THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. IX — LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 1886. — NO. 40

THE WATCHMAN

—AND—

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

The above paper is printed and published EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, at Lachute, County of Argenteuil, Province of Quebec, Can., by SIMPSON & KERR

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—ONE DOLLAR, paid in advance, or ONE DOLLAR FIFTY CENTS at the end of the year.

Announcements or Notices of a persona or business nature, in the Editorial, Local or Correspondence columns, Twenty-five cents per line for the first insertion, and Twelve and a half cents for each subsequent insertion.

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

A. BERTHELOT
NOTARY PUBLIC, LACHUTE, Q.

P. A. J. CREVIER,
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.

G. E. BAMPTON, B. C. L.,
ADVOCATE, &c.,
Office in Robinson's Building, Lachute P. Q.
Attends all Courts in the Districts of Ottawa and Terrebonne.
Titles examined and contracts drafted under personal supervision.

ABBOTT, TAIT & ABBOTT
ADVOCATES, ETC.,
No. 11 Hospital street (first floor), Montrea
Hon. J. J. C. Abbot, Q. C., D. C.
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.

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.

DETACHED THOUGHTS.

Mediocrity is the dry rot that paralyses progress.

Pleasure in work is the mere delirium of rhapsodists.

The cant of politics is scarcely less reprehensible than its corruptions.

Pleasure is the pursuit of pleasure, and all selfish achievement is a delusion.

The man whose rule of life is policy never knows the glow or the glory of honest enthusiasm.

What is a painted picture? A daub of vari-colored mud—a libel on nature—the sheetiron thunder of the stage.

It is not quite possible for me to run away from the conviction that there is a lot of cant in thanking God for afflictions.

I never knew a man to be lifted out of a grovelling condition by marriage with a woman whom he knew to be his superior.

The debased man holds all refinements in contempt. He takes as kindly to rags as to royal raiment. A bath gives him moral hydrophobia. He does not even care to hide his sores under a garment of politeness.

Debasement is unnatural to woman. The outcast is, perhaps, reckless of her good fame lost; but it is only in the last stage of woman's descent into the social hell that she becomes indifferent to those refinements that make her sex attractive.

Reputations for profound thought are sometimes gained by intellectual confidence men. The checks they give on the bank of brains show big figures on their face, but they do not yield the coin. The profoundest thought has no dubious meaning.

Mothers seldom stop to think that despotic rule of their daughters—nagging and irritating sentinelship of every step—is by reflection a self-insult. They needed Argus watching, therefore their daughters are as little trustworthy. Is that the way they would have us interpret their suspicious despotism?

I think that every life has periods when the world, with all that is in it, is inexpressibly beautiful and dear. There, sadly enough come later periods, perhaps when our appreciative and grateful sense of the inexpressibly beautiful and dear vanishes in the pathetic discovery that both the spirit and the flesh are weaker than we had ever dreamed they could become.

A Bride Cheated the Parson.

Some rather odd stories could be told by the man who ties the knot, did he choose to give his thoughts tongue. If the fee is $50 or more, the groom takes great pleasure in personally transacting the business, but is equally anxious in securing a substitute when a smaller sum is to be paid for the union. In case he has no brother of his own the bride's relative is pressed into service, in which instance that lady is more or less officious. At a rather stylish party which occurred in a certain town about two months ago, the groom put a $20 gold-piece in the kidded hand of his small brother-in-law, with directions for its transfer to the parson, and hurriedly left the room. The bride, hearing the conversation, succeeded in detaining the juvenile, and hunting up one of the $5 coins her mother had given her for "traveling trifles," swapped gold-pieces and called herself "just a husband and $15 ahead." She changed her mind very shortly as to the monetary gain, for the first thing she heard as she emerged from her room in her traveling suit was: "'Tain't as big as the one he gave me first. Sister kept it and said this would do well enough.'" Even the groom marvelled at the blushes of his pretty wife as the urbane minister wished her good-bye and godspeed.

"Ah!" exclaimed Fogg, looking up from his newspaper, "another clergyman come to grief!" "What's that?" exclaimed half a dozen eager voices. "How did it happen?" "It was at a funeral," replied Fogg, and everybody ejaculated "Pooh!"

THE WEEK'S NEWS

HOME.

Louis Riel's widow is reported to be dying at St. Boniface, Manitoba.

Fifty miles of the Manitoba and North-Western railway will be built this year.

A convict named Kervan escaped from Kingston penitentiary the other afternoon.

Four new Government telegraph offices have been opened in the North-West Territories.

The Rebellion Claims Commission is now at Prince Albert, hearing the Fort Pitt claims.

A Buffalo fishing boat has been seized at Black Creek, Welland County, for illegally fishing with seine-nets.

Rewards for loyalty during the rebellion are now being distributed to the Indians in the Edmonton district.

Five hotelkeepers in Peterborough have been each fined fifty dollars and costs for violation of the Scott Act.

The fishing schooner Ell M. Doughty, of Portland, Maine, has been seized at Englishtown, N. S., for purchasing bait.

It is reported that the Dominion Government has granted $20,000 towards the proposed levee along the St. Lawrence at Longueuil.

Two hundred and fifteen tavern, sixty-eight shop and twelve wholesale licenses have been granted by the Toronto Commissioners.

Another batch of hotel and restaurant keepers in Peterboro' were recently fined fifty dollars and costs each for violation of the Scott Act.

The special committee of the Manitoba Legislature have decided to recommend a provincial guarantee for the Hudson's Bay railway bonds.

In Toronto, on a recent Sunday, Rev. Hugh Johnson and Rev. Dr. Wild preached special sermons with reference to the street car employes' strike.

Rev. James Lawson was violently assaulted at Cobden, near Renfrew, by a saloon-keeper who had been convicted of a second violation of the Scott Act.

At a meeting held at Sydney, Cape Breton, resolutions were adopted and a committee appointed to secure local self-government for the Island as a province of the Dominion.

The American Fishery Union, of Gloucester, Mass., has taken up the case of the seizure of the schooner David J. Adams on behalf of her owner, and will fight the matter to the bitter end.

The Manitoba Government has been asked by a deputation to guarantee the interest on the Hudson Bay railway bonds, it being stated that the scheme could be successfully floated by its promoters with that assistance.

The residence and office of Mr. Munro, police magistrate at Orangeville, were badly wrecked by two explosions of dynamite the other night. This is the third outrage of the kind in Orangeville since the Scott Act came into force, and the residents are greatly incensed at their recurrence.

The United States Government has refused permission to Mr. Dennelly, of Kingston, to use Canadian tugs in raising the steamer Algoma, sunk off Isle Royal, Lake Superior, notwithstanding that the Dominion Government allowed United States tugs to be used last year in raising the steamer Owen Sound, lying in Canadian waters.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company are making active preparations for the opening of the line for traffic to British Columbia. The telegraph staff have started from Winnipeg to prepare the lines, and a large gang of navvies have left that city to put the track in readiness. The company will extend their south-western branches fifty miles each this year if possible.

A great deal of interest is taken in Paris over the seizure of the David J. Adams, as French fishermen on the banks of Nova Scotia and Newfoundland feel aggrieved at the action of England in excluding them from the best grounds for obtaining bait, and prevent them having temporary stations on shore for drying and curing fish.

Notices of motion have been given in the Manitoba Legislature for an address to the Governor-General praying that a more suitable vessel than the Alert be used for the next exploring expedition to Hudson Bay, and for the appointment of a select committee to consider the Hudson Bay railway.

Much damage was caused in several parts of the province by the recent violent thunder storm. The Methodist church steeple at Georgetown was shattered by lightning. At Brantford a canning factory, stables, and oil storehouse were fired by lightning and burned to the ground. At Thurlow a barn was fired by lightning and destroyed with all its contents, including two horses and a calf.

AMERICAN.

It is estimated that the losses by the last tornado in nine counties of Ohio alone will aggregate two million dollars.

Hon. L. S. Huntington, Postmaster General under the Mackenzie Administration, died suddenly the other morning in New York.

Ald. Jaehne, of New York, has been sentenced to nine years and ten months' imprisonment for his share in the Broadway surface railway frauds.

Louis Weigand, of Toledo, Ohio, started last Sunday to eat thirty six raw eggs, on a wager. He ate thirty-two, when he was taken sick, and the other day he died.

Five Socialists, one of them a Pole, have been arrested in San Francisco for haranguing a crowd and inciting to sack the residences of rich citizens.

Four children, between four and twelve years old, were burned to death in a fire near Akron, Ohio, the mother in attempting to save them being seriously injured.

About midnight on Friday of last week another destructive cyclone swept through the Western States, extending from Indiana to Kansas. Scores of people were killed and injured, and an immense amount of property destroyed.

A witness has come forward in Chicago who asserts that he heard August Spies, Schwab, and a third man consulting at the Haymarket meeting as to the number of dynamite bombs to be thrown into the ranks of the police.

The results of the recent strikes in Chicago promise to be far-reaching and terrible. Hundreds of working-men in the lumbering district with their families are reduced to destitution, while in the city itself building operations involving an outlay of ten million dollars have been abandoned for the present, practically closing the building season and threatening an army of workmen with compulsory idleness for the rest of this year.

The New York fishing schooner Herrick has left Boston for the Bay of Fundy, having on board two breech-loading cannon, twenty-five Winchester rifles, plenty of ammunition and a determined crew. Her captain declares that he means to purchase bait in a Canadian port, and will resist any attempt to prevent him or to seize his vessel.

At a mass meeting of the Portland Fishery Exchange resolutions were adopted expressing the determination of the fishermen of Maine to arm their vessels for protection from seizure by the Canadian Government unless the Federal Government immediately sends armed cruisers into Canadian waters. It is reported that a fully armed vessel has left Portland for the fishing grounds.

FOREIGN.

Mount Etna is again in a state of eruption.

Count Teleky, of Austria, is organizing an expedition to Central Africa.

The relations between Germany and France are dangerously strained at present.

Heavy floods are causing much damage in England. Many factories in consequence have had to stop work.

Cholera has appeared in the villages of Bretagne, France, and also in Marseilles, creating much alarm.

M. Cartier, a prominent Belgian official, was shot dead by his brother-in-law because he refused to grant him a loan.

A conspiracy has been discovered in Sofia to assassinate Prince Alexander of Bulgaria and M. Karavelay, his Prime Minister.

The Bacquahs, a tribe of West Africa, recently captured 45 German traders, whom they killed by the most horrible tortures and mutilations.

A significant Imperial Russian decree has been issued to the navy, which, recalling the battle of Sebastapol, says that while the Czar's will and thoughts are directed toward the peaceful development of the nation's welfare, circumstances may force him into an armed defence of the dignity of the Empire.

Fan Bauer, a Viennese lady of 84, who preferred keeping her savings amounting to 130,000 florins, in a safe in her room to depositing them in a bank, was found a few days ago brutally murdered. Her housekeeper, named Strokhammer, has been arrested on suspicion, but the strange thing is none of the cash or valuables belonging to the old lady were removed.

HEALTH.

NERVE-STRETCHING.

Many people think of the nerves as something intangible, somewhat as they think of nervous diseases, as mainly imaginary, and have little sympathy with the sufferer. But the latter are terribly real, and the former are quite as substantial as the blood-vessels, and, like them, the larger ones are surrounded by tough elastic walls.

Their office is two-fold; to communicate sensation from the circumference to the centre, and force from the centre to the circumference.

No part of the system is so frequently and variously diseased, but the disease may be of such a character as not to show at all to the eye; or the acutest pain may mean only that the nerve is pressed on and irritated by some hidden cause, as when the bony canal through which a nerve issues, is unduly narrowed by age, or as when rheumatism enlarges the bony matter of a joint. In such cases, as the cause is permanent, no medicine can effect a cure.

Years ago, the plan was adopted of severing the painful nerve, but as the nerve soon grows together again, the relief is but temporary. Then the plan was improved upon by cutting out a considerable portion of the nerve. A more durable relief was obtained, but we have the impression that it tended to the disintegration of the nerve. Finally, it was found that the nerve could be rendered insensible by forcible stretching.

The sciatic nerve is the largest in the body. It issues from the network of nerves near the end of the spinal cord, and is distributed to the muscles of the body. The following case illustrates relief by stretching.

The patient's pain was so severe and constant that he was confined to the bed most of the time after admission to the hospital. Nerve-stretching was tried. The nerve was cut down to and lifted up by the finger, and subsequently was grasped by the whole hand and drawn strongly, first downward and then upward, with sufficient force to raise the entire limb from the table. Soon after the operation, the patient began to improve, and in a few months was as strong and healthy as he had ever been. When last heard from, he had had no return of the sciatica.

MEDICAL MATTERS.

No preparation containing alcohol should be put in a prescription with chloral-hydrate, especially if there be also bromide of potassium or sodium. The chloral will separate and an over-dose may be taken.

Dr. Davy, of Ohio, reports a curious case of advanced consumption wherein the patient was attacked with smallpox. On recovering from this acute attack all lung trouble was gone and he continued well.

