had been reduced by the war, and she had to depend upon her own exertions for support. The continuing volume of a book which she had been reading was not on the catalogue, and being very desirous of procuring it, she was referred to John King. He had the volume and gave it to her. From this incident sprang interest and affection which ended in marriage. The couple lived contentedly for about three years, when the wife died of consumption. Since that time King has lived alone, still accumulating books, and apparently taking as great interest in the reading world as ever.

ODDS AND ENDS OF FACT.

Individuals have been cured of stammering by always filling their lungs with air by a strong inhalation before beginning to speak.

The oldest and largest tree in the world is a chestnut near the foot of Mount Ætna. The circumference of the main trunk is 212 feet.

It is significant of the extent to which boycotting has been carried in Ireland that a midwife declined to attend the wife of a proscribed man.

At a recent book sale in London two volumes in magnificent binding, which was their chief value, brought $1,825 and $1,800 respectively.

In 1771 the rules of William and Mary College forbade the students to drink anything except "cider, beer, toddy and spirits and water."

A negro at Sylvania, Ga., ninety years of age, has been buried in a coffin made out of lumber which he had worked for and saved for fifteen years for that purpose.

Georgia, the home of magnetic girls, has a new wonder. It is a piece of marble, the veins of which form the perfect outline of a woman's figure. Perhaps it is Lulu Hurst.

An English paper says that the Hindoos are complaining about the poor quality of idols furnished them by the Birmingham manufacturers. The idols are too ugly for even the most devout Hindoo.

A number of sensible women in Philadelphia have established a place where, according to their advertisement, "bachelors and other unfortunates" can have "darning, patching and all kinds of mending done."

A man in Richmond, Va., has built a house by a most singular mode of industry. For many years past he has picked up from the streets one brick at a time, and a year ago he had accumulated a sufficient number of bricks to build him a small house in the suburbs.

According to the London Practical Confectioner, "the potato introduced in England in 1600 was first eaten as a sweetmeat, stewed in sack wine and sugar."

Prohibition pumps are fashionable in Des Moines. Worked by bartenders, beer comes out; but let an officer of the law take a hand at the pump and only water comes forth.

A patent has been granted in Russia for a lucifer match that can be used an indefinite number of times, the wood being impregnated with a special chemical solution that will allow of such re use.

A Russian convict is said to have survived a punishment of 2,000 lashes. As high a number as 4,000 lashes is said to have been imposed in some cases, but no convict ever survived the infliction of the punishment.

It is asserted now as a fact beyond contradiction that £20,000 was subscribed for the assassination of the late King of Spain, and that the intending murderer was for some time in Madrid, but found the place too warm for him. The intended crime is not to be laid to the charge of Carlists or Republicans, but to that of speculators on the Bourse.

A farmer in the West being visited by robbers, and having no shot for his gun for their appropriate reception, put in a box of pills. The outside application resulted in the death of one of the intruders and the serious wounding of another.

A writer in a French medical treatise has discovered a remedy for that most annoying affliction, the hiccoughs. It consists of refrigeration of the lobe of the ear. Very slight refrigeration, such as a drop of cold water, is said to be sufficient.

A Cromwell (Ct.) woman, whose condition of health lately led to the belief among her friends that she was suffering from consumption, was taken with a severe fit of coughing the other day, during which she relieved herself of a chicken bone that she swallowed twenty years ago. The woman is now rapidly improving in health.

David Tyson, a Clay county Georgian wishing to move and having no means but a two-ox wagon and one steer, yoked himself alongside of the steer and did his part in pulling a load of one thousand pounds over seventeen miles of country road.

HOUNDED INTO CRIME.

The Pitiful Story of Young Treavillian, the Mail Carrier.

Mention has already been made of the arrest at Hancock, in the Lake Superior copper region, of William J. Treavillian, the mail carrier between the Hancock Post Office and the Mineral Range Railroad station, for stealing letters from the mail. The accused admits his guilt and says he was endeavoring in this way to get money enough to go away from home. Inquiry reveals a case which strongly appeals to the sympathies of all his acquaintances, and which will lead to strong efforts being made in his behalf. He is a boy of about 18, and for a number of years has run the stage between Hancock and Houghton. His earnings he has always been obliged to hand over to his father, who has earned an unenviable reputation by beating and abusing the boy in a most shameful manner. Then, too, a harsh step mother did what she could to make life unpleasant for him. Only last week, it is now stated, the father kicked and beat the boy until he could walk only with great difficulty. If his earnings during the day did not equal the expectations of the old man he would search the lad's pockets and curse him for not earning more. The boy had no privileges at home. He has been working hard during the past Winter, and has not even been properly clothed. He has not been allowed to attend school for years, the old man's excuse being that he himself did not have a chance to go to school when he was young, and he didn't see why he should send his boy to school.

Such were the home surroundings of the unfortunate lad. In addition, the man who had sublet the contract to him for driving the stage at $10 per month has not paid him for the past four months. Such are the causes that drove the lad to commit the crime with which he stands charged. He has always borne a good reputation, and it was only in a desperate attempt to wrench himself away from his intolerable surroundings that he was led into this, his first known transgression.

The Sagacious "Bummer."

The hero of the story, who showed himself to be a dog of such rare good judgment, is a Newfoundland dog, and he labors under the discouraging name of "Bummer."

Bummer was sent home from the butcher's shop with a beefsteak neatly wrapped in brown paper. He carried the parcel safely in his mouth for some distance, when he was set upon by several other dogs which made persistent efforts to obtain the meat by snatching it from his mouth.

Bummer, of course, having his mouth full, could not bite and if he laid the meat down to drive his assailants away, it would be seized and carried off by some of them while he was chasing the others.

Forced by necessity he laid down the meat and attacked the hungry crowd. One of them grabbed the meat and was making off with it when Bummer gave chase, and the dog was glad to drop his plunder and make good his escape.

In the chase the meat was dropped in one place and the paper in another; but Bummer on his return first picked up the paper, and then with this in his mouth seized the meat and resumed his road.

It would seem that he must actually reasoned that if his teeth touched the meat it would become unfit for human use, however little it might be injured for a dog's appetite.

* * *

A vacillating walk, a backwardness to take a bold and decided line, a continual tendency to [illegible] for Christ, a lingering love of [illegible]—all these make up a sure recipe for bringing a blight upon the garden of your soul.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements: 10 cents per line first insertion, and 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion; solid nonpareil measure.

One square, 24 lines nonpareil, per year $15 00
One quarter column, per year 25 00
One third column, per year 30 00
One half column, per year 45 00
Three-fourths of a column, per year 60 00
One column, per year 80 00
Professional Cards, if not more than six lines, per year 4 00

A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements. Transitory advertisements must be paid for in advance.

Advertisements without written instructions will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly.

Orders for discontinuing advertisements must be in writing.

THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1886.

THE MONTREAL FLOOD.

Never, it is said, in the memory of that ancient person, the oldest inhabitant has Montreal been visited with such a flood—the water in the river rising twenty-six feet higher than the usual height in summer and surpassing that of 1861 by several feet. The water at Point St. Charles being eight feet deep. On McGill street the water came up past the St. Ann's Market, which was surrounded, and on up past the Albion Hotel, the first floor of which was covered with water also covering the sections of Wellington, William and intersecting streets. The English newspapers have suffered severely. The *Gazette* press, engine and electric light rooms being five feet deep with water. The *Herald, Post, Witness* and *Star* being in a like fix. At the Bonaventure station of the Grand Trunk the cars in the yard stand in water. The upholstering in all of these cars is ruined, and the loss on these alone will be very heavy. They had to remove their station temporarily to Fulford street, and passengers to and from Montreal had to be taken there in boats from the heart of the city.

The Canadian Pacific railway track was unharmed, being at the lowest point four feet above water. The number of people affected is variously estimated at from 18,000 to 20,000—while the whole amount of damage done is said to be not less than $5,000,000! Some ludicious scenes occurred in the flooded districts. One carter, having broken up a raft and upset its occupants into the water, was laughing at the plight the unfortunate people were in when he drove into a rut and his carriage giving a sudden lurch threw him into the water too. Such accidents were numerous in the other streets and furnished a source of innocent merriment to beholders. A singular scene was witnessed by Detective Naegele and Sergeant Kehoe while rowing down William street, they looked through a window and saw a table floating around the dining room; the table was covered by a cloth, and on it was a cruit, a lighted coal oil lamp, the remains of a breakfast, a cat and two rats. The rats were quietly eating the fragments and keeping close together, fearing an attack from the cat, but the latter was apparently cute enough to know that in the event of a struggle the lamp would be upset.

The district between McGill and St. Peter streets, which is lower than the eastern part of the business section, suffered more, and in some places the water rose to St. Sacrement street. Here two boatmen were driving a brisk trade conveying merchants and their employees to and from the different stores at exorbitant prices. Quite a number of men were seen with rubber boots up to the thigh trudging through the water, rather than pay fifty cents for a sail of 200 or 300 feet, but in St. Paul street and the adjacent districts the water was far too deep for pedestrianism. Numbers of men could be seen hanging around unable to reach their homes which they had left on Saturday morning to go to work, and some of these poor fellows had scarcely anything to eat in the interval. Their plight was pitiable in the extreme. Food had to be taken in boats to the poor imprisoned famishing people of Griffintown and Point St. Charles. All danger is now past and the waters are subsiding fast, and business people are again beginning to look cheerful.

THE FIRE

As if to make matters worse a fire broke out in Hunt, Barns & Co's. provision warehouse, on the corner of McGill and William streets, right in the centre of the flooded district. And while the firemen were engaged in putting out this fire another broke out in Duke street, one of the most thickly populated portions of the city and in the district most flooded. At the time the alarm was struck, Gibson and Sparling with a good sized boat rowed straight for the fire. They were the first to arrive, and it was well they did. A tenement house, No. 132 Duke street, was on fire, and there were five feet of water on the side walk. The house was of wood, and fire spread most rapidly. Two families were in the house. All were saved in the boat and taken to the salvage wagon, where Captain Beckingham, who had driven his horses as far into the flood as he had dared, received them and saw them placed in comfort in the houses of some charitable people near by. It was well for the refugees that the air was warm and balmy, for some of them had escaped in their night dresses and no other wrap.

To the fire came the firemen very quickly, their horses almost swimming. The men were almost baffled. All the hydrants were out of sight under water and it was only by diving into that ice lake that the hose could be attached to them. Rafts had again to be found. There were few boats, and these were busy rescuing people out of the neighbouring tenements to which the fire was spreading. Being of wood the houses took fire readily, and sent an immense column of flame skyward, attracting numbers of people to the spot. In the end six tenements were burned, not to the ground this time, but to the water's edge.

Joe Vincent's crew did splendid work in rescuing people out of windows. Among others two sick women were lifted from their beds and transported to a refuge with their friends. The women and young children were their first thought. Once one of the salvagemen, after passing a thinly clad woman into a boat, gathered a bundle of clothes from the bed and threw it into the boat. It was caught by the women and inside of the bundle was found an infant, in the excitement forgotten for a moment by its mother and unnoticed by the fireman. Most of those who escaped from the burning houses, carried, of all their clothing, only their clothes they wore, and many were only partially clad. One load carried off by the salvage wagon found shelter as far away as the City Hotel, the proprietor of which benevolently placed some of his rooms at their disposal. [illegible]

IRISH HOME RULE.

As it is very doubtful of Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule measure passing the Imperial Parliament and receiving the Queen's sanction during present session. We have thought that a measure somewhat similar to our North American Act would meet with more general approbation from the people of Ireland as well as that of Great Britain. Give to the four provinces of Ireland a local legislature the same as we have here in Canada, allowing them to manage their own internal local affairs, each province sending representatives to the Federal or Imperial Parliament as now. A measure of this kind would still bind Ireland to the Confederacy, and at the same time give her to feel that she was free to the control of her own domestic affairs; subject, however, to the approval of the Federal Government of all bills passed by the several provincial legislatures, as in Canada. Ulster will never consent to one Parliament for the whole of Ireland, but if they had a separate legislature of their own, they might be willing to agree to a scheme somewhat similar to what we have pointed out.

THE LACHUTE FLOODS.

Contrary to all expectation the floods in and about Lachute are much greater than anticipated—the river rising within eighteen inches or two feet of being as high as it was this time last year. Fortunately none of the bridges were carried away, the centre pier of Fish's bridge was damaged somewhat owing to its not being properly protected. The water came against it with great velocity, the current being so swift, and big fields of ice two or more feet thick striking it shattered the brake water of the pier—still the bridge was in no immediate danger. However, several boat houses were carried away—amongst the number Mr. Wilson's of the paper mill, in which were two fine boats attached to Fish's bridge, were specially made pulp of on passing over the rocks below. All the residences and shops on the river bank in the West Ward have their cellars filled with water, and some of them even surrounded by water. If the rain keeps off until all the ice comes down from the lakes—it is likely the river will rise no higher than it is at present—therefore we anticipate no further danger.

THE IRISH LAND BILL.

Mr. Gladstone's Irish Land Bill seems to meet with no better success than his Home Rule Bill. Even the Parnellites are dissatisfied with it. Before it become law, if it ever does, it will undergo considerable changes. In the course of his remarks the Premier said: "I am strongly impressed with the belief that it is not possible for Parliament to acquire any adequate idea of the measure except upon close inspection of it." The vagueness of Mr. Gladstone's language on the proposed issue of three percents caused a period of suspense and confusion as to what amount should be loaned to the Irish exchequer. In explaining this section of the bill, Mr. Gladstone said: "Purchases under the act are to be made in a three percent stock issued on the applications probably of the land commission to the treasury under regulations made by the treasury. This three percent stock will in all likelihood be what is termed the new three percents. The amount of the new three percents is £180,000,000, quite sufficient to insure extensive dealings. It so happens that the mass of the Irish dealings in stocks is about £6,000,000 in consols, against £27,000,030 in the new three percents. It is, therefore, probable that that stock will be the most convenient for Irish holders." The House interpreted this language to mean that in addition to the £180,000,000 new three percents already in existence will be added a fresh issue of £50,000,000 on account of the Irish exchequer.

Mr. Chamberlain followed Mr. Gladstone. He stated that Mr. Gladstone's policy would throw a heavy burden on Great Britian, entailing an enormous addition to the national debt, and probably an immediate increase of taxation, not to secure the union of the kingdom, but to purchase separation. Mr. Chamberlain then went on to say that the land proposals, although they had been modified since he had left the Cabinet, would still impose a great burden on Great Britain, without sufficient security for the loans advanced. The bill was calculated not so much to benefit the tenants as a sop for the landlords. Although only £15,000,000 was to be issued, the option to sell was offered to land owners holding land valued at £50,000,000. Supposing that the full number of options to sell should be accepted, how would all the money be provided? He opposed the bill on principle, because it specially protected the landlords. If the Irish parliament was to be entrusted with the protection of the commercial classes and the maintenance of social order, why could it not be trusted to protect the landlords? The Government was putting on Ireland a burden which no Irish member could declare to be a fair price to give for the landlords' rights. (Cheers.) The Irish people would regard the bargain as one imposed by a foreign country, and would be justified in taking the first opportunity to repudiate it. If the bargain should be repudiated how would it be enforced? The Government could not disregard the risk to the British taxpayers. Under the increasing depression in trade, hundreds of thousands of hard workers in England would be thrown out of employment, and would demand assistance from the State. While refusing to assist deserving crofters in Scotland, and postponing the claims of the English laborer, could the Government consistently grant large sums for the benefit of the Irish peasantry? (Cheers.) In conclusion, Mr. Chamberlain said he was not an irreconcilable opponent of Mr. Gladstone's policy. If the land proposal should be sufficiently modified he would be happy to be relieved of the duty of continuing his present attitude of opposition.

EFFECT OF THE SPEECH.

Mr. Chamberlain's speech made a great impression. The Scotch Liberals held an informal meeting and decided to support Mr. Chamberlain unless the loan was reduced to a sum sufficient to assist in the purchase of only the smaller holdings.

MR. PARNELL'S VIEWS.

Mr. Parnell said that not having had Mr. Chamberlain's advantage of a seat in the Cabinet he was not prepared to express a too confident opinion upon the merits and demerits of the scheme until he had seen the provisions of the bill. Mr. Chamberlain had spoken in deservedly complimentary terms of Mr. Davitt, and had expressed a desire to know the latter's opinion of the Land Purchase Bill. Mr. Parnell assured Mr. Chamberlain that Mr. Davitt would not act from motives of personal spite or jealousy (Parnellite cheers,) but solely out of regard for Ireland. To the speaker it appeared that the appointment of a Receiver-General was unnecessary and absurd, because, according to the Premier's statement, the receipts from the customs and excise duties in Ireland will amount to within £20,000 of the total amount payable by Ireland to the Imperial exchequer. Would it not be sufficient security if England took a lien upon the revenue collected by the Irish authorities in the event of the customs failing to yield a sum sufficient to meet the Imperial charges? The appointment of a Receiver-General would be most offensive to Ireland, because it would show a reluctance to trust even for such a small sum as £20,000. The object of the Irish members was not to make the measure a party question, but, by yielding as much as possible, to settle once for all this troublesome difficulty and dangerous matter. If the Irish landlords threw out the measure, he hoped the offer to assist them with English credit would not be renewed, but that the bill for the government of Ireland would be pressed forward by itself. (Hear! hear!!) Mr. Morley announced that the bill would be in the members' hands on Monday.

MR. DAVITT'S VIEW.

Mr. Davitt says the only persons who will benefit by the scheme will be the absentee landlords, who will jump at the opportunity to sell out and be delighted to get rid of their property.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

In your issue of last week there appeared a letter from a Mr. Robert Stevenson, of Lachute Mills, asking for more light about some points in my letter which appeared in the WATCHMAN of the 9th inst. First of all, Mr. Editor, if you will kindly refer to the copy of my correspondence which appeared in the WATCHMAN of the 9th inst., you will find that instead of writing M. M. G. Mulhall, a well known *Statesman*, I wrote a well known *Statistician*, which means one skilled in the science of statistics. I also gave the *Contemporary Review* for February 1882, as my authority for the Statistics.

If Mr. Stevenson wishes still to dispute my accuracy in stating that the Scotch possess more wealth for population than the English, who have hitherto been regarded as the wealthiest nation in the world, I shall be most happy to still further enlighten him.

Mr. Stevenson then goes on to say that "He (Mille Isle) says that Ulster is the most prosperous of the Irish provinces; that may be, but the last British census does not say so." Evidently Mr. Stevenson is not a Statistician or he would never make such a rash assertion. The last census of Great Britain and Ireland was taken in 1881. The population of Ireland then was 5,159,839. The population of Ulster was 1,739,542, Leinster 1,279,190, Munster 1,323,910, Connaught 817,197.

From the above I cannot understand how Mr. Stevenson makes out that the last British census does not say that Ulster is the most prosperous of the Irish provinces. Here is the Statistics of the population of the six principal towns of Ireland for 1841 and 1881. Belfast in Ulster, population 1841, 76,441,—1881, 207,671; Londonderry in Ulster, population 1841, 15,196—1881, 28,947; Dublin, not in Ulster, population 1841, 235,864—1881, 249,486; Cork, not in Ulster, population, 1841, 82,748—1881, 78,361; Limerick, not in Ulster, population 1841, 49,209—1881, 38,600; Waterford, not in Ulster, 1841, 23,349—1881, 22,401.

The above reliable statistics will show at once to your numerous readers how little Mr. Stevenson's statements are to be relied upon. They build magnificent ocean going steamers in Ireland, but not outside of Ulster, the linen trade is a great industry in Ireland but not outside of Ulster, they farm well in Ireland but not outside of Ulster, they have periodical famines in Ireland but not in Ulster. Most of the Presidents of the United States have been Irish, but Protestants from Ulster. Take the list of eminent American inventors from Fulton downwards and you will find they are nearly all Protestants from Ulster.

Will Mr. Stevenson please give me the names of a single Irish Catholic inventor outside of the *Keely Motis* and Infernal Machines.

Again, why must I know that the circumstances of Ireland and Scotland are quite different, in regard to the Union. All I know is that the three kingdoms are united under one government with equal rights and privileges, the same as the different provinces of Canada are united, or as the different states of the American Union are united; and that it is a foul slander on the people of England and Scotland to say that the Irish are treated with injustice or oppression. The British flag is the symbol of liberty and is recognized as such all over the world. Here is another of Mr. Stevenson's reliable statements on which he requires more light. "Ireland had a religion shoved on her which was opposed to the faith and the conscience of three-fourths of her people." Readers of the WATCHMAN here are the cold naked facts, judge for yourselves. "Pope Hadrian the 4th granted a bull to Henry the 2nd, King of England, in 1155, which contains this passage:—There is no doubt, and your nobility acknowledges, that Ireland and all the Islands upon which Christ the sun of righteousness has shone, and which have received the teachings of the Christian faith, rightfully belong to the blessed Peter and the most Holy Roman Church. Believing that Henry was likely to use his power for the good of the religion and the church, he granted Ireland to him, reserving all ecclesiastical rights, and making one penny from each house payable to St. Peter. Therefore England a Roman Catholic country was empowered by an infallible Pope to conquer Ireland, another Roman Catholic country, and as there were no Protestants in those days. Will Mr. Stevenson please enlighten me how Ireland had a religion shoved upon her opposed to the faith and conscience of three-fourths of her people. I never heard of any Protestant country either buying or selling Papists or Pagans at a penny per head per annum.

Mr. Stevenson quotes from what he alleges to be the Duke of Wellington's speech on the Emancipation Bill, 1829, in which he makes the Iron Duke say, "Catholics maintained the Empire" and "kept alive the only spark of freedom left unextinguished in Europe." "It is mainly to the Irish Catholics that we all owe our present predominance in our military career and without Catholic blood and Catholic valour no victory could ever have been obtained, and the first military talents might have been exercised in vain." Now Mr. Stevenson I do not believe the Duke of Wellington ever said anything of the kind. Can you prove it? Please look again and see whether it was the Iron Duke who said this or some other fellow, chuck full of Irish whisky and blarney. The great and crowning victory of the Duke of Wellington was Waterloo, and I will be very much obliged to Mr. Stevenson or any other man who will give me the name or number of any Irish Catholic Regiment present at that battle. Will Mr. Stevenson also enlighten me as to who were the people who rose in rebellion in 98, when the British were engaged in war with nearly the whole of Europe, on the plea that England's extremity was Ireland's opportunity.

Is Mr. Stevenson aware of the reason why Parnell and his gang took to obstruction in Westminster, to murder and assassination in Ireland, to the hanging and maiming of cattle, to terrorism, cowardly boycotting and blowing up with dynamite. It was because they knew that the Government and parliament of Great Britain and Ireland were on the point of framing a much needed measure of decentralization; or in other words, a species of home rule or local government for all three kingdoms alike. This did not suit the professional agitators like Parnell who have made fortunes out of their dupes and whose interest it is to keep Ireland from being peaceable and contented. Give Ireland home rule to-morrow, and the next cry will be for separation. When writing in future to the Press I would strongly advise Mr. Stevenson to use the correct words and terms. He says that if England could conquer Lower Canada &c., and keeps on talking of England as if it were an independent country, whereas every school boy knows that England is merely a part of Great Britain and Ireland, and has neither Army nor Navy of its own. He might just as well talk of the State of New York when he means the whole of the United States.

MILLE ISLE.

Montreal, April 19th, 1886.

Correct Your Proof.

A SERMON ON TYPE-SETTING.

A short time since, the Rev. W. E. Hall preached a sermon in Central Christian Church, Philadelphia, on "Type-setting." The rev. gentleman observed that we are compositors. Before us are two set of cases. On the right are the virtues; on the left the vices. Shall I present a specimen from each set of cases? At random we strike the D boxes. What have we? "Duty" from one, "Dissipation" from the other. Thus we might go through the whole alphabet. Habit is the stick with which we set our virtues or our vices. In the mould of habit our actions crystallize. Subtract our habits, and only the bare outlines of a man remain. Day after day we are tempting thoughts, words, and deeds from the stick of habit upon the galley of character. As the days go by these columns are lengthening. As we step across the line from childhood into the realm of responsibility we receive a white Tablet. Subsequently, every evil thought leaves a black dot upon the hitherto pure white. As the dark spots accumulate the complexion of the Tablet changes. The aggregation of the thoughts and deeds of our lives makes our character. Stickful by stickful, galley by galley, we are making up the pages of life's great journal. One rule rigidly enforced in well regulated printing offices is that type setters shall invariably 'follow copy.' The editor never allows the printer to substitute his ideas in the editorial. It is presumed that the editor knows what he desires to write. Revising an editor's work is a reflection which he will not tolerate. 'Follow copy' is an unvarying rule in moral type-setting. Christ is our editor. The New Testament is our 'copy.' . . . It is natural that an inexperienced type-setter should get a 'dirty proof.' He tries to 'follow copy,' but fails through inexperience. For an old printer to set a dirty proof is inexcusable. With a man who has been setting type for the Lord for fifty years to have a dirty proof, to show a whisky-smelling breath a sour disposition, or a narrowness and bigotry, is very bad. Correcting proof is more familiarly known as repentance. Even spacing is very desirable in a type-setter. Irregularity in this respect very much mars the beauty of the page. So there is an even spacing in the placing of our virtues upon the pages of our lives. . . . All proofs must be corrected before the final "lock-up," when the columns of our characters are emptied from the sticks of habit upon the galleys of our daily lives, and when these are transferred into the chases of life's last possibilities, it is too late to correct the proof. Death with its ponderous mallet drives home the "quoins," until the pulse steps beating, and the eyes of the worn-out compositor are touched with the death glaze. All revision of proof is for ever closed. Thus "locked up" in the exhorable 'chases' of character we go to press. The Judgment Day will be our publication day. God, the angels, and the assembled multitude of the ages will be the readers of the white sheet which you and I are setting up to-night. What a day! The secrets of this strange old world will be printed upon the white sheets of character, to be read by all intelligences! Now, only, is there time to correct your proof."

OTTAWA, April 13, 1886.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR.—To my last com. you were kind enough to append a critical note anent my chirography, did you expect to draw me into a controversy with the "We"? As the saying is I know a trick worth two of that, and in future will endeavour to give you plain Anglo-saxon instead of Egyptain, so as to preclude to necessity of omitting words such as "screed" and whole "sticks" of matter comprising the tail end of letters.

Being in Renfrew for some time I was "taking stock" and note the following:—The Scott Act is in force, and the hotels had through legal suasion given up the sale of liquor, drunken men were rarely seen, but after the quashing of the McCarthy Act and the consequent deposing of the inspectors appointed under it, there came an interregnum during which pedlars of the flask fraternally did a large trade on the sly—about the 1st inst. the Ontario Govt. appointed inspectors to carry out the Act and several warrants were issued simultaneously for the arrest of the principal offenders. One was executed and the news spreading at once throughout the village, the others decamped. It was expected that this arrest would produce developments compromising most of the hotels in the village; but unfortunately sympathisers readjusted the bars of the lock up windows and the prisoner is now in the land of the free, tenth of 45. There was a social or some such gathering at Calabogie on the 25th March, on which occasion "the boys" are said to have been jubilant. Two hotel keepers and one boarding house keeper were on Thursday last before the Magistrates for selling intoxicants but the cases were not proven and the Inspector had to hand over the costs, said to be over $100.00 One of the witnesses, a merchant of the place, swore that he asked for Spruce beer and drank what he got, did not know the difference between it and common beer unless he drank enough to be intoxicated. In brief this is a sample of the evidence, however, although you may hear everywhere assertions that the Scott Act is a failure and that there is more liquor drunk under the flask peddling system than formerly, I can assure you from careful observation in a town I know well that drunkenness is reduced to a minimum, and that the temptation is almost completely removed from youths that were formerly exposed to it.

When I get time to look around I may give you a yarn about Ottawa. The grounds about Parliament Hill are not yet decorated, but the old place looks grand as ever.

A Stupid Canard has been started by the Toronto *News* that Sir John has resigned the leadership of the Government. Your correspondent has the best authority for denying the rumour in toto. We can't spare the old chief yet and he won't desert us as long as he is able to carry the sword and sheild.

St. George's Day falling this year on Good Friday the votaries of St. George and the dragon decided to have the annual sermon preached last Sunday, accordingly they marched in procession to St. John's Church and in open file received the Sons of England all decked with roses. The Rev. Mr. Bogart treated the assembled Englishmen to an exordium on the iniquity and danger of Gladstone's Home Rule Bill.

Yours truly,
UNCLE SANDIE.

Story of a Postal Card.

I was affected with kidney and urinary Trouble—
"For twelve years!"
After trying all the doctors and patent medicine I could hear of, I used two bottles of Hop
"bitters:"
And I am perfectly cured. I keep it
"All the time!"
Respectfully, B. F. BOOTH, Saulsbury, Tenn., May 4, 1883.

BRADFORD, PA., MAY 8, 1875

It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in years, since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use them. MRS FANNIE GREEN

ASHBURNHAM, Mass., Jan 14, 1880.