A bill is before the New York Legislature to include cocaine in the list of drugs forbidden to be sold without a physician's prescription. This action was rendered necessary because many drug stores are selling a paste made of coca leaves and lime, which is in great demand.

From statements recently made at a meeting of the New York Charity Association Society it appears that at least one-third of all who apply to our medical institutions for aid are unworthy of free treatment. It was also stated that the average physician spends at least one-third of his time in charitable work.

Cases are occasionally reported confirming the belief that contagious diseases may be conveyed by letter. Recently a little girl who was dying of scarlet fever in New York desired to send a kiss to a little playmate in another town. She kissed a letter, which was sent by mail to the little playmate, who in turn kissed the letter as a message from her dead friend. In a few days she herself died of scarlet fever.

RULES FOR KEEPING HEALTH.

The Ladies' Sanitary Association, of London, gives the following simple rules for keeping health:

A—s soon as you are up shake blanket and sheet;
B—etter be without shoes than sit with wet feet;
C—hildren, if healthy, are active, not still;
D—amp bed and damp clothes will both make you ill;
E—at slowly and always chew your food well;
F—reshen the air in the house where you dwell;
G—arments must never be made too tight;
H—omes should be healthy, airy and light;
I—f you wish to do well, as you do I've no doubt,
J—ust open the windows before you go out;
K—eep the rooms always tidy and clean;
L—et dust on the furniture never be seen;
M—uch illness is caused by the want of fresh air;
N—ow, to open the windows be ever your care;
O—ld rags and old rubbish should never be kept;
P—eople should see that the floors are well swept;
Q—uick movements in children are healthy and right;
R—emember the young cannot thrive without light;
S—ee that the cistern is full to the brim;
T—ake care that your dress is all tidy and trim;
U—se your nose to find if there be a bad drain;
V—ery sad are the fevers that come in its train;
W—alk as much as you can without feeling fatigue;
X—erxes could walk full many a league;
Y—our health is your wealth which your wisdom must keep;
Z—eal will help a good cause, and the good you will reap.

FARM.

Economical Farming.

The most important item in economical farming is to save the fertility of the soil. The raising of large crops is always an item, and care should be taken to secure them; and yet it is not true economy to rob the soil year after year without making a single effort to keep up if not increasing the fertility. It is an easy matter when the soil is strong and fresh to raise large crops, and then is the best time to commence building up the fertility. If let alone a few years, and crops raised continuously, we can expect there will be a gradual diminution of fertility and consequent failure to secure large yields.

Then you must incur an expense to commence building up. Much the most economical plan is to lay out a system of rotation, green manuring, stock raising and feeding and saving all the manure possible. If this is properly done, there need be no loss in fertility, but even with rich, strong soil, a gradual increase.

To secure the best results, crops must be planted and cultivated at as near the proper time as possible. You may save a little expense in hiring help or in doing with less machinery. You can sow your oats or plant your corn a week or ten days later than the proper time that such work should be done; you may economise in labor or machinery saved, but at the expense of the crop, and certainly we cannot consider this economical farming.

There is always a best time for doing all kinds of farm work, and the nearer we are able to do this the better and more profitable will be the results. We may manage to make the old plow, or the old cultivator, or harrow, do the work another year. The plow has once been a good twelve inch plow, and with a good team you could average at least ten acres a day. Sharpening and wear has worn the share down until it barely cuts nine inches. You loose one-fourth of your time and that of your team just at a time when the farm work is most important to save the expense of purchasing a new plow. How many day's work will it require to make up the difference in price, to say nothing of being behind with your farm work? A cultivator that requires constant repairing to do any kind of work, and then fails to do the work as it should be done, will make a difference with one good crop that will go a long ways toward paying for the difference between the old and new. It is certainly good economy to see that the farm is supplied with tools that will economise time and labor; then with sufficient help to do the work in season. Having the tools is not all; you must have help enough to work them.

Economical farming implies the hiring of the extra help or the more cultivation in order to secure the best results. If it costs no more to feed and keep a hog that will mature in nine months and be ready for market, while another will have to grow fifteen or eighteen months before it can be marketed; or a chicken that it will cost no more to raise, yet when ready to market will weigh at least a third more, besides making a faster growth, and in consequence will be ready for market earlier.

In the majority of cities poultry is sold by weight, whether alive or dressed, and the weight is always an object to secure. It is unquestionably economical farming to raise the best. Of course it may cost a little more to secure a start, but this is a small item, compared with the results secured. It is a false idea of true economy that induces the farmer to stick to old worn-out implements; keep scrub stock; be always behind with the farm work, simply to save a few cents on the outset, irrespective of what the result will be.

While of course it is possible to go to either extreme, yet it is always best to work in season, to have tools that will economise time and labor as much as possible, and to keep stock that will pay the largest profit for their feed and care, as in the money invested.

IN AND ABOUT JERUSALEM.

The Picturesqueness of the Holy City—Street Scenes—Site of The Temple.

Nearly every one makes the journey from Jaffa on horseback, though a few use the old fashioned vehicles without springs, of the same type that Assyrians employed thirty centuries ago. The city is entered by Jaffa gates. The walls are very well preserved, being only 500 years old. No city of the Orient retains more of the picturesqueness of the past. Doubtless this is in part due to the fact that all the buildings are constructed of stone. It is located on the crest of two mountains—Moriah and Zion—but little timber is found, and to transport it to the city would be costly. The streets do not need macadamizing; they are trenches in the solid rock. The houses being of the same material and substantially built it is impossible to destroy the town by fire, and so family after family, and generation after generation inhabit undisturbed the

DWELLING OF THEIR ANCESTORS.

The houses include, as part of a roof, a small and circular dome, around which is built a level walk, where every one loiters during the twilight and early eve. What seems strange is the small space to which the city is confined. In reading Josephus, where he states that 100 000 people inhabited Jerusalem during the seige of Titus, one marvels where they could have stowed themselves. The present walls follow the lines of those then destroyed and yet the 45,000 inhabitants now living seem to fill all the enclosed space. It is true that little ground is occupied by gardens, and there is not in the city an avenue as wide as an ordinary street. No sidewalks, no towers, no public squares exist. You must walk in the middle of the dirty lanes, fighting your way among camels, donkeys, and dogs. For, as in Constantinople, and in fact all Turkish cities, dogs are the scavengers. Old Jerusalem up to the time of David was built on the summit and sides of Mount Zion. Solomon built the temple on Mount Moriah and around it gradually built another town. In time the declivity between the two hills was filled so that now the road from

THE TOWER OF DAVID.

to the temple grounds is level. The periphery of the walls exclude many points of interest still located, as the garden of Gethsemane, occupied as a monastery. The ground is covered with olive trees, one of which is said to be coeval with the crucifixion. Gethsemane is perhaps, 300 yards from the east wall, and immediately below in the valley of the Kedron is the tomb of Absolom. The top of Mount Olive, which shadows Gethsemane, is a mile from the city walls. The name is well applied, for olive trees abound on its sides, and the Jerusalem olive is celebrated throughout Syria for its size and succulent flavor. On the site of Solomon's temple, Omar, who conquered the city in the seventh century, has erected a mosque or Turkish church. This building is the oldest existing example of Arabic, or what is subsequently termed Saracenic architecture. It must have been the model for the Christian edifice on Mount Calvary; and, in fact, all the churches and synagogues in the city to partake of the light material, the intricate web of the windows, with their multitude of small orifices, and the gaudy colors that characterize the Orientals, both in their buildings and costumes.

Only a Tramp.

The newspaper said:

"The morning train struck an unknown tramp near the creek, killing him instantly. The man had on a striped shirt, faded trousers, heavy boots, blue overalls, brown blouse, and a gray vest. In his hand he carried a red handkerchief, in which was some bread and a bunch of grapes. In his pocket was a letter addressed, 'Dear Father,' and signed, 'Your Son,' but with neither name or address."

Only a tramp. Out in the wide world alone. All his earthly possessions tied up in a handkerchief. Who was he? No one knows. But perhaps his heart was warm—a kind, manly heart that beat within his ragged vest. How these harsh words must pierce the heart of the poor old mother, if she reads them. Doubtless when he was a tiny babe, with his chubby little legs, and his dimpled toes, and his small laughing mouth, and all the physical charms of babyhood, no one would have looked into the future and said: "He isn't worth raising, he'll be 'only a tramp.'" No, not one. And the proud young mother as she gazed on her darling baby boy, would she think for a moment that when he grew up into a great strong man that he would be "only a tramp!" Surely not.

"In his pocket was a letter." "Dear Father," it began. What a wealth of love in those two simple words, "Dear Father!" Ah, but he loved the old father, the dear father. With his lot in life but that of a wanderer upon the face of the earth, he remembered the "dear father." How, perhaps, he pictured home in his mind. How he saw his mother and father seated at table in the cottage, where he had left them years before. How the poor fellow looked out into the darkness, over miles and miles of green, fertile fields, and saw in the far away home, one man in all the world whom he could call friend. His father, nay, more, his "Dear Father." Oh, if the poor tramp's heart could but express the love and reference concealed in those words.

And the letter was signed "Your Son." I think I can read the meaning of those words. They spoke to the dear father as a child of God crying aloud to the Heavenly Parent. "Your Son!" Yes, your son, not ashamed to lift up his face and proclaim to the world that, notwithstanding his rags and his tatters, he was "your son." Ah, but there are other fathers who look out over the wide world in the twilight of peace and happiness. They have, perhaps, a son somewhere in an unknown part of the world. "Your son." Yes, "dear father," perhaps even now he is hungry and thirsty. Nay, more; even now, "Your Son" may be lying still in death, with the words "Dear Father" clinging to his closed lips. May be "your son" is "only a tramp." God knows. Call back your wayward boy, "Dear Father." Your son has a manly heart. He loves his father, you love your son. May the sweet love of Heaven hold you closer. "Dear Father," "Your Son" is "only a tramp," but you love your darling boy, and he loves your gray hair and wrinkled brow. "Dear Father," keep "Your Son" by your side, cling to him; and son, stay by your father. Leave the wide world to itself. There is enough vice and misery there. Even if you are "only a tramp," remain at home—home, the garden spot of your lifetime. Stay by your "Dear Father," and bring sunshine and gladness to him in his declining years. Your life will be the better for it. Your bread and cheese will taste all the sweeter. Your hearts will be softer, your hands cleaner, your soul purer. You are "only a tramp," but God bless you.

Tales of Modern Witchcraft.

Some West Indian negroes carry a snake's poison under their finger-nails. A single scratch from a poisoned nail will cause death in a few hours.

A colored servant girl who was sick with malarial fever refused to take medicine, but sent to a negro sorcerer, who gave her a bottle containing a live lizard, with instructions to place it under her pillow. After she had grown very ill her master made her throw the lizard away and take proper medicine.

West Indian negroes are fond of stuffed figures, and at most of the merry-makings they have a "John Canoe," or stuffed figures of a man, which they treat with great respect. Sometimes an "Aunt Sally" is substituted. "Aunt Sally" is the figure of a woman, and is treated rather flippantly, as compared with "John Canoe."

Negroes who believe in witchcraft are taught to think that if they inform on any one who practices it their fingers and toes will drop off and they will pine away and die. A number of witnesses who were compelled to testify against a native wizard in Trinidad became ill through fright, and several actually died.

"West Indian dysentery" is due to a mild dose of powdered glass delivered to an enemy in his food. If the doses are continued death is the result. Bottles filled with ground glass and water are used for charms. One of them hung under a tree in an orchard is almost sure to keep the negroes away from the fruit, as they believe that the charm poisons it.

If a servant in the West Indies wants something to make his master appreciate him he goes to a native sorcerer and buys some nonsensical thing in which he has faith. It may be a few white pebbles wrapped in a lock of human hair, or it may be a harmless powder to be scattered in his master's sleeping-room. If a lovesick girl wants a love powder she buys it in the same manner.

Parrots.

The stories of parrots are innumerable, but one especially that Mr. Beard relates possesses the charm of novelty as well as illustrating beyond doubt that these mimics possess a keen sense of humor. A gentleman owned a parrot that was apparently possessed of no talent. One day he was given a piece of meat which the cat wanted and that worthy climbed up the cage and stole it. Polly offered no resistance, but appeared to be greatly frightened, and flew to the top of the cage and fluttered about until the cat succeeded in letting its tail fall between the bars of the cage. Polly soon saw this, and forgetting fear, pounced down on the bottom of the cage and catching the tail in its crooked beak gave it such a pinch that pussy jumped headlong to the floor, squalling as though death were over it with a club. Polly at once set up a ha-ha-ha, as much like a human being as possible.

Another story is of a jolly fat butcher who owned a very bright parrot. One day, being of an apoplectic turn, he fell over dead. Poll saw it, but said nothing. She watched curiously everything that was done. She saw the silence of the marksmen as they raised the body and placed it on a bench, covering it with a cloth and speaking only in subdued whispers. Polly noted the heart-broken grief of the widow, and at last, getting out of her cage, cried out in an authoritative tone: "Put up the shutters!" Of course, at such a time and in such a place, and coming from such a source, this remark was too much. So Polly was removed at the suggestion of some one. Still her humor did not leave her, for she peremptorily demanded: "What is all this row about?"