I have been very sick over two years. They all gave me up as past cure. I tried the most skillful physicians, but they did not reach the worst part. The lungs and heart would fill up every night and distress me, and my throat was so very bad. I told my children I should never die in peace till I had tried Hop Bitters. When I had taken two bottles they helped me very much indeed. When I had taken two more bottles I was well. There was a lot of sick folks here who have seen how they cured me, and they used them and were cured, and feel as thankful as I do that there is so valuable a medicine made.

Yours Truly,
MRS JULIA G CUSHING.

$3,000 Lost.

"A tour to Europe that cost me $3,000 done "less good than one bottle of Hop Bitters; they also cured my wife of fifteen years' nervous weakness, sleeplessness and dyspepsia."—Mr. R. M. Auburn, N. Y.

SO. BLOOMINGVILLE, O., May 1, '79.

Sirs:—I have been suffering ten years, and I tried your Hop Bitters, and it done me more good than all the doctors.

MISS S S. BOONE.

Baby Saved.

We are so thankful to say that our nursing baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted constipation and irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its nursing mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.—The Parents, Rochester, N. Y.

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

VETERINARY.
Mr. M. A. Piche,
LICENTIATE OF THE
MONTREAL VETINARY SCHOOL

Has opened his Vetinary Office at T. JOUSSE's Jewellery Store, Right Opposite Post Office, Lachute.

He is now ready to attend to all diseases of Domestic Animals.

Special care given to Surgical Operations, the latest instruments in use.

He with confidence solicits a share of Public Patronage.

M. A. PICHE, V. S.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS indebted to the Estate of the late JOHN McALLISTER, Blacksmith, are requested to come and settle immediately, and all persons having any claims against the said Estate are requested to file the same within thirty days from this day with the undersigned.

THOMAS SHEPHERD.
JAMES ARMSTRONG.

Lachute, 6th, April, 1886. 32-3 in

T. JOUSSE,
Watchmaker & Jeweller.

Has on hand just now a fine assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewellery and Spectacles, at City prices

All kind of Repairs
Neatly done,

Go to the Old Stand, Opposite Post Office.

Lachute, P. Q.

Public Auction.

Will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Mr. JOHN L HUTCHINS, at the Brownsburg Saw Mills, Chatham, on Thursday 29th day of April next, 1886, the following articles:—1 Blood Mare rising 8 years old with foal, 1 Bay Horse rising 4 years, 1 Filly, 1 year, 1 Cow, 1 Lumber waggon, 1 Buggy, 1 Express Sleigh (Double), 1 Light Cutter, 2 Tumbril Carts (Nearly new), 1 Plough and lot of Pike Hand Spikes, Cant Dogs, 2 Pair Bobsleds, 1 set Iron Pulleys, (new) 1 Pair Fanners, 1 Rope 200 feet long, 1½ inches, 1 set Double Harness, 1 set Light Double Harness, (nearly new) 1 set Cart Harness, 1 set Light Single Harness, 1 Set Leather Traces (new) 1 Hay Press Screw 4 inches by 9 feet, 1 Cupboard, 1 Bureau, Chairs, 1 Box Stove, 1 Double Stove, 1 Cook Stove, a lot of Stove Pipes, A lot of logging Chains, 3 Bedsteads, a lot of Pictures, Pails Scythes and Snathes, 1 Settee, 1 Large Dining Table, 2 Sewing Machines, 1 Broad Axe, Wash Tubs, Butter tubs, Pork Barrels, Flour Barrels, a lot of Cull Lumber, 1 Shot Gun, Pots and Pans and other Dishes, 1 Spinning Wheel, 1 Clothes Horse, 1 Cross-Cut Saw, 1 Pair Stilyards, 3 Strings of Bells.

TERMS OF SALE.—Five Dollars and under Cash: over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing a proved Joint Note.

SALE AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M. SHARP.

W. J. CHRISTIE,
Auctioneer.

33 2 in

DYSPEPSIA.

Sedentary habits, mental worry, nervous excitement, excess or imprudence in eating or drinking, and various other causes, induce Constipation followed by general derangement of the liver, kidneys, and stomach, in which the disorder of each organ increases the infirmity of the others.

The immediate results are Loss of Appetite, Nausea, Foul Breath, Heartburn, Flatulence, Dizziness, Sick Headaches, failure of physical and mental vigor, distressing sense of weight and fullness in the stomach, and increased Costiveness, all of which are known under one head as **Dyspepsia.**

In every instance where this disease does not originate from scrofulous taint in the blood, AYER'S PILLS may be confidently relied upon to effect a cure. Those cases not amenable to the curative influence of AYER'S PILLS alone will certainly yield if the PILLS are aided by the powerful blood-purifying properties of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

Dyspeptics should know that the longer treatment of their malady is postponed, the more difficult of cure it becomes.

Ayer's Pills

Never fail to relieve the bowels and promote their healthful and regular action, and thus cure **Dyspepsia.** Temporary palliatives all do permanent harm. The fitful activity into which the enfeebled stomach is spurred by "bitters," and alcoholic stimulants, is inevitably followed by reaction that leaves the organ weaker than before.

"Costiveness, induced by my sedentary habits of life, became chronic; AYER'S PILLS afforded me speedy relief. Their occasional use has since kept me all right." HERMANN BRINGHOFF, *Newark, N.J.*

"I was induced to try AYER'S PILLS as a remedy for **Indigestion, Constipation,** and **Headache,** from which I had long been a sufferer. I found their action easy, and obtained prompt relief. They have benefited me more than all the medicines I have ever before tried." M. V. WATSON, *152 State St., Chicago, Ill.*

"They have entirely corrected the costive habit, and vastly improved my general health." REV. FRANCIS B. HARLOWE, *Atlanta, Ga.*

"The most effective and the easiest physic I have ever found. One dose will quickly move my bowels and free my head from pain." W. L. PAGE, *Richmond, Va.*

"A sufferer from Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, and Neuralgia for the last twenty years, AYER'S PILLS have benefited me more than any medicine I have ever taken." P. R. ROGERS, *Needmore, Brown Co., Ind.*

"For Dyspepsia they are invaluable." J. T. HAYES, *Mexia, Texas.*

AYER'S PILLS,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

☞ PERRY DAVIS' ☜
PAIN-KILLER
IS RECOMMENDED BY
Physicians, Ministers, Missionaries, Managers of Factories, Work-shops, Plantations, Nurses in Hospitals, —in short, everybody everywhere who has ever given it a trial.

TAKEN INTERNALLY MIXED WITH A WINE GLASS OF HOT MILK AND SUGAR, IT WILL BE FOUND A NEVER FAILING CURE FOR

SUDDEN COLDS, CHILLS, CONGESTION OR STOPPAGE OF CIRCULATION, CRAMPS, PAINS IN THE STOMACH, SUMMER AND BOWEL COMPLAINTS, SORE THROAT &c.

APPLIED EXTERNALLY,
EXPERIENCE HAS PROVEN IT THE MOST EFFECTIVE AND BEST LINIMENT ON EARTH IN REMOVING THE PAIN ARISING FROM

SPRAINS, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SWELLED FACE, TOOTHACHE, BURNS, FROST BITES, &c., &c.

25cts. per Bottle.

☞ Beware of Imitations. ☜

ALLEN'S

LUNG BALSAM

THE remedy for curing Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Diseases of the Throat, Bronchitis, Pains and Oppression of the Chest or Lungs, Difficult Breathing, and all the Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs. *No better remedy for Whooping Cough can be found.*

CAUTION.—Don't experiment with new and untried medicines, but always keep on hand this safe and sure remedy,—**Allen's Lung Balsam.**

MOTHERS, have you delicate, weakly children, who are always TAKING COLD, and subject to CROUP? Remember, there never was a case of CROUP which did not originate in a COLD.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM IS YOUR REMEDY.

Physicians who have failed to cure their patients should try this medicine before they give the case up, as we know many valuable lives have been saved by being persuaded to give it a trial.

DO NOT DESPAIR because all other remedies have failed, but try this remedy, and you will not be deceived. *It will cure when all others fail.*

Allen's Lung Balsam is now put up in Three Sizes, Price 25c., 50c., and $1 per Bottle.

The 25c. bottles are put up for the accommodation of all who desire simply a Cough or Croup remedy. Those desiring a remedy for Consumption or any Lung Disease should secure the Large $1 Bottles.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

CAMPBELL'S
TONIC
ELIXIR

This agreeable yet potent preparation is especially adapted for the relief and cure of that class of disorders attendant upon a low or reduced state of the system, and usually accompanied by Pallor, Weakness and Palpitation of the Heart. Prompt results will follow its use in cases of Sudden Exhaustion arising from Loss of Blood, Acute or Chronic Diseases, and in the weakness that invariably accompanies the recovery from Wasting Fevers. No remedy will give more speedy relief in Dyspepsia or Indigestion, its action on the stomach being that of a gentle and harmless tonic, exciting the organs of digestion to action, and thus affording immediate and permanent relief. The carminative properties of the different aromatics which the Elixir contains render it useful in Flatulent Dyspepsia. It is a valuable remedy for Atonic Dyspepsia, which is apt to occur in persons of a gouty character.

For Impoverished Blood, Loss of Appetite, Despondency, and in all cases where an effective and certain stimulant is required, the Elixir will be found invaluable.

In Fevers of a Malarial Type, and the various evil results following exposure to the cold or wet weather, it will prove a valuable restorative, as the combination of Cinchona Calisaya and Serpentaria are universally recognized as specifics for the above-named disorders.

Sold by all Dealers in Family Medicines.

Price, $1 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.

Davis & Lawrence Co. (Limited)
SOLE AGENTS,
MONTREAL, P.Q.

SCHOOL DESKS.

Victoria Foundry.
GREAT REDUCTION
ON
Stoves, Plows
AND
Threshing Machines.
A call solicited,
McOUAT & McRAE,
Lachute.

A TAILOR'S INVITATION.

THE UNDERSIGNED invites his numerous Customers and the Public generally, to call and Examine his

Stock of New Cloth

which he has just opened. He desires to say that it is one of the

LARGEST, FINEST & CHEAPEST

Stock of Cloth that has ever been shown in Lachute. Suits made to order from $9.00 to $18.00. Pants from $2.00 to $5.00. Spring and Fall Overcoats $9.00 to $13.00. Cloth cut and sold by the yard.

A. J. PERIARD.

LOUIS GOBEILLE,
Watchmaker and Photographer,
Main street, Lachute.

Lachute Mills, Mar. 3.

Mr. R. T. Manley having now been in the **Furniture Business** for a year, takes this opportunity of thanking the inhabitants of **Lachute** and neighbourhood for their most kind encouragements and trusts by the cheapness and excellency of his goods to retain a continuance of same.

Large Assortment of Goods
FOR
Spring Trade
NOW ON HAND.

ALL KINDS OF
Household Furniture
Of the Best Quality,
AND
Lowest Prices.
One uniform Price.
West End Furniture Store,
R. T. MANLEY.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE FARM belonging to Mr. Wm. Thompson, Belle Rivere, containing 200 acres in all, with fine Sugar bush about 1,500 Trees. For further particulars, apply to

WM. THOMPSON.
21-4in Belle Rivere

LA COMPAGNIE du chemin de fer Junction de St. Andre, fera application a la Legislature de la Provence de Quebec, a sa prochaine Session pour des amendements a sa charte l'autorisant a prolonger sa ligne d'une Jonction avec le chemin de fer Pacifique Canadien, en aucun point a l'est de la Ville de Lachute, et aussi a Grenville—avec tous les pouvoir incidentaires requis.

THE ST. ANDREWS JUNCTION RAILWAY COMPANY will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec at its next session for amendments to its charter authorizing it to extend its line to a Junction with the Canadian Pacific Railway, at any point east of the Town of Lachute and also to Grenville with all requisite incidental powers.

LACHUTE
Flour Mills.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE TO GET FLOUR
STRONG BAKER'S FLOUR
OGILVIES BEST
ROLLER FLOUR
ALWAYS ON HAND.
ALSO
OATMEAL,
BUCK WHEAT FLOUR
CORN MEAL

And feed of all kinds at reduced rates,

Call and see before buying elsewhere.

P. CAMPBELL,

Lachute Mills, April 24th, 1885. 251y

R. Banford & Co.

A NEW LOT

Of Scotch and English suitings no two patterns alike.

New Halifax Tweeds, only 45
New Canadian Tweeds, only 50
New Heavy Tweeds, only......55
New evry heavy Tweeds, only....65

Dress Goods!

Dress goods worth 25c still selling for.................... 18c
Checked Ginghams fancy patterns only.................... 10c
Heavy checked cottons, low prices.

ATTENTION!

Those desirous of purchasing a good spring suit, English, Scotch or Canadian. A good Dress extra value, good fancy Ginghams light and heavy weights, are requested to call on us and select patterns before the best go, and before purchasing elsewhere. An inspection of these good will prove their quality and cheapness.

Produce taken in Exchange.

R. BANFORD & Co.,
WEST END CASH STORE.

Lachute Mills, Feb. 19th, '86. 6-6m

FOR SALE.

IN THE VILLAGE of ST. ANDREWS, Que., that large Three Story Brick Store and dwelling with store Houses, on North River bank, together with 16 acres of choice land attached. The premises occupy the best business stand in the Village and might be easily converted into a summer Hotel or Boarding House. Full Particulars as to price and terms by applying to

J. CRADOCK SIMPSON, Esq.,
Estate Agent,
207 St. James St.
Montreal.

Or to the Proprietor, W. P. LARMONTH,
171 Mullen St.
Point St. Charles,
Montreal.

31-6in

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE.

Go to J. A. Bedard's for first class Boots and Rubbers. Cheap for cash.

Go to J. A. Bedard's for first class home-made boots.

Go to J. A. Bedard's Livery Stable for a first class light rig.

Go to J. A. Bedard's for the Gold Medal Wanzer Sewing Machine to be obtained on reasonable terms.

J. A. BEDARD,
Main Street,
Lachute Town,
Pro. Que.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

The Bain Wagon—A. Boa
Farm for Sale—A. K. Camgbell
For Sale or to Let—G. J. Walker
New Premises—S. Carsley.
Bad Blood—T. Milburn & Co
Robust Health—Dr J. C. Ayer & Co.
Dyspepsia —Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co

LOCAL.

MONEY TO LOAN
IN SUMS OF
$1,000 and upwards on first-class farm property.
Apply to
R. G. MEIKLE.

STATION RESTURANT.
LUNCH AT ALL HOURS.
OYSTERS FOR SALE.
L. P. P. RODRIGUE.

Hamilton Happenings.

There is now being manufactured here an article for instantly removing pain of any acute external nature, and it is certainly the most perfect cure for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache and the like that has ever been tried. It is called Fluid Lightning from the rapid manner in which it acts, and is manufactured by McGregor & Parke. Sold in Lachute by T. Christie, Druggist.

The undersigned has for sale cheap 1 Mowing Machine, 1 Buckboard, 1 Set double Harness, 1 set Light Single Harness and 1 Iron Plough, Apply to
JOHN SIMPSON,
Lachute Mills.

Fluid Lightning is simply a marvellous Rheumatic Remedy. I was for two months a cripple, unable to get out of the house from Sciatica. One bottle gave me instant relief, and placed me on my feet again I have driven fourteen miles to-day (something I could not have done were it not for Fluid Lightning) for the express purpose of procuring another bottle. So says Wm. Dixon, Gananoque, Only 25 cents per bottle at T. Christie's, Lachute.

Fluid Lightning does not take a day or an hour to remove Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Lumbago or Rheumatism, but will do it instantly, and without carrying your head in a poultice for a day or using greasy liniments. Try a 25c. bottle from T. Christie, Druggist, Lachute.

Surgeon Dentist Stackhouse requests us to say that he will hereafter be at Lachute from the 10th to the 18th of each month, instead of from the 13th to the 18th as now advertised.

Sleepless Nights, made miserable by that terrible cough Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind says; "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure."—For sale at the Medical Hall.

SEED OATS, Timothy seed, Alsike, Western and Long Red Vermont Clover seeds, garden and field seeds for sale at
31-4 in J. R. McOUAT'S.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diptheria and Canker Mouth.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

Why Will You cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief.—For sale at the Medical Hall. Price 10 cts. 50 cts. and $1.

Don't forget the extensive Auction Sale on Monday next, the 26th inst., at the residence of Mr. E. Milner, Lachute.

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale at the Medical Hall.

Hackmetack, a lasting and fragrant perfume Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale at the Medical Hall

Don't forget the sale of Mr. Hutchins' farm stock, farming implements, household furniture &c., on Thursday next the 29th inst., at the Browusburg Saw Mills, Chatham.

OBSTRUCTIONS of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by National Pills.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.

THE RANGER'S PIONEER FUND.—The following is a list of subscriptions to the Ranger Pioneer Fund up to April 14th.

Lt. Col. J. B. Cushing	$10.00
The Hon. J. C. Abbott	10.00
The Hon. John Hamilton	5.00
A. L. Howard of Gatling Gun fame	5.00
Col. Thos. C. Brainerd	5.00
Jonathan Hodgson, Esq	5.00

A Valuable Feature.

One of the most valuable features of Hagyard's Yellow Oil is that unlike ordinary liniments it can be safely and effectually taken internally as well as applied in cases of pains, inflammation, sore throat, rheumatism, and all painful complaints and injuries.

To Whom It May Concern.

Geo. W. Platt, of Picton, says he can confidently recommend Burdock Blood Bitters to any who suffer from loss of appetite, constipation and general debility, the remedy having cured him, after severe illness from the same complaints.

COUNTY COUNCIL MEETING.—A meeting of the County Council will be held here on the 28th when a vote will be taken in regard to the Grant of Three hundred dollars for the better equipment of the 11th Battalion. As this is the first grant ever asked for by the Rangers since they were organized as a Regiment in March 1862, and as the amount is so small and the request so reasonable, we trust that the grant will be allowed by the unanimous vote of the County Council.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD received a warm reception on his entering the House of Commons on Tuesday afternoon, after his protracted illness. He was hailed with cheers from both sides of the House on his walking to his seat.

One of the first acts of Sir John was to give notice of an address to her Majesty, praying for an Imperial Act empowering Canada to give Parliamentary representation to the North-West Territories.

The Lost Restored.

Ira McNeill of Poplar Hill, Ont., states that his brother aged 12, was afflicted with a terrible cold, from the effects of which he lost his voice. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cured the cold and restored his voice in the most perfect manner. He says it cannot be exceeded as a remedy for coughs and colds.

We would call the attention of property holders in Lachute Town to the following clause in the Town Corporation General clauses Act, 40 Viet. Chap. 29.

"Taxes shall bear interest at the rate of "six per cent per annum from the expiration of the delay during which they "ought to be paid without its being necessary for such purpose that a special "demand of payment be made. Neither the "Municipal Council nor its Officers shall "remit such interest."

The Notices for the general and School taxes was given on the 10th of April and the time expires on the 1st May for the whole to be paid into the Secretary Treasurer of the Town, and all amounts not paid on 1st May will be charged interest from that date until paid.

For Dyspepsia and Liver complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale at the Medical Hall.

THE INDIAN AND COLONIAL EXHIBITION.—The opening of the Indian and Colonial Exhibition is fixed for the 4th of May, and the Queen has consented to perform the inaugration ceremony, much to the gratification of the Executive Committee and the general public. The High Commissioner, Sir Charles Tupper, has a good staff, who are indefatigable in their work in getting everything ready for the opening. Lieut. Colonel Thomas Ross, of the Finance Department, Ottawa, takes charge of the disbursements, and certainly in that respect, as well as in others, Canada could not have a more efficient representative.

ODDFELLOWS ENTERTAINMENT.—On Friday evening next, the 30th inst., the Oddfellows of Lachute intend giving a grand entertainment in Olivet Hall. The programme is a good one. First on the list is the refreshments, next musical, then a short address by the chairman, followed by an anthem by the choir. After which an address by the Grand Master of the Order the Rev. Jas. Kines, to wind up with God Save the Queen. The address of Mr. Kines will be well worth listening to—he is a fluent speaker and very entertaining. We trust the Hall will be well filled on the occasion.

WANTED a girl about sixteen, as general servant. Apply to,
MRS. BAMPTON,
Lachute.

DR. LOW'S PLEASANT WORM SYRUP—An agreeable, safe and effectual remedy to remove all kinds of worms.

FOR Rough conditions of the Skin, Shampooing the head, Pimples, Eruption and Skin Diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

Lawrence William Herchmer, Esq., has been appointed commissioner of the North West Mounted Police force in the place of Lieut.-Col. A. G. Irvine resigned. The force has been thoroughly reorganized.

Compelled to Yield.

Mrs. Salter, of Franktown, Ontario, was for four years afflicted with a fever sore that baffled all treatment, until she tried Burdock Blood Bitters, 4 bottles cured her. All chronic sores and humors of the blood must yield to B.B.B.

A Successful Result.

Mr. Frank Hendry, writing from Seaforth, says: "I purchased one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters to purify my blood. It did purify it, and now I have excellent health." As a blood purifying tonic and system regulator the result of taking B.B.B. is always successful.

Mr. James Curry, who formerly kept the Lafleur Hotel, opposite the Railway Seation, has rented the premises lately occupied by Mr. Charlebois, in the West Ward, better known as Allen's Hotel, and from the well known ability of Mr. and Mrs. Curry to keep a first class hotel, the public will be sure to have every attention paid them, and every want supplied.

As a superb hair dressing and renovator Ayer's Hair Vigor is universally commended. It eradicates scurf and dandruff, cures all eruptions and itchings of the scalp, promotes the renewed growth of the hair and surely prevents its fading or turning gray.

The enervation and lassitude of spring time are indications of the sluggish action of the blood, overloaded with carbonates accumulation by the use of heating food in winter. This condition may be remedied by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier known.

OBITUARY NOTICE.—It will be seen by the death notice in another column that another of our old and respected citizens is gone to her last home, Mrs S. Hills, for about sixty years a resident of Lachute. She has always enjoyed the confidence and respect of all who knew her. She has been active and industrious and possessed a robust constitution, so much so that, being upwards of eighty years of age, knew but little sickness, and was active up to within a few hours of her death, which was very sudden. She sustained an an excellent christian character and died in the faith of a hope of eternal life above, where she joins those who have gone on before.

The death of Mrs. James McGregor, of Lachute, occurred on Saturday last. She had been sick for some months and gradually sank away by the disease which baffled all medical aid. She was a sister to Mr. John Hay of Chatham and much respected. We have had no notice handed in of her death or we might have been able to give more particulars.

CARILLON.

NAVIGATION NOTES.—There appears great activity in the Lumber Fleets at Ottawa this year, and a tendency to acquire more tonnage for the season's business Messrs. Blanchard & Williamson it is said have added the following steamers to their fleet, viz: Tugs "Dolphin" and "Rigaud." Also that Malcolm MacNaughton, Esq., so long connected with the Lumber freight has bought two powerful tugs and will place them on the Ottawa.

The Market Steamboat service between this place and Montreal, it is rumored will have an opposition steamer put on by the owners of the steamer "Garnet." The market steamer "Dagwar" has been almost entirely rebuilt in Montreal and will make her appearance on her old route completely renovated.

BEE-STINGS.

IMPORTANT TO BEE-KEEPERS.—Mr. Andrew Jackson, Canning, N.S., says:—"I have been engaged in bee-keeping for the past eighteen years, and in that time I have tried everything recommended for *Bee stings*, but never found anything to compare with GRAHAM'S PAIN ERADICATOR. It acts like a charm. The relief is instantaneous and the cure complete. I believe there is nothing made that is half so good for that purpose and should be kept by all bee-keepers. Try it and you will find it the best for that use, and just as good for other forms of pain. Price only 25 cents.

QUEEN'S BIRTH DAY.

The Excursion from Montreal to take place. Arrangements made with C. P. R.

It is with pleasure we announce that the excursion from Montreal will take place on 24th, Queen's Birth-day. The C. P. R. have promised to supply a train of nine coaches which will make two trips to Lachute, the last one probably leaving Montreal by ten a.m. It behoves our public men to enter into the matter and make it a complete success. It is suggested that a programme of games be printed and subscriptions taken from merchants and hotel-keepers for prizes, which will consist of foot races, sack races over hurdles, three legged and potatoe races, tugs of war, jumping, vaulting, tossing the caber and other Scottish games, as well as Highland dancing in Highland costumes—climbing the greasy pole &c.

It would be a fine oppportunity for the ladies of Henry's church and St. Simeon's church, in aid of the churches, to put up large refreshment booths and supply the excursionists with refreshments on temperance principles.

The excursion is understood to be for the benefit of the 11th Batt. A. R., for new helmits.

Jack Frost Conquered.

Although during the cold season "Jack Frost" gets in his work lively, get Hagyard's Yellow Oil beats him every time, curing chilblains, frost bites, and all their painful effects. It also cures croup, sore throat, rheumatism, and most painful affections.

THE QUEBEC LEGISLATURE.

On Monday last Mr. Stevenson introduced in the Assembly a bill to exempt from seizure the wages of day labourers. The object of this bill is two fold. It aims at preventing the emigration of our laborers to the United States, and further, at inducing them to practice economy in their affairs. This is a good measure and we hope it will receive the sanction of both branches of the legislature.

The speaker of the Legislative Assembly communicated to the House the following cablegram which he received from the Hon. Mr. Gladstone:—

"I have received with great gratification your telegram informing me of the resolutions unanimously adopted by the Legislative Assembly of Quebec in support of the measures now before Parliament for the future government of Ireland.

"I am also writing to you my acknowledgments.

"W. E. GLADSTONE."

DEATH.

HILLS.—At Lachute on Wednesday, the 21st of April, Mrs. S. Hills, aged 87 years, widow of the late Samuel Hills. Funeral will take place from her late residence on Saturday at two o'clock, p.m., friends and acquaintances are respectfully requested to attend.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

Saturday, April 17 1886.

WANTED.

Wanted, First-class Carpet Sewers, Apply to Mr. BARTLETT.

NEW PREMISES
NEW PREMISES
NEW PREMISES
NEW PREMISES
NEW PREMISES
NEW PREMISES
NEW PREMISES
NEW PREMISES

To meet the increasing trade of our Carpet Department, we have just added another large room for Tapestry and All Wool Carpets, keeping the entire space previously used for Carpets of all kinds, now for Brussels, Axminsters, Wiltons and other expensive makes.

S. CARSLEY.

NEW CARPETS
NEW CARPETS
NEW CARPETS
NEW CARPETS
NEW CARPETS
NEW CARPETS
NEW CARPETS
NEW CARPETS

See the New Carpets at the popular Carpet Store.
S. CARSLEY'S

BEDSTEADS
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BEDSTEADS

Will receive in a day or two, a large shipment of English made, Brass and Iron Bedsteads, better and cheaper than ever.

S. CARSLEY.

REFRESHMENTS!

A Ladies' Refreshment Room is now added to the waiting room on second floor, Tea, Coffee, Chocolate, Fluid Beef, Cake, Rolls and Butter always ready, all of the very best quality and charges moderate.

S. CARSLEY.

ABOUT BROOKS' THREAD!

The great Commercial event of 1886, in Montreal, is the introduction of the Old Established British Sewing Cotton of J. BROOKS & CO'S. acknowledged by thousands to be the best thread for hand or machine work.

John Bright Hostile.

LONDON, April 19.—The defection of Scotch Radical members of the House of Commons has been growing since the Land bill was made known. In the lobby of Commons to-night it was estimated that twenty-five would vote against Mr. Gladstone and that more would abstain from voting. Duncan McLaren, a former member for Edinburgh and a prominent Radical since 1820, denounces the whole scheme. He is Mr. Bright's brother-in-law. Mr. Bright's hostility to the land proposals is pronounced. He considers the terms of purchase intolerable. It is reported that he urges Mr. Gladstone to appeal to the country if the Home Rule bill passes by only a small majority. At a crowded meeting of the Glasgow Chamber of Commerce to day the proposed Dublin parliament was unanimously denounced as dangerous to the commercial interests of the Kingdom. The speakers were Liberals and were formerly Gladstonians. An active campaign will be conducted during the Easter recess in which Mr. Chamberlin, Mr. Trevelyan, Lord Hartington, Mr. Morley, Lord Spencer, Mr. Goschen and the Duke of Argyle will take part. The Conservative leaders will hold aloof, desiring to leave the front of the opposition to the Whigs. Some of the conservative members, discontented because their leaders had decided not to take part in the campaign, sent in a protest to Lord Salisbury, who, however, declined to change their course. Mr. Brand's motion against the second reading of the Home Rule bill has been tabled under an arrangement with Lord Hartington, who will make the motion in place of Mr. Brand.

Tibbie Gow on the County Council—They shud vote the three hunner dollars to the Volunteers—Tam Gow an Jock Kettle to join the Ranks o' the Rangers when they get the White Helmits—Tibbie wants her Tam to get mace a sergeant and disna despair of becomin Mrs. Captain Gow

To the Editor o' THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—In common wi the ether leddies o' the County I hae been takin a deep interest in the 11th Battalion, Real gled was I tae see the spunk o' the lassies in raisin the money to present the Rangers wi a set o' colours, an Ill say this o' o'or men that if need be they will focht till they dee in defence o' the colors. Noo when the lassies hae daen sae weel its little enough that the County Council shud vote that grant o' three hunner dollars for white helmits for the men. Jenny Kettle an' I war coontin it up the ither nicht an it widna be twa cents a heid tae the population o' the County. Gude save us wha wad grudge twa cents to mak o'or sodger lads look respectable. Faigs an if the Back o' Beyant Councillor disna vote for the grant he need never show his neb roond here again.