OVER THE OCEAN.

England owns 25,000,000 fowls, and 1,000,000,000 eggs were imported in 1885.

The visitors at the London Zoo during 1885 were only 659 896, against 745,460 in 1884, a falling off due, it is supposed, to financial distress among the working people.

A small blue book has been issued, giving the annual return of the volunteer corps of Great Britain for last year. There was at the close of 1868 a maximum establishment of 244 966, and the figures remain at this, with slight variations, until 1874, when the numbers were 236,685. From that year the total gradually grew, until in 1885 it reached 250,967.

The French Government has just conferred upon Gen. Salomon, the president of the republic of Hayti, the grand cross of the Legion of Honor. This testimony of esteem and sympathy given by France to the chief of the Haytian Government, proves how much she appreciates his efforts to protect French interests in the republic of the Antilles, and is a guarantee of the prefect *entente cordiale* existing between the two countries.

The landed property of England covers 72 000,000 acres. It is worth $10,000,000,000, and yields an annual rent, independent of mines, of $330,000,000. One-fourth of this territory, exclusive of that held by the owners of less than an acre, is in the hands of 1,200 proprietors, and a second fourth is owned by 6,200 others; so that half of the entire country is held by 7 400 individuals. The population is 35,000,000. The peers, not 600 in number, own more than one-fifth of the Kingdom; they possess 14 000 000 acres of land, worth $2,000,000 000 with an annual rental of $65,000,000.—[General Adam Badeau.

M. Louvier, an architect of Lyons, refers favorably to the extensive use of clinkers for foundation work in that city and neighborhood. The cost of these clinkers is stated to be about $2.50 per cubic yard, and a small quantity of common or hydraulic lime is mixed with them before using, the mixture being wetted and rammed in layers. When arches or vaults are formed of this kind of concrete, care is necessary not to place the layers of material parallel to the surface of the ground or the curve of the centring, but to ram the layers in such a manner as will consolidate them vertically to the curve of the intrados. In this way all risk of shaking out of any of the material is avoided.

The name of "Norwegium" has been given to the interesting new metal discovered by Dahll some years ago, while he was examining a specimen of nickel ore from Kragero, in Norway. This addition to the now rapidly growing lists of elements is a malleable metal of white color, with a tinge of brown, and presents, when pure, a metallic lustre, but on exposure to the atmosphere becomes coated with a thin film of oxide. Its hardness is about that of copper, its specific gravity is nearly nine and one-half, and it melts at 250 degrees Cent. From its physical properties and chemical reaction, it appears so to differ from every other known metal as to give it a distinct individuality.

An extensive industry has arisen in France to supply an artificial substitute for natural ivory in view of the growing insufficiency of the latter to meet the demands of art and industry. The majority of the products formerly employed were obtained by injecting whitewood with chloride of lime under strong pressure. At the Amsterdam Exhibition, however, almost all the products had been prepared with the bones of sheep and waste pieces of deer and kid skins. The bones are for this purpose macerated and bleached for two weeks in chloride of lime, then heated by steam along with the skin, so as to form a fluid mass, to which are added a few hundredths of alum; the mass is then filtered, dried in the air, and allowed to harden in a bath of alum, the result being white tough plates which are more easily worked than natural ivory.

A Hamburg newspaper gives the following account of a curious and exceptional incident which occurred in the collection of a dealer in wild animals in that city. For some time past one of the largest elephants, brought over by some Cingalese, had shown signs of furious delirium, and it was at length decided to kill the animal, which was valued at 12,000 fr. An Englishman had once offered to give 1,000 marks, if the occasion presented itself, for the privilege of shooting the enraged beast. The sportsman was thereupon summoned by telegraph; but in the presence of the raging animal he became frightened, and gave up the intention of bringing it down with shot. Strangulation was then resolved upon as a means of despatch. Chains were passed round the neck of the elephant, which had been bound, and the two ends of the chain were drawn tightly by means of a tackle. Ten minutes afterward the colossal creature ceased to live.

A curious story comes from Toulouse of a laboring woman who, during her work in the fields, was in the habit of leaving her baby in a shady corner, returning to give the child the breast as opportunities occurred. To protect the child from harm, the dog (a bitch) was left in charge. The mother noticed after a time that the child no longer exhibited the same impatience for the breast as formerly, although its general condition was excellent, and its indifference could not be attributed to a failing appetite. One day, on returning to take charge of her offspring, she was astonished to see the dog standing tranquilly across the child and suckling it. The mother, who saw no objection to the proceeding, allowed the habit to continue, and the child seemed to thrive on the milk of its novel nurse. The dog exhibited a truly maternal tenderness for the child, and as the the child grew older this tenderness was heartily reciprocated.

A Spanish shoemaker of a philosophic turn of mind affirms that men's character and dispositions are more accurately read in the way they wear their boots and shoes than in their physiognomy or even in their handwriting. He says: "Show me the shoes of a man after he has worn them two months and I will analyse for you his character. In your shoes, for instance, I see lack of energy, levity, negligence, and a disposition to evade the fulfilling of disagreeable duties and obligations. The even wearing away of the heels and soles of a pair of shoes shows that the wearer, if a man, is one of good business habits, energetic, prudent, of good head, and faithful in the discharge of his duties. If a woman's shoes are so worn they indicate that she is, or is capable of being, a good wife and excellent mother of a family. If the outer edge of the soles are worn away much more than the inner ones, the wearer has unstable fickle character, prone to ingratitude. If the inner edges are most worn it indicates irresolution and weakness in a man and modesty in a woman. A few months ago a stranger entered my store wearing a pair of shoes that were very much worn on the outside edges and at the toes, the latter so badly that they were quite broken through, while the other parts of the shoe were almost new. I took care to watch that man while he was near my goods and, when he was gone, said to my wife: "That man is a thief." The next day he was arrested by the police for a robbery.

A Lake Michigan Mystery.

We had no sooner left Petoskey than something got into the old steamboat. She began to bow and duck and kick up and perform in such a queer manner that we held a meeting and appointed a committee to wait on the captain and ask for information. Whether the captain threw 'em overboard, or they got tired out and lay down under the piano to rest we never knew.

Pretty soon after that Lake Michigan began to act like a born fool. It would rear up in front and kick up behind, and such horse-play on the part of a lake 15,000 or 20,000 years old was disgusting. We held another meeting, but as we failed to fasten the responsibility on any particular person no resolutions were passed. I have always been sorry we didn't lay it on Christopher Columbus and give his memory hail Columbia.

Half an hour after being out it seemed as if some one ought to go to the captain and ask him if there was any particular object in the boat behaving in such a manner. A man on the warf might be greatly amused to see a steamboat stand on its head, but a man aboard of her takes it more seriously. There was a fat woman from Toronto among us who insisted that it was altogether irregular and beyond endurance, and she started out to tell the captain so. The next time I saw her she lay under one of the tables, her head jammed into a basket of huckleberries and her feet kicking the ribs of a dying young man.

Some folks might think it made a difference to a passenger which end the boat stood on, but we really couldn't see any. It was when she rolled from side to side that we felt relief. During these rolls we were pretty sure of bringing up against a sofa instead of the piano, and we could feel the difference right off. We were very friendly for a mixed crowd. There were some Chicago aristocrats aboard, but they went with the rest and made no objections. I saw a lumberman worth a million dollars pitch head-first under a table in the society of a half-breed Indian worth less than two dollars, and he never raised an objection when the Indian came out on top. The friendly spirit cropped out in suggestions. We suggested lemons, peppermint, sassafras, ammonia, camphor, brandy, wine and various other things, and a man who had a pint of cod-liver oil in his satchel generously offered to divide with the assemblage. We passed a resolution of thanks, but he had gone to rest before he could be notified.

There were several things I wanted to speak to the captain about, but for some reason he held aloof from me. I wanted to ask:

1. "Will we ever reach port?
2. "How deep is this part of the lake?
3. "Don't you think you could stand three months on dry land?
4. "Why not try castor oil? I'll donate a four ounce bottle.
5. "Is sucking the head of a cane any better than biting the leg of a table?
6. "Do you think the conduct of this boat is guided by honorable motives?
7. "Why not give a fellow his choice between cholera and seasickness?"

As I said, the captain held aloof, but he was serene in the presence of such as hunted him down and asked him to head the old boat for the bottom and end the uncertainty. He acted as unconcerned as if we were heathens.

After about an hour the few of us who still sat up drew closer together, and a feeling of confidence was manifest. Each wanted to unbosom himself to the others. We owned up to stealing hens, calves, sheep and horses—to robbing stores, banks and churches—to setting fire to court houses and hospitals—to murdering drovers and tin peddlers and book agents.

We all felt better for these confessions, and as we buckled on life-preservers and shook hands and whispered our sad farewells the hour was impressive.

Whether we went down or got to land safely I have never been able to remember, and I have never met one of the passengers who would come squarely out and inform me of the truth of the matter. Whenever I have accidentally run across one he has seemed to avoid me as if I was a man to be shunned.

A Gypsy Romance.

A good deal of interest was excited in Greensborough, Md., several days ago by a rumor that a Texan had eloped with a buxom gypsy girl from a camp near town, and that the father of the girl was hunting the runaway couple with a gun. She is very pretty, and he fell in love with her. They became engaged, but during a horse trade between the father and the future son-in-law hot words ensued which brought blows, and from blows the father sought to protect himself with an ax, when the young man drew a revolver and shot him, but not fatally. He immediately informed his fiancee of what had happened, and of his intention to seek pastures new. With promises from her that when he should return he would find her waiting for him, and that she would endeavor to make her father forgive and forget, he left for Texas. Since then the young man has kept his fiancee posted as to his whereabouts. Having prospered in his career in Texas he resolved to return, and despite the father's continued opposition, secure his sweetheart if he could.

With this resolution he started for the camp, which was then at Chestertown, Md., but before he reached there the gypsies had left. Following in their wake he reached Greensborough, the band having camped near by. To a number of young men he confided his troubles, and accepted their offer of assistance. Being afraid to enter camp, he provided one of them, with a $5 bill to get his fortune told and started him for the camp. He was not only to get his fortune told by the Texan's sweetheart, but also to tell her that her lover awaited her on the outskirts of the camp. The plan succeeded, and the girl met her long absent lover at the place agreed upon. That night they hired a team, in which they drove to the hotel in Greensborough, but not without being followed. The father, who had been on watch, discovered the scheme and endeavored to have the gypsy Texan "locked up for a week or so." His request, however, was not granted by the local authorities. With pleadings and money his anger was finally appeased, and he again took in his band the young man and his sweetheart. The man ordered stakes pulled up Tuesday morning and the band departed, but the Texan says he does not intend to lead a gypsy life permanently.

STRIKES.

The first strike that a boy experiences is generally from his mother's slipper.

Big strikes are always applauded in a ball game.

The blacksmith has to strike for a living.

"Strikes" are an every day occurrence in ball alleys.

Lightning never strikes twice in the same place; and there's where lightning differs from prize fighters.

The gold miner is happy when he strikes "pay dirt." The heavier the strike the happier the miner.

Disease strikes hard, but Death is the boss striker.

Doesn't the Bible encourage strikes when it says: "If a man strike thee on the right cheek, turn to him the other also." The literal meaning of which is, "give him a chance for another strike."

If it were not for strikes there would be no assault and battery cases in the courts.

If horses could only strike back at brutal drivers who at times strike them so unmercifully there would be fewer of these striking drivers.

"Fire 97," said a busy hotel clerk to the new porter. Presently the porter returned looking very much mussed up. "I fired him, sorr," he said; "but, begorra, for jist wan blissed minute I thought he had me."

THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 1886.

PLAGIARISM.

In glancing over the editorials in last week's *Aylmer Times*, we were a little amused to find the article which appeared in the WATCHMAN of the week previous headed the "Home Rule Question," copied *verbatim* into the *Times* as their own editorial. We have put up with their plagiarism in the past, but do not think it is fair treatment, and we charitably hope in the future that the *Times* will have the honesty to acknowledge the source from which they so nicely copy their editorials.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY STATEMENT.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company are to be congratulated on the showing made by them in their annual statement made on the 12th ult. It is almost incredible that in five years they should have accomplished so much, and that instead of being now found in a condition of exhaustion, they should have renewed their youth like the eagles and be ready to soar still higher and still further. Even the most sanguine friends of the enterprise never dreamed that in ten or even fifteen years so much could have been achieved; and even were it the ambition of Sir John Macdonald, as Senator Alexander complained, to cross the continent by an all-through Canadian route, no matter at what cost or sacrifice, we sincerely trust that his health will permit him to fulfil that desire by the excursion which is to start from Ottawa this month. For what do we find? That the company has more than fulfilled all its obligations and that by the 1st July—five years before it would fall due—the Government loan will be repaid. What a reflection this upon the Reactionists who talked so loudly about the ruination that the enterprise was to bring upon the country, and what a startling practical illustration of the truth of all that was said by those whose faith could not be shaken even in the days of the most evil report!