Of coorse the County Council will vote tae a man in favour o' the grant, an as baith Tam Gow an Jock Kettle are keen tae jine the Rangers noo that things are as they shud be, Jenny an I hev made up o'or minds that we will let them jine on condition that they will try an get on as Sergiants as sune as they can. As baith Tam an Jock are big strappin braid shouthered chiels we dinna despair o' bein officers leddies yet. I aye like to see folk gettin up in the warld. I mind weel when the lads frae o'or pairt o' the auld kintra listed in the reglars; we aye liked tae see them get tae be Sergaints. The haill parish was proud o' them then. There was Maister Scotland the grocers son, listed in the Dragoons as full private an got to be Captain. An there was Annie Barclay's twa brithers, Davie an Jock listed in the Black Watch, that's the 42nd Highlanders ye ken, jist at the ootbrak o' the Crimean war. They baith cam back Sergaints wi medals on their breasts; an its nae sma honour I ken tell ye tae be a Sergaint in the Black Watch.

They focht through the terrible Indian mutiny wi their regiment, only Sergaint Davie was strnck doon wi the cruel Indian sun durin a forced mairch, and was sent hame. Puir man his senses were clear gane an he didna live lang after that. His brither John keepit on in the regiment an the last thing I heard aboot him he was Sergaint Majir o' the 42nd. I saw his name in the *Star* when I was readin the news aboot the Ashantee Campaign. He wis badly woonded there an was sent hame tae Netley Hospital, an Queen Victoria went tae see him an made him a present o' ten pounds an a finely bound copy o' her "Life in the Highlands" an wrote wi her ain hand on the front page: "To Sergaint Majir John Barclay of the 42nd Highlanders with the best wishes o' Queen Victoria. I aye liked the sogers. There was Tammas Horn wha was in the East India Campany's service. I mind o' him weel wi his blue coat an shinin brass buttons an his white breeks, clean shaved and a stand up white collar on a' the time. I used tae gang tae the schule wi his twa lassies.

Tammas ne'er got beyond the rank o' full private an was sair pestered wi the folk spierin hoo it wis he ne'er got to be a Sergaint. His answer wis aye "Bless my saul guid folks we conna a' be Sergaints," which, tho' true enough, for a' that, I'll tak nae sich excuse frae my Tam if he disna get tae be a Sergaint in the Rangers. Maybe in twa or three years frae noo I may be able to sign masell Mrs. Captain instead of plain

TIBBIE GOW.

The Back o' Beyont, April 13th, 1886.

CATHOLIC TEACHING PROHIBITED.—Austria has decided to prohibit the teaching of old Catholicism in any of the public schools in the Empire.

WE SHOULD BLOT OUT DISEASE IN ITS EARLY STAGES.

The disease commences with a slight derangement of the stomach, but, if neglected, it in time involves the whole frame, embracing the kidneys, liver, pancreas, and in fact the entire glandular system; and the afflicted drags out a miserable existence until death gives relief from suffering. The disease is often mistaken for other complaints; but if the reader will ask himself the following questions he will be able to determine whether he himself is one of the afflicted:—Have I distress, pain, or difficulty in breathing after eating? Is there a dull, heavy feeling, attended by drowsiness? Have the eyes a yellow tinge? Does a thick, sticky mucous gather about the gums and teeth in the mornings, accompanied by a disagreeable taste? Is the tongue coated? Is there pain in the sides and back? Is there a fullness about the right side as if the liver were enlarging? Is there costiveness? Is there vertigo or dizziness when rising suddenly from an horizontal position? Are the secretions from the kidneys highly colored with a deposit after standing? Does food ferment soon after eating, accompanied by flatulence or belching of gas from the stomach? Is there frequent palpitation of the heart? These various symptoms may not be present at one time, but they torment the sufferer in turn as the dreadful disease progresses. If the case be one of long standing, there will be a dry, hacking cough, attended after a time by expectoration. In very advanced stages the skin assumes a dirty brownish appearance, and the hands and feet are covered by a cold sticky perspiration. As the liver and kidneys become more and more diseased, rheumatic pains appear, and the usual treatment proves entirely unavailing against the latter agonizing disorder. The origin of this malady is indigestion or dyspepsia, and a small quantity of the proper medicine will remove the disease if taken in its incipiency. It is most important that the disease should be promptly and properly treated in its first stages, when a little medicine will effect a cure, and even when it has obtained a strong hold the correct remedy should be persevered in until every vestige of the disease is eradicated, until the appetite has returned, and the digestive organs restored to a healthy condition. The surest and most effectual remedy for this distressing complaint is "Seigel's Curative Syrup," a vegetable preparation sold by all chemists and medicine vendors throughout the world, and by the proprietors, A. J. White, Limited, London, E. C. This Syrup strikes at the very foundation of the disease, and drives it root and branch out of the system. Ask your chemist for Seigel's Curative Syrup.

"East street Mills, Cambridge heath, London, E. C., July 2th, 1882.

"Sir,—It gives me great pleasure to be able to add my testimony in favor of your valuable Syrup as a curative agent. I had suffered for some length of time from a severe form of indigestion, and the long train of distressing symptoms following that disease. I had tried all possible means to get relief, by seeking the best medical advice. I had swallowed sufficient of their stuff to float a man-of-war, so to speak, but all to no avail. A friend of mine, coming on the scene in the midst of my sufferings, brought with him a bottle of your Seigel Syrup; he advised me to try it, stating he felt confident it would benefit me. Being weary of trying so many drugs, I condemned it before trial, thinking it could not possibly do me any good, but ultimately determined to take the Syrup. After doing so for a short time it worked such a change in me that I continued taking it for nearly two months, and I then felt thoroughly cured, for I have discontinued its use for five weeks, and feel in the best of health, and can partake any kind of food with ease and comfort. I am therefore thankful to you that, through the instrumentality of your valuable medicine, I am restored to the state of health I now enjoy.—Yours truly.

"To Mr. A. J. White," "W. S. FORSTER.

Those who are in the "Asthma Furnance" should lose no time in obtaining relief by the use of "The Rosinweed Tar Mixture;" but do not use the medicine unless you will follow all the directions "to the letter."

Poor Asthma sufferers, who are strangers to "tired Nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," should make use of "The Rosinweed Tar Mixture." Quiet refreshing sleep will follow its use.

"Waterloo House London Stile, Chiswick, "February 17th, 1882,

"Messrs. White and Co., London.

"Gentlemen,—It is with great pleasure that I add my testimony to the wonderful effects of Seigel's Syrup. For years I had been suffering from bilious attacks, which began with giddiness; then a mist would come before my eyes, so that I should not be able to recognize any one or anything at the distance of a yard or two from my face. This would be followed by excessive trembling of my knees so that I could not stand without support; after which a severe headache would occur lasting often two or three days. I have tried various remedies for these distressing symptoms, but until I tried Seigel's I had no relief. Since then I have had excellent health in every respect, and if I feel a headache coming on I take one dose of the Syrup, which arrests it. Hoping that this testimonial may be the means of inducing others (who suffer as I used) to try the Syrup, as I feel sure they will receive speedy benefit and ultimately be cured, I beg to remain, yours faithfully,

"A. H. HORTON."

Seigel's Operating Pills prevent ill effects from excess in eating or drinking. A good dose at bed-time renders a person fit for business in the morning. If you have Asthma use "The Rosinweed Tar Mixture."

Cushing

Those who had the pleasure of hearing Mrs. Barney's lecture at Lachute some week ago will be glad to learn that we hope there will soon be an opportunity of listening to her again. The different unions in Argenteuil in connection with the W. C. T. U are making arrangements with Mrs. Barney to deliver a number of lectures in our county, viz:—At Lachute, St. Andrews, Chatham and Grenville, full notice of which will be given hereafter.

Mrs. Barney, who is National Superintendent of the Department of Prison and Jail Work of the N. W. C. T. U., speaks with great power on behalf of Temperance and her eloquent pleadings, as an earnest christian woman, cannot fail to win the hearts of those who are privileged to hear her. It is to be hoped that many will avail themselves of the opportunity which will be given them to listen to this gifted lecturer.

COM.

The Bain Wagon
IS THE
Farmers Favorite
AND THE
HORSES FRIEND.

BECAUSE
It is the lightest running wagon made.

BECAUSE
It is made in the most careful manner, from the best selected seasoned timber.

BECAUSE
The wheels, before the tire is put on, are thoroughly saturated in boiling linseed oil, which is a sure preventive of loose tires.

BECAUSE
The patent arms made by the Bain Wagon Co. are superior to those made by other makers.

BECAUSE
Every wagon is inspected in all its parts by one of the members of the company before being sent out.

BECAUSE
It is just as represented every time.

BECAUSE
The undersigned will sell it cheaper than any other wagon "of the same quality," can be sold.

ANDREW BOA,
Lachute, Que.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THAT NEW DWELLING situated on Main Street, Lachute, with Carriage House, Stable and grounds attached, belonging to DAVID MILLAR, Esquire. The Dwelling contains 8 rooms, and is complete in every respect. Possessions given immediately. For terms, Apply to

G. J. WALKER,
General Agent,
34 1 m Lachute

A STANDARD MEDICAL WORK.
FOR YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN
ONLY $1 BY MAIL, POSTPAID.
ILLUSTRATIVE SAMPLE FREE to ALL

A Great Medical Work on Manhood

Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man, Errors of youth, and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretion or excesses. A book for every man, young, middle-aged and old. It contains 125 prescriptions for all acute and chronic diseases, each of which is invaluable. So found by the Author, whose experience for 25 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. 300 pages, bound in beautiful French muslin, embossed covers, full gilt, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense than any other sold in this country for $2.50, or the money will be refunded in every instance. Price only $1.00 by mail, post-paid. Illustrative sample free to any body. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the President of which, the Hon. P. A. Bissell, and associate officers of the Board the reader is respectfully referred.

The Science of Life is worth more to the young and middle-aged men of this generation than all the gold mines of California and the silver mines of Nevada combined.—*S. F. Chronicle.*

The Science of Life points out the rocks and quicksands on which the constitution and hopes of many a young man have been fatally wrecked.—*Manchester Mirror.*

The Science of Life is of greater value than all the medical works published in this country for the past 50 years.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

The Science of Life is a superb and masterly treatise on nervous and physical debility.—*Detroit Free Press.*

There is no member of society to whom The Science of Life will not be useful, whether youth, parent, guardian, instructor or clergyman.—*Argonaut.*

Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases that have baffled the skill of all other physicians a specialty. Such treated successfully without an instance of failure. Mention WATCHMAN, Lachute, Que.

VETERINARY.
GEO. SANGSTER, V. S.
GRADUATE OF THE
MONTREAL VETERINARY COLLEGE,
would inform the public that he will open an office in
MR. LAMB'S STORE
ST. ANDREWS,
where he will be found after April the 15th, except Tuesdays, when he will be at RODRIGUE'S HOTEL, Lachute and on Fridays at THE GRENVILLE HOUSE, Grenville.
31-6 mos.

BAD BLOOD

SYMPTOMS Blotches, Pimples, Boils, Rashes, Eruptions, Tumors, Abscesses, Bad Complexion, Low Vitality, Poor Circulation, etc. As Impure Blood and Poor Circulation is sufficient to cause nearly every disease, the Symptoms must vary according to the Organs most affected.

CAUSE Scrofulous Constitution or Hereditary Taint in the system, Bad Air, Improper Diet and Manner of Living, Bad Drainage, Inactive Bowels and Kidneys, Weak Lungs, Torpid Liver, and many other obvious causes, including want of Cleanliness. As imperfect Organic action makes Bad Blood, so too Bad Blood in turn makes imperfect action of every bodily Organ.

CURE Observe strictly all the Laws of Health; Keep the Skin Clean; the Bowels and Kidneys in perfect working order to carry off poisonous matter; Avoid High Living; Have access to Pure Air and Healthful Exercise; Eat Plain Nourishing Food, and take

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

The Great Key to Health, which unlocks all the Secretions by acting upon the Four Cardinal Points of Health—the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood. In this manner BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS makes Pure Blood.

PASTURAGE NOTICE.

COWS PASTURED on Burroughs Property Season 1886 Terms $3.00 Payable Sept. 1st. 1886. Parties wishing to use same must call at Office.

F. W. FRANCIS,
31-3 in Agent.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED wishes to sell his Farm in the Township of Harrington containing 148 acres, Lot No. 11 in the 8th range, and 60 acres Lot No. 11 in the 7th range, of which 140 acres is cleared with a good Log House, good Log Barn and Sheds, the whole Farm being well fenced and is upon the border of a very large Lake, well supplied with different kinds of fish, and within two miles of a good Saw Mill. For further particulars apply to the proprietor,

A. K. CAMPBELL,
Harrington,
Or to
D. CAMPBELL,
Window Shade Manufacturer,
Lachute.

ROBUST HEALTH

Is not always enjoyed by those who seem to possess it. The taint of corrupted blood may be secretly undermining the constitution. In time, the poison will certainly show its effects, and with all the more virulence the longer it has been allowed to permeate the system. Each pimple, sty, boil, skin disorder and sense of unnatural lassitude, or languor, is one of Nature's warnings of the consequences of neglect.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only remedy that can be relied upon, in all cases, to eradicate the taint of hereditary disease and the special corruptions of the blood. It is the only alterative that is sufficiently powerful to thoroughly cleanse the system of Scrofulous and Mercurial impurities and the pollution of Contagious Diseases. It also neutralizes the poisons left by Diphtheria and Scarlet Fever, and enables rapid recuperation from the enfeeblement and debility caused by these diseases.

Myriads of Cures

Achieved by AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, in the past forty years, are attested, and there is no blood disease, at all possible of cure, that will not yield to it. Whatever the ailments of this class, and wherever found, from the scurvy of the Arctic circle to the "veldt-sores" of South Africa, this remedy has afforded health to the sufferers by whom it was employed. Druggists everywhere can cite numerous cases, within their personal knowledge, of remarkable cures wrought by it, where all other treatment had been unavailing. People will do well to

Trust Nothing Else

than AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Numerous crude mixtures are offered to the public as "blood purifiers," which only allure the patient with the pretense of many cheap doses, and with which it is folly to experiment while disease is steadily becoming more deep-seated and difficult of cure. Some of these mixtures do much lasting harm. Bear in mind that the only medicine that can radically purify the vitiated blood is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

PHŒNIX FIRE ASSURANCE CO.
LONDON.
ESTABLISHED IN 1782.

CANADIAN BRANCH Established in 1804.

Losses paid, since the establishment of the Company, have exceeded $75,000,000.
Balance held in hand, for payment of Fire Losses only, exceeds $3,000,000.
Liability of Shareholders unlimited.
Deposit with the Dominion Government, for the security of Policy Holders in Canada, Upwards of $100,000.
No. 12 St. Sacrament street, next to Montreal Telegraph Building.

GILLESPIE, MOFFAT & Co.
Agents for the Dominion.
ROBERT W. TYRE, Manager.
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LUMBER.

For Sale a large quantity of Spruce and Hemlock lumber.

ALSO

Dimension lumber kept in stock and cut to order at lowest possible prices.
ORDERS BY MAIL will have prompt attention.
LUMBER DELIVERED AT LACHUTE.
SUMMERBY & SCHOLEFIELD.
Burnside, June 23 1885. 43-tf.

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A LOT OF LAND containing about nine acres, good dwelling house, sheds and carpenter shop thereon, property of the late John Mullan, situated on the Front of Chatham near Cushing, convenient to school, Post Office and Church. A fine chance for a good carpenter as the stand is a long established and a good trade done. For further particulars apply to,

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Moxie Nerve Food.

A discovery that will shake this country more than Telephones or Telegraphs, a harmless simple beverage that will supersede the use of Stimulents and nervines. That will recover nervousness, insomnia, nervous and mental exhaustion at once and leaves no reaction.

Price per quart bottle 40c

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We recommend the following pure Coffees to all housekeepers as First Class articles.

Challenge Java.
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Our Challenge Java speaks for itself, for purity, strength and flavor. There is not a better Coffee on the market.

J. E. IRELAND'S.
Lachute Mills, March 3rd, 1886.

New Burnt Lime
For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
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C. T WALES & CO'S.
ANNOUNCEMENT.

Owing to the Temporary interruption occasioned by Painting of Store, &c., our Stock of NEW SPRING GOODS will not be arranged in their respective departments before

FRIDAY, 19th MARCH,

when we will show a particularly attractive and varied Stock of DRY GOODS, Boots & Shoes &c. &c., unsurpassed in the Country, at prices to merit Special attention. A lot of Dress Stuff Remnants, &c., marked down at cost.

Farm Produce at highest prices taken in Exchange for Goods at

"THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE."
C. T. WALES & CO.
St. Andrews, Mar. 15, 1886

Lachute Furniture
WAREHOUSE.
Hope's Block.
10 per cent.
Reduction on all kinds of furniture till after the New Year.

NOTICE.
PICTURES FRAMED.
FURNITURE
OF ALL KINDS
REPAIRED.
P.S.—Pianos repaired and Tuned.
C. J. BROWN,
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TORONTO COFFINS from Twelve to twenty dollars and upwards. [illegible] a speciality. Crapes, white and black always on hand. Large and small Hearse.

CHAS. GEIGER,
Undertaker,
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TAPE WORM

An Eminent German scientist has recently discovered from a root extract, an absolute specific for Tape Worm. It is pleasant to take and is not distressing to the patient, but is peculiarly sickening and stupefying to the Tape Worm, which loosens its hold of its victim and passes away in a natural and easy manner, entirely whole, with Head, and while still alive. One physician has used this specific in over 300 cases, without a single failure to destroy the worm entire. Success guaranteed. No pay required until removed [illegible] circular and terms. HEYWOOD & CO. 19 Park Place, New York.

MAN'S ORGANISM

Is the most complex work of the Creator, and when it is complicated structure, so exquisitely wrought, is disturbed by disease, the most efficient aid should be sought from the most skilled physician—for the human body is too precious to be neglected. It becomes the question, then: "What physician shall be employed?"

DR. OSCAR JOHANNESEN, of the University of Berlin, Germany, has made a lifelong study of ailments of the Nervous and Genito-Urinary System.

HIS REMEDIES CURE

Any Debility or Derangement of the Nervous System, including Spermatthorea, Gonorrhea Syphilis, Stricture, Impotence, etc., etc.

BECAUSE you may have been cheated and fooled by QUACKS, who claim to cure this class of disorders, do not hesitate to give Dr. JOHANNESEN'S method a fair trial before your case becomes chronic and incurable.

☞ FREE.

A valuable treatise, explanatory of Dr. JOHANNESEN'S system will be sent by mail, post paid and securely sealed from observation, to any sufferer addressing his sole authorized agent for the United States and Canada.

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☞ Complicated symptoms treated from Dr. JOHANNESEN'S [illegible] Prescription, under advice of a duly qualified consulting physician.

All correspondence held as strictly confidential, and advice by mail free of charge.

Lachute Marble Works.

MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES American Marble and Scotch and Canadian Granite. Parties wanting work done in my line will find it to their advantage to call and see samples. Good work, moderate prices. Lettering done on standing monuments and headstones.

GEORGE L. MOIR,
Proprietor
Lachute, April 25, 1884.

NOTICE

WM. ARMSTRONG, Blacksmith & Horse Farrier, in returning thanks to the people of Argenteuil for past favors is now prepared to attend all troubles in Horses and Cattle and Castrating Colts, as he is a safe and experienced hand and is going to make a special business of it.

W. ARMSTRONG,
Farrier.
Lachute, April 15th, 1885. 11-tf

The best place in MONTREAL.
TO BUY
Dry Goods
AND
CARPETS,
IS AT
Leggat & Hamilton's,
1883 & 1885 Notre Dame Street.

WANTED a resident Agent in every Village, Town and City of the Dominion also, a few Travellers to sell our new GAS MACHINES, for making AIR GAS 50 per cent. cheaper than coal gas, equally as Good. No FIRE or Power required. Made in all sizes from 15 BURNERS to 1,000, for PRIVATE HOUSES, STORES, HOTELS, Factories, Mills, Streets, Mines, etc., address:

THE CANADIAN AIR GAS MACHINE MFG CO
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WANTED.

4,000 STANDARD SPRUCE and HEMLOCK LOGS, to be delivered at JOHN L. HUTCHIN'S Mill, Brownsburg.

H. R. McCRACKEN.
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Jos. St Quintin, & Son,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS,
Foundry St. or address,
P. O. BOX 100, LACHUTE.
29-y

A. G. Stackhouse,
Photo. and Picture Framer.

IS NOW taking Photos exclusively by the INSTANTANEOUS process, makes a specialty in Large Photos for Frames.

A. G. STACKHOUSE
St. Andrews, Dec. 8th, 1884.

W. A. WEIR,
(Of the firm of Quinn & Weir,)
COUNSELLOR AT LAW, ATTORNEY, COMMISSIONER &c.
181 St. James Street, Montreal.
Attention given to all Civil and Criminal matters. 4-ly

MRS. DUNNE,
Tailoress, Dress and Mantle Maker.
EAST END, LACHUTE.
N. B.—Work Done in the Best Style and a moderate prices.

FOR SALE.

A BUSH LOT within easy distance of Lachute.

J. PALLISER,
16-t.f. Advocate.

JUST ARRIVED
AT THE WEST END
CROOKED SIGN STORE,
OF
F. X. BERTRAND,

Spring dry-goods at lowest market price, print from 6c. a yard upwards, grey cottons from 4c a yard up to 10c., ginghams for shirting, aprons, and childrens summer suits at 10c. a yard upwards, dress goods at all prices and a variety.

TWEEDS! TWEEDS!! TWEEDS!!!

Many may boast but the like of my tweeds cannot be beat on the market, all wool tweeds for summer suits from 15c. upwards, and a variety to choose from—call early and select for spring.

FURS,

Ladies Fur Caps and Muffs, Gents Fur Caps, Cloth Caps.

Overcoating and Ulster cloths, Dress Goods from 8c to 25c., worth from [illegible]

Mens and Womens overshoes and lined Rubbers, Boots & Shoes, a variety to select from.

CROCKERY

Crockery Sets reduced to $3.00 and $3.25 China Sets for $5.00 never sold under [illegible] Parlor Lamps for $1.00 worth $1.25, Glassware 4 pieces, for 25c. worth 50c.

Hats in hard and soft wool.

—GROCERIES—

Tea dust no equal at 10c. per pound Japans from 25c. up to 50c.

Call early and get ready for spring purchases at the West End Cheap Store.

F. X. BERTRAND.

A True Story.

The moments were stealing and slipping by,
With laughter, and fun, and glee;
The children were merry and so was I—
A happy circle of three.
"Oh, look!" cried Mab, as a sudden turn
Brought the fading fire to view,
"Let's watch the coals as they slowly burn,
And tell us a story true!"

We knelt on the rug before the blaze
That flickered, and rose, and fell.
"Long years ago, in the old, old days,"
I answer, "I've heard them tell
Of a maid who was courted by lovers twain.
The first he was rich and old;
But his vows and pleadings were all in vain;
She hated his yellow gold.

The other was noble, and brave, and young,
And loved her with passion true.
'You'll rue, if you hark to his flattering tongue!'
Cried friends, when the truth they knew.
But she loved him well, though his purse was light,
And married him firm and fast!"
I pause a moment, for out in the night
A step that I knew came past.

"And oh, did she ever repent or rue
Her choice till the day she died?"
In the open door stood a form we knew,
"Ask papa!" I gayly cried.
They shouted, and laughed, and guessed the truth,
And learned a lesson as well,
That love is the holiest crown of youth—
A blessing no tongue can tell!

FOR LOVE OR MONEY,

By the Author of "MADAME'S DAUGHTER," "LOVE OR LANDS?" "MY POOR WIFE," "ADDIE'S HUSBAND," &c., &c.

CHAPTER III.—(CONTINUED.)

Dancing had already begun when they arrived at the Court; and the two girls were rather pleased to slip into seats near the door and take in the charming scene unnoticed.

"Oh, Maud, Maud," exclaimed Olga, after a few minutes' entranced observation, "what a beautiful scene it is—and what a magnificent house the Court! I had no idea it was like this. It reminds me of some of those great palaces I saw abroad—only so much more bright and comfortable-looking. What room is this?"

"This is the music room," Maud answered, "supposed to be the most artistically-fitted apartment in the Court. The floor was inlaid by Italian artists; and do you see that exquisite carving round the organ-loft? That railing enclosed a famous Byzantine shrine four hundred years ago, and all the windows are stained Munich glass—yes, it's what Mrs. Cimabue Browne—if you've ever heard of the lady, Olga—would call a 'distinctly precious' apartment. I never half enjoy a ball in it—somehow one feels at first as if one were dancing in a church!"

"And the pictures, Maud," whispered Olga—"why, they are gems too! Look at that Claude, facing us, and that cloudy Cuyp over the door!"

"Yes, all the pictures are good. The Colonel is considered to be a *connoisseur*. Pictures are his great hobby—he is always enriching the gallery."

"Now, Maud dear, will you show me the owner of all those precious properties, my future uncle?"

"Do you see that lady at the top of the room, in ruby velvet, sitting by the tapestry curtain?"

"What, that fat old lady—type *cuisiniere*—with the crimson toque on her head?"

"Hush, you little Philistine! Do you know that is the Dowager Duchess of Mountstilton? Well, that old man leaning over is Colonel Loftus."

Olga moved eagerly forward; her eyes anxiously scanned the tall old man with stooping shoulders—an old man with a yellow wrinkled face, bald pate, fringed round the ears with a very few dark locks, small deep-set eyes, a large aquiline nose, and a row of white teeth which the droop of a thick grizzled moustache only helped to throw out in their fang-like proportions.

"So that is my uncle to be, Maud!" said Olga at last, with a slight shiver. "He—he is not, as we say abroad, 'appetising' to look at, is he? The lower part of his face reminds me of an animal I saw once at the Gardens Zoological in Vienna—a hyena, I think they called it—ugh! Val has certainly not inherited any of his fierce attractions, I am glad to say."

"Yet, Olga," interposed her companion, "Colonel Loftus was considered a very handsome man in his younger days. I cannot understand it; to me he is the most repulsive-looking man I think I ever saw—I hate to feel him even looking at me."

"He looks cruel—yet there is a certain stamp of power about him, isn't there? And he is decidedly *distingue*. I expected something so different—a great fat, florid *bon vivant* like Squire Harvey or Sir James Paulett. How shall I pluck up courage to approach that yellow ogre? I wish he were fat and red and commonplace like the others. Oh, dear me, dear me, I do dread you, *mon beau monsieur*, terribly!" Then, turning to her cousin, she added—"But, Maud dear, look—there is a gentleman waiting to dance with you!"

"I know, Olga; but—I don't half like leaving you here alone."

"Oh, don't mind me! I am quite happy, and shall move up to Lady Gregory in a few minutes, when I've watched you dancing, dear; *so filez vite*!"

Maud swept away, leaving the little lady with hands folded in her lap in prim solitary state.

Presently Colonel Loftus, who was a perfect host, left the Duchess's side, and made a masterly skirmish among the loungers and loiterers around windows and doors with such telling effect that presently not a single wall-flower was left to adorn the wainscot, save—Mademoiselle Krascki.

"By Jove!" he exclaimed, when his glance at last fell upon her. "Where on earth did you spring from, you pallid little gnome? Not from our heavy Deepshire soil, I'll swear!"

Then, with old-fashioned courtly grace, he leaned over his neglected little guest, and said—

"You are not dancing. Will you allow me to get you a partner?"

Olga slowly raised her pale sweeping lashes, then gently shook her head in negative.

He looked surprised, bowed, and moved a few steps away, then returned, and took a seat by her side.

"If I may not get you a partner, will you allow an old man to try and enliven your solitude, young lady? Need I introduce myself?" he asked.

Olga smiled shyly as she answered—

"No, it is not necessary—you are our host, Colonel Loftus, and I am Olga Krascki. I live at the Rectory, with my uncle, the Reverend Francis Beecher."

"Good! That weighty business over, we can now claim legitimate acquaintance; can we not, Olga Krascki?"

"Yes," answered Olga brightly. "A pleasant acquaintance, I hope, for me, for I see you have been in Russia, perhaps in my own dear country, Poland, too—and you speak French, *n'est-ce pas*?"

"Not very fluently, I fear; it is some years now since I served my country in the pleasant pastures of foreign diplomacy. I was attached two years to the Russian Embassy—but that was before you were born. And so you are a daughter of the marshy plains, the silent forest lands where Kosciusko bled?"

"Yes," though I know but little of the country, yet all my forefathers fought in her sacred cause; my grandfather fell in the last battle in which Kosciusko was engaged."