And how does the company really stand? A few simple figures will tell this. The company owns or leases—3,706.4 miles being its own property—4,337 miles of first class road, all fully equiped with the best rolling stock, has a land grant valued at $30,000,000 bonded to the extent of only $3,612,500 and has $12,263,264 deposited in the hands of the Government to guarantee the payment of interest. The fixed charges on the property only amount to $3,110,434 or $717 per mile per annum, while the net earnings last year were $3,225,216 or about $750 a mile over the entire system, many miles of which have not as yet been in actual operation. The revenue of the year amounted to something like the large sum of eight million dollars while the capital stock is $128,000,000. Already the company's steamers ply upon the Canadian lakes, and soon, it is announced, this great corporation will have its own independent lines of steamships upon the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, affording direct communication between Great Britain on the East and that still more easterly country, Japan, on the West. We do not propose to weary our readers with any more figures, having given enough, we think, to show how gigantic and prosperous is the enterprise at present, and from this may be judged how colossal and successful it is likely to be when all its Railway, Steamship and Telegraphic enterprises shall be in complete working order.

All honor, we say, to the men who had the nerve and energy to lead them to undertake so apparently impossible a task! Their nerves must have been of a far more substantial metal than were those of the first navigators to whose praise and glory the Roman poet Horace sang. They may it is true, have been somewhat ahead of their time, but the locomotives and the cars which they have placed upon the track will not fail to hasten the day when this Canada of ours shall be indeed and in fact the Canada that God and nature destined her to be, and that is the most important, the most prosperous and the most contented nation upon this North American continent. And, when the roll is called of those who have most contributed to the attainment of this result, will stand forth pre eminent the names of Sir John Macdonald, Sir Charles Tupper, Sir George Stephen and their great helpmate Mr. W. C. Van Horne. To these names we accord special prominence, and that without disparagement of the many others without whose counsel and assistance, in their public and private capacities, the mighty enterprise could not have been brought to a successful issue.

THE FISHERY QUESION.

It is pleasing to see one State of Main paper take a sensible view of the fishery dispute between Canada and the United States. The Biddeford *Times* recognizes the right of Canadians to debar their American rivals from the use of their ports as fitting out stations. It says:—

Of course it is rude in the Canadians to seize our fishing vessels when they contravene the Canadian law. It is a rude thing for Smith to drive Brown's cattle off to pound when he finds them in his corn field; but he has a right to do it. There can be no question that in this matter the Canadians have been discourteous and uncivil and all that. But have they done more than assert their rights?

* * * * * * *

There are two sides to the fisheries question. It all depends upon the point of view of the observer. The Provincials see one side, the Yankees see the other. They need to get together and, having smoked the pipe of peace and rubbed noses, look the whole question over and settle it on a basis at once rational and equitable. No conclusion will be reached by the Canadians insisting that the rights of American fishermen are forever decided by the treaty of 1818, while our Government declares with equal emphasis that the maritime reciprocity convention of 1850 includes fishermen as well as merchantmen. It is very evident that in the matter of the interpretation of existing treaties and conventions neither party will concede the position taken by the other. If our fishermen desire to use the Canadian fisheries—and it is very evident that they do—there must be a new treaty, and the sooner the better.

THE COLONIAL EXHIBITION.

We acknowledge with thanks from Sir Charles Tupper, a copy of the Official Catalogue of the Canadian section of the Colonial Indian Exhibition, issued under the authority of Sir Charles. The index of exhibitors shows over one thousand six hundred individuals or firms with goods entered to their credit and many of these have from one to two hundred different varities, each classified under its proper head. The catalogue is very neatly printed and bound, and contains, besides the lists refer red to, a large fund of useful information, and ought to be carefully preserved as a book of reference.

THE FISHERIES.

The report of the Fisheries department was brought down last week. A decrease of nearly half a million dollars has taken place in Nova Scotia in mackerel alone. With this exception our fisheries are fairly prosperous.

The following figures represent the total value of the fisheries in Canada:—

Nova Scotia	$ 8,293,922
New Brunswick	4,005,431
Quebec	1,718,459
Prince Edward Island	1,293,429
British Columbia	1,078,038
Ontario	1,342,691
	$17,732,973

This does not include the quantity consumed by the Indians in British Columbia, Manitoba and the Northwest of which no reliable data are at present available. In Ontario the yield of whitefish and salmon trout is slightly in excess, the figures being $5,311,874 for 1884 and $5,431,654 for 1885. The total value of fish caught during the season in Ontario exceeded that of 1884 by nearly a quarter million dollars. The total expenditure for the fisheries service for 1885 was $153,215.

THE PRESIDENT'S WEDDING.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—About half-past six the wedding guests began to arrive, their carriages rolling up to the main door of the mansion through the great iron gates on Pennsylvania Avenue.

For a few minutes the guests chatted gayly, but conversation suspended when the familiar strains of the wedding march was played, and all eyes was turned to the doorway to catch the first glimpse of the charming bride and groom, the President came down the staircase with his bride leaning on his arm, they were unaccompanied, even the bride's mother awaiting her with the other guests. A hush fell upon the assemblage as Dr. Sunderland stepped forward to his position fronting the wedding couple with the Rev. William Cleveland (the President's brother) at his left. In a distinct tone of voice and with a deliberate utterance the Doctor began the simple and beautiful wedding service. After the service the Rev. Mr. Cleveland pronounced the following benediction:—

"God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost, bless, preserve and keep you. The Lord mercifully fill you with all temporal and spiritual blessings, and grant that you may so live together in this world that in the world to come you may have life everlasting. Amen."

The bride wore an enchanting wedding dress of ivory satin, simply garnished on the high corsage with India muslin. Her veil, of tulle, about five yards in length, completely enveloped her, falling to the edge of the petticoat in front and extending the entire length of her full court train. She carried no flowers and wore no jewellery, except an engagement ring, containing a sapphire and two diamonds.

The President was in full evening dress with turned down collar, white lawn necktie and white enamel studs.

The Queen has sent the following cable message to President Cleveland:—

"LONDON, June 1.—Pray accept my sincere congratulations on your marriage and my best wishes for your happiness.

(Signed) VICTORIA."

The President and his bride bade a hearty "Good bye" to their friends. A close carriage was waiting to take them to the station where a special train was waiting to take them to "Deer Park," where they will remain for a few days.

REMEMBER BOYS YOU ARE FROM ARGENTEUIL.

The 11th A. R. busy Recruiting.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR.—It is some time since I wrote you about my old comrades of the 11th and it is impossible, under the present circumstances to refrain from doing so again, as the WATCHMAN is now the acknowledged friend of the country's citizen soldiers. A few days ago I had the pleasure of conversing with some members of No. 6 Co. (Capt. Pollocks) and I was delighted to hear of the great interest taken to recruit that company to full strength and to keep out boys and old men; in anticipation of having the white helmit served out for the coming camp. There is a feeling in all the companies to fill the ranks with men who will do credit to the position in which the Battalion now stands; and on good authority I am assured the white helmits will be purchased and issued in time for camp drill.—Now I would ask all my old comrades to make it a point that nothing will be wanting to show that a real effort has been made to give themselves the appearance and neatness required of soldiers; a little pipe clay, a little blacking and a little "elbow grease" will make everything bright and neat, and above all a little pride in marching together.

In our athletic games on the Queen's Birthday, I was agreeably surprised that Lachute was not behind in her sons. I may mention Mr. Armstrong whose jumping was favourably mentioned, and it is to be regretted that such attitudes are not induced to join the local company (Capt. Walker's) and introduce among the boys these games and sports. Lachute town should and can have the best company in the battalion and it would require but a small effort to do so, and it is a question to many why it has not been done. Our confreres in the village of St. Andrews, of No. 1 company (Capt. Wightman's) are making praiseworthy efforts, and their ranks are being filled with a fine class of men, a specimen, Mr. McClure, being on the Tug of War team that defeated the "crack teams" from Montreal)

To the Sergeants of the 11th, "my old chums" of many a camp ground, I will say—very much is expected of you in the improved state of your Battalion now, and I hope you will sustain the proud position the 11th Battalion now holds, and through you, all the ranks of your respected companies with young men who will be proud to carry the new motto of the Battalion "no surrender."

FOUR CHEVRONS.

The One-Man Power.

LONDON, May 19.—Lord Salisbury was presented with the freedom of The Grocers Company at a superb banquet to-night. In replying to a toast to his health he said that these were the days of tyranny and of one man power in Parliament. He would not yield to those who wanted to govern by unscrupulous intimidation. The present heavy pressure of the caucus screw was unequalled in Parliament, and he was confident that this attempt to coerce members would fail.

SAD ACCIDENT.

We deeply regret to learn that Mr. Robert Summerby of the firm of Summerby & Schofield of St. Canute, was drowned last Monday about four o'clock in the afternoon while engaged with his partner in removing logs from the pond to the mill to be sawed, and while stepping from one log to another his foot slipped and he fell into the water, the logs closing over him preventing any immediate assistance being rendered Two hours having elapsed before the body could be recovered out of the water, of course life was extinct. The deceased leaves a wife and three children with a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn his sad end. Mr. Summerby was highly respected in this community and his untimely death has cast a gloom over all. His remains were brought to Lachute for interment on Wednesday afternoon.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

Duncan Paul et al vs George Mardok.

This was an action instituted before the Circuit Court, County of Argenteuil, to recover from the defendant the sum of $188 on an account, for goods sold and delivered. The defendant met this action by a special plea in which he alleged that the business of Duncan Paul & al was carried on by Alexander Paul during the whole time covered by the account in question, and that previous to that date the said Alexander Paul had carried on the same business in his own name as proprietor. That during the last named period, Alexander Paul had become the debtor of the defendant to the amount of over two hundred dollars, represented by two promissory notes. After the insolvency of Alexander Paul, which occurred in the spring of 1883, and the assumption of the business by the plaintiff in May of the same year, Alexander Paul, who, from that date acted as the general agent of the plaintiff, paid $188.84 of his personal indebtedness to the defendant with the goods, stock in trade of the plaintiff, from whom the agent, he held a receipt in full of the account sued for. It also appeared by the account books that the account in question was paid in the manner stated. The plaintiffs by their special answer to defendant's plea, set up all the facts, and at the argument of the case maintained the legal proposition that an agent cannot use the property of his principal to liquidate his own indebtedness—that the principal is liable to third persons for all acts done by his agent, in the execution, and within the scope of the agency only.

Judgment was accordingly rendered for the plaintiffs against defendant for the sum sued for, Mr. de Laronde for plaintiff, Mr. Mackay for defendant.

Off to England.

QUEBEC, May 27.—Col. and Mrs. Gzowski, Major-General Sir Fred. and Lady Middleton, Sir Alex. Campbell, Miss Campbell and Mr. H. G. Hopkirk, private secretary, left this morning by the steamship Parisian.

Territorial Jurisdiction Asserted.

LONDON, May 29.—Advices from Gibraltar says a Spanish revenue cutter fired on and seized three trading boats in English waters. An artillery fire from the rock was opened on the cutter which was eventually brought to Gibraltar with the three boats by a British armed launch.

A LIBERAL OFFER.

Five Thousand Dollars to any Charitable Institution,

If It Cannot be Done as It is Stated.

Rochester N. Y., Union and Advertiser.

Friends of Ex-President Arthur are very much disquieted.

Of course he is not going to die! He is in the hands of a very particular physician.

His doctor does not call it Bright's Disease! No, it is stomach disorder that he is suffering from now, and every few hours he takes a cold, and from time to time many other symptoms are developed. These symptoms the public should know are really secondary to Bright's Disease.

His physicians say that everything that medical skill can do for him is being done. This is not so!

This case is a prominent one because the general is an ex-president; and yet there are thousands of farmers quietly dying, in their farm houses, of secondary symptoms of Bright's Disease, called by every other conceivable name; thousands of workmen, likewise dying, leaving helpless families; hundreds of thousands in all walks of life who have sickened, and are likewise dying, helpless victims of powerless physicians.

Eight years ago a well known gentleman was about to enter upon large commercial transactions. His medical adviser quietly dropped into his office one day and told his confidential clerk that he would be dead in three months, and that he ought to settle up his business affairs at once!

That man is alive and well to-day, yet he was given up as incurable with the same disease that is killing General Arthur!

Our reporter met this gentleman yesterday and in conversation about the General's case, he said:

"I will give $5,000 to any charitable institution in the state of New York, to be designated by the editor of the New York *World*, the editor of the Buffalo *News* and W. E. Kisselburgh of the Troy *Times*, if Warner's safe cure (taken according to my directions) which cured me eight years ago, cannot cure General Chester A. Arthur of Bright's disease from which he is suffering."

"Now I want you to understand," he said, "that we do not profess to make new kidneys, but we do know from personal experience and from the experience of many thousands of similar cases, that we can stop consumption of the kidneys. Many a man has gone through life with one kidney without inconvenience. Thousands of people have lived a majority of their life with one lung. They did not have a new lung made. We do not make new kidneys, but if the kidney is not consumed too much we can stop disease and prolong life if taken in time."

This offer comes from H. H. Warner, proprietor of Warner's safe cure, of this city.