"'That bloodiest picture in the book of time,' where 'Sarmatia fell unwept without a crime,'" quoted Colonel Loftus, stifling a yawn.

"And my father joined the insurrection in modern days, which was silenced so soon by the barbarian's cannon. But that is all an old story now, is it not? Europe is tired of poor Poland's wrongs——"

"Coupled with Erin's woes—a little," assented the Colonel *sotto voce*.

"Then let us talk of something else. Will you tell me about that picture—that one to the left of the Claude? A Cuyp, is it not, as well as I can see from this distance?"

"Ah," said her companion, with sudden animation, "you have sharp eyes, young lady, and know something about pictures! I must show you my gallery when this dance is over. I have a lot of canvas, rescued from the Jewish quarter in Frankfort a few months ago, which I think is worth looking at." At which Olga clasped her hands ecstatically, and declared that picture-gazing was her favourite occupation.

So, when the music ceased, and couples were lounging about the doors and windows, fanning and languidly flirting, Olga crossed the polished boards, her hand resting on her host's arm, his withered cynical old face leering down on her childish upturned one.

A strange contrast they made, the dove and the vulture, the wolf and the lamb, frostbitten December and budding April—a contrast on which Maud's kindly eyes rested with a throb of surprised pleasure, in which a sense of sisterly triumph mingled as she noted how thoroughly at ease, how self-possessed, how quaintly graceful her little kinswoman appeared in the midst of that aristocratic crowd. Many were the comments for *debut* called forth from languid dandies as well as from inquisitive dowagers, and to which Maud listened with amusement.

The night wore gaily on. Miss Beecher, who loved dancing for dancing's sake, and who never once troubled her head about the age, position, or appearance of her partners, provided their steps kept pleasant measure to her own, was enjoying the swinging motion, the perfect floor, the delightful music, her love-troubles and disappointments laid aside for the hour, until an unguarded moment she allowed Mr. Spencer Gregory to entice her into a dim conservatory, where, without a second's loss of time, with much fluency and self-possession, armed with his mother's hearty approbation, he laid his good-looking self, his undeniable position, his two thousand a year, at Maud's feet for matrimonial acceptance.

With dismal foreboding and a troubled heart, she refused the young man as kindly as she could; at which he appeared much taken back at first, but afterwards took his *conge* with gentlemanly reserve and without complaint.

Poor Maud had to return to the ball room and feel her god-mother's eyes fixed upon her, in anxious but hopeful inquiry. Her son did not come near her; but when, after lingering about the door for a few minutes, he disappeared from the scene altogether, she at once augured the worst; and tracking the culprit a few dances later into an unprotected corner of the refreshment-room, where she was waiting for her partner to bring her an ice, she opened fire.

"Maud Beecher, you have refused my son—my son, whom half the girls in the country are dying to catch—only he was foolish enough to care but for you—you, a penniless girl, who——"

"Dear Lady Gregory—dear godmother," pleaded Maud, "Don't be angry with me. You know I could not leave father—that I never mean to marry any one in——"

"Never mean to marry any one!" interrupted the other angrily. "Of course not—until you meet the Prince Charming, the hero of romance for whom you are waiting. My son, my handsome kind-hearted son, who never cost his mother a tear since the day he was born—was not good enough for you, forsooth! Maud Beecher, you ungrateful, heartless, selfish girl. I'll never forgive you—never!"—and away the poor mother bounced, ordered her carriage, and was driven home to comfort her slighted boy.

Maud swallowed her ice in hysterical gulps, feeling that she had lost the affection of the dearest and oldest friend who would have received her, dowerless as she was, as a daughter with more delight than she would have welcomed any other girl in the place, no matter what her rank or fortune. All the pleasure of the night was over for her. Poor Maud longed for the quiet of home; but Olga, who had returned to the ball-room after a couple of hours' excursion among the pictures, seemed to be thoroughly enjoying herself.

She no longer sat, a neglected little figure, at the tail end of the wall flowers, but was throned in the ducal circle, the old Colonel still standing by her side, and three or four young men of anti-rural appearance hanging round her chair.

And, when at last the ball broke up, the little lady had a small but extremely select detachment of aides-de-camp to escort her to the cloak-room to see that she was well wrapped up for her journey to the Court gates.

"By Jove, Miss Krascki, I have it—I have it at last!" exclaimed one young fellow, when Olga had shrouded her chilly little form in a big white fur cloak of Maud's. "I know now where I have met you before—it flashed upon me the moment you put that white thing round your face—'twas at the *Salon*, two years ago!"

"I was not in Paris two years ago, I assure you, Lord William," said Olga demurely.

"But your picture was—wasn't it? You sat for that wonderful 'Undine' everybody was talking about—confess, mademoiselle, confess!"

* * * * *

"Olga, what did he mean?" asked Maud eagerly, when the girls were alone in the carriage driving home. "Is it true? Did Lord William really see your picture in the Paris *Salon* two years ago?"

"Yes," replied Olga, "he did."

Maud opened her eyes.

"And you never said a word about it! Fancy being painted by a real artist! Oh, Olga, tell me how it all happened!"

"With pleasure," said Olga simply. "I would have told you long ago—only—I fancied Uncle Francis did not care for me to talk about those dark days before I came to you. It happened at the time my poor brother was so ill at Munich, a few months before he died. One night we found his medicine had not been called for, and, as he could not sleep without it, I hastily snatched up an old white shawl of poor mamma's and ran out, fearing the shop would be closed. It was a very dark night, and the rain was falling heavily. At the corner of a lonely street a tall man, with a great beard and very bright black eyes, laid his hand on my shoulder and said—

"'Stop a moment, please; I want to look at that frozen little face of yours.'

"Too terrified to resist, I obeyed him mechanically.

"'There, there, child,' he said kindly enough—'you need not look at me like that! I am not Croquemitaine or Mephistopheles, I assure you. I am a painter by profession, and would like to put your face in a picture. Tell me—where does your father—your people live? Can I see them?'

"'It would be of no use,' I answered at once. 'We are poor, very poor, and could never afford to have a picture painted. Why, I haven't been even photographed since I was a baby!'

"At this the man laughed, and explained that he wanted no money from me, but, on the contrary, would pay me a franc an hour if I sat to him. So I, delighted at such an easy means of gaining the money, which, alas, we so badly needed, brought him to *maman*, and she consented; and thus my picture was painted and accepted by the *Salon* two years ago."

"Oh, how I should have liked to see it, Olga! Was it very pretty?"

"I believe so. It certainly was the best picture Max Berndorff had ever painted, and he was offered a large sum for it, but never sold it, after all, though, poor fellow, he wanted the money badly!"

"Why did he not sell it?"

"Why?" repeated Olga, with a faint shrug of her shoulders. "Why? *Mon Dieu*, I suppose because he wanted to keep it for himself."

"Oh!" said Maud; and she relapsed into silence.

A little later, when Olga was brushing out her yellow locks by her cosy bed-room fire, Maud came in, also brush in hand, and took a seat beside her. After a little trivial talk, she said suddenly, in rather a constrained voice—

"Olga, I have been thinking over that story you told me about your picture; and would you mind my asking you a question? Was it because that artist was fond of you that he would not sell the 'Undine'? Don't answer me if you don't like."

"I don't mind answering you in the least, dear. It was because he was fond of me. He wanted very much to marry me; but I refused him."

The brush fell from Maud's hands, and she stared blankly into her cousin's childish face.

"I—I didn't know, Olga. I mean, I thought Val had been the first man ever to talk of love to you," she stammered.

"No," responded Olga, a faint flush staining the marble of her cheek, "he wasn't."

"And, Olga, did you not then care for this Mr. Berndorff?"

"He—he was very poor," replied Olga rather musingly; "and, though a good artist in his way, had not in him the materials for worldly success. I knew he would never rise out of the comfortless haunts of Bohemianism, and I from my cradle had learnt too much of the grim school of poverty ever to think of marrying a moneyless man. Oh, Maud dear, you must not think me heartless or mercenary when I speak like this! You, in your sheltered English home, can know nothing of the bitter straits through which mother and I have passed. No, I will never marry a poor man. I would rather die at once than live to eat out my heart in struggling want, like those who are gone."

"But, dear," urged Maud, gently, "you must remember you have promised to marry; you have given your heart to a man who may be a poor one, after all; his inheritance is——"

"Safe!" interrupted Olga, throwing herself upon the floor beside Maud, and resting her arms on her lap. "Didn't you see how I began the campaign, *ma belle*? Could anything have been better—eh? Didn't you see how little *Capuchon Rouge*—what you call her?"

"Little Red Riding-hood."

"Little Red Riding-hood got on with the uncle Wolf? Oh, I will tame him, you'll see! I'll file down those ugly white teeth of his; I'll make his claws as soft as velvet; I'll teach him to love his little niece and his handsome nephew, and leave the dear old Court to us, where we there will live as happy as birds. But, Maud, you must help me; you must not shrink if the wolf puts out a paw in your direction now and then; you must meet him half-way with me."

"Of course you know I will, Olga!"

"Then you'll have to come up to lunch at the Court to-morrow, for he has invited me to inspect his pictures by daylight. Poor Max! I never thought your long-winded rhapsodies on art, as we paced those everlasting Munich galleries, would be of such practical use to me! Maud, kiss your little cousin, and wish her happy dreams, for she is half asleep."

After this the campaign prospered daily. When the guests had left the Court, scarcely a day passed without some slight friendly overture from the big house to the Rectory. The Colonel begged the Rector to take pity on his loneliness, and enliven him with his and his young people's society occasionally during the long winter evenings. To which request Mr. Beecher cordially assented, not only for the sake of his niece's welfare, but also in the hope of enticing the world-worn sinner back into the arms of the Church.

So Maud had to partake much oftener than she relished of the dreary but sumptuous flesh-pots of the Court, and bear the touch of that withered old hand, from which she still shrank with irrepressible loathing. Occasionally too the great man honoured the Rectory with his presence, where he used to sit playing chess with his host, listening contentedly to the girls' modest performances on a rather ancient and tuneless old piano.

In fact, all his overtures were received by the simple household with frank cordiality; and the Rector himself, most unsuspicious of men, who never troubled his head about the conventionalities of society, freely allowed his girls to go driving about to the "meets" and places of amusement, with the old Colonel for a chaperon.

Indeed, on two or three occasions, when he had called for them, Maud had been unable to leave home through stress of occupation, and then little Olga had unhesitatingly taken her place, and driven off triumphantly beside the old Colonel, looking very gaunt in the chill morning air, his great blue nose looking over the collar of the immense cloak of Russian sable, which covered him completely.

Lady Gregory, from the stately solitude of the Limes, her boy having returned unmated to the Punjaub, saw the impropriety of these proceedings, but was too offended with her godchild to remonstrate or interfere in the matter.

So things went as merrily as a marriage bell. Olga continued to write both charming and cheering letters to her absent lover, giving him glowing accounts of her progress at the Court, and Val wrote hopefully of the prospect of getting home again perhaps at the end of the year.

Thus the cold winter and early spring months went swiftly by. Blustering March gave way to tearful April; the woods behind the Rectory were sweet with the breath of a thousand budding violets, the banks and ditches radiant with their wealth of primroses.

One bright spring day, Olga, who had gone up to the Court to borrow a book from the library, returned home hastily and entered the room where Maud was working, a bright pink spot burning in either cheek and her eyes glaring with a strange light.

"Olga, are you ill? What is the matter? What has happened, child?" Maud asked anxiously.

"What has happened!" echoed Olga, in a low hoarse voice. "I will tell you. Cousin, the wolf has shown his teeth at last; he is going to gobble up your little Red Riding-hood—body, bones, and all—that's what's happened!"

"He has heard about you and Val, and he won't let you marry!" questioned Maud tragically.

"He has heard nothing about Val that I am aware of," Olga answered slowly; "but he wants to marry me himself, Maud—wants me to put my hand into his bony old claw till death us do part, to be flesh of his flesh, bone of——"

"Olga," cried Maud, recoiling, "you don't mean what you say—you are joking, surely!"

"No, Maud, Heaven knows I'm not! He came to me when I was in the library, and made me then and there a declaration in full. He said he had for some time been contemplating such a step, and that he had at last made up his mind, and was ready to bestow on me the wealth of his priceless affections—to make me, little penniless insignificant me, mistress of his home—and heart!"

"The old satyr! Why he must be mad—in his dotage, Olga! He can't be responsible for——"

"I think he was as sane as any of the others were—saner perhaps. He spoke quite sensibly; said he did not at first expect the full outflow of my maiden affections, but that he hoped in time the ardor and devotion of his feelings would supply all——"

"But, Olga, what did you do? What did you say?"

"I did nothing; I said nothing, fortunately for me. I was too dumbfounded; and, before I had time to recover, we were interrupted by a visitor. My suitor swore lustily, his moustache bristling with rage, whilst I availed myself of the opportunity and made my escape."

"Then he knows nothing about Val?" said Maud inquiringly.

"No; that is the worst of it!" Olga cried, pacing feverishly up and down the room. "I always fancied he suspected something. I thought you or your father had given him a hint—why didn't you—why didn't you?"

"Why?" exclaimed Maud. "Because you expressly forbade it, Olga. You wished from the first to have your engagement kept a complete secret."

"It has been a mistake from the beginning. Ah, *Dieu*, am I not a miserable! Everything goes wrong with me—everything! I wish I had never been born. *Mon Dieu*, what am I to do? What will become of me?" cried Olga piteously, throwing herself forward upon the table and bursting into tears.

"There, there, Olga darling," whispered Maud, rubbing the girl's quivering hands softly in her own—"don't cry so! What does it so much matter? Have you not your own true brave lover, who values one hair of your head more than all the riches of the world? And, besides, why look at the worst side of things? This may be only an old man's fleeting fancy, Colonel Loftus, with all his faults, is fond of his nephew, and, when he hears that you love one another, he may accept you as his niece at once, and everything will come right at last."

"Maud," broke in Olga, dragging her hands with gloomy impatience from her grasp, "you talk like an imbecile—like a baby! Forgive me, dear, I hardly know what I am saying. But don't you understand that the passion of a faded and selfish old sinner, who has never denied himself anything through life, cannot be so easily quenched? Ah, no—ah, no! I tell you, Maud, he will never accept me as his niece, after wanting me to be his wife. I tell you that he would rather see his nephew married to his dairy-maid than to me. I tell you that, when I marry Val, he will disinherit him—he will not leave him a farthing of his money, not an acre of his lands. Oh, Val, Val, my own dear boy, what have I brought on you! My heart will break! my heart will break!"

She started from her kneeling posture, and recommenced her feverish walk. Then, feeling the room oppressive, she passed out into the garden, and continued pacing up and down on the damp grass, a cold April shower falling heavily upon her shoulders. Maud followed her to the window, and feebly tried to coax her in; but she did not seem to hear her importunities.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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REVOLTING SAVAGERY.

A White Man Cooked in His Own Oven by South Sea Natives

The British cruiser Diamond's expedition punishing natives for murder was recently described in these columns, but not the principal murders. The crimes punished were of a most revolting character. On the 16th of November she went to Eddystone Island to avenge the murder of Mr. Childers, a gentleman 73 years old, who had gone to an island called Bagga for the purpose of making some scientific researches. The murder of this person is understood to have come about under the following circumstances:—Mr. Childers engaged some of the Eddystone Island natives as servants, who, after a short time, ran away, and told their friends of the stores of tobacco, knives, and other wealth in the old gentleman's house. Just at this time a new canoe was waiting to be launched, and as it was against their religion to set her afloat until a human skull had been obtained, the news of Mr. Childers' unprotected position and his riches was most acceptable. Here was an opportunity of having the boat blessed and christened according to the horrible faith of the natives, and at the same time great wealth, tobacco, and other treasures could be obtained. So 40 warriors proceeded to Bagga Island, called out the old man and butchered him. His head was taken off and his body

ROASTED IN HIS OWN OVEN,

being afterwards taken to another island for the horrible feast. The Diamond anchored in a small harbor in Eddystone Island and seized the canoes lying near, afterwards burning the villages in default of obtaining the murderers. The news of Childers' death was received through certain traders who took him to the island against their will but at his strong desire, and who went there six weeks afterwards to find portions of his remains on the oven. He had been killed only a few days previously. The skull was obtained by the Diamond and buried at sea on November 19, the burial service being read as it was consigned to the deep. After calling at other islands the Diamond, on December 2, steamed to Korova village, Rendova Island, to see about the murder of Captain Howie and four others. The Captain had been a trader in the Atlantic, and was being taken among the islands in the Ellbank Castle to become initiated into the manner of trading with the natives. Some natives came aboard, and afterwards, with the captain, a white man, and three native sailors, landed. As soon as the boat touched the beach those congregated there rushed to it, and with the assistance of the natives who were being landed,

KILLED THE CAPTAIN

and those with him. The reason of the murder was said to be that a new house had been built, and a fresh human skull was wanted to take the taboo off. The natives, as usual, declined to hand over the perpetrators of the outrage, and their houses were therefore destroyed. The vessel in which a man named George Adams was in was wrecked at this place, and he and four other white men landed. They came to a river; three of them crossed it, but Adams remained behind, as he was unable to swim. When the others came back shortly afterwards they found the dead body of Adams. It was explained that the natives had killed him, as the chief of the village had just died, and a human sacrifice was required to take off the taboo. Five natives were engaged in this murder, but they could not be caught.

A Pitiful Sight.

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Man's inhumanity to women makes countless thousands mourn, would be an applicable rendering of Pope's line, in view of the indignities she has suffered and pains undergone at the hands of unskillful physicians and quacks. Naturally modest she suffers on until forced to consult a physician regarding some female difficulty which she well knows is sapping her strength. All this embarassment can be avoided and a cure affected by purchasing Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" of your druggist, and taking as directed. Price reduced to one dollar.

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It is good for a man to be checked, crossed, disappointed, made to feel his need of God; to feel that in spite of all his cunning and self-confidence he is no better off in this world than in a dark forest, unless he has a Father in Heaven who loves him with an eternal love, and a Holy Spirit in Heaven who will give him a right judgment in all things, and a Saviour in Heaven who can be touched with the feeling of his infirmities.—[Charles Kingsley.

A Man Who Has Saved Many From Death.

(From Toronto Truth.)

It is not customary for us to laud an unworthy object, but when true merit is found we feel it only our duty to praise it. When the praise which is given may lead to the general benefit of mankind, then it should be more quickly given. There is one man whom we feel free to recommend. This gentleman is Mr. M. V. Lubon, the proprietor of the great remedy for the cure of drunkenness, opium, morphine, chloral and kindred habits. There can be no mistake but that Lubon's Specific Medicines effect a permanent cure. We have seen letters from men and women, upon whom the dread curse of drink and morphine had fixed itself, who are to-day thoroughly cured. The medicine is no humbug, or it would not have stood the test so long. But apart from this, we would have confidence in the medicine from our confidence in the man. The opium, morphine or drinking habit, is a curse so insidious in its approach and so blasting in its results as to appal wherever seen. The morphine habit is worse than drunkenness and creeps upon its victims so imperceptibly that they are bound soul and body before they are aware of its approach. If this notice falls under the eye of any person cursed by morphine or whiskey, we tell them that they may rid themselves of the habit if they choose. To briefly and pointedly close this article we say if you suffer from the excessive use of alcohol or morphine, send your address for Luban's treatise in book form on drunkenness, opium, morphine and kindred habits. The book gives a full description of the remedy and contains testimonials from those who have been cured. Note: the medicine may be given in tea or coffee and without the knowledge of the person taking it, if so desired. Address, M. V. LUBAN, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Canada.

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A. P. 276

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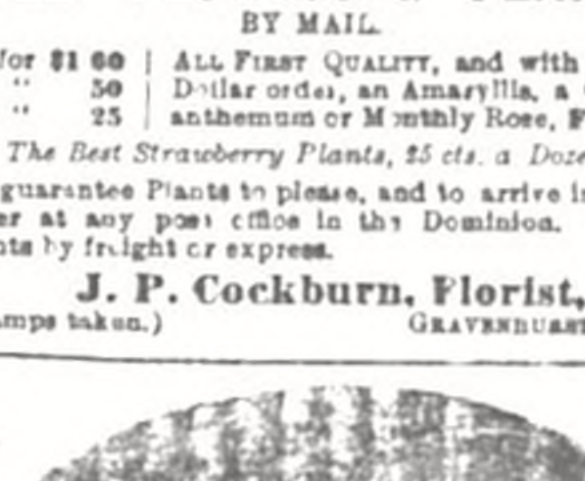

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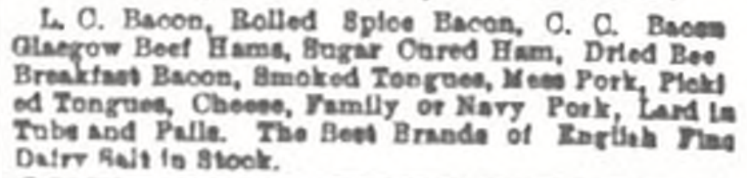

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VOL. IX LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, APRIL 30, 1886. NO. 35

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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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THE EARTH'S CRUST.

Mountains are the Result of Gradual Growth and not Sudden Upheavals.

Professor Bonney, an English scientist, lecturing on "the making of mountains" said that modern research and experiment had proved that mountain ranges were not of sudden, spasmodic growth; but had taken long ages in their formation. A comparative study of the various kinds of mountains led to the induction that their structure [illegible]

[illegible]

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

A Montreal youth aged thirteen has confessed to eleven burglaries.

Milton Council has resolved to petition for a repeal of the Scott Act.

A number of coal lands in the North-West Territory have been opened for settlement.

Mayor Howland, of Toronto, has appealed to have the names of 624 women placed on the voters' lists.

A Toronto whiskey informer has been committed for trial for perjury in a license prosecution case.

The Manitoba Legislature will be asked to give a million dollars as subsidy to the Hudson Bay Railway.

There are nineteen candidates for six seats at St. John, N. B., in the approaching elections for the legislature.

A new memorial renewing the application for "better terms" has been adopted by the Nova Scotia Assembly.

The Ottawa police have captured a gang of burglars who have been preying on the city for some time past.

The regulations for the disposal of railway lands in British Columbia have been changed by order in Council.

Alderman Purdee has been elected mayor of Portland, N. B. There were some cases of personating lady voters in the election.

A whiskey informer was spotted at Woodstock the other day by a crowd, pelted with rotten eggs, and compelled to run for his life.

It is expected that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company's telegraph service will shortly be completed and opened to the public.

A new chart for that part of the Georgian Bay from Cabot Head to the Cape Smith entrance has been issued by the Dominion Government.

At Marden the roof of a barn was torn off by the wind, and fell with a crash on Mr. Gillis, breaking some of his ribs and otherwise injuring him.

J. I. Pearson, of Oakley, Muskoka, left Bracebridge for his home under the influence of liquor. He and his horse were drowned in the Muskoka river.

Private Dewart, of the 1st Battalion, who served in the Egyptian campaign, has been presented with the Soudan medal by General Middleton.

The vital statistics of the County of Gaspe for last year show a natural increase of population during the year of [illegible], in a total population of [illegible].

The Grand Jury at the Essex Assizes at Sandwich returned a true bill against Gilbert [illegible], the alleged defaulting manager of the [illegible] store at Windsor.

At the House of Providence, Kingston, a feeble old man of the name of Doyle fell from the top of a wall to the ground, a distance of 14 feet. When picked up he was unconscious. Recovery doubtful.

A few days ago the house of Hiram Harris, Fernhill, was broken into during the absence of the owner and $80 stolen. The notorious Jack Hamilton, of London, has been arrested on suspicion of being the burglar.

A fellow, giving his name as George Latour, of Paris, France, burglarized a house in London, and stole some clothes and jewelry. Detective [illegible] overhauled him, and after a fierce resistance made him a prisoner.

The Department of Agriculture at Ottawa have received from Antwerp the medals and diplomas awarded to successful Canadian exhibitors at the International Exhibition, which will be immediately distributed to their owners.

[illegible]

South Wales, and of whom he had heard no tidings for twenty years.

From Kelligrew's, Newfoundland, comes the news of some sad cases of drowning. A month ago three little girls, all under twelve years of age, broke through the ice on Indian pond and were lost. A few days later a boy and his sister were drowned near the same place. Last Friday three young men went out in a boat gunning, and have not been heard of since.

Two little sons of a farmer at Battersea, Frontenac County, whose name is not learned, went into the shed and finding their father's gun, amused themselves with it for some time. Finally one of them said to the other "You shoot me," when the other lad shot the little fellow in the breast, killing him instantly. Deceased was 7 years old and the other boy 10. They thought the gun was unloaded.

The River St. Lawrence at Montreal rose with startling rapidity about nine o'clock the other morning, speedily inundating the low lying lands along the river front. Point St. Charles was completely inundated, compelling the shutting down of the Grand Trunk shops. The mills and foundries along the canal banks had also to suspend operations. About two hundred houses are already flooded, the inhabitants having to get in and out by means of boats and rafts.

AMERICAN.

A serious outbreak of cholera is reported from White County, Ill.

Ex President Arthur's health is reported to be in a very bad state.

A cyclone has devastated a Minnesota town, and it is reported that 40 persons have been killed.

At Little Rock, Ark., a negro held a boy twelve years old over a hot fire till the flesh on his body and legs was cooked to a crisp.

The puddlers and laborers of the Pottsville, Pa., Iron and Steel Company have struck for an advance in wages. The works are closed.

A Washington despatch states that Secretary Bayard has made representations to the Imperial Government regarding the treatment accorded to American fishing vessels in Canadian ports.

The wreck of the steamer Oregon is reported by a diver to be broken in two, and to have a hole that might have been made by the crown of an anchor on the side on which she was struck.

A freight train on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad ran into a land slide east of Connellsville, Pa., wrecking seven cars and an engine, killing John Koffman, the engineer, and seriously injuring the fireman.

John Wagner, a farmer, in the town of Lincoln, Wis., shot and killed James Moe in a dispute over the possession of some land. Wagner's house was immediately surrounded by excited people, who threatened to lynch him. When the Sheriff arrived he found that Wagner had killed himself with the same weapon with which he shot Moe.

One hundred boys of all ages, pupils of a public school at Greenpoint, L. I., went on strike because the principal refused to extend the recess from 15 to 20 minutes. They posted pickets and refused to allow anyone to enter the school. The principal sent for the police, and the mother of the ringleader being sent for, forced him to enter the school, when the other boys quietly followed. At Troy, N. Y., on the same day, half the male pupils of the Eleventh Ward school struck because their demand that they have only one session a day extending from 8 o'clock until noon was refused. They marched through the streets with sticks, threatening violence to pupils who refused to join them, and the police had to be called out to enforce order.

FOREIGN.

The Mahdi's successor is reported to be [illegible]

[illegible]

FARM.

PROTECTING CORN FROM CROWS.

I wish to make known to readers a simple way to prevent crows from "pulling up corn." Soak the corn in a weak solution of copperas, (sulphate of iron) twenty-four hours before planting. To make it easy to drop, and to prevent the iron from injuring the hands, rub the corn in gypsum or plaster. This method will prevent crows from destroying the corn and save the farmer much annoyance and labor. I know whereof I am writing, having tried it for more than twenty years without a single failure. I learned this from my father when a boy. Farmers try it, it will cost nothing, as it is not patented, and will save your cotton twine for "stringing apple."

A DOOR YARD SUGGESTION.

The advice sometimes given to farmers in regard to clearing up door yards, &c., is good, and should be acted upon by all whose premises are in need of such attention. It is a work in which children are usually much interested, and in which their assistance may be quite useful. If you should find any old wheels that have outlived their usefulness, do not consign them to the woodpile, but place them against a fence or building, and plant around them the seeds of climbing plants and vines. In a few weeks the old wheel will be so decorated as to be a thing of beauty, and a joy for a long time. Nothing can be prettier than nasturtiums, with their thick foliage and crimson, brown and yellow blossoms twining around and entirely concealing the wheel that forms their support. Many an object in itself unsightly, may be thus beautified at a very trifling expense, forming an ornament of the lawn or garden, and giving pleasure to all beholders.

CARE OF COLTS.

If a farmer is determined to raise a colt he should remember the old maxim, "Half the colt goes in at the mouth." We may starve an old horse and he will get plump again when well fed, but if we fail to keep a young animal growing during the period when it is natural to grow, the lost time can never be regained, but a stunted, under sized animal will result.

He would have no colts come into the world at a date that will leave them unweaned colts during fly time. Let them come early in spring, or better late in the fall. Flies will torment the best life out of a colt in a few weeks time. The business of colts is to eat, grow and exercise so long as the growing age lasts, and they should have nothing to check or disturb that growth. There is no such thing as getting something from nothing in raising colts or boys. What father would think of saying of his son, "I have a boy that will do a full man's work yet I have never given him much to eat," yet men brag that they have raised colts without giving them a pint of grain just as if they were all the better for such stingy treatment.

The trotting fever has ruined our horse stock, and given us a lot of soft horses that are useful for no purpose whatever. Breeding trotters is not a proper pursuit for farm boys. Horse trainers who charge $200 to find out that a colt is not worth more than $150 to the farmer who raised it, belong to a class that are too numerous in this country. Their number will decline with the decline of the trotting mania.