Mr. Warner also said, "My dear sir, there are governors, senators, presidential candidates, members of congress, prominent men and women all over the country whom I personally know have been cured of disease, such as General Arthur suffers from, by our Warner's safe cure, but owing to the circles in which they move they do not care to give public testimonial to the fact."

Mr. Warner is interested in General Arthur's case because he is personally acquainted with him and he says that it is a shame that any man should be allowed to die under the operation of old-fashioned powerful cathartics, which have no curative effects, rather than that a modern, conceded specific for kidney disease whose worth is acknowledged world-wide, should save him.

"If you doubt the efficacy of Warner's safe cure," say the proprietors, "ask your friends and neighbors about it. This is asking but little. They can tell you all you want to know."

"We have kept a standing offer before the public for four years," says Mr Warner, "that we will give $5,000 to any person who can successfully dispute the genuineness, so far as we know, of the testimonials we publish, and none have done it."

Were General Arthur a poor man, unable to be left "in the hands of his physician," he would use that great remedy, as many thousands of others have done, and get well. How absurd then for people to say that everything that can be done is being done for the ex-president, when the one successful remedy in the world that has cured, or can cure a case like his, has not been used by them.

This offer comes from H. H. Warner, proprietor of Warner's safe cure, of this city.

DR. PERRY DAVIS'
PAIN-KILLER
IS RECOMMENDED BY
Physicians, Ministers, Missionaries, Managers of Factories, Workshops, 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.



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. 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.
Price $1 per Bottle or Six Bottles for $5
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. (Limited)
SOLE AGENTS,
MONTREAL, P.Q.



THE remedy for curing Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Diseases of the Throat, Bronchitis, Pains and Dimness of the Chest, Loss of Breath, 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 have known 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 wanting 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.

SUMMER RESORT.

Among the summer resorts popular with Montrealers is the enterprising town of Lachute, charmingly situated on the banks of the North River, and accessible at easy rates and by convenient trains of the Canadian Pacific Railway. The Victoria Hotel has been leased by Mr. James Curry and is now undergoing a extensive repairs and improvements, while it is expected that, as last year, a number of private houses will have their compliment of boarders. For salubrity, Lachute cannot be surpassed, its municipal authorities having complied with the regulations of the Board of Health even before they were put in operation. The residents are of an exceedingly social disposition, the drives in the vicinity are romantic and good boating and fishing facilities are afforded. As the name of the place implies there are falls in the river which are very pretty, and the utilization which has been made of the water power has made the place a hive of industry. Mr. J. C. Wilson, of this city, has an extensive and perfectly appointed paper mill, Messrs. Hamelin & Ayr has a large woollen factory and Messrs. Fish & Ireland have a large milling establishment. There are, moreover, two iron foundries, a saw mill and a rope factory, and a weekly newspaper, the *Watchman*, besides other industries whose operation has latterly given a wonderful impetus to the place. As has been before remarked, a considerable influx of summer visitors is expected.—*Herald.*

Help for the Sufferers.

His Worship the Mayor of Hull, P. Q., has received a letter from the Marquis de la Chapelle, Agent General for the United States and Canada of the French Credit Foncier, informing him that Messrs. James de Rothschild, Cohen & Co., Ed. Morenges, of Versailles; Molinari, Lafitte and Gaillard, Perrer & Co., bankers and principals of the Credit Foncier have subscribed $10,000 and given $5,000 worth of goods for the sufferers by the recent disastrous fire at Hull. Mr. de la Chapelle requests the Mayor of Hull to inform him when he can meet him for the disposal of this donation.

DEATH.

SUMMERBY.—At Barnside, on May 31st, Robert K. Summerby, aged 37 years.

Notice by Revising Officer of Final Revision of List of Voters for each Polling District.

The Revising Officer for the Electoral District of the County of Argenteuil, in the Province of Quebec, under "The Electoral Franchise Act," hereby gives notice that he will hold the following sittings, on the undermentioned days and at the places hereinafter respectively stated, in the said Electoral District, for the final revision of the Lists of Voters for each respective Polling District of the said Electoral District, at the hour of Ten of the clock in the forenoon, for each sitting, to wit:

For Polling Districts Nos. One, Two and Three, Lachute, on the Seventh day of July, 1886, at the Court House, Lachute Town.

For Polling Districts Nos Four and Five, St. Jerusalem, on the Eighth day of July, 1886, at No. 4 school House, near Lane's, in said Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil.

For Polling Districts Nos. Six and Seven, St. Andrews, on the Ninth day of July, 1886, at the Town Hall, in the Parish of St. Andrews.

For Polling Districts Nos. Eight, Nine, Ten and Eleven, Chatham, on the Twelfth day of July, 1886, at the Council Room, St. Philippe, in the Township of Chatham.

For Polling District No. Twelve, Grenville, on the Fifteenth day of July, 1886, at the Town Hall, in the Village of Grenville.

For Polling Districts Nos. Thirteen, Fourteen and Fifteen, Grenville and Augmentation, on the Sixteenth day of July, 1886, at Whitfield's School House, in the Township of Grenville.

For Polling Districts Nos. Sixteen and Seventeen, Harrington-Union, on the Nineteenth day of July, 1886, at the Council Room, in the Township of Harrington.

For Polling District No Eighteen, Arundel, on the Twenty-first day of July, 1886, at the Council Room, in the Township of Arundel

For Polling Districts Nos. Nineteen, Twenty and Twenty-one, Wentworth, on the Twenty-third day of July, 1886, at Nail's School House in the Township of Wentworth.

For Polling District No. Twenty-two, Gore on the Twenty-fourth day of July, 1886, at the Town Hall, Lakefield, in the Township of Gore.

For Polling District No. Twenty-three, Mille Isles, on the Twenty-sixth day of July, 1886, at the Mille Isles School House, near Post Office, Mille Isles.

For Polling District No. Twenty-four, Morin, on the Twenty-seventh day of July, 1886, at the Public Hall, Morin Flats.

For Polling District No. Twenty five, Howard, on the Twenty-eighth day of July, 1886, at the Council Room, St. Adolphe de Howard.

All objections and claims for additions to, or amendment of the said lists, with the grounds therefor, and the name, addition and post office address of the person objecting to any name on lists or claiming to add to or amend lists in any other respect, unless the same have already been sent or delivered at the preliminary revision of the said lists, must be delivered to the said Revising Officer, at his office, Lachute Town, or sent to him by registered letter, addressed to him at Lachute, aforesaid, before the Twenty third day of June, 1886 in the same form as nearly as may be as of notice of complaint, in the Schedule to "The Electoral Franchise Act."

If the objection be to the name of any person already on the list, the person so objecting must at the same time deliver, or mail by registered letter to the person so objected to, at his last known address, a copy of the notice of objection.

Dated at Lachute, 1st June, 1886.

G. E. BAMPTON,
Revising Officer for the Electoral District of the County of Argenteuil.

KEEP COOL! KEEP COOL!

Having purchased (at heavy expense) a Soda Water Apparatus, I am now prepared to dispense to the Public a nice cool glass of Soda Water drawn from

TUFTS ARTIC SODA FOUNTAIN

at 5c per Glass, with the following Syrups:—Vinalia, Pine Apple, Raspberry, Strawberry, Sarsaparilla, Nectar, Ginger, Wintergreen, &c.

ICE CREAM! ICE CREAM!!

At J. HOPE'S,
Confectioner,
Lachute.

404 in

SHERIFFS SALE.

FIERI FACIAS DE BONIS ET TERRIS.

Superior Court.

District of Terrebonne, Sainte Scholastique, } DAME LURENA DAVIS, *ès qualité* Plaintiff; to wit: No 228 against CHARLES McGREGOR, Defendant.

A certain lot of land situate to the south of the concession of La Riviere Rouge, in the parish of Saint Andre d'Argenteuil, district of Terrebonne, of three arpents in front by thirty arpents in depth, known on the official plan and book of reference of the said parish of Saint Andre, under number five hundred and eighty two (582)—with the buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the catholic church door of the parish of Saint Andre, in said district, on the TWELFTH day of JUNE next, at NOON. The said writ returnable on the nineteenth day of June next, (1886)

Sheriff's Office, Ste. Scholastique, May 29, 1886. Z ROUSILLE, Sheriff.

FARM FOR SALE

BEING NORTH HALF of Lot No. 7 in the 9th range of Chatham, containing 100 acres, well watered, good sugar bush and Orchard, and in a good state of cultivation. Good Buildings on premises No incumberance. For further particulars apply to

WM. JOSS,
Dalesville.

40-t.f.

C. T. WALES & CO'S.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

MAY 7TH.

Fashionable Dress Materials including CANVAS in Black and the New Colors. 50c WASHING SILK.—All wool French Twills, Cashmeres, Alnatross.

SEERSUCKER LACE LAWNS &c.

OUR 10c DRESS GINGHAMS, (Fast colors) are taking well, your choice from 25 PIECES.

40 PIECES NEW EMBROIDERIES in Colors and White prices from 2c to $1.00 per yard (including the All-over Insertions.)

EMBROIDERED SKIRTS.
LADIES BRAIDED JERSEYS (3 sizes)
HOISERY IN COTTON,
CASHMERE AND SILK.
GENTS' FURNISHINGS,
VARIETY AND VALUE AT
"THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE."
LADIES AND CHILDREN'S Fine Boots a Specialty.

C. T. WALES & CO.

St. Andrews, May 7, 1886

Confession of the Late Dr. Dio Lewis.

Thousands of people all over this country will hear with keen regret of the death of Dr. Dio Lewis. For many years he has been the inspiration of good health to thousands and has ministered comfort to thousands who would sadly have missed his cheering words. Dr. Lewis was one of the most genial and inspiring of men. He did not believe very much in taking medicine, making hygiene a great hobby and insisting that if a person would live right there would be little necessity of medicine; and yet in 1883, his candor above all things else being noticeable, he said: "I found myself afflicted with a serious kidney disorder I would use Warner's safe cure." Adding, "The truth is the medical profession stands dazed and helpless in the presence of more than one kidney malady while the testimonials of hundreds of intelligent and very reputable gentlemen, hardly leave room to doubt that the proprietors of that remedy have fallen upon one of those happy discoveries which occasionly bring help to suffering humanity. I am not so narrow that I cannot gratefully recognize the precious value of relief in the form of medicine." Dr. Lewis met with an accident which injured him so that erysipelas set in and carried him off. His testimonial, coming as it did from a free, frank and open heart, is a very important confirmation of what so many thousands have said of the remedy he so highly commended.

The following gentlemen of Montreal and Lachute also contributed valuable prizes to the games held on the 24th May besides those mentioned in our last issue:—Councillor Monette, a beautiful embroidered smoking cap; W. Drisdale, Montreal, a fine album; T. Cushing, a pair of beautiful Bohemian vases; F. C. Ireland, an assorted case of National Foods; Joseph Pallister, a valuable silver preserve spoon. Prizes in kind were also received from T. Christie, M. D., T. Christie, jr., G. Christie, M. D., L. Gobeille, H. Fraser, jr., H. Giles, J. & T. Raitt.

WATCHES & JEWELLERY.

—AT—

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.

"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

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.

FOR SALE.

A BUSH LOT within easy distance of Lachute.

J. PALLISER,
Advocate.

18-t.f.

Burdock
BLOOD
BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

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

WORTHY
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 elimination 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.

Plants for Sale.

TOMATOES
CABBAGE,
RED CABBAGE,
CAULIFLOWERS,
SCOTCH KALE,
CELERY,
TOBACCO,
PEPPER,
LETTUCE.

R. T. MANLEY,
Lachute Mills.

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.

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

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.

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

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.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Can you answer This.—H. P. Hubbard
Sheriff's Sale.—Z. Rousille
Farm for Sale.—Wm. Joss
Keep Cool.—J. Hope
Worthy.—Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co
The Best.—Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co
Black Silks.—S. Carsley.

LOCAL.

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

McGregor & Parke,

of Hamilton, Ont., are the manufacturers of the greatest healing and purifying compound known for Sores, Burns, Cuts, Scalds, Salt Rheum, Frost Bites, etc. It is called McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Be sure and get the genuine McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate sold at The Medical Hall, Lachute, at 25c. a box.

Years of experience and successful trial have proved McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate the most complete and satisfactory compound for healing Old Sores, Festerings, Ulcers, Cuts, Wounds, Burns, Frost Bites or Felons, and for keeping out the colds and to cleanse or prevent proud flesh, sloughing or decay. Insist on having McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate, sold at 25c. at The Medical Hall, Lachute.

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.

Hackmetack, a lasting and fragrant perfume Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale at the Medical Hall

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.

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.

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.

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale at the Medical Hall.

GO TO
J. A. BEDARD'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE

If you want the cheapest, best and the finest selection of Boots and Rubbers in the County.

Main Street
Lachute Town,
Pro. Que.

Sign of the BIG BOOT.

In Bad Humor.

"A year ago my head was covered with sores, and the eruption covered my face also and spread even until the backs of my hands were sore. I became weak and ill. Finding no cure I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. Two bottles perfectly cured me." Statement of Miss Minnie Stevenson, Cocagne, N. B.