The Western colt of to-day with its large infusion of Percheron blood is fit to begin work at two years, and there is no better place to train him than before the plough. But there must be no hurrying, no jerking, no shouting, no loud words and no excitement whatever. Make no quick motions in the presence of an untrained colt. Let him learn by experience that to be brought up standing [illegible]

HOUSEHOLD.

PLANNING THE BREAKFAST.

Not one member of the family had an appetite for breakfast; not that we were invalids but simply for the reason that we did not have good breakfasts. With high priced help in the kitchen and a small family, it had seemed that the close attention of "mother" was not required in order to ensure an eatable breakfast on the table every morning.

The fault lay in the first place in the bread which Katy Ann would insist on baking in large quantity and not oftener than once a week. If she was told to make three loaves, there invariably came out of the oven six, and with them was a ready excuse for the extra number.

The bread was good for two days and then we began to plan how to use it up. This opened the way for having toast for breakfast, cold bread and butter for tea, and *vice-versa*; and hot rolls, muffins, griddle cake and corn cakes were out of the question for "we've all that bread yet to be used, mem."

Here was the secret, plenty of white bread saved work, and another week only saw a repetition of the conflict and Katy Ann victorious.

After a time fried potatoes came to be an adjunct to the stale bread, with the apology that there was not time to bake potatoes in the morning; it was much easier to boil a large quantity at dinner time. Other makeshifts followed so closely that it was decided better to take the work in our own hands than to fall a victim to nervous dyspepsia through poor fare and vexation. We shall give some simple bills of fare which were the outcome of the experience during the time following the above decision.

The breakfast which is to be eaten at seven o'clock, or even earlier, must not be too elaborate, for the hour preceding that time flies quickly and is full of hindrances in most families.

BREAKFAST NO. .

Tripe fried in batter.
Rye Muffins. Baked Potatoes.
Toast.
Cocoa.

TRIPE IN BATTER.—Honey-comb tripe is the best. For about one and one-half pounds make a batter by beating one egg with a tablespoonful of flour and a little salt. Fry a slice of sweet pork, dip the pieces of tripe in the batter and fry, taking care to have the fat very hot.

RYE MUFFINS.—One pint of rye meal, one pint of wheat flour, one pint of milk, one-half cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, [illegible] and two eggs. Put the meal in the mixing bowl. Put the flour and other ingredients in a sieve, [illegible]. Beat the eggs light. Add the milk to them and pour on the dry ingredients. Beat well. [illegible]

[illegible]

BAKED POTATOES.—For breakfast select rather small potatoes of an even size. Forty-five minutes will bake quite a large potato; half an hour, with a quick oven, will do for those selected for breakfast.

DRY TOAST.—[illegible]

[illegible]

FOREIGN ECHOES.

The constitution of Brazil would appear to be a mild despotism, tempered by constitutional government. There is a parliament; but out of the 13,000,000 of population, only 145,000 have the privilege of a vote. At the last election not more than half of these voters exercised their privilege.

The Emperor William has contributed 1,000 marks towards the monument which the Geographical Society intends to erect at Cape Palmas in memory of Dr. Nachtigal the celebrated African traveller. The Imperial gift was accompanied by a letter speaking highly of the merits of Dr. Nachtigal, with whom the Emperor was well acquainted.

A collection of photographs of American arms has been compiled by an officer attached to the Springfield armory for the Sultan of Turkey. This collection is made at the Sultan's request, and the photographs include the exterior appearance and detail of construction of the rifles and pistols of every prominent manufacturer in the country. A duplicate set of the forty large photographs will be kept at Washington.

A joke has brought a man in Silesia into prison for three months. One day an advertisement appeared in a small provincial paper announcing the engagement of the Mayor of Berbisdorf to a young girl whose reputation was not the best. Moreover, the Mayor was a married man. Assisted by the publisher of the paper imposed upon, he succeeded in finding out the author of the advertisement, who, upon trial, was sentenced to the above punishment.

A photograph of the interior of the quarry of Chancelade, England, where a number of workmen were entombed three months back by a landslip, has now been successfully taken from the hole bored to a depth of more than two hundred feet through the crown of the hill. The body of a man can be distinctly seen lying at a short distance from the spot. The gallery in which the men were employed appears intact, and the unfortunate men must have perished by hunger.

A hollow steel float, eighty feet square, anchored in mid-ocean, and bearing a sixty foot light tower, is the suggestion of an English inventor. He would have this known as a harbor of refuge in distress, or a place for transmission of ship news by telegraph, and as a weather station. The saving of cost in cable telegraphing alone by the use of relay instruments on this lightship would, in his opinion, be sufficient to pay the current expenses. He undertakes to provide secure anchorage, stability, and harmless deflection of waves.

Rio de Janeiro has the second best harbor in the world, and truly this Brazilian capital is a wondrous vision. [illegible]

[illegible]

HEALTH.

TILL THE DOCTOR COMES.

At Inverness last summer, I saw from a distance a little boy fall from the high wall near the bridge—I being at the other side of the river—a height of probably fifteen feet. A sturdy Highlander marched round and shouldered him. From the shrieks of the lad thus roughly mounted, I felt sure a bone was broken, and found out afterward I was right.

The accident puts me in mind to say here that we cannot be too careful in the manner we lift or carry a person who has received an injury of this kind.

Oh! fancy, if you can, the agony produced from, say, a fractured thigh rudely handled, the jagged end of the bone perhaps thrust through the quivering flesh.

Keep a wounded or injured person on the level if possible; be very, very gentle. The handiest of all stretchers is a large shutter or door, with a mattress or pillows on it. Or a plaid or blanket used as a hammock will do, or a net hammock itself if one be handy.

While one party is carrying home or to a chemist's shop the injured person, some one must be sent to procure surgical assistance.

The sooner surgical aid is got the more chance of a speedy recovery will the patient have.

Be careful not to give brandy in injuries to the head. You might commit a fatal error!

The best way to distinguish a fracture from a dislocation is to find out by manipulation whether there is motion in the injured part. In dislocation the bone is immovably fixed.

Many dislocations can be treated successfully on the spot by the patient's friends.

Just a word about street accidents. Somehow or other, in such cases, one of the crowd turns out to be a surgeon; but if not, let one be speedily fetched. Meanwhile ask the crowd, with all the respect due to crowds in the latter end of the nineteenth century, to stand back and give the patient air. On a summer day he may do better for a time out of doors than in a shop. I got a man on to a handcart once, and there he remained till the first shock of the accident was dispelled. But I kept the crowd at bay, and as quiet as possible. Nothing is more likely to make bad worse than a yelling crowd crying "Do this," or "Do that," round an injured man.

SHOULD WE EAT BEFORE SLEEPING?

Among the novelties suggested by certain physicians is a recommendation to eat before retiring at night. At first the sleep will be heavy and the dreams disturbed; but eventually, it is claimed, a full stomach will digest better. The blood it is argued, being drawn to the stomach, incites to slumber, because the pressure upon the brain is thereby relieved. Actors it is said, eat heartily after a performance and find it advantageous to do so. Our English progenitors in a past generation partook of late and heavy suppers, and lived quite as long as their descendants. Late dinners are still the custom in England, and then in hot countries it is always the custom to take a siesta after a heavy midday meal. Animals generally sleep after eating. It is doubtful, however, if these theories will succeed in changing the habits of our people. [illegible]

[illegible]

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements 10 cents per line first insertion, and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion; solid nonpareil measure.

One square, 12 lines nonpareil, per year	$15 00
One quarter column, per year	25 00
One-third column, per year	30 00
One-half column, per year	45 00
Three-fourths of a column, per year	60 00
One column, per year	80 00
Professional Cards, if not more than six lines, per year	4 00

A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements. Transitory advertisements must be paid for in advance.

Advertisements without written instructions will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly.

Orders for discontinuing advertisements must be in writing.

THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, APRIL 30, 1886.

MUTINY IN ST. VINCENT DE PAUL PENITENTIARY.

The Warden Dangerously Wounded.

On Saturday afternoon about four o'clock, the prisoners in the St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary rose in open rebellion against their guards and shot down the Warden Mr. Godfroi Laviolette, as well as several of the guards in their dash for liberty. At the hour above named more than forty convicts were working in the Stone shop and nearly eighty were busy in the shoemaker building. Six guards were on duty in the Stone Shop and there was not the slightest anticipation of any trouble. Suddenly however, a movement amongst the convicts was noticed, but before the guards could offer any resistance they were seized, thrown to the floor, their arms tightly bound, their revolvers and rifles taken from them, and were theatened with death unless they kept complete silence, the revolvers brandished in the faces of the helpless guards. While all this was being done, some of the other convicts in the shop were engaged in sawing off two of the large rafters extending across the building. Others at the same time kept on chipping at the stones in order to conceal the noise of the sawing. In the meantime, Warden Laviolette suspecting that something was wrong from the unusual noise he heard, proceeded to the shop, but before reaching there, the convicts had sawn off the rafters, and had also wrenched off some of the boards on the side of the building in order to use them with the rafters to make a ladder. In the Shoe shop, the guard Noel Beauparlant struggled manfully, but was quickly knocked down insensible by one of the convicts with a heavy mallet, and he sank upon the ground with the blood pouring down over his face, he, too was then bound. The heavy seven-barrelled Smith & Wesson revolver, 44-caliber, all loaded, which the guards each carried, were then taken by the prisoners, who numbering 82 strong, able-bodied, daring criminals of the worst class, armed with revolvers, crowbars, knives and stones, carrying with them the rudely constructed ladder, burst into the yard crying out like so many devils, made a rush for wall near the tower No. 2, where only one guard was stationed, upon whom they called not to fire, when they at the same time discharged several shots at him, cursing and swearing and throwing stones. To the wall rushed the convicts, and placing the ladder against it, began to ascend like so many squirrels, while down upon their heads the guards were throwing bricks and mortar from the top of the wall as well as returned the fire which was briskly kept up by the convicts from the revolvers which they had taken from the guards. Despite the bravery of the guards on the wall, who were constantly exposed to a raking storm of bullets, several of the prisoners succeeded in gaining the top of the wall, when the outside guards, who were at work in the garden, attracted by the sound of the rifles and revolvers, hastened to the scene of the encounter and as fast as a convict's head would appear over the wall would commence shooting at them. In this way the prisoners were kept at bay, and seeing that they must adopt some other tactics they withdrew from the ladder and started to cross the wooden portion of the fence which forms a part of the enclosure. It was at this junction that Warden Laviolette made his appearance and called upon the guards to shoot down the first man who attempted to escape. The convicts, who were led by the one Corriveau, Louis Viau, who recently was sent down for seven years for highway robbery by Judge Ramsey, Peters, a life convict sent from the Eastern Townships for murder, Dezer, Holden and Bayes, all "old timers," then turned and fired a volley at the warden, who, alone and unaided, was advancing with a bravery seemingly born of desperation toward the men who, for the moment, were huddled together like so many sheep. Almost at the first shot Mr. Laviolette received a bullet partly from behind which went crashing into his neck just below the base of the brain and went tearing its way out of the right side of the face, completely shattering the jawbone. A moment later another bullet found its way through the warden's wrist, inflicting a painful wound. An instant later several of the leaders, who were all armed, rushed toward him and discharging their revolvers full at the person of the now falling warden. A bullet struck him in the right side, just in the groin, and passed completely through the fleshy portion of the thigh coming out in the rear. The warden fell half fainting to the ground, and the men rushed on to the wooden fence several yards distant, which they fiercely attacked with crowbars. At this point the fence is supposed to be the weakest, and had they not been driven from it by the bullets from the rifles of the guards, they would undoubtedly have succeeded in forcing an entrance and gaining their liberty. Finding the storm of bullets getting uncomfortably hot, and as now and again a convict would cry out that he was shot and stagger back under the wall out of range, the leader picked up the bleeding form of the almost insensible warden and half carrying, half dragging it with them, but all the time holding it up as a shelter from the bullets of the guards, they again renewed the attack. Viau, one of the ringleaders placing a revolver to the ear of the wounded warden and demanded that he order the gates to be opened on pain of instant death, but the warden, even with death staring him in the face and weak and wounded as he was, was not to be deterred from doing his duty. "No, I can die but once," came back the answer, weakly it is true, but still firmly, and the desperado did not shoot. For a space of five or ten minutes the assault on the fence was continued, the guards not daring to shoot for fear of hitting the wounded warden who they still kept in front as a barrier against which they knew the bullets of the guards and keepers could not come. At last one of the guards taking careful aim at Corriveau, one of the men who was holding the warden, and at the same time directing the attack, shot him through the heart. Throwing his arms aloft and without a sound he fell upon the ground a corpse. Upon this the convicts seemed to become discouraged and sullenly withdrew from their position, leaving Mr. Laviolette upon the ground covered with dirt and blood. The guards continued firing until the prisoners had cowed and sullenly backed into the prison and were forced to their respective cells at the points of a dozen rifles held in the trusty hands of as many guards. After they had been locked up each man was searched, and strange to say, not a weapon of any description was found upon them. But a search of the yard the following morning resulted in the discovery of the missing revolver. Deputy Warden Ouimet was in church at the time when the shooting began, and finding he could not get into the yard on account of the doors being barred, he seized a rifle and went out upon the wall with the guards.

The following is a list of the wounded upon either side during the fight:—

Warden G. Laviolette, seriously wounded in head, arm and groin.

Guard Chartrand, badly shot in left leg.

Guard Beauparlant, struck on head with mallet.

Guard Goulet, shot in leg.

Convict Holden, sentenced for eight years, seriously wounded in back.

Convict Norman, under 7 years sentence, bullet in arm.

Convict Munday, also 7 years man for highway robbery, shot in arm.

The guards who were overpowered were Francois Couvrette, Isadore Therieu, Noel Beauparlant, Leandre Mazurette, Cinquste Leduc.

Immediately after the prisoners had been driven back to their cells, the guards who were tied up were liberated and the wounded men taken to the hospital. Word was sent to Dr. Brosseau, of this city, and he at once left for the bedside of the wounded warden, whom he found to be very low indeed, but hopes are entertained of his recovery. The other wounded men will very probably all recover.—*Extracted from Herald.*

COUNTY COUNCIL.

Lachute, April 28th.

Pursuant to adjournment the Council met in the Court House. Present, the Warden, Alex. Pridham, Esq., and Mayors Chambers, Strong, Jekill, Dunbar, Sale, Douglas, Brown, Simpson and Cooke.

The Secretary, Mr. Gavin J. Walker, read the minutes of last sitting of Council which were confirmed.

The Warden read a petition from Mr. John McCluskey and others praying to be relieved from the support of two bridges, viz:—Power's and White's. Mr. Harry R. Hammond addressed the Council at considerable length on behalf of the petitioners. The subject was finally postponed until the next meeting of Council.

Then the business for which the meeting was legitimately called was taken up, viz:—The opening of tenders for said site to build the new Court House, Registry Office &c on. The first tender opened was from Mr F. C. Ireland, who offers Lot No. 1441 and part of Lot No. 1440 of the Official Cadastral Plan and Book of Reference for the Parish of St. Jerusalem de Argenteuil. Besides the offer of this site, all the stone, sand and water free for building. Also a bonus of $225 which amount he is prepared to pay the Committee on demand. The title to land perfect and free from all hypothecate or other claims. He values the land at $400. The stone, sand and water for building at $2.50. The cash bonus $225. Total value of free grant $875.

The next tender was from Mr. J. A. Bedard of a piece of land lying in the Centre Ward, which he would sell very cheap.

Another tender from Mr. G. S. Barroughs of the Cadastral lots 371 and 370, they each contain 115 feet in depth by 55 feet 6 inches in width, giving a frontage upon Gilbert Avenue (an Avenue of 60 feet wide) of 111 feet, and a frontage on Charles Street—a street 30 feet wide. Or he would give lots 530, 531, 532, 533 and 534. These lots have an average frontage of 60 feet and a depth of 121. This would give a frontage of 180 feet on Quinn street and a frontage of 120 feet on Burroughs Avenue and Gilbert Avenue—thus fronting three streets. Or he will give lot 334 having a frontage of 58 feet 7 inches, and a depth of 112 feet 6 inches. All these lots are high and dry—central and in close proximity to the Railway Depot. Any one of these three blocks of land he offers free—the Court House, Registry office &c. to be commenced within one year and to be finished before the expiration of two. This offer he only holds open to the first of June next for acceptance.

The next tender was from Mr. Hugh Fraser, Sr., of two lots 50 feet front by 120 feet deep, each anywhere on the Bethany Road free of charge.

Also a tender from Mr. Thomas Barron, offering three town lots of land on Grace Street, any place between lot 1010 and the street laid down on Cadastral Plan called "Barron Avenue," the said lots having a frontage of 60 feet (English) each, by a depth of 172 feet—thus giving a total frontage of 180 feet by a depth of 172 feet fronting on Grace Street, and facing the town. These lots are centerally situated and on a good elevation. These lots are offered free as well as the stone and sand by Mr. Barron.

Lastly—An offer from Mr. Thomas Johnston of Calumet, of a site *Free* being centerally situated on the Main line between Liverpool and Hong Kong!

Moved by Mayor Douglas, sec. by Mayor Chambers, that Mr. Ireland's offer be accepted. Yeas 3.

Moved in amendment by Mayor Brown, sec. by Mayor Dunbar, that Mr. Barron's be accepted. Yeas 3.

The Warden gave the casting vote in favor of Mr Barron's offer.

Moved by Mayor Brown sec. by Mayor Dunbar that the thanks of this Council be presented to Mr. Ireland for his offer, though not accepted, he being the first to offer a free site.—*Carried.*

Moved by Mayor Simpson sec. by Mayor Chambers that the thanks of this meeting be tendered to Mr. Burroughs and Mr. Fraser for their offer respectively of a free site for Court House buildings.—*Carried.*

Moved by Mayor Simpson, sec. by Mayor Strong, that although recognizing the undoubted right which the District of Terrebonne has to a resident Judge of the Superior Court as well as many other Districts of the Province, Considering the able and most honorable manner in which Justice is distributed under the presidence of the honorable Mr. Justice Belanger and the proximity of this District to the City of Montreal—the necessary expenses which the appointment of an extra Judge of the Superior Court would entail—the fact that although a petition was signed by the majority of the members of the Bar of this District asking for a resident Judge; yet this honorable body is perfectly satisfied with the present administration of Justice in this District, their petition being based simply upon an abstract absolute right, but not upon any evident necessity. The nomination of a resident Judge for this District is not at present a desideratum, that a copy of this resolution be addressed at once to the local member of this County, Mr. Owens, with a request to submit the same to the people's representative in Parliament for due consideration.—*Carried.*

Moved by Mayor Jekill, sec. by Mayor Dunbar, that Andrew Bell, Esq., be appointed as Architect to draw plans and Superintend the erection of new Court House, Registry &c.—*Carried.*

The lots chosen on the Barron property for the erection of County buildings are 1068, 1069, 1072, being on the corner of Grace St. and Barron Avenue as appears on the Cadastral plan.

Moved by Mayor Strong sec. by Mayor Cooke, that Messrs. Dunbar, Simpson, Brown and the Warden be and are hereby appointed as a building Committee by this Council—to call for tenders for the erection of the County buildings and to accept the same in accordance with the Plans and Specifications to be prepared by Mr. Andrew Bell, Architect; and to proceed with the work at once, and to this end the Building Committee are authorized with full powers to proceed with the erection and completion of the same.—*Carried.*

The Draft of Plan prepared by Mr. Bell with Vaults outside with the addition of mansard roof shewn at this meeting was on motion of Mayor Strong, sec. by Mayor Sale approved of.

Council adjourned.

The management of the Canadian Pacific Railway contemplate opening the all rail route to British Columbia, for passenger and freight traffic, on or about Queen's Birthday.

ROASTED ALIVE.

Two Prisoners Burned to Death in the Cornwall Gaol.

A Cornwall, Ont., despatch says:—Early on Wednesday morning, the 21st inst., a fire was discovered in the lower portion of the town hall. The alarm was given, and the fireman of the engine, who is also caretaker of the hall and lives near by, endeavored to get at the cells, where two men were confined. The torrent of smoke that rushed out prevented his entrance. With great difficulty some men made their way to the cells and got out the body of a man named John Craig. The other man in the cells was a French barber named John Louvie, and his body was not extricated for fully an hour afterwards, when it was nearly cooked. The fire was put out after it had been burning about two hours. It is supposed to have been started by one or the other of the prisoners smoking in the cells, as they were not searched previous to being placed there. There was no watchman on the premises. The council chamber, etc., on the ground floor are a complete wreck, the music hall is badly damaged by water and smoke, but the insurance is sufficient to cover all loss.

New Appointments.

His Excellency the Governor General has been pleased to make the following appointments, viz:—

Honore Cyrias Pelletier, of the city of Quebec, Esquire, one of Her Majesty's counsel learned in the law, to be a puisine judge of the Superior court of Quebec *vice* the Honorable Joseph Alfred Mousseau, deceased.

Jules E. Larue, of the city of Quebec, Esquire, one of Her Majesty's counsel learned in the law, to be a judge of the Superior court of Quebec *vice* the Honorable Thomas McCord, deceased.

The Honorable Honore Cyrias Pelletier, one of the Justices of the Superior court of the province of Quebec, to be the revising officer in and for the electoral district of Rimouski, in the province of Quebec, under the provisions of the 13th section of "The Electorial Franchise act," *vice* the Honorable Joseph Alfred Mousseau, deceased.

Roger Goulett, of the town of St Boniface, in the province of Manitoba, Esquire, to be commissioner, under the provisions of the Dominion Lands act, 1883, to complete the enumeration of half-breeds resident in the Northwest territories, outside of the limits of Manitoba previous to the 15th of July, 1870.

The Mersey Tunnel.

For 800 years there has been a ferry across the river Mersey, between the two cities of Liverpool and Birkenhead, England. In 1832 the first steam ferryboat was put upon the river here. It was left for the year 1885 to see the river itself annihilated by means of a gigantic railway tunnel under its very bed.

The traffic between the two cities is very great. Twenty-six millions of passengers crossed the river from one side to the other last year. The trouble has been that they could not be conveyed fast enough. None of the means devised was equal to the task. The ferryboats were as choked and crowded as those between New York and Brooklyn.

At length a genius suggested the tunnel under the river. It was suggested twenty-one years before it was completed. A bill permitting its construction passed parliament in 1871. Work began in 1879 with 3,000 men. Four years afterward laborers from the Liverpool side shook hands with those from the Berkenhead side, under the bed of the river. So accurately had the meeting place been calculated that the centers of the borings were not more than an inch apart when they met.

Under the river was a bed of continuous red sandstone. Through this the tunnel was bored and built. The stone is very porous, and the water kept dripping through, and had to be removed by huge pumps at each end of the tunnel. They pumped 360 gallons at a stroke, and were kept going all the time.

The tunneling is considered to have been done very rapidly by means of the Beaumont boring machine, driven by compressed air. It cuts out a round hole seven feet across. Blasting was used plentifully also.

The tunnel is large enough for a double railway track. It is thoroughly drained. Besides the main tunnel, another for ventilation is laid parallel with it, its whole length. This is over seven feet in diameter, and is about twenty feet away from the main tunnel, which it opens into by means of pipes.

The diagram of the cross section shows the different parts of the work to good advantage. Air is driven through the shaft by means of fans. Two of these are very large, being forty feet in diameter. They pump air into the section of the tunnel under the water, while two smaller ones ventilate the land sections. The four fans are able to pump out of the tunnel 600,000 feet of air per minute. In seven minutes they can change all the air in it.

The Mersey tunnel adds another to the triumphs of the Nineteenth century engineering. The depth of the river is very great here, it being in fact an estuary of the sea. It is also narrow. This added to the difficulty of the undertaking. The grades upward at each end of the viaduct are very steep. Powerful engines must be used to draw the trains. The time they occupy between the two cities is four minutes. At the ends, elevators holding a hundred people have been rigged, to convey passengers from the streets to the trains. The tunnel will connect directly with the leading lines of railway passing through the two cities.

THE STRY CONFLAGRATION.

VIENNA, April 24.—The number of deaths which have resulted from the conflagration at Stry is 128. The greater number were caused directly by the flames, but many of the unfortunate people died from exposure, while some died of fright and a few committed suicide in despair of their irretrievable losses. The burgomaster estimates that it will cost at least $1,200,000 to rebuild the burned houses. The loss on private property was $600,000. Vienna and Cracow insurance companies are liable for $300,000 of these losses.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

At a meeting of the executive of the St. Andrews W.C.T.U. on Friday last, arrangements were made for circulating the petition which is to be presented by the voters of Canada to the House of Commons shortly, requesting that the Canada Temperance Act of 1878 remain unaltered. It was found necessary to obtain the voice of the people on this matter, owing to an attempt being made to exempt ale, beer and light wines from the operations of the Act in counties where it has been or will be adopted.

A BEER SCOTT ACT.

The Bill amending the Scott Act of which Dr. Orton has given notice will provide that in counties adopting the Act in future beer and wine will be exempted from its provisions. It will not apply to counties where the Act is in force, unless a re-vote is had. This amendment will provide in such cases that upon one third of the ratepayers petitioning for a new vote they will be permitted to say at the polls whether they desire or not to come under the amended Act or remain under the present prohibitory Act. In an interview this evening with Mr. Orton, he said that the most of those petitioning in this direction desire such an amendment to apply to existing Scott Act counties but he himself would not think that fair to those who voted for and carried the Act as it is. He thought the amendment would improve the Act which, he said, had just been discredited in Dufferin by a resolution passed by the Council of the town of Orangeville, condemning the working of the Act.

The balance of the evening was taken up by discussion in committee over the bill to extend the jurisdiction of the Maritime Court of Ontario which was killed by the Government.

A LIVELY RECESS.

A few days ago Dr. Orton complained, in the House, of an editorial paragraph in the *Globe*, charging him with being intoxicated in the House. He threatened then to take the law into his own hands, and to night carried out his threats. At recess, six o'clock, Dr. Orton accosted Mr. E. W. Thomson, the editorial representative of the *Globe* in the Gallery, in the corridor, and asked him if he wrote the paragraph in question. Mr. Thomson replied good naturedly: "Are you the man who was going to lay me out?" Dr. Orton again asked. "Do you admit writing the article?" and Mr. Thomson said: "Well, I am not used to telling what articles I write, but I will take the responsibility for it." With that Dr. Orton suddenly struck Mr Thomson in the face, and again before Mr. Thomson recovered himself. They then closed and struggled fiercely, both being powerful men. They were separated by the few dozen members and newspaper men who had assembled, but while Mr. Mackintosh, the member for Ottawa, was holding Mr. Thomson, Dr. Orton sprang forward and struck Mr. Thomson a cowardly blow in the face. Most of the members then shouted "let him go and let them have it out," which was done, and, surrounded by about twenty, the combatants renewed the fight and fought with bleeding noses for several minutes when they were again separated. At first Dr. Orton had the advantage, but towards the end Mr. Thomson's superior staying powers told in his favor and Dr. Orton retired thoroughly exhausted. Dr. Orton has the reputation of a fighter while Mr. Thomson is a quiet, gentlemanly journalist, though well able to take his own part. Nothing more is likely to come of it, though it is a wonder how Dr. Orton can afford to draw attention to his reputation in this respect.

RENFREW, Ont., April 22.—John Brison, who lives three miles from here, brought home from Kingston the other day a quantity of highwines. He drank rather much of it before he went to bed, and left the jar open. Next morning his three-year-old daughter drunk half a cupful of the liquor, which put her in a stupified condition, when inflammation of the bowels set in. The Renfrew doctors were immediately summoned and did all in their power to alleviate the little one's suffering but all to no avail, death alone ending the excruciating pains. The father was almost crazed to think that he allowed his daughter to drink the liquor, and had to be guarded to prevent him taking his own life.

Dynamite in a Church.

MADRID, April 23.—An attempt was made this morning to destroy the church of San Luis in this city. An explosive was placed inside one of the enormous hollow candles which stand on either side of the altar. The explosion instead of taking place while the church was crowded, as was probably intended, occurred before the people began to arrive for the Good Friday service. The edifice was badly wrecked and for a time was filled with smoke and flying debris. Two sextons who were in in the building were badly burned. The outrage has produced wide-spread excitement in the city. No trace of the identity of the person or persons engaged in the conspiracy has yet been found.

MADRID, April 24—It has been ascertained that the candle in which was concealed the substance which caused the explosion in the Church of San Luis yesterday had been presented to the church by a stranger. It is supposed that the object of the donor was to rob the altar and sacristy of the sacred gold and silver vessels during the confusion and panic that was expected to follow the explosion.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly FOR MAY.