Danger Ahead.

There is danger ahead from neglected colds. A tight cough and irritated throat are the warning signs of lurking danger to the lungs. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cures colds, sore throat, stubborn coughs, and all bronchial and lung troubles.

FARMERS

Buy where you can get repairing done.
Steel Plows,
Steel Harrows,
Land Rollers,
Grubbers,
Cultivators,
Seeders.
CHEAP AND GOOD.
McOUAT & McRAE.

The virtue of Carbolic Acid for healing, cleansing and purifying is well known; but from the many modes of applying it, the public is uncertain how best to use it. To meet that want, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate is prepared, and may be used with confidence. Do not be misled. Take only McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold at the Medical Hall, Lachute.

Mr. Charland Jr., who bought the Campbell lumber last year, has returned to Lachute and re-opened his yard. He is offering his lumber at very reduced prices, as he wants to get through it all early this season. We give this for the benefit of our readers who should not miss this opportunity of securing good bargains. Mr. Charland is prepared to sell by small lots and at prices to suit purchasers. Orders should be sent in soon as there are only a few thousand feet left. Mr. Charland is staying at the Rodrigue Hotel, where he is always to be found. 36-3in

Sleepless Nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diptheria and Canker Mouth.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

The Dominion Parliament was prorogued on Wednesday, after a session of over three months, during which 113 Acts were passed and received the Governor General's sanction with the exception of the fishery bill which was reserved for Her Majesty's pleasure.

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.

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 colors for the 11th Battalion were shipped from England on the 14th May, and will likely be exhibited in Montreal with the cup won by the 11th in Tug of War on the 24th May, next week. The ladies of the committee will close the list this week, and names of subscribers who have paid will appear in the presentation address which will shortly be printed.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla and other blood purifying roots, combined with Iodide of Potassium and Iron. Its control over scrofulous disease is unequalled by any other medicine.

Backache, stitches in the side, inflation and soreness of the bowels, are symptoms of a disordered state of the digestive and assimilative organs, which can be thoroughly corrected by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. As dinner pills, and as aids to digestion, they have no equal. They cure constipation.

Sergeants and Corporals of the 11th requiring gold stripes can have same sent by mail at the rate of 37½ cents per stripe, by applying to Major Hoy, 56 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal.

NATIONAL PILLS will not gripe or sicken, yet are a thorough cathartic.

IT CAN DO NO HARM to try Freeman's Worm Powders when your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

It is currently rumored that the Brigade Camp will this year be located at Richmond, P.Q., about June 22nd.

The Militia department has issued orders for the withdrawal of the detachment of B. Battery stationed in the Northwest since the rebellion. The men have been in camp at Qu'Appelle for several months past. They number sixty-four all told, under the command of Major Short. They are now on their way East, and will rejoin the battery at Quebec. It is expected that the contingent of A Battery located at Moosejaw will receive their recal immediately.

APPRECIATING A GOOD ARTICLE.

Mr. S. H. Moss, Merchant, Prescott, Ont., says:—"I sold a box of Graham's Catarrhine, to an elderly gentleman, who had long been troubled with Catarrh. He some time afterwards told me that it had done him immense good, and although he had given several others so afflicted trials of it, he had near half of it yet, and he said if he could not get any more of it he would not take $50 for what remained."

St. Andrews.

The Rev. J. S. Stone, B. D., Rector of St. Martin's Church, Montreal, will deliver a new and original lecture entitled "The trials of a Parson," in the Town Hall, here, on Friday evening, June 11th. Mr. Stone is well known as a humorous lecturer, and it is hoped that on the occasion of his visit to us he may be greeted by a large audience.

A Heavy Burden.

Mr. George Russell, of Aurora, Ont., says he was a great sufferer from a running sore of the worst description, which baffled the best medical skill, and his life was a burden. He was cured by B.B.B., to his great joy and the surprise of his friends.

PERSONAL.

We are sorry to say that Mr. Kerr has been very unwell for the last few days being confined to his bed by rheumatic disease, from which he has been a great sufferer.

Cure for Sore Throat.

A prompt and efficient remedy for sore throat as well as croup, asthma, pain in the side, ear ache, deafness and many other common and painful complaints, is found in Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

Major Hoy writes us that he has received from the Citizens Reception Committee of Lachute, sixteen dollars to be divided between the "Tug of War" teams of Royal Scots and 6th Fusileers, who were defeated by the team from the 11th Battalion. With the advice of Captain Clapham two silver cups will be presented to them.

Off Work.

"I was off work for two years suffering from kidney disease, and could get no relief, until advised by a friend to try B. B. B. I was cured by two bottles and consider it a miraculous cure." The above is the substance of a communication from Wm. Tier, of St. Mary's Ont.

MIDSUMMER FESTIVAL.—As mentioned in our issue of the 12th Feby. last, the ladies of St. Simeon's Church, intend taking advantage of the celebration of Dominion day by holding a grand Mid Summer Festival. It is partly arranged that Capt. Howard and his Gatling Gun will be among the attractions on 1st July at Lachute, and this alone will draw an immense crowd of people. The mid summer festival will be arranged as nearly like the programme formerly laid down and published on the 12th Feby as possible.

Why is it?

Why do so many limp and hobble about on sticks and crutches, suffering from rheumatism, stiff joints, and cords, lame back, sprains and other aches, pains and lameness, when Hagyard's Yellow Oil, an unfailing relief, can be purchased at the trifling cost of twenty-five cents?

NOTES ON THE LATE QUEEN'S BIRTH DAY CELEBRATION AND GAMES.—Among the prizes not mentioned was a beautiful large photo album, donated by Wm. Drysdale, Esq., of Montreal.

In addition to the prize won by the tiny little 5 year old Miss Jessie Milne, daughter of Alex. Milne, Esq., *Montreal Gazette*, for Highland Fling—a special prize from Col. Cushing and Major Hoy of a pretty little silver medal, has been forwarded to the little lassie, whose dancing delighted the judges. The medal is designed in the shape of a shield surrounded by a wreath, with words 11th Batt. A.R. games, Lachute, May 24, 1886, and is suspended by a ring on a pretty ribbon.

AS SWEET AS HONEY is Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, yet sure to destroy and expel worms.

FENIAN RAID MEDALS—THE RANGERS AN ST. ANDREWS CAVALRY SHALL HAVE THEM.—Now that medals have been distributed to all the volunteers who were sent to suppress the rebellion in the North-west last year, it is high time that the Dominion Government had arrangements made to supply medals to the volunteers who went to the front to repel the Fenian invasions in 1866 and 1870. The 11th Battalion at that time turned out 10 companies 550 strong. They were frequently called out and it goes without saying that they were always ready and willing. The Argenteuil boys are always ready and willing. They are certainly as much if not more entitled to medals than many of the Battalions who have already received them. The attention of our influential County member, Lt.-Col. the Hon. J. C. Abbott will be called to the injustice of the Argenteuil Volunteers not receiving medals for their services during the Fenian invasions. Then they have got to come.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a delightful toilet luxury as well as a good curative for skin disease.

IMMERSION AT LACHUTE.

Last Sabbath after morning service in Olivet Hall, where the Baptists now hold worship, three ladies and two young gentlemen were immersed in Le Nord River, convenient to Mr. Cruise's domicile. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Higgins, Baptist Minister, of Osnabruck. There were a large gathering of people to witness the solemn ordinance, the day being beautiful added greatly to the comfort of those who had come from a distance. The Rev. gentleman preached in the evening of the same day in the Hall to a large and attentive congregation.

What "Le Monde" May 28th say referring to Queen's Birth-day at Lachute.

Three excursion trains conveyed thousands of people which could hardly be accommodated in the numerous cars. Lachute was entirely to the joy—everybody was on foot and seemed to be proud of the immense crowd which was coming to visit their little town. On the roofs flags were floating to the wind, and the streets were crossed by inscriptions of "Welcome to Strangers." About one o'clock the last train of excursionists arrived, and a new crowd was added to the one already encumbering the grounds where several tents were put up, where people found refreshments and amusements.

There was foot races, sack races, and wheelbarrow races. Men of herculean build were executing athletic tricks, others were enjoying themselves by dancing etc. A Band from Montreal executed some fine pieces. At four o'clock the 11th Battalion of St. Andrews arrived on the picnic grounds lead by the Band. This Band which belongs to Lachute played really well, although it was formed only lately—Professor Hume is the director of it. The rest of the afternoon was spent in numerous and varied amusements, and at 7 o'clock the crowd took the train back to Montreal, others remained at Lachute to assist in a grand concert given by some Montreal amateurs. At 10 o'clock the last train took in the balance of the excursionists. Queen's Birth day was gloriously celebrated and the population of Lachute should be proud of the success obtained in this celebration.

Can You Answer This?

Is there a person living who ever saw a case of ague, biliousness, nervousness or neuralgia, or any disease of the stomach liver or kidneys that Hop Bitters will not cure?

"My mother says Hop Bitters is the only thing that will keep her from severe attacks of paralysis and headache."—*Ed. Oswego Sun.*

"My little sickly, puny baby, was changed into a great bouncing boy and I was raised from a sick bed by using Hop Bitters a short time." A YOUNG MOTHER.

☞ No use to worry about any Liver, Kidney or Urinary trouble; especially Bright's Disease or Diabetes, as Hop Bitters never fails of a cure where a cure is possible!!!

"I had severe attack of gravel and Kidney trouble; was unable to get any medicine or doctor to cure me until I used Hop Bitters. T. R. ATTY.

☞ Unhealthy or inactive kidneys cause "gravel, Bright's disease, rheumatism and "a horde of other serious and fatal diseases which can be prevented with Hop Bitters if taken in time.

"Ludington, Mich., Feb. 7, 1885. I have sold Hop Bitters for ten years, and there is no medicine that equals them for bilious attacks, kidney complaints, and all diseases incident to this malarial climate.
H. T. ALEXANDER.

"Monroe, Mich Sept. 25th, 1875. Sirs: I have been taking Hop Bitters for Inflammation of the kidneys and bladder. It has "done for me what four physicians failed "to do—cured me. The effect of the Bitters seemed like magic to me." W. L. Carter.

GENTS:—Your Hop Bitters have been of great value to me. I was laid up with typhoid fever for over two months, and could get no relief until I tried your Hop Bitters. To those suffering from debility, or any one in feeble health I cordially recommend them. J. C. STOETZEL, 683 Fulton St. Chicago, Ill.

—"Paralytic, nervous, tremulous old people are made perfectly quiet and sprightly by using Hop Bitters.

☞ 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.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.
Saturday, May 29, 1886.

BLACK SILKS.
BLACK SILKS.
BLACK SILKS.
BLACK SILKS.
BLACK SILKS.

For the best makes and best value in Black Dress Silks, come direct to
S. CARSLEY'S.

Colored Silks.
Colored Silks.
Colored Silks.
Colored Silks.
Colored Silks.

Large quantities of Colored Dress Silks, to be sold cheap next week, at
S. CARSLEY'S.

BLACK GOODS
BLACK GOODS
BLACK GOODS
BLACK GOODS
BLACK GOODS

For the largest stock of Black Cashmeres and novelties in Black Dress Materials in Canada.
S. CARSLEY'S.

MILLINERY
MILLINERY
MILLINERY
MILLINERY
MILLINERY

Large assortment of European and American Millinery.
AT S. CARSLEY'S.

DRESSMAKING
DRESSMAKING
DRESSMAKING
DRESSMAKING
DRESSMAKING

Ready-made Dresses and Costumes; also Dresses made to order.
AT S. CARSLEY'S.

DOLMANS
DOLMANS
DOLMANS
DOLMANS
DOLMANS

New Summer Mantles, Jackets and Dolmans,
AT S. CARSLEY'S.

A PRINT BARGAIN
A PRINT BARGAIN
A PRINT BARGAIN
A PRINT BARGAIN
A PRINT BARGAIN

On MONDAY we offer a large lot of Neat, Small Pattern English Prints, wide widths, at only five cents per yard. Ask for them.
S. CARSLEY.

S. CARSLEY,
1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777,
NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.

BROWNSBURG

Contrary to the imaginations and dictations of the news bags and gossipers of Chatham and vicinity, Capt. A. L. Howard, manager of the Dominion Cartridge Company, arrived on the 21st inst. and commenced operations on the 25th, with a gang of about forty-five Chathamites with J. L. Hutchins as overseer and B. Hutchins as framer. He has awakened some of the dormant laborers, ($1.25 per day) satisfied the job seekers. Undoubtedly Mr. Smith will be relieved. (When did you hear from Howard, Dan? Speak to Howard for a job for me Dan, you are a good fellow) and has caused the growlers to take back-water, as I have heard of some of them trying to get situations for their boys. Captain expects to have the buildings (135 ft. long, by 30 ft. wide and three stories high) completed on or before July 1st. Undoubtedly under his able managership, with the present overseer and framer and the superior muscle of Chatham, his expectations will be realized. Surely this is progression.

Captain Howard has been invited to exhibit a Gatling gun at Lachute on Dominion Day, July 1st. I think this is too great a favor to ask from him considering the expense of transportation &c. He left by this morning's train for New York and Philadelphia, expects to be gone a week.