"Socialistic Movements in England and the United States," which opens the May number of FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY, is a most timely and well-written article. It reviews all the ideal schemes put forward to bring about a state where all shall have equal enjoyment with the least possible labor, where there shall be no wealth, no crime. The article on "Poetic Dancing" discourses of the ballet and its royal founder, King Louis XIV. William Elliot Griffis takes a stroll through old Yeddo, and interests us in old Japanese life. "The Fruit-ships at New York" will surprise many who have little idea of the enormous value and variety of foreign fruits that are brought every year to this one port which in this respect has no rival on earth. "The American Goldsmith," by Walter Edgar McCann, brings the reader to know and appreciate one of the most enduring of American poems, "The Old Oaken Bucket." "Weimar-on-the-Ilm" tells very entertainingly of the city associated with Goethe, Schiller, Herder, Wieland and Liszt. Mr. Holder treats of the "Electricians of the Sea," the various kinds of fish to which nature has given electricity as a defence and a power "The Etna of the Antilles" describes our nearest volcano, as "Stonehenge and the Druids" recalls the long past. The stories by Florence Marryat, Charles L. Hildreth, W. H. Waitt, Elinor Brooke and others, are all capital and the minor articles full of interest.

Canadian News.

BELLEVILLE, Ont., April 24.—Mr. Charles Wilmot, of the fishery establishment at Newcastle arrived to-day with 500,000 white fish fry, which he deposited in the bay, and 8,0000 salmon trout fry for Crask's pond, at Sterling.

OTTAWA, April 23.—The water in the Ottawa River is now higher than at any other time for seven years, and it would take but a slight further rise to cause considerable damage at the Chaudiere mills and piling grounds. Some of the wharves are under water.

The retaining wall at Tanneries hollow on Yonge street, constructed about eighteen months ago, at a cost to the city of about $12,000, collapsed this morning. Doubts were expressed at the time of the stability of the structure, but the city engineer staked his reputation that it would be all right. A special meeting of the Board of Works is called for Monday to consider the matter.

Story of a Postal Card.

I was affected with kidney and urinary Trouble—
"For twelve years!"
After trying all the doctors and patent medicine I could hear of, I used two bottles of Hop
"Bitters;"
And I am perfectly cured. I keep it
"All the time!"
Respectfully, B. F. BOOTH, Saulsbury, Tenn., May 4, 1883.

BRADFORD, Pa., May 8, 1875

It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in years, since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use them. MRS FANNIE GREEN

ASHBURNHAM, Mass., Jan 14, 1880.

I have been very sick over two years. They all gave me up as past cure. I tried the most skillful physicians, but they did not reach the worst part. The lungs and heart would fill up every night and distress me, and my throat was so very bad I told my children I should never die in peace till I had tried Hop Bitters. When I had taken two bottles they helped me very much indeed. When I had taken two more bottles I was well. There was a lot of sick folks here who have seen how they cured me, and they used them and were cured, and feel as thankful as I do that there is so valuable a medicine made.
Yours Truly,
MRS JULIA G CUSHING.

$3,000 Lost.

"A tour to Europe that cost me $3,000 done "less good than one bottle of Hop Bitters; they also cured my wife of fifteen years' nervous weakness, sleeplessness and dyspepsia."—Mr R. M. Auburn, N. Y,

SO. BLOOMINGVILLE, O., May 1, '79.

Sirs:—I have been suffering ten years, and I tried your Hop Bitters, and it done me more good than all the doctors.
MISS S. S. BOONE.

Baby Saved.

We are so thankful to say that our nursing baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted constipation and irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its nursing mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.—The Parents, Rochester. N. Y.

☞None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

"Steam Carriage Factory."

(ESTABLISHED 1851.)

Call and see the large stock of CARRIAGES at the *Old* and *Reliable Stand* of DUDDERIDGE & MITCHELL, comprising *Buggies* of all descriptions, light single do., open and with tops—*Lumber Wagons*, heavy and light, suitable to all tastes—*Carts*, in almost every variety—*Buck Boards*—*Cart Wheels*—several very fine *Express Wagons*—*Wheel Barrows etc.* This is the largest assortment of vehicles and the greatest variety ever offered for sale in this County, and are at greatly reduced prices.

OBSERVE THE FOLLOWING:
Buggies from $50.00 upward.
Steel Springed Carts, $35.00.
Lumber Wagons, $65.00, with Steel Spring Seat.
All Whiffletrees, Neck Yokes, etc., complete.
Canadian Carts, $23 00 to $26.00
Ironed Cart Wheels, $12.00.

All work made from best materials, come and examine our stock of seasoned lumber, the only time that lumber can be judged (as to quality) is before painting, even an expert will be deceived after the paint is laid on.

Repairing of all Carriages done promptly, also trimming and painting of Buggies etc.

Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, will find it to your advantage as everything is *cheap*. Don't fail to examine this immense stock.

DUDDERIDGE & MITCHELL.
Lachute, April 30th, 1886. 35-3 m

WATCHES & JEWELLERY.

BEST ASSORTMENT IN TOWN
SPRING STOCK JUST ARRIVED.

Prices moderate and all Goods warranted for what they are sold for.

—ALSO—

REPAIRS DONE IN FIRST CLASS STYLE.

T. JOUSSE,
Watchmaker,
Old Stand Opposite Post Office.
Lachute.

KING'S EVIL

Was the name formerly given to Scrofula because of a superstition that it could be cured by a king's touch. The world is wiser now, and knows that

SCROFULA

can only be cured by a thorough purification of the blood. If this is neglected, the disease perpetuates its taint through generation after generation. Among its earlier symptomatic developments are Eczema, Cutaneous Eruptions, Tumors, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas, Purulent Ulcers, Nervous and Physical Collapse, etc. If allowed to continue, Rheumatism, Scrofulous Catarrh, Kidney and Liver Diseases, Tubercular Consumption, and various other dangerous or fatal maladies, are produced by it.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only powerful and always reliable blood-purifying medicine. It is so effectual an alterative that it eradicates from the system Hereditary Scrofula, and the kindred poisons of contagious diseases and mercury. At the same time it enriches and vitalizes the blood, restoring healthful action to the vital organs and rejuvenating the entire system. This great

Regenerative Medicine

Is composed of the genuine *Honduras Sarsaparilla*, with *Yellow Dock, Stillingia*, the *Iodides of Potassium* and *Iron*, and other ingredients of great potency, carefully and scientifically compounded. Its formula is generally known to the medical profession, and the best physicians constantly prescribe AYER'S SARSAPARILLA as an

Absolute Cure

For all diseases caused by the vitiation of the blood. It is concentrated to the highest practicable degree, far beyond any other preparation for which like effects are claimed, and is therefore the cheapest, as well as the best blood purifying medicine, in the world.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass
[Analytical Chemists.]
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

☞ PERRY DAVIS' ☜
PAIN-KILLER

IS RECOMMENDED BY
Physicians, Ministers, Missionaries, Managers of Factories, Work-shops, Plantations, Nurses in Hospitals, —in short, everybody everywhere who has ever given it a trial.

TAKEN INTERNALLY MIXED WITH A WINE GLASS OF HOT MILK AND SUGAR, IT WILL BE FOUND A NEVER FAILING CURE FOR

SUDDEN COLDS, CHILLS, CONGESTION OR STOPPAGE OF CIRCULATION, CRAMPS, PAINS IN THE STOMACH, SUMMER AND BOWEL COMPLAINTS, SORE THROAT &c.

APPLIED EXTERNALLY, EXPERIENCE HAS PROVEN IT THE MOST EFFECTIVE AND BEST LINIMENT ON EARTH IN REMOVING THE PAIN ARISING FROM

SPRAINS, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SWELLED FACE, TOOTHACHE, BURNS, FROST BITES, &c., &c.
25cts. per Bottle.

☞ Beware of Imitations. ☜

THE remedy for curing Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Diseases of the Throat, Bronchitis, Pains and Oppression of the Chest or Lungs, Difficult Breathing, and all the Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs. *No better remedy for Whooping Cough can be found.*

CAUTION.—Don't experiment with new and untried medicines, but always keep on hand this safe and sure remedy,—**Allen's Lung Balsam.**

MOTHERS, have you delicate, weakly children, who are always TAKING COLD, and subject to CROUP? Remember, there never was a case of CROUP which did not originate in a COLD.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM IS YOUR REMEDY.

Physicians who have failed to cure their patients should try this medicine before they give the case up, as we know many valuable lives have been saved by being persuaded to give it a trial.

DO NOT DESPAIR because all other remedies have failed, but try this remedy, and you will not be deceived. *It will cure when all others fail.*

Allen's Lung Balsam is now put up in Three Sizes, Price 25c., 50c., and $1 per Bottle.

The 25c. bottles are put up for the accommodation of all who desire simply a Cough or Croup remedy. Those desiring a remedy for Consumption or any Lung Disease should secure the Large $1 Bottles.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

CAMPBELL'S
TONIC ELIXIR

This agreeable yet potent preparation is especially adapted for the relief and cure of that class of disorders attendant upon a low or reduced state of the system, and usually accompanied by Pallor, Weakness and Palpitation of the Heart. Prompt results will follow its use in cases of Sudden Exhaustion arising from Loss of Blood, Acute or Chronic Diseases, and in the weakness that invariably accompanies the recovery from Wasting Fevers. No remedy will give more speedy relief in Dyspepsia or Indigestion, its action on the stomach being that of a gentle and harmless tonic, exciting the organs of digestion to action, and thus affording immediate and permanent relief. The carminative properties of the different aromatics which the Elixir contains render it useful in Flatulent Dyspepsia. It is a valuable remedy for Atonic Dyspepsia, which is apt to occur in persons of a gouty character.

For Impoverished Blood, Loss of Appetite, Despondency, and in all cases where an effective and certain stimulant is required, the Elixir will be found invaluable.

In Fevers of a Malarial Type, and the various evil results following exposure to the cold or wet weather, it will prove a valuable restorative, as the combination of Cinchona Calisaya and Serpentaria are universally recognized as specifics for the above-named disorders.

Sold by all Dealers in Family Medicines.
Price, $1 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.
Davis & Lawrence Co. (Limited)
SOLE AGENTS,
MONTREAL, P.Q.

SCHOOL DESKS.

Victoria Foundry.
GREAT REDUCTION
ON
Stoves, Plows
AND
Threshing Machines.
A call solicited,
McOUAT & McRAE,
Lachute.

A TAILOR'S INVITATION.

THE UNDERSIGNED invites his numerous Customers and the Public generally, to call and Examine his

Stock of New Cloth

which he has just opened. He desires to say that it is one of the

LARGEST, FINEST & CHEAPEST

Stock of Cloth that has ever been shown in Lachute. Suits made to order from $[illegible] to $18.00. Pants from $[illegible] to $[illegible]. Spring and Fall Overcoats $[illegible] to $[illegible]. Cloth cut and sold by the yard.

A. J. PERIARD.

LOUIS GOBEILLE,
Watchmaker and Photographer,
Main Street, Lachute.

Lachute Mills, Mar. 3.

Mr. R. T. Manley having now been in the **Furniture Business** for a year, takes this opportunity of thanking the inhabitants of **Lachute** and neighbourhood for their most kind encouragements and trusts by the cheapness and excellency of his goods to retain a continuance of same.

Large Assortment of Goods
FOR
Spring Trade
NOW ON HAND.

ALL KINDS OF
Household Furniture
Of the Best Quality,
AND
Lowest Prices.
One uniform Price.
West End Furniture Store,
R. T. MANLEY.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE FARM belonging to Mr. Wm Thompson, Belle Rivere, containing 200 acres in all, with fine Sugar bush about 1,500 Trees. For further particulars, apply to
WM. THOMPSON.
21-4in Belle Rivere

LA COMPAGNIE du chemin de fer Junction de St. Andre, fera application a la Legislature de la Provance de Quebec, a sa prochaine Session pour des amendements a sa charte l'autorisant a prolonger sa ligne d'une Jonction avec le chemin de fer Pacifique Canadien, en aucun point a l'est de la Ville de Lachute, et aussi a Grenville—avec tous les pouvoir incidentaires requis.

THE ST. ANDREWS JUNCTION RAILWAY COMPANY will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec at its next session for amendments to its charter authorizing it to extend its line to a Junction with the Canadian Pacific Railway, at any point east of the Town of Lachute and also to Grenville with all requisite incidental powers.

LACHUTE
Flour Mills.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE TO GET FLOUR
STRONG BAKER'S FLOUR
OGILVIES BEST
ROLLER FLOUR
ALWAYS ON HAND.
ALSO
OATMEAL,
BUCK WHEAT FLOUR
CORN MEAL

And feed of all kinds at reduced rates.

Call and see before buying elsewhere.

P. CAMPBELL,
Lachute Mills, April 24th, 1885. 251y

R. Banford & Co.

A NEW LOT
Of Scotch and English suitings no two patterns alike.

New Halifax Tweeds, only	45
New Canadian Tweeds, only	50
New Heavy Tweeds, only	55
New very heavy Tweeds, only	65

Dress Goods!

Dress goods worth 25c still selling for	18c
Checked Ginghams fancy patterns only	10c

Heavy checked cottons, low prices.

ATTENTION!

Those desirous of purchasing a good spring suit, English, Scotch or Canadian. A good Dress extra value, good fancy Ginghams light and heavy weights, are requested to call on us and select patterns before the best go, and before purchasing elsewhere. An inspection of these good will prove their quality and cheapness.

Produce taken in Exchange.

R. BANFORD & Co.,
WEST END CASH STORE.
Lachute Mills, Feb. 19th, '86. 6-6m

FOR SALE.

IN THE VILLAGE of ST. ANDREWS, Que., that large Three Story Brick Store and dwelling with store Houses, on North River bank, together with 16 acres of choice land attached. The premises occupy the best business stand in the Village and might be easily converted into a summer Hotel or Boarding House. Full Particulars as to price and terms by applying to

J. CRADOCK SIMPSON, Esq.,
Estate Agent,
237 St. James St.
Montreal.
Or to the Proprietor, W. P. LARMONTH,
171 Mullen St.
Point St. Charles,
31-6in Montreal.

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE.

Go to J. A. Bedard's for first class Boots and Rubbers. Cheap for cash.

Go to J. A. Bedard's for first class home-made boots.

Go to J. A. Bedard's Livery Stable for a first class light rig.

Go to J. A. Bedard's for the Gold Medal Wanzer Sewing Machine to be obtained on reasonable terms.

J. A. BEDARD,
Main Street,
Lachute Town,
Pro. Que.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Steam Carriage Factory—Dudderidge & Mitchell.
Watches and Jewellery—T. Jousse.
Washing Dress Material—S. Carsley.
King's Evil—Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co
The Best—Dr J. C. Ayer & Co.

LOCAL.

MONEY TO LOAN
IN SUMS OF
$1,000 and upwards on first-class farm property
Apply to
R. G. MEIKLE.

STATION RESTURANT.
LUNCH AT ALL HOURS.
OYSTERS FOR SALE.
L. P. P. RODRIGUE.

The London Chamber of Commerce offers a prize of $250 for the best essay on "Imperial Federation."

Hamilton Happenings.

There is now being manufactured here an article for instantly removing pain of any acute external nature, and it is certainly the most perfect cure for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache and the like that has ever been tried. It is called Fluid Lightning from the rapid manner in which it acts, and is manufactured by McGregor & Parke. Sold in Lachute by T. Christie, Druggist.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Owing to the length of County Council report, we are obliged to lay over several articles together with Mr. Stevenson's letter in reply to Mille Isles.

Fluid Lightning does not take a day or an hour to remove Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Lumbago or Rheumatism, but will do it instantly, and without carrying your head in a poultice for a day or using greasy liniments. Try a 25c. bottle from T. Christie, Druggist, Lachute

Some of our Farmers don't take much stock in Mr. Walter H. Smith as a weather guide, for they have commenced ploughing, sowing and planting. The townspeople, too, have commenced making gardens and planting them.

Fluid Lightning is simply a marvellous Rheumatic Remedy. I was for two months a cripple, unable to get out of the house from Sciatica. One bottle gave me instant relief, and placed me on my feet again I have driven fourteen miles to-day (something I could not have done were it not for Fluid Lightning) for the express purpose of procuring another bottle. So says Wm Dixon, Gananoque. Only 25 cents per bottle at T. Christie's, Lachute.

On Sunday a boy named George Taylor, a son of Moses Inkerman, Ottawa, while out shooting in Champaign's bush on the bank of the Rideau, near the city, had one of his hands shattered owing to the gun having exploded. The hand was subsequently amputated.

OBSTRUCTIONS of the Stomach. Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by National Pills.

The undersigned has for sale cheap 1 Mowing Machine, 1 buckboard, 1 Set double Harness, 1 set Light Single Harness and 1 Iron Plough, Apply to

JOHN SIMPSON,
Lachute Mills.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.

Surgeon Dentist Stackhouse requests us to say that he will hereafter be at Lachute from the 10th to the 18th of each month, instead of from the 13th to the 18th as now advertised.

Jack Frost Conquered.

Although during the cold season "Jack Frost" gets in his work likely, get Hagyard's Yellow Oil beats him every time, curing chilblains, frost bites, and all their painful effects. It also cures croup, sore throat, rheumatism, and most painful affections.

PERSONAL.—We had a visit this week from Mr Norris, editor of *Railway Life*, and are pleased to see the young gentleman in the enjoyment of good health—hail and hearty.

Will You Suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

The May No. of "Our Little Ones" is really a splendid one. The engravings are very fine, and the descriptive pieces well chosen. Where there are children in a family, a number of this excellent magazine should be taken for them. It would give them a taste for reading.

Compelled to Yield.

Mrs. Salter, of Franktown, Ontario, was for four years afflicted with a fever sore that baffled all treatment, until she tried Burdock Blood Bitters, 4 bottles cured her. All chronic sores and humors of the blood must yield to B. B.B.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

I beg to inform the people of Lachute and the surrounding country that I am intending to open my Watchmaking and Jewellry business in Mr. Brown's furniture store, in Mr. Hope's block, until further notice.

C. W. HUGHES,
Watchmaker and Jeweller.

DR. LOW'S PLEASANT WORM SYRUP—An agreeable, safe and effectual remedy to remove all kinds of worms.

Notwithstanding the number of new houses lately erected in Lachute, there is not one vacant, and there is a great demand for more. Owners of property had better hurry up and erect a number of tenament houses as quick as possible—it will pay them better than leaving the land idle.

FOR Rough conditions of the Skin, Shampooing the head, Pimples, Eruption and Skin Diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

AN INTERNATIONAL REGATTA.—Edward Hanlan is making arrangements for an international regatta to take place on the Toronto bay on June 4th and 5th. The prizes for single scull race will be $500, $200 and $100, for double scull race $400, $150 and $100.

For Lame Back Side, or Chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 Cents.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

MAY 24th.—The excursion to Lachute on the 24th of May is likely to be a grand affair. The ladies of St. Semon's church, as intimated some weeks ago, intend to have a large refreshment tent for supplying dinner or lunch with plenty of good Tea, Coffee, Milk and Fluid Beef at reasonable prices, and also to sell useful and fancy articles all in aid of the Parsonage Fund.

A Successful Result

Mr. Frank Hendry, writing from Seaforth, says: "I purchased one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters to purify my blood. It did purify it, and now I have excellent health." As a blood purifying tonic and system regulator the result of taking B.B.B is always successful.

Last week the atmosphere was quite balmy and warm, the trees, under the strong sun, budding out into leaf and starting the grass to grow; but a change took place in the weather on Sunday night; it became cold again with quite a sharp frost, and it has been cold ever since. Mr. Walter H. Smith, the weather prophet, says that the month of May will be bleak and cold, with frosts, snow and sleet flurries. Altogether he pronounces it an unpropitious month, with many severe and rapid changes of weather and temperature, the latter registering below the mean. We trust he is a false prophet.

Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

PASTURAGE NOTICE.
COWS AND HEIFERS PASTURED for the Season on Mr. Wm. Drennan's Property, Chatham.
35 1 m. WM. DRENNAN.

A LIBERAL GIFT.—His Honor Lieut. Governor Masson has subscribed $50 towards the building of Bishop Williams' wing at Lennoxville, as a work of the merits of Bishop's College and of the very high esteem in which he holds the Lord Bishop of Quebec. His Honor will also present a silver medal to be competed for by the pupils of the school, the subject for which this medal is to be given to be chosen by the directors of the school.

A Valuable Feature.

One of the most valuable features of Hagyard's Yellow Oil is that unlike ordinary liniments it can be safely and effectually taken internally as well as applied in cases of pains, inflammation, sore throat, rheumatism, and all painful complaints and injuries.

On Saturday evening about 8.30 one of the street cars running between New Edinborough and Suspension Bridge, Ottawa, ran off the track and upset throwing out its occupants. Capt. Olcroft was thrown on his back on a pile of stones and badly injured internally. Mr. J. C. Wilson, a printer, was thrown through the window, the glass cutting his right arm badly. Dr. Bell of New Edinborough, sewed up the wound. Capt. Olcroft is reported in a critical condition, but ultimately is expected to recover. The cause of the accident is not clearly stated.

To Whom It May Concern.

Geo. W. Platt, of Picton, says he can confidently recommend Burdock Blood Bitters to any who suffer from loss of appetite, constipation and general debility, the remedy having cured him, after severe illness from the same complaints.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.—The people of Lachute had better bestir themselves and make suitable preparations for the celebration of Queen's Birth Day—as large numbers are coming here from Montreal and elsewhere, and preparations should be made for their reception and entertainment on that occasion. The Town Council should take the initiative and form themselves into a committee, as a reception committee—so that the thousands that will visit Lachute on that day, shall go away with a good impressions of our town and townspeople.

The Lost Restored.

Ira McNeill of Poplar Hill, Ont., states that his brother aged 12, was afflicted with a terrible cold from the effects of which he lost his voice. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cured the cold and restored his voice in the most perfect manner. He says it cannot be exceeded as a remedy for coughs and colds.

We acknowledge with thanks from the Hon. John Carling, Minister of Agriculture, the "Report on Agricultural Colleges and Experimental Farm Stations with suggestions relating to experimental agriculture in Canada"—by Professor Wm. Sanders, F.R.S.C. This report is got up at the instance of a select committee appointed by the House of Commons in the session of 1884, of which Mr. Gigouit was the Chairman, to enquire into the best means of encouraging and developing the Agricultural interests of Canada. Professor Sanders has fully gone into the subject and treated it exhaustively—giving a vast amount of useful information on farming &c. It is a most interesting report, and well worthy a perusal by farmers.

Are You Made miserable by Indigestion Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

PRICE OF BUTTER.—Montreal retail grocers are paying 28 cts. per lb. for tub butter. Owing to the want of weekly markets in Lachute, and the impossibility of going to Montreal with one or two tubs of butter at a time, the chances are that the great majority of the farmers in the County will only receive 17 cts. per lb for their make of butter. A little energy on the part of the people of Lachute would enable us to have weekly markets which would not only prove a very great benefit to the trade of Lachute, but would also be an untold benefit to every farmer in the County.

BEE-STINGS.

IMPORTANT TO BEE-KEEPERS.—Mr. Andrew Jackson, Canning, N.S., says:—"I have been engaged in bee-keeping for the past eighteen years, and in that time I have tried everything recommended for *Bee-stings*, but never found anything to compare with GRAHAM'S PAIN ERADICATOR. It acts like a charm. The relief is instantaneous and the cure complete. I believe there is nothing made that is half so good for that purpose and should be kept by all bee-keepers. Try it and you will find it the best for that use, and just as good for other forms of pain. Price only 25 cents.

The London *Globe* of the 8th instant says: "We are informed that yesterday the members of the Privy Council, to whom the question had, by special command of the Queen, been referred, decided, on an appeal from Queensland, that the Upper House of that colony shall have no control over money bills. We believe that this is the first time in the history of Great Britain that a Constitutional question of the kind affecting any of the colonies has been settled by the Privy Council. Appeals from other colonies of a like character have been pending for some time, but Queensland has been successful in obtaining the first decision on the particular point raised."

That Hacking Cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it.—T. CHRISTIE, Druggist, Lachute.

Messrs Gilmour & Co. have commenced the season's operations at their Gatineau mills. Most of the Ottawa mills started on Monday.

Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

The Wimbleton team is expected to sail on the 24th of June. An endeavor is being made to secure a range in England, so that the team may have a week's practice there instead of in this country.

Quantity in medicine is no indication of value. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is concentrated and powerful; requires a smaller dose, and is more effective, dose for dose, than any other Sarsaparilla. It is the best of all blood medicines.

SMASH-UP ON THE C P.R.

The regular C.P.R. express train which left Toronto Saturday evening experienced a delay of ten hours near Havelock, a station about 150 miles west of Ottawa. When the express was nearing the station named word was received that owing to a blocade ahead, the train would be unable to proceed, so it was backed up to a nail siding where the passengers had to remain all night. It appears that a freight train, laden principally with lumber, ran off the track at the point named, causing a general smash up. When at nine o'clock Sunday morning the track had been cleared of the debris, and the express resumed its journey eastward, the passengers were able to note hastily the effects of the disaster. Three cars of the freight train were piled in a heap upon the side of the track, and all around were strewn portions of the breakage. It was learned that a brakeman had his arm taken off in the smash-up. No other injuries to the train hands were reported.

VIENNA, April 28.—News of wholesale conflagration come from several parts of Austria. The town of Friedland, in Moravia, has been almost totally destroyed by fire, during the progress of which ten persons were killed. The towns of Dobrowlany, Bojaniec and Chyrow have been completely destroyed, and the town of Snook has been greatly damaged. At Chyrow a man was caught in the act of setting fire to the buildings.

WASHING DRESS MATERIALS
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All fast in colors, beautiful shades and elegant designs. Thin, cool and durable making up more dressy than stuff materials. S CARSLEY.

MILLINERY.

S. Carsley is showing all next week, a large assortment of
FRENCH PATTERN
HATS AND BONNETS.
ENGLISH PATTERN
HATS AND BONNETS.
AMERICAN PATTERN
HATS AND BONNETS.

S. Carsley is showing a large stock of Straw, Chip and Fancy Tuscan Hats and Bonnets, all the leading shapes, in black, white and colored.

S. Carsley is showing a choice assortment of trimmings and materials for millinery.
JAPANESE CRAPE,
ALL SHADES.
NEW SILK GAUZES,
ALL SHADES.
NEW FRENCH FLOWERS,
ALL SHADES.
NEW COLORED FEATHERS,
ALL SHADES.
CHILDREN'S LACE HOODS.
CHILDREN'S LACE CAPS.
CHILDREN'S LEGHORN HATS.
CHILDREN'S SAILOR HATS.
S. CARSLEY.

REFRESHMENTS!

A Ladies' Refreshment Room is now added to the waiting room on second floor. Tea, Coffee, Chocolate, Fluid Beef, Cake, Rolls and Butter always ready, all of the very best quality and charges moderate.
S. CARSLEY.

ABOUT BROOKS' THREAD!

The great Commercial event of 1886, in Montreal, is the introduction of the Old Established British Sewing Cotton of J. BROOKS & CO'S. acknowledged by thousands to be the best thread for hand or machine work.

The Colour Fund.

The ladies acknowledge with thanks the following subscriptions by Capt. Thos. Evans, No. 5 Co., 11th Batt. A. R., Lakefield:—

Mrs. A. Sherritt	Lakefield	1 00
Mrs. P Rogers	"	50
Mrs. J. Hodge	"	25
Mrs. Capt. T. Evans	"	5 00
Mrs. Rev. C. Bond	"	1 25
Mrs. Lt. John Rodgers	"	1 00
Mrs. Evans	"	25
Mrs. Mathew Rogers	"	25
Mrs. Geo. Rogers	"	25
Mrs. John Hicks	"	25
Miss Ann Dixon	"	25
Miss Minnie L. Moore	"	25

MILLE ISLE.

It is an awful job picking stones. Ploughing has commenced early this year. Everybody is going to Lachute on the Queen's Birth-day. Another new settler named Ivall has arrived here, Robert Day has gone to work on the C. P. R. Bridge at Lachine. Mille Isle is to send a Tug of War team to Lachute on the Queen's Birthday. Our lads have hard hands and strong arms and ought to be able to give a good account of themselves. The sole topic of conversation amongst the young ladies here is "what shall we wear on the Queen's Birth-day."

CARILLON.

NAVIGATION NOTES.—The new Tug "Ada," Capt. Chas. Ogilvie, was christened in Cantin's Dry Dock, Montreal, on Thursday the 22nd. She will tow in connection with the Tug "MacNaughton," both owned by Malcolm MacNaughton, Esq.

Str. "Maxwell" has been sold to a Mr. Pearce of Toronto, to run in the Georgian Bay.

Str. "Peerless" is in Tates' Dry Dock. Montreal, being rebuilt and will, it is expected, be ready by first June next.

PERSONALS.

Lieut. Jekil writes from St. Johns stating that the Infantry School at St. Johns intent sending a Tug of War team to Lachute on on the Queen's birthday, to try the mettle of the Rangers and St. Andrews Cavalry. Major Pollock had better hurry up with his preparations.

Sergeant Todd of the 6th Fusileers is doing his level best to boom the Ranger Picnic. He would like to see the farmers sons around St. Andrews, not already in the Troop, joining No. 1 Company of the 11th and go in for weekly drill after the manner of the 5th.