Mr. Daniel Smith has engaged with the Hamilton Powder Co., as travelling salesman. He left this morning for the West.

Mr. McCracken is expected to arrive soon. His men are about through sawing.

Mr. Thomas Kelly of Hawkesbury is about purchasing J. B. Morrison's house and lot opposite McCracken's sawmill.

Mr. William Munro of Lachute has leased Mr. Wm. McOuat's house and lot opposite Captain McLean's cottage.

Mr. Chas. Green has moved his carpenter shop and fixed it up for a dwelling house and is now occupied by Allan Hawke, cheese maker.

Our enterprising merchant Mr. J. E. Clark has been to the city and purchased a large stock of goods and a few cigars, expecting a great boom which has commenced.

The old B. B. Division of Sons of Temperance has been resuscitated with thirteen members. Mr. Fish is to be here tonight to install the officers.

Our cheese factor is slow, owing to the holding of the cheese of last season and the floods in Montreal this spring.

Mr. Thos. Ross manufacturer and salesman, has had some difficulty in selling, and some of the dissatisfied patrons have decided not to send any milk until they receive every cent due from last season's make.

May 31st, 1886. PROGRESS.

A Queen's Birthday Banquet—Knighthoods for Canadians.

LONDON, May 29.—Lord Lorne presided at a banquet given by Canadians at the Colonial exhibition last evening in honor of the Queen's Birthday. The Lord Mayor and Sir Charles Tupper, the Canadian high commissioner, were present. Cordial toasts were proposed, were heartily appreciated and ably responded to.

Among the birthday promotions announced this year are these: Sir Donald A. Smith, of the Canadian Pacific railway, and Judge Meredith, chief justice of Quebec, the former being made K. C. M. G., and the latter knighted.

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 cold air.

About six years ago I became so bad that I could not sleep in bed, but had to take my quiet 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 of the merits of the medicine, sent to Aberystwith by the driver of the Omnibus Post, some seven miles distant, and fetched a bottle of Mother Seigel'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.

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.
17-ly

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.

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 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.

WOOL! WOOL!
FARMERS TAKE NOTICE.
R. Banford & Co.

Have now on hand a large assortment of all wool Tweeds and Flannels, and in exchange for which they are now prepared to take

GOOD FLEECE WOOL.

Tweeds heavy weights in exchange for wool.
Tweeds medium weights in exchange for wool.
Tweeds fine English and Scotch in exchange for wool.
Fancy Check Flannels in exchange for wool.
Plain Grey Flannels in exchange for wool.
Nothing but Tweeds and Flannels given in exchange for wool.

R. BANFORD & Co.,
West End, Lachute.
Lachute Mills, Feb. 19th, '86. 5-6m

MARVELOUS PRICES!
BOOKS FOR THE MILLION
Complete Novels and Other Works, by Famous Authors, Almost Given Away!

[illegible]
The Widow Bedott Papers. [illegible]
Grimm's Fairy Stories for the Young. [illegible]
The Lady of the Lake. By Sir Walter Scott. [illegible]
Manual of Etiquette for Ladies and Gentlemen, [illegible]
The Standard Letter Writer for Ladies and Gentlemen, [illegible]
Winter Evening Recreations, [illegible]
Dialogues, Recitations and Readings, [illegible]
Parlor Magic and Chemical Experiments, [illegible]
The Home Cook Book and Family Physician, [illegible]
[illegible]
Called Back. A Novel. By Hugh Conway, author of "Dark Days," etc.
At the World's Mercy. A Novel. By Florence Warden, author of "The House on the Marsh," etc.
Dark Days. A Novel. By Hugh Conway, author of "Called Back," etc.
The Mystery of the Holly Tree. A Novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne," etc.
The Frozen Deep. A Novel. By Wilkie Collins, author of "The Woman in White," etc.
Red Court Farm. A Novel. By Mrs. Henry Wood, author of "East Lynne," etc.
Back to the Old Home. A Novel. By Mary Cecil Hay, author of "Hidden Perils," etc.
John Bowerbank's Wife. A Novel. By Miss Mulock, author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," etc.
[illegible] A Novel. By Mrs. Henry Wood, author of "East Lynne."
Amos Barton. A Novel. By George Eliot, author of "Adam Bede," "The Mill on the Floss," etc.

OUR UNEQUALED OFFER!
We will send any four of these books and our catalogue [illegible] J. S. ROBERTSON & BROS., MAIL BUILDING, TORONTO, ONTARIO.

New Burnt Lime
For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
Chatham, Mar. 22nd. 1886. 39-4-f

Victoria Foundry.
GREAT REDUCTION
ON
STEEL PLOWS,
STEEL HARROWS,
LAND ROLLERS,
Grubbers, Cultivators,
AND
SEEDERS
AT
McGOUAT & McRAE'S, Lachute.



SCHOOL DESKS.

Wagons! Wagons!! Wagons!!
THE SPEIGHT WAGON

Considered the best wagon in the market. Buy a Speight Wagon, double box, complete with whiffletrees & neckyoke,
AT
Very Reduced Prices,
Come and see them I charge nothing to look at my stock,
ALSO
a nice lot of new
CEDAR SKIFFS,
FROM $35 to $50.

It will be to the interest of the farmers of the County of Argenteuil to examine my full line of Agricultural Implements before purchasing elsewhere,

ALSO AGENT FOR THE
Imperial Fire Insurance Company,
OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

This Company having paid in Canada for Fire Losses
$1,959,700.00
As "Accidents will happen"
KEEP INSURED.
To do this Consult at once with

W. D. COOKE,
Agricultural Implement and Fire Insurance Agent, Lachute, P.Q.

PAINTING.
Jos. St Quintin, & Son
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS,
Foun [illegible] orsdcreff,
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-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 Stimulants 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.

Lachute Furniture WAREHOUSE.
Hope's Block.
NOTICE.
PICTURES FRAMED.
FURNITURE
OF ALL KINDS
REPAIRED.
P.S.—Pianos repaired and Tuned.
C. J. BROWN,
Lachute.

VETERINARY.
GEO. SANGSTER, V.S.
GRADUATE OF THE
MONTREAL VETERINARY COLLEGE,
would inform the public that he will open an office three doors south of
MR. LAMB'S STORE
ST. ANDREWS,
where he will be found except Tuesdays, when he will be at RODRIGUE'S HOTEL, Lachute, and on Fridays at THE GRENVILLE HOUSE, Grenville. 31-6 mos.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.
THE BRICK DWELLING lately occupied by E. Milner, Esq., on Bethany Street. The Dwelling is in good order and well finished. For terms Apply to
G. J. WALKER,
General Agent.
Lachute, May 11th 1886.
P. S.—All parties indebted to the said E. Milner are requested to call and settle their accounts with the undersigned without delay.
G. J. WALKER.

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,
Lachute, April 15th, 1885. 11-1

The best place in MONTREAL
TO BUY
Dry Goods
AND
CARPETS,
IS AT
Legget & Hamilton's,
1883 & 1885 Notre Dame Street.

JUST ARRIVED
AT THE WEST END
CROOKED SIGN STORE,
OF
F. X. BERTRAND,

Spring dry-goods at lowest market price, print from 5c. a yard upwards, grey cottons from 4c a yard up to 11c, ginghams for shirting, aprons and childrens summer suits at 11c. 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 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 $2.60 and $7.25 China sets for $5.00 never sold under $7. 50 Parlor Lamps for $1.00 worth $1.25, G lass sets 4 pieces, for 40c. worth 60c.
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.

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.

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
115 ST. FRANCIS XAVIER STREET,
MONTREAL, P.Q.

UNDERTAKING.
TORONTO COFFINS from Twelve to twenty dollars and upwards. Hall coverings done. Black and white cloth coffins a specialty. Crapes, white and black gloves always on hand. Large and small Hearse.
CHAS. GERRIER,
Undertaker,
Lachute, P.Q.
[illegible]

TAPE WORM
An Eminent German Scientist has recently discovered from a root extract, an absolute specific for Tape Worm. [illegible]

My Troubles in Russia.

TROUBLE THE THIRD.

Besides the German pastor, there are with me in the carriage, his wife and a German spinster; and we three become very friendly over the recital of my calamities. Many are the tales of fraudulent officials, of bribery and chicanery, which pass from mouth to mouth. The time passes so quickly and pleasantly, that I am surprised when we slacken speed, and my fellow-passengers collect their belongings. The pastor and his wife do not proceed to Dorpat; but the spinister, as she informs me, is going there to visit friends; so we unprotected females determine to keep together. We take a considerable time to gather up our scattered effects; for the spinster has bandboxes, several baskets and bundles, which I hand to her out of the carriage. I wonder how she managed before she met me, for we are both laden breast-high as we enter the station-house. Here we were seen by the pastor, who is drinking tea at the refreshment counter. He leaves his cup and comes hastily towards us. "Ladies, I would advise you to hasten, or you will lose your chance of seats in the omnibus which runs between the station and the boat. If you do not succeed in catching it, I fear you cannot get on to Dorpat to day; the boat waits for no one."

The spinster at once drops several parcels, and loses the immediate possession of her mental faculties. "Where?—Which?—What?"

The pastor has picked up the the scattered parcels, and strides to the door. "This way!" he says. "You may catch it yet. They have carried your luggage through; it will be outside."

There stand our boxes, and also the omnibus, but crammed full of sweltering mortals; some standing with stooping heads, some sitting huddled together, but all triumphant.

"I must go with this 'one!'" screams the spinster frantically, and rushing to the step.

The conductor waves her off. "Cannot—too late—no room!" he cries. The driver cracks his whip, and the omnibus moves away in a cloud of choking white dust. The spinster looks wildly after it, and runs a few steps; then a bundle falls, and she is herself again, and relinquishes the pursuit. I stand looking on stonily, with a feeling almost of indifference. I am beginning to be hardened to misfortune and inured to waiting. My cheeks burn a little, but it is the heat of the sun.

The pastor speaks cheerily. "Well, it is a pity you have lost it; but you must just make the best of it. You will get on to Dorpat on Monday. It only means a couple of nights at an hotel."

"All Sunday! To spend all Sunday in a place like Plescow!" exclaims the spinster. "And the expense too! Oh, to live in such a country!" She says a great deal more; and I agree to everything, but think of my ten roubles with considerable misgiving. The pastor, meanwhile, is looking about for a droschke for us, and is grumbling at the bad management which provides such scanty means of locomotion to travellers. There is, at present, not one to be obtained, and the railway station is more than a mile from the town. Other passengers come from their tea-drinking and look anxiously down the straight road; but they are inhabitants of Plescow, and seem to know what to expect. They saunter back into the waiting-room, or pile up their effects outside the station, to be in readiness.

"I should recommend you to have a cup of tea or coffee," remarks the pastor. "You have no hurry; and must just wait until some of these lazy dogs turn up with their droschkes. They will come in shoals when they see the omnibus enter the town."

So we take his advice, and take our time over it, till we hear the sound of wheels on the gravel outside. The spinster of course becomes frantic again, for fear we may lose this chance also, and rushes to the door, followed, more sedately, by the pastor and myself.

"Do not excite yourself, my dear lady," he says; "there will be plenty of them, no fear."

And sure enough, there they come in long file, driving furiously to outstrip each other, as they gesticulate and shout to their little rough, hardy horses. They are principally Jews, so haggling prevails for some minutes. Our share of it is kindly undertaken by the pastor; and at last we are mounted on two high-wheeled shaky vehicles, the spinster in the front, smothered in her *Handgepack* (hand-luggage) to which she clings feverishly; and I—well, how that enterprising Jew driver managed to get to Plescow with my big box on his narrow perch beside him, will remain a mystery to me through life. I only know that extreme agitation prevents me from feeling that the skin is being slowly grated off my shins by the edge of my small box, which is wedged against them, and that we do eventually draw up before the door of the principal hotel, and that it—the big box—did *not* fall with a crash to the ground and burst, scattering my wardrobe to the four winds.

The hotel, kept by one Meyer, is over a barber's shop. We are shown into a large bare room, with yellow painted floor, and two high shadowless windows looking on to the street. A narrow strip of the room is partitioned off by a screen, behind which are two very small musty-looking beds, two slop-basins and milk jugs, which I afterwards discover to be intended for ablutionary purposes, and two chairs. An atmosphere of stale tobacco-smoke prevails, and the general effect is depressing. The spinster thinks otherwise; she observes on the size and airiness of the room, becomes quite chirpy and cheery over her toilet, and washed her face energetically in one of the slop-basins, which teaches me its use. After a time, I grow restless, and propose a walk about the town.

"Oh, my dear *Madchen*," she replies, "who would think of walking in Plescow! There is nothing to see here."

"But," I entreat, "I would like to go; it is all new to me."