Color-sergeant, Joseph Wilson of No. 7 Company, 11th Battalion, who commenced business about a year ago in Montreal as wood and coal merchant has received a Corporation contract for the supply of cord wood and coal. Mr. Wilson is one of the promising young business men in in Montreal, and we predict a succesful business career for him. He expects to be able to spare time to continue his connection with the Rangers.

Outrage on a Chapel.

GLASGOW, April 24.—A collision between Orangemen and Catholic roughs occurred after the holding of a Loyalist meeting here yesterday. Four arrests were made. At a later hour an Orange mob attacked a Catholic chapel which was crowded with worshippers and smashed all the windows. The few police who were present were powerless to prevent the mob's work of destruction. The priest conducting the services in the chapel ordered the doors to be locked, and thus prevented the mob doing further mischief.

DECORATING THE BRAVES.

The Montreal Garrison Artillery Given Their Northwest Medals.

On Saturday afternoon the Montreal Garrison Artillery turned out with full muster for the purpose of receiving the medals awarded by the Imperial Government for services in the late Northwest campaign. The corps wore their new uniforms and presented a neat and soldierly appearance. Headed by their band and under the command of Lieut.-Col. Oswald they marched from the Bonsecours Market armory to the Champ de Mars where the medals were distributed. There were fully 2,000 people present. The medals were pinned on the breast of the boys by Madame Beaugrand Mrs. Oswald, Mrs. Strathbenzee, Mrs. Massey and other ladies. Lieut.-Col. Van Straubenzee, D. A. G., and representatives of the different city corps were present. After the distribution of medals the Mayor addressed the battallion, complimenting them for the services they had rendered, and also on their fine appearance. The battalion then went through some movements, including the march past, all of which were well executed. After marching through the principal streets of the city the battalion was dismissed.

Yesterday they attended Divine service in St. Paul's Church. Their march through the streets, of course, attracted large crowds of sightseers.—*Herald.*

Catarrh Cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

It is said that Sir John Macdonald will take a trip to British Columbia immediately after prorogation.

A WOMAN'S SUFFERINGS AND GRATITUDE.

A VOICE FROM AUSTRALIA.

Near the village of Zillingdorf, in Lower Austria, lives Maria Haas, an intelligent and industrious woman, whose story of physical suffering and final relief, as related by herself, is of interest to English women. "I was employed," she says, "in the work of a large farmhouse. Overwork brought on sick headache, followed by a deathly fainting and sickness of the stomach, until I was unable to retain either food or drink, I was compelled to take to my bed for several weeks. Getting a little better from rest and quiet, I sought to do some work, but was soon taken with a pain in my side, which in a little while seemed to spread over my whole body, and throbbed in my every limb. This was followed by a cough and shortness of breath, until finally I could not sew, and I took to my bed for the second, and, as I thought, for the last time. My friends told me that my time had nearly come, and that I could not live longer than when the trees put on their green once more. Then I happened to get one of the Seigel pamphlets I read it, and my dear mother bought me a bottle of Seigel's Syrup, which I took exactly according to directions, and I had not taken the whole of it before I felt a great change for the better. My last illness began June 3rd, 1882, and continued to August 9th, when I began to take the Syrup. Very soon I could do a little light work The cough left me, and I was no more troubled in breathing Now I am perfectly cured. And oh, how happy I am! I cannot express gratitude enough for Seigel's Syrup. Now I must tell you that the doctors in our district distributed hand bills cautioning people against the medicine telling them it would do them no good, and many were thereby influenced to destroy the Seigel pamphlets; but now, wherever one is to be found, it is kept like a relic. The few preserved are borrowed to read, and I have lent mine for six miles around our district. People have come eighteen miles to get me to buy the medicine for them, knowing that it cured me, and to be sure to get the right kind. I know a woman who was looking like death, and who told there was no help for her, that she consulted several doctors but none could help her. I told her of Seigel's Syrup, and wrote the name down for her that she might make no mistake. She took my advice and the Syrup, and now she is in perfect health, and the people around us are amazed The medicine has made such progress in our neighbourhood that people say they don't want the doctor any more, but they take the Syrup. Sufferers from gout who were confined to their bed and could hardly move a finger, have been cured by it. There is a girl in our district who caught a cold by going through some water, and was in bed five years with costiveness and rheumatic pains, and had to have an attendant to watch by her. There was not a doctor in the surrounding districts to whom her mother had not applied to relieve her child, but every one crossed themselves and said they could not help her Whenever the little bell rang which is rung in our place when somebody is dead, we thought surely it was for her, but Seigel's Syrup and Pills saved her life, and now she is as heal by as anybody, goes to church, and can work even in the fields. Everybody was astonished when they saw her out, knowing how many years she had been in bed. To-day she adds her gratitude to mine for God's mercies and Seigel's Syrup."

MARIA HAAS.

The people of England speak confirming the above.

AFTER MANY YEARS.

"Whittle-le-Woods, near Chorley,
"December 28th, 1883.

"Dear Sir,—Mother Seigel's medicine sells exceedingly well with us, all that try it speak highly in its favour. We had a case of a young lady that had been troubled many years with pain after eating. She tells us that the pains were entirely taken away after a few doses of your medicine—Yours truly, "E. Peel."

AFTER SEVERAL YEARS.

"Stoke Ferry, January 9th, 1884.

"Gentlem,—I have used Seigel's Syrup for several years, and have found it a most efficacious remedy for Liver complaints and general debility, and I always keep some by me, and cannot speak too highly in its praise. —I remain, yours truly,

"Harriet King."

AFTER SIXTEEN YEARS.

"95, Newgate Street, Worksop, Notts,
"December 7th 1881.

"Gentlemen,—It is with the greatest of pleasure I accord my testimony as to the efficacy of Mother Seigel's Syrup My wife, who has suffered from acute Dyspepsia for over sixteen years, is now perfectly better through the sole help of your Syrup. I have spent pounds in medicines from doctors—in fact, I began to think she was incurable, until your marvellous medicine was tried,—I remain, yours, thankfully.

"Alfred Ford."

THE EFFECTS HAVE BEEN WONDERFUL.

"Ilford Road Dispensary, Dukinfield,
May 3rd, 1881.

"Dear Sir,—I am happy to inform you that the sale of your Syrup and Pills increases here continually. Several of my customers speak of having derived more benefit from the use of these than from any other medicine. In some instances the effects have been wonderful.—Yours very respectfully.

"Pro. Edwin Eastwood, J. B."

VETERINARY.
Mr. M. A. Piche,
LICENTIATE OF THE
MONTREAL VETINARY SCHOOL

Has opened his Vetinary Office at T. JOUSSE'S Jewellery Store, Right Opposite Post Office, Lachute.

He is now ready to attend to all diseases of Domestic Animals.

Special care given to Surgical Operations, the latest instruments in use.

He with confidence solicits a share of Public Patronage.

M. A. PICHE, V. S.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults

The Bain Wagon
IS THE
Farmers Favorite
AND THE
HORSES FRIEND.

BECAUSE
It is the lightest running wagon made.
BECAUSE
It is made in the most careful manner, from the best selected seasoned timber.
BECAUSE
The wheels, before the tire is put on, are thoroughly saturated in boiling linseed oil, which is a sure preventive of loose tires.
BECAUSE
The patent arms made by the Bain Wagon Co. are superior to those made by other makers.
BECAUSE
Every wagon is inspected in all its parts by one of the members of the company before being sent out.
BECAUSE
It is just as represented every time.
BECAUSE
The undersigned will sell it cheaper than any other wagon "of the same quality" can be sold.

ANDREW BOA,
Lachute, Que.

A STANDARD MEDICAL WORK.
FOR YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN
ONLY $1 BY MAIL, POSTPAID.
ILLUSTRATIVE SAMPLE FREE to ALL

KNOW THYSELF.

A Great Medical Work on Manhood

Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man, Errors of youth, and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretion or excesses. A book for every man, young, middle-aged and old. It contains 125 prescriptions for all acute and chronic diseases, each of which is invaluable. So found by the Author, whose experience for 23 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. 300 pages, bound in beautiful French muslin, embossed covers, full gilt, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense than any other sold in this country for $2.50, or the money will be refunded in every instance. Price only $1.00 by mail, post-paid. Illustrative sample free to any body. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the President of which, the Hon. P. A. Bissell, and associate officers of the Board the reader is respectfully referred.

The Science of Life is worth more to the young and middle-aged men of this generation than all the gold mines of California and the silver mines of Nevada combined.—*S. F. Chronicle.*

The Science of Life points out the rocks and quicksands on which the constitution and hopes of many a young man have been fataly wrecked.—*Manchester Mirror.*

The Science of Life is of greater value than all the medical works published in this country for the past 50 years.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

The Science of Life is a superb and masterly treatise on nervous and pyhysical debility.—*Detroit Free Press.*

There is no member of society to whom The Science of Life will not be useful, whether youth, parent, guardian, instructor or clergyman.—*Argonaut.*

Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases that have baffled the skill of all other physicians a specialty. Such treated successfully without an instance of failure. Mention WATCHMAN, Lachute, Que.

VETERINARY.
GEO. SANGSTER, V. S.
GRADUATE OF THE
MONTREAL VETERINARY COLLEGE,

would inform the public that he will open an office in

MR. LAMB'S STORE
ST. ANDREWS,

where he will be found after April the 15th, except Tuesdays, when he will be at RODRIGUE'S HOTEL, Lachute and on Fridays at THE GRENVILLE HOUSE, Grenville. 34-6 mos.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver,** carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach,** curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility;** all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

PASTURAGE NOTICE.

COWS PASTURED on Burroughs Property Season 1886. Terms $3.00 Payable Sept. 1st. 1886. Parties wishing to use same must call at Office.

F. W. FRANCIS,
35-3 in Agent.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED wishes to sell his Farm in the Township of Harrington containing 148 acres, Lot No. 11 in the 8th range, and 60 acres Lot No. 11 in the 7th range, of which 14 acres is cleared with a good Log House, good Log Barn and Sheds, the whole Farm being well fenced and is upon the border of a very large Lake, well supplied with different kinds of fish, and within two miles of a good Saw Mill. For further particulars apply to the proprietor,

A. K. CAMPBELL,
Harrington,
Or to
D. CAMPBELL,
Window Shade Manufacturer
Lachute.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THAT NEW DWELLING situated on Main Street, Lachute, with Carriage House, Stable and grounds attached, belonging to DAVID MILLAR, Esquire. The Dwelling contains 8 rooms, and is complete in every respect. Possessions given immediately. For terms, Apply to

G. J. WALKER,
General Agent,
34 1 m Lachute

THE BEST

Hair restorative in the world is HALL'S HAIR RENEWER. It cures all diseases of the scalp, and stimulates the hair glands to healthful action. It stops the falling of the hair; prevents its turning gray; cures baldness, and restores youthful color and freshness of appearance to heads already white with age. The following are a few illustrations of what is done by

HALL'S
Vegetable Sicilian
HAIR RENEWER:

☞ MRS. HUNSBERRY, 344 *Franklin Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.,* after a severe attack of Erysipelas in the head, found her hair—already gray—falling off so rapidly that she soon became quite bald. One bottle of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER brought it back as soft, brown and thick as when she was a girl.

☞ MR. KEELING, an old farmer, near *Warsaw, Ind.,* had scarcely any hair left, and what little there was of it had become nearly white. One bottle of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER stopped its falling out, and gave him a thick, luxuriant head of hair, as brown and fresh as he ever had.

☞ MRS. A. T. WALL, *Greenfield, Cheshire, Eng.,* writes: "I have found the greatest benefit from the use of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER, it having restored my hair, which was rapidly falling off, and returned its original color."

☞ DR. EMIL SEIP, *Detroit, Mich.,* certifies that "HALL'S HAIR RENEWER is excellent for hair growing, and gives back the natural color to faded and gray hair."

☞ MRS. S. E. ELLIOTT, *Glenville, W. Va.,* says: "One bottle of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER restored my hair to its natural, youthful color."

No injurious substances enter into the composition of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER, and it is not a dye. Its vegetable ingredients render it in the highest degree beneficial to the scalp as a preventive of disease. Its effects are natural and lasting, and it does not make the hair dry and brashy, like the so-called restoratives compounded with alcohol.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE
WHISKERS

Is, in four respects, superior to all others.
1st—It will produce a rich, natural color, brown or black, as desired.
2d—The color so produced is permanent, cannot be washed off, and will not soil anything with which it comes in contact.
3d—It is a single preparation, and more convenient of application than any other hair or whisker dye.
4th—It contains no deleterious ingredients, as do many preparations offered for like use.

PREPARED BY
R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

PHŒNIX FIRE ASSURANCE CO.
LONDON.
ESTABLISHED IN 1782.
CANADIAN BRANCH Established in 1804.

Losses paid, since the establishment of the Company, have exceeded $80,000,000.
Balance held in hand, for payment of Fire Losses only, exceeds $3,700,000.
Liability of Shareholders unlimited.
Deposit with the Dominion Government, for the security of Policy Holders in Canada, Upwards of $100,000.

No. 12 St. Sacrament street, next to Montreal Telegraph Building.
GILLESPIE, MOFFAT & Co.
Agents for the Dominion.
ROBERT. W. TYRE. Manager.
W. J. SIMPSON, Lachute.
Agent for the County of Argenteuil.
19 ly

LUMBER.

For Sale a large quantity of Spruce and Hemlock lumber.

ALSO

Dimension lumber kept in stock and cut to order at lowest possible prices.
ORDERS BY MAIL
will have prompt attention.
LUMBER DELIVERED AT LACHUTE.
SUMMERBY & SCHOLEFIELD.
Burnside, June 23 1885. 43-tf.

Moxie Nerve Food.

A discovery that will shake this country more than Telephones or Telegraphs, a harmless simple beverage that will supersede the use of Stimulents and nervines. That will recover nervousness, insomnia, nervous and mental exhaustion at once and leaves no reaction.

Price per quart bottle.......... 40c

PURE

We recommend the following pure Coffees to all housekeepers as First Class articles.
Challenge Java.
Preanger Java.
Old Govt. Java.

Our Challenge Java speaks for itself, for purity, strength and flavor. There is not a better Coffee on the market.

J. E. IRELAND'S.
Lachute Mills, March 3rd, 1886.

New Burnt Lime
For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
Chatham, Mar. 22nd, 1886. 30-t.f

C. T WALES & CO'S.
ANNOUNCEMENT.

Owing to the Temporary interruption occasioned by Painting of Store &c, our Stock of NEW SPRING GOODS will not be arranged in their respective departments before

FRIDAY, 19th MARCH,

when we will show a particularly attractive and varied Stock of DRY GOODS, Boots & Shoes &c. &c., unsurpassed in the Country, at prices to merit Special attention. A lot of Dress Stuff Remnants, &c., marked down at cost.

Farm Produce at highest prices taken in Exchange for Goods at

"THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE."
C. T. WALES & CO.
St. Andrews, Mar. 15, 1886

Lachute Furniture
WAREHOUSE.
Hope's Block.

10 per cent.
Reduction on all kinds of furniture till after the New Year.

NOTICE.
PICTURES FRAMED
FURNITURE
OF ALL KINDS
REPAIRED.

P.S.—Pianos repaired and Tuned.

C. J. BROWN,
Lachute.

WANTED a resident Agent in every Village, Town and City of the Dominion also, a few Travellers to sell our new GAS MACHINES, for making AIR GAS 50 per cent cheaper than coal gas, equally as GOOD. No FIRE or Power required. Made in all sizes from 15 BURNERS to 1,000, for PRIVATE HOUSES, STORES, HOTELS, Factories, Mills Churches, Mines, etc., address:

THE CANADIAN AIR GAS MACHINE MFG. Co
113 ST. FRANCIS XAVIER STREET,
MONTREAL, P.Q.

UNDERTAKING.

TORONTO COFFINS from Twelve to twenty dollars and upwards. Half glass embalming done. Black and white cloth coffins a speciality. Crapes, white and black gloves always on hand. Large and small Hearses.

CHAS. GEIGER,
Undertaker,
24 t.f. Lachute, P.Q.

TAPE WORM

An Eminent German Scientist has recently discovered from a root extract, an absolute *specific* for Tape Worm.

It is pleasant to take and is not distressing to the patient, but is peculiarly sickening and stupefying to the Tape Worm, which loosens its hold of its victim and passes away in a natural and easy manner, entirely whole, with HEAD, and while still alive.

One physician has used this specific in over 400 cases, without a single failure to void worm entire. Success guaranteed. No pay required until removed with head. Send stamp for circular and terms. HEY WOOD & CO.
19 Park Place, New York.

MAN'S
ORGANISM

Is the most complex work of the Creator, and when this complicated structure, so exquisitely wrought, is disturbed by disease, the most efficient aid should be sought from the most skilled physician—for the human body is too precious to be neglected. It becomes the question, then: "What physician shall be employed?"

DR. OSCAR JOHANNESEN, of the University of Berlin, Germany, has made a lifelong study of ailments of the Nervous and Genito-Urinary System.

HIS REMEDIES CURE

Any Debility or Derangement of the Nervous System, including Spermatthorea, Gonorrhea Syphilis, Stricture, Impotence, etc., etc.

BECAUSE you may have been cheated and fooled by QUACKS, who claim to cure this class of disorders, do not hesitate to give Dr. JOHANNESEN'S method a fair trial before your case becomes chronic and incurable.

☞ FREE. ☜

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Proprietor
Lachute, April 25, 1884.

NOTICE

WM. ARMSTRONG, Blacksmith & Horse Farrier, in returning thanks to the people of Argenteuil for past favors is now prepared to attend all troubles in Horses and Cattle and Castrating Colts, as he is a safe and experienced hand and is going to make a special business of it.

W. ARMSTRONG,
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Lachute, April 15th, 1885. 11-tf

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Many may boast but the like of my tweeds cannot be beat on the market, all wool tweeds for summer suits from 45c. upwards, and a variety to choose from—call early and select for spring.

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CROCKERY.

Crockery sets reduced to $3.00 and $1. China sets for $5.00 never sold under $7. Parlor Lamps for $1.00 worth $3.25. Glass 4 pieces, for 45c. worth 60c.

Hats to hard and soft [illegible]

—GROCERIES—

Tea dust no equal [illegible] Japans from 25c. up to [illegible]

Call early and get [illegible] purchases at the West End Store.

F. X BERTRAND.

The Emigrant Boy to His Aged Mother.

BY THE REV. J. CLARK.

O, mother, dear mother, across the deep sea,
Thy boy sends his greeting, his blessing to thee;
Though years have passed by since I felt thy embrace,
Heard thy sweet, gentle accents, and saw thy loved face.
Thy form and features I cannot forget,
Thy look when we parted abides with me yet

How often my memory reverts to the past!
To childhood's sweet pleasures, too pleasant to last;
To youthful companions, long scattered and gone;
To the few faithful dear ones who still linger on;
The kindness of kindred I often recall,
But thou, dearest mother, wert kindest of all.

I think of the goodness, thy tenderness still;
Thy patient submission, thy calm steadfast will;
Thy joys and thy sorrows, thy smiles and thy tears;
Thy manifold labors through long tedious years;
And thy boy, far away from his dear native sod,
Believes that thy prayers must be precious to God.

No mother could ever be dearer than mine;
No love could be deeper or stronger than thine;
No fingers more ready to make or to mend;
No friend more desirous to help or befriend;
Whoever was heartless, unfeeling, severe,
Thy word was sufficient to comfort and cheer.

It cannot be long ere the message shall come
To call thee away from thy plain cottage home,
And mingle with loved ones whose souls are at rest,
Now perfect and sinless, transcendently blest;
And somehow I fancy the mother I love
Will welcome me home to the mansions above.

NICLAUX, NOVA SCOT

FOR LOVE OR MONEY.

By the author of "MADAME'S DAUGHTER," "LOVE OR LANDS?" "MY POOR WIFE," "ADDIE'S HUSBAND, &c., &c.

CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

"Olga, Olga," she cried at last, "here comes father! Let us tell him; he will advise——"

"No—no—no; do not say anything to him yet, not until to-morrow, at least. Let me think," was Olga's reply, in an accent of weary impatience.

Maud was glad of the reprieve, for her father came in tired and wet, after a heavy day's work at a village a few miles outside Deepdene, where fever was then raging.

After eating his dinner in silence, the Rector went straight to bed, and Olga did not appear again that night.

Maud was the first down the next morning, and found the breakfast-room heavy with the fragrance of a large basket of hothouse flowers, which had arrived from the Court for Olga half an hour before.

"Pah," she said, eyeing the precious blossoms in grim disgust, "they stifle me!" and she forthwith laid them outside the window.

The Rector came down presently, declaring himself greatly refreshed by a good night's rest; but, though he eagerly drank three large cups of tea, he ate nothing at all.

Maud followed him into the porch when his horse was brought round; and, just as he was putting his foot into the stirrup, he faltered and fell back heavily into his daughter's arms. He recovered himself almost at once, and said gently—

"Did I startle you, my dear? I don't know what came over me—a sort of dizziness, John, I don't think I'll ride this morning; you may take the horse back to the stables."

Maud, much alarmed, coaxed him up to his room and sent in haste for the doctor, who remained closeted for some time with his patient. When he came out, he felt Maud's hand grasping her arm.

"Tell me, Doctor Green, what is it?"

"What is what, my child?" he responded in a tone of professional cheerfulness which struck her with a strange chill.

"What is the matter with father? Don't be afraid to tell me—is it the fever?'

"Yes, my dear," he answered, clearly seeing that evasion would be useless, "I fear it is the fever; but your good father has an excellent constitution, and we'll pull him through famously. I'll send you an experienced nurse at once."

"But I'm not to be kept from him—remember that!" interrupted Maud, with kindling eye. "It would be of no use trying."

"Well, well, I suppose not," said the doctor reluctantly. "I don't think the fever is infectious myself; but, at the same time, if you can, it would perhaps be as well to remove unnecessary inmates from the house for the present."

Maud wrote a hasty note to Lady Gregory begging a temporary shelter for Olga, and in less than half an hour her ladyship's brougham appeared at the door to bear her away.

"Olga dear," said Maud, gently awakening the little maid, who was still heavily sleeping off the effects of a restless wakeful night, "I want you to get up at once."

Then she told her what had happened. Olga wept at first and refused to leave the Rectory; but, after a little persuasion and reasoning, she rose meekly, packed her modest trunk, and was borne silently away from that kindly home which had sheltered her so lovingly in the days of her desolation.

For three weeks Maud did not cross the threshold of the house, except for a hurried turn up and down the verandah every evening, in obedience to Doctor Green's strict injunctions. Hour after hour she stood by the sick man's bedside, listening to his fevered moanings, the streams of wild unconnected words that fell night and day from his dry swollen lips.

At last one morning a change seemed to come. Maud, standing over him, her dress almost entirely covered by a large white apron, heard him distinctly pronounce her name.

"Maud, my darling, is that you? How pretty you look in that white dress!—you know I always liked you best in white, my dear."

"Yes, father, I know," she responded, her heart swelling with hope and gratitude.

"You remember, Maud," he continued presently, "the first day I ever saw you, you had on a white dress—a white dress, with a bunch of Malmaison roses at your throat. You were standing at your uncle's gate, when Dick Hamilton introduced me to you, and I had not a word to say to you—not a word, my bonny Maud!"

"Father, father!" cried the distressed girl; but he was not speaking to her, he was speaking to her mother, who had been sleeping in Deepdene churchyard for nearly eighteen years; and Maud, with a heavy sob, fell across the bed.

CHAPTER IV.

Before another week had elapsed, Maud was lying upon her own bed, all her pretty brown hair shorn from her aching head, lying prostrate with wide-open filmy eyes, and lips black and swollen, that babbled monotonously of green fields, of sunny days, of soft spring evenings when she and Val had "roamed the daisied fields" together.

One sweet June morning, when the monthly roses were nodding their dewy heads outside the window of the sick girl's room, she opened her eyes languidly and looked around—looked at first vaguely and uncomprehendingly at the neat figure of an old lady knitting placidly as she sat at the side-table. A row of white barrel curls framed her wrinkled face and a pair of massive spectacles reposed on the point of a pink-tinted nose.

"Aunt Eliza," said Maud, in a faint weak voice, "is that you?"

The old lady hastily rose and approached the bedside.

"Yes, dear, it's I. You have been ill, you know, Maud, and I've been helping to nurse you; but now you're going to mend rapidly. Drink this."

"Father," whispered Maud. "Father—is he well?"

"Hush, dear—hush! You must not talk so much. Yes—he is well; now drink this."

Maud complied, then sank back into a long life-giving sleep. When she awoke the next morning, Doctor Green's kindly face was peering down at her, her wasted hand lay in his.

"Father—father—where is father? When can I see him, Dr. Green?' she whispered.

"He—is not here, child. You cannot see him until you are well and strong again."

"Tell me how to get well and strong again?"

"Don't try to think, speak scarcely at all, and eat all day long," replied the Doctor.

Maud smiled a faint feeble smile, and then set to work on the pleasant prescription with such good results that at the end of another fortnight she was pronounced fit to be moved from the Rectory to the ancient and salubrious town of Bath, where Aunt Eliza had resided for the last thirty years.

"Where's father—where's father?' was the invalid's first inquiry, when, after a fatiguing journey, she found herself installed in her relative's grim parlor.

"Here, child, swallow this cup of tea—'twill do you all the good in the world; you must be thoroughly exhausted. It certainly is a most——"

"Where's father?" repeated Maud, with an hysterical ring in her voice. "Tell me—I must know. Tell me—is he—dead?"

"Not dead—not dead!" cried the old woman in a quavering voice. "Not dead, child, but gone to life ineffable, to love unutterable—in—in——"

"Dead, dead!" moaned the weary girl, turning aside with a gesture of despair.

"I wish she would cry, or move, or say something—I don't know what to do with her," thought Aunt Eliza, as she stood wringing her hands and looking helplessly at the tall rigid figure standing by the window, gazing blankly out on the fading light. "I think it was a great shame, leaving it all to me. I think Doctor Green might very well have told her. I wish the tears would come."

The old lady stole timidly up, took the girl's cold hand in hers, and poured forth a string of platitudes, quotations from Scripture, plaintive little scraps from Sunday-school books; yet Maud did not move, did not speak. Then the other crept away, and left her to the desolation with which she could not cope.

* * * * *

It was some weeks later before tears came to the girl's relief, one day when she sat with a pile of letters in her lap—letters soothing, tender, sympathising, breathing sincere regret and high esteem for the gentle shepherd who had been so suddenly taken from his flock. Over these Maud's tears fell freely; but the letter that touched her most, that breathed the deepest sorrow, the truest sympathy, was that from Val. Not even Olga's note, full of pitying affection, of loving despair for her "sweet sister, her darling cousin," moved her like his simple words.

The weeks had passed drearily, though Aunt Eliza had been indefatigable in her efforts to find occupation both physical and mental for her sorrow-stricken niece. A few mornings after she had prevailed upon Maud to open her letters, she put the *Morning Post* into her hands and said briskly—

"I don't see why, Miss Maud, that I, an old woman, close upon eighty, should be wearing out my old eyes when I have you in the house. You must read the news for me every morning, my dear."

"What shall I read, aunt?" Maud asked, turning mechanically to the day's telegrams.

"Read the fashionable intelligence, my dear. Let me hear what her Majesty did yesterday afternoon, please."

Whereupon Maud, after communicating the interesting and exciting fact that the Queen had walked out on the previous afternoon with the Princess Beatrice, proceeded through a column of fashionable information not bestowing a thought upon the words she was uttering until she came to the following announcement—

"A marriage, we understand, will shortly take place, between Colonel Loftus, C.B., of Dene Court, Deepshire, and Portland Place, London, and Mademoiselle Olga Krascicki, only daughter of Count Alexis Krascicki——"

The paper fell from Maud's hands; for a moment she stared stupidly about her, and then by degrees the events which had immediately preceded her father's illness came back to her mind. She was horrified.

"Olga, Olga, my poor child, how I have neglected you—left you alone and unprotected, exposed to the wiles of that wicked old man! This is one of his devices to force you to marry him. Oh, Val, Val, what will you think of me, after my solemn promise to befriend and shield your little girl? I must write to her at once, and tell her to come to me without an hour's delay. Let me see what she says in her letter. She has left Lady Gregory's, and is now staying with some newly-acquired friend—a Mrs. Cadogan Smythe of Eaton Square. Oh, how selfish and forgetful I have been!"

Full of remorse, and in some trepidation, she wrote a long letter, begging Olga to start for Bath at once, where she would find a peaceful home with her loving and anxious cousin Maud.

But, before the letter could be answered, she had to decide on a more determined course of action. The morning's post brought her a distracted note from Val, begging her to forgive him for intruding upon her sorrow; but he was in great distress of mind, and knew but her to whom he could apply. Three mails had gone by without a letter from Olga, and some of her recent letters had been strained and cold in tone. He could not tell what was happening to her. Would Maud write at once and relieve his terrible anxiety.

Without a moment's hesitation, and heedless of her aunt's expostulation, she started for town, determined to see her cousin that evening, and be in time to write by the Indian mail which left at six the following morning.

It was very late when she drove up to Eaton Square.

"Can I see Miss Krascicki at once?" she tremulously asked the footman.

Receiving an answer in the affirmative, she followed him up-stairs with a beating heart, dreading the interview, praying for strength to bear up before Olga, and not give way to the flood of grief which her familiar face would surely call forth at the first greeting.

Suddenly she found herself standing on the threshold of a stately wax-lit drawing-room, laden with the perfume of countless flowers. She heard the hum of many voices mingling with the strains of a sweet-toned Broadwood, saw several heads turned in languid surprise towards her, as she stood in her dusty mourning, gaunt, hollow-eyed, motionless, by the door.

At last Olga advanced towards her, a misty vision in shimmering satin, with diamonds sparkling on her snowy neck, clasping her frail arms, shining out from her coils of yellow hair. She came forward with out-stretched hands, a smile of pitying welcome on her lips, and led Maud, silent and unresisting, into a small boudoir opposite, where she sank down by her cousin's side and poured into her ear a flow of words, foolish, caressing, consoling, entreating. Maud wept as the words fell upon her ear; then Olga, gently wiping away those traces of emotion, said in a tone of plaintive inquiry—

"And now, my darling, tell me why you appear in this most mysterious, unexpected manner? Why did you not write and tell me you were coming?"

"I came because of this, Olga," Maud replied, putting Val's distracted appeal into her hand.

Olga read it quietly through, then said—

"I am sorry, Maud, you had all the trouble of this unkind journey, for I wrote to India three weeks ago; my letter will reach him this week."

"You have written, explaining your silence! I'm so glad, dear—so glad! I cannot tell you what a weight you have lifted from me, Olga. Do you know, dear, I have had such wicked, suspicious thoughts; and just now, when you came across the room to me, I—somehow feared, doubted, I know not what. Say you forgive me, little one."

Olga slowly gently freed herself from the caressing arms, and gave her cousin a strange look—a look half defiant, half appealing—before she spoke again.

"Maud, let us not misunderstand each other any more. I wrote to Valentine, telling him our engagement was at an end, that I could never marry him."

"You—you wrote him that!" gasped Maud.

"Yes," Olga replied in firmer tones. "I wrote him that. I think I have done him a kindness for which he will one day thank me. I never could marry a poor man, Maud—I told you so long ago. I have seen too much of the bitter school of privation to shipwreck the remaining years of my life therein. If I married Val, I should only drag him down to helpless degradation. With his present allowance he is not able to keep free from debt—what would it be when that allowance would cease altogether; and he would have a wife to support as well? What, I ask you?'

Maud looked up helplessly; the volume of pleading, entreating words died unspoken on her lips. With a sudden, instinctive flash, for which her reason could not account, she felt that any appeal for compassion, for mercy to the absent one, would be wasted on Olga's shallow selfish nature; so she said nothing.

The two girls sat for some seconds with burning cheeks, eyeing each other in stealthy silence, until Olga made a slight movement towards the light, and a flash of brilliants dazzled her companion. Maud sprang to her feet, gripping the other's white shrinking shoulder, as she cried—

"Olga, Olga, don't tell me you are going to marry Colonel Loftus, that you are throwing over the nephew for the uncle; don't tell me that, for Heaven's sake!"

With cool firm fingers, Olga disengaged herself, and thrust her accuser back into her seat with a gesture of contemptuous irritation.

"Don't be melodramatic, Maud; it's not the least in your line; besides, it's *mauvais ton*. You ask me if I am going to marry Colonel Loftus. Well, I answer you quietly that I am going to marry him. I do not pretend to be very much in love with my gallant *fiancé*; but I am in love with his splendid patrimony, his stately park, his noble mansions, and the settlements he promises me. I always meant to marry the first wealthy man who asked me, and I am but true to my creed. You cannot blame me for that. Of course I would rather have had poor Val with the property; but, failing that, I must put up with——"

"But—but," indignantly burst in Maud, "you can't understand what you are doing, can't understand that, by marrying Colonel Loftus, you are doubly ruining the man who loves you so well; not only breaking his heart, blighting his youth, but also robbing him of the inheritance which would otherwise be——"

"Not so fast, not so fast, my dear, if you please. I know nothing of the kind. But I do know that, if I refused Colonel Loftus out of regard for his nephew, pecuniarily speaking, it would avail him not a penny. For he has sworn to me that, if I hesitate in the least, he will immediately choose another bride, and I know full well that there are shoals of damsels in Vanity Fair who would gladly be in my shoes—damsels quite as young as myself, many far prettier and of better position. So you see, Maud, that it cannot affect Val's future whether I or any other woman marry his uncle, except of course that I shall have more inclination to befriend him than a stranger would. Maud, you look disgusted, stupified—but why? Is it so very wicked that a poor, homeless, friendless little thing should wish to feather a comfortable nest for herself when she can, should wish to taste of the sumptuous fleshpots for which she has always hungered—eh? I told you, *cousine*, that I loved comfort and ease, pleasure and prosperity. I cannot help it if you failed to understand me."

"Did you ever wish me or any of mine to understand you?" asked Maud, with a dreary sigh.

"Eh? Well, perhaps not, perhaps not!" Olga answered, with a light laugh. "Shall I disclose myself to you now, Maud? Shall I cast aside the simple trappings of deceit and show you what I am, what I always was and always will be? Speak, *cousine*—speak!"

She leaned forward and looked into Maud's noble face, haggard in its pitying wonder, a mocking light gleaming in her green eyes, a strange hardness in her low voice, a daring recklessness in her tone and manner that somehow seemed to plead against her accusing words.

"You do not speak, and silence means consent, *n'est-ce pas?* Then learn, Maud, that I am not or ever was the helpless *ingenue*, the simple, guileless, torpid child you believed me to be. Child! I was never a child, even in my infancy. Children do not grow in the nursery I was reared in. At eighteen I knew more of the world and its wicked ways than you, Maud, will know at eighty, if you live to that age. No; I am not the stupid, listless, innocent child your fancy and my art painted me during those sleepy summer months. Then why did I wish you to believe me so—what was the object of my deceit? your eyes ask me, Maud. And I answer that I scarcely know—I scarcely know even now. It was, I think, your good father's work at first; he somehow forced the part of helpless *ingenue* upon me, would allow me to assume no other, that day he came upon me in that awful garret, and then my own dramatic tendencies and tastes urged me to keep it on. It was not unpleasant to lie in stagnant repose and study you all under the shade of that chestnut; I rather enjoyed it, after the storms I had passed through. So, my solemn-eyed *cousine*, that was, I think, the only reason why I, a remorseless little kite, crept into your cosy nest with the plumage of a dove, and kept that plumage smooth, unruffled, until now. No, it was not difficult to deceive you all; my borrowed plumage sat but lightly on my shoulders in that sleepy village away under the quiet hills."

"I suppose not," stammered Maud dreamily. "Father, Val, and I were easy dupes; were we not?"

"Eh, but yes, Maud! Father, Val, you and every one around you—even the wicked village Squire, the grim old wolf—how easy it was to file his old fangs and to put a string round his neck and lead him whither I willed!—though, I admit, I did make a mistake with him which cannot now be rectified. Maud, *ma belle*, you have not a pleasant look when you gaze at me like that. Let me get you a glass of wine; you seem quite faint with disgust and reprobation. Am I then such a black sinner in your eyes—my, *cousine*?"

"Olga," said Maud, heedless of the mocking inquiry, "will you answer me one question before I go? It is all I shall ever want to know of you. Tell me—have you ever loved any one in your life—father, brother, lover, or—or dead mother?"

"Have I ever loved any one?" Olga echoed listlessly. "Father, brother, lover, mother? *Mon Dieu*, that is rather a fatiguing list, besides being an impolite question, Maud! Do you really want it answered?"

"Yes," replied Maud, "if you please. Did you ever love your dead mother, Olga?"

"My dead mother? Well, no—if you will have it, *enchantée*, I never loved my mother dead or alive, and she never loved me. Our natures were antagonistic in every respect. All the love she had was bestowed on her son, a puny peevish boy, who never had an entire day's health from the hour he was born until he died. Her whole existence was devoted to him; about me she scarcely troubled her head—let me grow up as I liked, educate myself as I could, form what friends I wished; she even let me wander two or three times unprotected into the darker, wilder haunts of Bohemianism under the guidance of that gallant and honorable exile and patriot my esteemed father. And, when my brother went at last, she never made the least effort to survive him, and would have drifted placidly into eternity, leaving me alone, without a single reliable friend to appeal to for even a crust of bread, had I not insisted upon her applying to your father in my behalf. No—I never loved my mother, my father, or my brother. I don't know if even you would have loved them, had they been yours; but you might, your nature is so different from mine. Did I ever love any one then?" she continued in a musing voice, more as if speaking to herself than addressing her companion. "I wonder did I—I hardly know. At times I fancy I almost loved that Munich painter. He was so unlike any one else I ever knew, so fiery, so passionate, with such a dim halo of genius about him. Poor Max! He had in him the material of a mediæval hero, he was the sun of the soil of knightly romance, a Piccolomini with a brush instead of a sword. Ah, *oui*, I think I almost loved you once, Max, that night when we two stood by the banks of the rushing Isar, and you held the pistol to your mouth! poor Max! I wonder where thou art now, and hast thou learned to forget Undine?'

Her voice sank almost to a whisper, a soft light crept into her green eyes, a faint glow came to her cheek.

Maud looked at her and murmured, scarcely conscious she was speaking aloud—

"Then Val, poor Val—you never loved him at all, were never touched by the fresh heart he so freely gave you?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING.

A lady, Miss Perayaslavtseff by name, is director of the Sebastopol Zoological Station.

Miss Rhoda Broughton, after an interval of three years, will shortly bring out another novel.

A French lady, Madame Decauville, has received a gold medal for the excellence of her cheese.

Signora Rabenstein has received the highest honors which can be awarded by the German School of Philosophy.

Isabel T. Lublin, scholar and medalist, University College, London, has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Historical Society.

The Queen of Wurtemburg has recommenced her concerts at Nice. They are very select as regards the executants, and ultra select as regards the invited.

The best bread made in New York City, is by a Mrs. Jones, of Jones Street, who makes to order, and sends it round by a boy in a hand-cart.

In the *Nineteenth Century* for December, the Dowager Countess of Shrewsbury gave an account of the objects and methods of the Girls' Friendly Society, under the title of "Prevention."

The Meteorological Reporter of the Government of Madras, is a lady, Miss Podgson, and her report for the year 1884 85 contains remarks on the various stations scattered over the Presidency, together with valuable suggestions as to their work and needs.

A remarkable memoir on the development of the sternum in birds, prepared by Miss Beatrice Lindsay, of Girton College, and communicated to the Zoological Society of London by Dr. H. Gadow, at their meeting on June 16th last, appears in a recent Report of the Society's Proceedings.

Miss Kate Field has achieved a remarkable success with her new lecture on Mormonism—a success which will be likely to influence future legislation on the subject, for her argument goes deeper than the sentimental, or even moral, aspects of the question; it reaches the vital one of the nation, of the open defiance, and treasonable attitude towards the national institutions, of Mormonism and its leaders.

Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, is about to issue a Royal Commission to inquire into the working and results of the Education Acts. The commission, in the wide scope of its references, will, amongst other matters, take into account the subject of over-pressure, and probably also the relations of technical teaching to the ordinary day schools of the country.

The "United Sisters' Friendly Society" has been recently established in England, on the same basis as the great "Friendly" Societies of workmen, which number a membership of several millions, and an accumulated capital of upwards of fifty millions of dollars (twelve millions of pounds). The object is "to secure independence," and "provide resources against sickness and old age."

"Why do you have a grasshopper on the corner of your new book?" asked a friend of Miss Kate Sanborn. "Grasshopper," indignantly responded Miss Sanborn, "*that* is a katy-did. This is the book that Katy did." It was the "Wit of Women."

The (Dublin) *Medical Press*, of a recent date, says:—Last week the first lady student who has entered the School of the Irish College of Surgeons took her place among her male *confreres* quietly, and as one of themselves. The occasion was Mr. Thornley Stoker's anatomical lecture, and we are glad to say that the class made it obvious that they were gentlemen by their reception of the lady.

Lady Randolph Churchill, a New York belle (Miss Jerome) married to the English Conservative leader, has been very active in organizing societies of ladies called *Habitationes of Dames*; as auxiliaries to the recent exciting political canvass and in connection with the "Primrose League."

Miss Octavia Hill is the moving spirit of the Kyrle Society, of which the Duke of Edinburgh is president. The society decorates by frescoes, painting, pictures, and mottoes the meeting-places of the poor; their schools, clubs, and hospitals. It gives them, through the instrumentality of a voluntary choir, the finest music gratis. It assists in the movement to preserve open spaces for the people, and lays out gardens for their enjoyment. It has an agency for receiving flowers and bulbs, and distributes these among the poor. It has lately added to its work that of receiving for and distributing books and periodicals to workmen's clubs, etc. Taking for its motto, "To the utmost of our power," it has, since its formation, decorated 27 hospital wards, clubs, and other places of resort; its choir has given 90 oratorios and 160 miscellaneous concerts; it has aided in preserving, laying out, or improving 21 open spaces. Its action is severely crippled for want of funds.

The Care of the Hair.

The hair is the covering of the roof of "the home of thought and palace of the soul." Where baldness, which sometimes occurs in quite young persons, is hereditary, it is doubtful if anything can be done to prevent or remedy it. Avoid "restoratives" and other nostrums, and, as a rule, do not use pomatums or oils upon the head.

The hair should be occasionally washed, and if there is much dandruff, the yolk of an egg will be most efficient in removing it. Work the egg with the fingers well into the hair, a little at a time, to bring it in contact with the scalp; then wash it out thoroughly with water, and the hair will be beautifully clean and soft. Avoid all shampooing liquids; those used by barbers are strong potash solutions. They call it "Salts of Wormwood" and "Salts of Tartar," and use it without knowing its real nature. It is very effective in cleaning but ruinous to the hair. If the falling of the hair is not prevented by thorough brushing, some stimulating application may be made, Cantharides is most commonly used. Half an ounce of the tincture of cantharides added to a quart of bay rum will answer better than most "hair tonics."

A Single Trial

Is all that is needed to prove that POLSON'S NERVILINE is the most rapid and certain remedy in the world for pain. It only costs 10 cents for a trial bottle. A single trial bottle will prove Nerviline to be equally efficacious as an external or internal remedy, and for pain of every description it has no equal. Try a 10 cent sample bottle. Sold by druggists. Large bottles 25 cents. Avoid substitutes.

THE

13 Useless Doctors!

In vain physicians came, with subtle skill,
And tried, in turn, prescription, lotion, pill;
With saddened looks they viewed her furry [tongue,
In solemn silence stethoscoped each lung;
From moulting head to gout distorted toe,
They searched, then said, "Poor woman, 'tis [no go"!

A WOMAN'S GRATITUDE. MRS. F. OATS, of *Shumway, Ill.*, writes: "When I had used Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' one week, I could walk all over the door-yard, and I could get into a wagon and ride two miles to see my neighbors. I had not been able to walk out in the door-yard for six months. After using the 'Favorite Prescription' two weeks, I rode in a wagon ten miles; my neighbors were all surprised to see me up and going about and helping to do my housework, **after doctoring with thirteen of the best physicians we could get**—and the last one told my husband that I would never be able to do my housework any more. I am thankful to my God that I wrote to you, for I had suffered from 'Female Weakness' until I had almost given up in despair."

TERRIBLE PAIN. MRS. F. E. WILCOX, *Friendship, N. Y.*, writes: "For five or six years I had been badly troubled with female weakness and terrible pains across the small of my back and pit of the stomach. Three bottles of Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' acted like a charm, and cured me completely, to my great joy."

MARVELOUS BENEFITS. REV. SIDNEY C. DAVIS, *Galien, Michigan*, writes: "I wish, in this letter, to express my gratitude for Mrs. Davis and myself for the great good which has been accomplished in her case by the use of your proprietary medicines. When she began to take them, in January last, she could not endure the least jar, could walk but a very few steps at a time, and could stay up only about thirty minutes at a time. Now she not only sits up almost the entire day, but can walk around, call on her neighbors, two and three blocks away, and not feel any injurious effects at all. When we consider that she had kept her

BED-FAST FOR MONTHS. bed the greater part of the time for fourteen months, and would lose repeatedly the advance she had made, her progress now seems marvelous. We had almost lost confidence in medical practitioners, and advertised remedies, but have found in your Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pellets' the properties needed, and which we believe will bring about a complete and final recovery."

TREATING THE WRONG DISEASE.

Many times women call upon their family physicians, one with dyspepsia, another with palpitation, another with backache, or nervousness, another with pain here and there, and in this way they all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all symptoms caused by some uterine disorder. While the physician is ignorant of the cause of suffering, he encourages his practice until large bills are made, when the suffering patient is no better, but probably worse for the delay, treatment, and other complications made. A proper medicine directed to the cause would perhaps have entirely removed the disease, thereby instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

DOCTORS FAIL. **"Female Weakness" Cured.**—MRS. SARAH A. LOVELY, *Greenfield, Adair Co., Iowa*, writes: R. V. PIERCE, M. D. *Dear Sir*—"Having been ill a number of years, and having tried in vain almost every advertised remedy, as well as having paid nearly a hundred dollars to our local physicians, without benefit, I was finally induced to consult you. You advised me to send for your medicines I accordingly sent for your 'Medical Adviser,' six bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' six of your 'Favorite Prescription,' and six vials of your 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' When I first began using these I could not stand on my feet. In ninety days I could walk a mile, and do light housework; whilst in six months I was completely cured, and my health has remained perfect ever since. I recommend you and your medicines wherever I go and loan your 'Adviser' to my friends. Two of our most prominent physicians who have read your great work 'The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser,' pronounce it the best family doctor book they have ever seen."

"DO LIKEWISE." MRS. E. F. MORGAN, of *Newcastle, Lincoln Co., Maine*, says: "Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' and using the local treatment recommended in his 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' I commenced to improve at once. In three months I was *perfectly cured*, and have had no trouble since. I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them, *and inclosing a stamped envelope for reply*. I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and have earnestly advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks, stating that they had commenced the use of 'Favorite Prescription,' had sent the $1.50 required for the 'Medical Adviser,' and had applied the local treatment so fully and plainly laid down therein, and were much better already."

A THOUSAND THANKS. MRS. CAROLINE BYERS, *corner Duke and Argyle Streets, Halifax, N. S.*, writes: "Dr. R. V. PIERCE, I thank God, and thank you a thousand times, for the relief that your valuable medicines, the 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pellets' have given me. I am perfectly cured of a chronic sickness that had troubled me for years. How my heart is overflowed with joy and gratitude towards you, my tongue can never express."

"ALL RUN DOWN." MRS. V. H. PETERSON, of *Lockport, N. Y.*, had suffered for three years from "female weakness," was greatly emaciated and "all run down" as she expressed it, and Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" and "Golden Medical Discovery" promptly cured her, as they have thousands of similar cases.

DOCTOR'S MISTAKE. MRS. HENRY PATTERSON, of *New York City*, writes: "I had been under an eminent physician's care for eight months for what he called 'spinal disease.' I became worse during all this time, when, chancing to see a copy of Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser at the residence of a friend, I read that part devoted to 'Woman and her Diseases.' I soon became convinced that my disease was a uterine affection, which, as you say, caused *sympathetic* backache, inward fever, nervousness, and general debility. I commenced the use of Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' applying also the local treatment which he recommends in the *Adviser*, and in three months I was well and strong."

OVER-WORKED WOMEN.

For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, dress-makers, general housekeepers, and over-worked women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics.

NOT A "CURE-ALL." Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is not a "Cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system.

It promptly cures nausea and weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, eructations of gas, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. "Favorite Prescription" is sold by druggists under **our positive guarantee.** For conditions, see wrapper around bottle. **Price Reduced to $1.00 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.00.**

EVERY INVALID LADY should send for "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," in which over fifty pages are devoted to the consideration of diseases peculiar to women. Illustrated with numerous wood-cuts and colored plates. It will be sent, post-paid, to any address for **$1.50.** A large pamphlet, treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-cuts, will be sent for ten cents in postage stamps. Address,

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

LIVER, BLOOD AND LUNG DISEASES.

LIVER DISEASE. G. W. LUTZ, *Trudhomme, La.*, writes: "For four years I suffered from liver complaint and attacks of bilious fever; loss of appetite, nausea, constipation, sometimes diarrhea, pain in the back of the head, right side and under the shoulder-blades, fullness after eating, general debility, restless nights, tongue coated, etc. After taking four bottles of 'Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' I find I am as well as I ever was."

GIVEN UP TO DIE. **Liver Disease.**—MERRIT STREET, Esq., Druggist, of *Bluff Springs, Ala.*, writes: "Miss ELIZA GLENN, of this place, had been sick for more than a year with a severe affection of the liver, but when she was at the lowest, she bought three bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' from me, and, although before using the medicine she was given up to die by all the attending physicians, her father assures me that she has now fully recovered."

A BAD CASE. SAMANTHA GAINES, *Lockport, N. Y.*, writes: "For six or eight years previous to 1880, I had been troubled with a severe pain in the small of my back, also across my shoulder-blades, with considerable bloating of the stomach from wind; was so nervous at times I could hardly sleep; also troubled with dizziness and hard breathing spells. I was induced by my step-daughter, Mrs. Warner, of Olean, N. Y., to try the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' The effects were marvelous. After taking three bottles I was entirely cured."

MALARIAL FEVER. MRS. CAROLINE SIMMONDS, *Medina, N. Y.*, writes: "I have been troubled with symptoms of malaria, with fever, for three years, but after using three bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets,' I am happy to say that I am entirely cured, and to-day I am perfectly well and able to do my own work."

GENERAL DEBILITY. S. L. FISHER, *Sidney Plains, N. Y.*, writes: "Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y. *Dear Sir*—My wife suffered for several years from general debility. She had become a confirmed invalid. The physicians who attended her failed to help her, and it seemed as if she must die. On reading one of your Memorandum Books, it occurred to me that your 'Golden Medical Discovery' might help her. I procured a bottle, and, after its use, a change for the better was noticeable, and after using five bottles, she was a well woman. I have recommended it to several, and in every case, it has produced good results. I can never feel too grateful to you for the saving of my wife's life."

DYSPEPSIA CURED. **Dyspepsia.**—LUCY A. WOOD, *Taylor's Store, Va.*, writes: "After many years of great suffering from the evils of dyspepsia, I was induced to try your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and I cannot express the gratitude I feel for the great good it has done me. I do not suffer any pain from eating, and I enjoy life as well as anybody can wish."

DIARRHEA AND COUGH. MRS. CURTIS BOGUE, *West Enosburg, Vt.*, writes: "Two bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured my cough and chronic diarrhea. It has worked like a charm in my case. It is truly wonderful. I walked over a mile last week to recommend your medicines."

"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution will be established.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers.

ABSCESS OF LIVER. ISAAC GIBSON, *Kenwood, Pa.*, writes: "My wife is getting well fast. When she began to use your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' our best doctors in Indiana County said she would die. They said your medicine would do her no good; that she had an ulcer on her liver as large as half a loaf of bread. Well, sir, to our surprise, when she began using your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' she commenced spitting up phlegm for some two weeks, and then commenced spitting up corruption and blood (it looked like what comes out of a blood boil) for some ten days. She now has been well for weeks."

Boils and Carbuncles.—J. ADAMS, Esq., *Toledo, Ohio*, writes: "I have used nine bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and the result is I am to-day free from boils and carbuncles for the first time in many years."

Constipation and Ulcers.—MRS. A. D. JOHNSON, *Georgetown, Ky.*, writes; "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' relieved me at once. I had a very bad sore on the back of my left hand for five months, and it cured that, as well as constipation and indigestion, from which I was suffering very much."

SCROFULOUS SORES. MRS. A. L. CORY, *Hadley, Crawford Co., Kansas*, writes: "My son, aged fifteen years, was taken down last January with swellings on his right shoulder, left hip and knee. He lay helpless for five months, when great abscesses formed, four of which continued to discharge at the time he commenced using your 'Golden Medical Discovery' under your advice. Now, after having used four bottles of the 'Discovery,' he is almost well and walks three-fourths of a mile to school every day. A scrofulous sore on his arm, which ran constantly for two years, has healed completely under the influence of the remedy named."

"Fever-Sores."—MRS. A. H. CRAWFORD, *Linn Grove, Buena Vista Co., Iowa*, writes: "I am the person who wrote to you two years ago for advice respecting fever-sores on my leg. I took six bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and was cured."

Scrofulous Tumor and Sore Eyes.—MRS. S. E. GRAYDON, of *Greenwood, S. C.*, writes: "My daughter has been entirely cured of scrofulous sore eyes and a large tumor on her neck, by the use of your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I have great faith in all your medicines."

CONSUMPTION, WEAK LUNGS, SPITTING OF BLOOD.

Golden Medical Discovery cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. While it promptly cures the severest Coughs it strengthens the system and purifies the blood.

The nutritive properties of cod-liver oil are trifling when compared with those possessed by Golden Medical Discovery. It rapidly builds up the system, and increases the flesh and weight of those reduced below the usual standard of health by "wasting diseases."

LUNG DISEASE. **A Wonderful Cure.**—DANIEL FLETCHER, Esq., *Gloucester, Mass.*, writes: "Nearly five years ago, I was taken sick with a disease regarding which the three physicians who attended me were unable to agree. One of the foremost physicians in Boston called it a tumor of the stomach, and treated me for that, nearly killing me with physic; another, a homœopathic physician, thought I had consumption. When taken sick, I weighed 157 pounds. I suffered from a heavy cough, night-sweats, kidney troubles, etc., and was reduced so rapidly that my physicians gave me up. They were unable to help me in the least. At that time I weighed but ninety pounds, and had not been able to lie down, but had to sit up in order to breathe. I had been confined to my room for six months, expecting to die. I was so bad at times that I could not allow any one to come into my room, as I could not talk; nor was I able to walk. I picked up one of

SAVED HIS LIFE. your memorandum books on the floor of the hotel where I was boarding, and after reading it I began taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and the first bottle brought me around so that I could walk around the room all day. I soon began to build up, and gained so rapidly that it astonished me. I have taken no other medicine since then, and have used perhaps twenty bottles in all of this medicine. I stopped taking it in August, one year ago. I feel that it has saved my life. I now weigh about 160 pounds, and I think, and my friends with me, that this medicine saved my life. It certainly is worth its weight in gold, and I consider it a wonderful remedy from its effect in curing all my ailments."

REDUCED TO A SKELETON. **Consumption Cured.**—W. J. HARTLEY, *Vera Cruz, Ala.*, writes: "I met with an old friend of mine not long since, and he told me of the very low state of health he had been in and he applied to our best doctor, but gradually grew worse under his treatment; was reduced to a skeleton, had a fearful cough and was thought to have consumption. While in this low state he made a visit to see his relations, and while in a distant town, he purchased a bottle of medicine called, 'Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery,' and took it, and by the time it was used he was as well as he ever had been. When I saw him, he looked to be in the bloom of health. His statement caused a great deal of inquiry, as he is a man of high standing."

BLEEDING FROM LUNGS. JOSEPH F. MCFARLAND, *Athens, La.*, writes: "My wife had frequent bleeding from the lungs before she commenced using your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' She has not had any since its use. For some six months she has been feeling so well that she has discontinued it."

Consumption Cured.—J. ANTHONY SWINK, *Dongola, Ills.*, writes: "For five years I suffered very much from a terrible cough and debility. More than a year since I commenced to take your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and it has completely cured me. I thank you for the splendid health I have since enjoyed."

Golden Medical Discovery is Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.00.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors,
No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

A Poor, Weak Sister,

who is suffering from ailments peculiar to her sex, dreading to go to a physician, but knowing she needs medical help, will find, in Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," a preparation which will give her strength and new life through the restoration of all her organs to their natural and healthy action. It is the result of many years of study and practice by a thoroughly scientific physician, who has made these troubles a specialty. To be had of all druggists.

The crime of the last boy sent to the New Hampshire reform school was the setting on fire of a passing load of hay, whereby the farmer sitting on top of it was nearly burned to death.

Wrecks of Humanity,

who have wasted their manly vigor and powers by youthful follies, inducing nervous debility, impaired memory, mental anxiety, despondency, lack of self-confidence and will-power, weak back and kindred weaknesses, should address, with 10 cents in stamps, for large illustrated treatise giving unfailing means of cure, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Edward King, who has visited Pasteur in Paris, says that the great inoculator admits that his nerves are so upset now and then that he cannot half work.

To break up colds and fevers, use early Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed.

Queen Victoria's every-day life is very simple and regular. She is an early riser, and goes out twice a day, rain or shine, generally in an open carriage. She is fond of gossip.

Do not take Pills or Powders containing Calomel, for, at this time of the year, the result may be serious. If you require a dose of physic take Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters; it acts gently on the Bowels, purifies the Blood, improves the circulation, stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and speedily cures Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion. Search the Drug Stores from one end of Canada to the other, and you cannot find a remedy equal to it. Try it and use it in your families. Sold everywhere in large bottles at 50 cents.

A. P. 277.