But she is not to be persuaded; so I go alone. She is right. Plescow possesses few beauties; yet the novelty of everything pleases me. I wander the principal street, and stare up at the white-washed square houses, and into the small, scantily furnished shop-windows, where I see nothing worth looking at. But a Russian priest who passes me, with his long waving hair, ample silk gown, and high cap, excites my interest. I stop in front of a Russian church with light green roof and white walls, and wonder who was the architect. The massive, clumsy tower leans all to one side. The door is open and I peep in. A gend arme, who is standing by, invites me by a sign to enter, and I do so. Here, at least, is attraction. I can scarcely see at first for the blaze of tinsel and colour; and long I gaze at the weird, brown faces of saints, which look out at me from their dazzling gilt haloes and gorgeous draperies. In front of me are golden folding doors, closely shut; and a trellis through which I catch glimpses of greater splendour. Above me is a pale blue dome, studded with large gilt stars. It is all so strange and fantastic, that it is only when the woman who has been dusting the church touches my arm and says something, pointing to the door, that I awake to the fact that it is getting late, and she wants to lock up. So I go back to the hotel, still awed by what I have seen, and burst upon the spinster with many questions and exclamations.

Then we have supper, which is not bad. The bread is excellent, and made up into fanciful shapes, which please my youthful imagination. But my enjoyment is marred by the dense vapours of the apartment. Matters have not improved during my absence; tobacco has been coming up through the floor in clouds, and is still doing so. And ah, my readers, have you any knowledge of the properties of "Karris Yeak?" Have you ever received one whiff of it into your nostrils? If you have not, you cannot sympathise, nor can I describe. It is a thing to be smelt, not described. There is, moreover, a scraping of fiddles, a shuffling of feet, and a confused din below, which grows and increases as the hours wear on. The waiter invites "Fraulein"—meaning me—with a smile to join the ball, which he informs us is going on downstairs in the salon. The spinster throws up her hands; but she need be under no apprehension. "Fraulein" feels no disposition to join the rabble rout, who would seem to dance with noxious tobacco-pipes in their mouths. At what appears to me an unreasonably early hour, the spinster proposes retiring to rest; and as she complains of fatigue and a desire for sleep, I have no alternative but to lay my unwilling head upon my dirty pillow, after first spreading a clean handkerchief over its sullied purity. Our candles are snuffed out; but, alas, "jocund day" does not "stand tip toe on the misty mountain-top." I wish she did! In vain I toss and turn, making the wooden bedstead creak and groan dismally. The spinster snores—happy spinster! The fiddles squeak; the tobacco-smoke arises around me; the din increases. I feel deeply melancholy. I cannot describe the miseries of that night and that bed. Before I have fallen asleep, I am glad to desert it—for, to my horror, I find it is being invaded! Putting on my clothes, I resolve to sit up—much to the annoyance of the spinster, who has not apparently the objections to a populated bed that I have. To have her night's rest disturbed in this way is hard. She is sure there is no vermin; it is all my own imagination. A strange thing that she is unmolested. She hopes I do not intend burning a light all night?

"No," I sorrowfully reply; "I will sit in the dark and be quite still."

I draw a chair to the table, blow out the candle, spread out my arms before me, and rest my aching head upon them. The leaden minutes creep on, and I listen in semi-stupefaction to the din below; then, I believe, from sheer exhaustion I fall into a doze, and dream many uncomfortable things, out of which I start at intervals. Suddenly, whether sleeping or waking, I become conscious of a renewed sensation. I raise my head, and my blood curdles. Something is slowly crawling over the back of my hand! I forget the spinster's anger. I lose all self command, and shaking my hand wildly, I utter a scream of horror. I hear the complaining voice of the spinster again; but I am desperate. I grope for and grasp the match-box, strike a light, and look fearfully around me. There the thing is—and another, and another on the table and floor! The room is swarming with black beetles from the bakery downstairs!

Now, if there is a living thing I abhor, it is a cockroach. I love mice, and could make pets of spiders; but at the sight of a bloated, crawling cockroach my flesh quivers. And here are thousands! I shake myself convulsively and groan.

"I think, Fraulein, you might show some little consideration for others," I hear the spinster say in a deeply injured tone.

"It's no use—I cannot bear it," I cry. "This is worse than the Black Hole of Calcutta. I would rather be in a vault with dead bodies all night," (borrowing the idea from the unparalleled sufferings of Sinbad the Sailor), "or—or anything horrible, than be in this place!"

The spinster raves at, wobbling her night-cap frills at me; but I heed her not. I can bear no more, and lift up my voice and weep. After this, I obstinately refuse to put out the candle—the light scares away my foes—and retire to the far window-niche, gather myself together with my feet up, and wait, like a veritable Patience on a monument, for the dawn. I watch the flutter of her pearly skirts over the opposite chimneys, and catch her first rosy blush with fresh amazement at her mysterious beauty. The fiddles are stopped at last, the doors have ceased to slam, and a Sabbath calm reigns within and without. My weary head falls back, and I slumber, directly in the face of the rising sun.

The spinster is stirring when I awake. Confused and dazzled with the full light, it is some moments before I can collect my scattered wits; but such is the elasticity of youth, that after wetting my hands and face in my slop basin, and laughing at the wry face which the crazy-looking glass reflects back to me, I feel as fresh as a daisy and ready for anything. I have a burning desire to go to the service in the Russian church; but herein I meet with opposition.

The spinster is scandalised at the suggestion; and after breakfast, I am walking sedately with the spinster at my side, to the Lutheran church. I find it a dreary business. The slow, drawn-out hymns, so unlike our more lively church music, seem to me to savour of funereal music. Of the long sermon, I understand nothing; and I am glad when we can go forth once more into the bright sunlight.

At dinner, the waiter informs us that the band will play to-day in the Tivoli Garden. My heart gives a bound; but my English prejudices quickly repel the contemplation of such wickedness. To my surprise, however, when I have settled down at the window sometime later to watch the people pass, the spinster herself suggests a walk in that direction; and, I blush to acknowledge it, I responded forthwith. So we go; and I hear a Russian provincial military band, to which I listen with bated breath as I try to follow the wraith of a tune which now and again struggles through the din of the big drum, to be speedily smothered by rebellious instruments. Yet withal, I enjoy myself under the lime trees of that Tivoli Garden, though it looks more like a poor neglected demesne than a pleasure-ground. Flowers there are none, and the grass is trampled and patchy; but there are the officers with trailing swords; there are Russians, Poles, Letts, and Esthonians in their characteristic dresses. I could sit and watch till darkness fell; but the spinster has had enough of dissipation, and in an hour or two we turn our steps hotelwards.

Another night with the cockroaches; but I am prepared, and that is half the battle. I persistently decline to go to bed, and refuse to be a single instant without a light. The spinster may grumble; is all other matters I knock under, but here I am firm. I again mount the window-niche, in which spot alone I feel safe; and with a rug for my pillow, I doze and start, and slip into painful attitudes, until my last night in Plescow is of the past. I am up with the lark in the morning, and am ready to start for the boat, hours too soon. When at last our luggage is packed and ready to be borne away, and our bill is paid, which is moderate beyond all expectation—the one relieving feature of the Plescow hotels—the spinster shows the practical greatness of her German nature; she opens the jaws of a carpet-bag and deliberately empties the contents of the sugar-basin into it; then she possesses herself of the candle-ends, and drops them also in amongst the sugar-lumps. "It would be a shame to leave them," she explains. "We have paid for them. Will you take the half?"

I decline with thanks.

In another hour we are actually in the boat, Plescow is left behind, and we are on our way to Dorpat; my fare is paid, and I am the happy possessor of half a rouble!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

He Made Three Cents Anyway.

A man afflicted with deafness took a prescription to a druggist, who filled it with care and in the latest style. The deaf man asked the price, when the following talk occurred;

Druggist (leaning on the counter and smiling in a won't-you-pay-up sort of a manner)—"The price is seventy-five cents."

Deaf Customer—"Five cents? Here it is."

Druggist (in a louder voice)—"Seventy-five cents, please."

Deaf Customer—"Well, there's your five cents."

Druggist (in a very loud voice and very firm manner)—"I said seventy-five cents."

Deaf Customer (getting angry)—"Well, what more do you want? I just gave you five cents."

Druggist (sotto voce)—"Well, go to thunder with your medicine; I made three cents, anyway."

ONCE HANGED BY THE MOB.

Now Tried to See Whether He Shall Be Hanged by the Law.

An inmate of the jail in Santa Fe, is Theodore Baker, who is about to be tried for a crime for which he was once hanged.

About two years ago Frank S Unruh, a civil engineer, was married in Germantown, Pa., and with his bride moved to Trinidad, Col. Soon after going there, Unruh decided on taking a ranch in Colfax, Montana Territory, and, after he had arranged matters, he brought his wife to Santa Fe. At first he stayed at home, but, as there was a steady demand for his services as an engineer, he gradually took up with his profession again, and was frequently away from home two or three weeks at a time, leaving his young wife practically

ALONE IN A WILDERNESS

She remonstrated with him for his conduct in this respect, and finally, to quiet her, he agreed to call on one of their neighbors and see if something could not be done to give her protection during his absence.

The nearest neighbor was Theodore Baker, a young and strapping pioneer, who had located a ranch adjoining that of Unruh, and whose was fully ten miles away. He proved to be of an accommodating disposition, and a bargain was struck between him and the husband that when the latter was away from home Baker would go over to the Unruh ranch each night, and remain in the house with Mrs. Unruh until morning. In this way Baker and the young woman were thrown together a great deal, and they became quite friendly. Not many months elapsed before the two men quarrelled, and it was with great difficulty that hostilities could be avoided. Both were Masons, and a brother member of the order succeeded, after careful diplomacy, in effecting a settlement between them.

Unruh then resumed his long trips on surveying business, and Baker took care of Mrs. Unruh and the stock. The husband's peace of mind was of short duration, however. On returning to his home last December, he once again quarrelled with Baker and the next morning the dispute was renewed in the presence of Mrs. Unruh. Before it had gone very far, Baker drew a revolver and fired two shots at Unruh,

KILLING HIM INSTANTLY.

As the tragedy occurred many miles from a settlement, Baker went to the nearest neighbor and got him to send word to Trinidad about the affair. The story told by Baker was to the effect that the husband had attacked him first without cause and that he had shot in self defence. In this the young woman concurred. Five or six men soon reached the ranch and made a thorough examination of things. They found that the wounds in Unruh's body indicated that he had been shot when down, and as Baker and Mrs. Unruh appeared to be very fond of each other, they surmised that the murder had been arranged between them for obvious reasons. It was nearly a week before the officers arrived, and when they reached the place the body had not yet been buried. Taking Baker and Mrs. Unruh into custody and loading the body into a waggon, all were conveyed to Springer, where an inquest was to be held. Mrs. Unruh was held in $5,000 bonds, but before Baker's case had been disposed of a mob surrounded the jail at Springer on the night of Dec. 21, compelled the Sheriff to give up the keys, and took Baker out bareheaded and coatless with the intention of lynching him.

Appreciating the situation fully, and realizing how futile would be any attempt to escape or appeal for mercy, Baker said nothing and resigned himself to his fate. Not far from the jail he noticed a

ROPE WITH A NOOSE AT ONE END

swinging from the crossbar of a telegraph pole, and a moment later the leaders of the mob had the noose over his head, while twenty men stood ready with the other end of the rope in their hands to hoist him up. While he was in the act of pulling off his boots some one gave the signal to hoist, and before those who were nearest the culprit knew it almost he was kicking in the air. After hanging five or ten minutes some one in the crowd seized hold of Baker's legs and pulled them down with all his might. As he then hung motionless it was assumed that he was dead, and the lynchers feeling that they had done a good job and saved the country considerable expense, separated and were soon distributed about the various saloons. They had hardly vanished when the jailer appeared on the scene, with three or four citizens, whom he had hastily summoned, and the body of Baker was quickly cut down and conveyed back to the jail. It had been hanging for fifteen minutes, and a physician who was summoned

PRONOUNCED THE MAN DEAD.

There was no pulse, and repeated examinations failed to reveal any movement of the heart.

Nothing daunted by the unfavorable report of the doctor, the jailer insisted on trying his hand at resuscitation. Ordering a liberal supply of Springer whiskey, he began work on the body. First he poured about a pint down Barker's throat. Then he rubbed him, rolled him over and over, and tried to walk him up and down. Several citizens who dropped in began to take an interest in the matter, and when one man got tired another took the subject in hand. Daybreak found all of the toilers nearly exhausted and Baker apparently as dead as ever. One by one the men came to the conclusion that it was a useless task, and finally all sat down, convinced that the prisoner had gone beyond recall. After talking a while, and before separating, the men concluded to try it once more, and they gave the remains a furious shaking up. More whiskey was poured down the swollen throat, and the body, now nearly nude, was rubbed more vigorously than. After half an hour's work the jailer was overjoyed by the discovery that Baker had opened his eyes. Color began to appear in his face and a slight warmth was noticeable all over his body. More whiskey and more rubbing had a beneficial effect, and at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, more than

EIGHT HOURS AFTER THE LYNCHING,

Baker was able to move and to mutter a few half-audible words. Physicians were then called, and under their treatment the man who had been lynched was presently able to indicate his wishes.

As soon as Baker was strong enough to be moved, the authorities brought him to Santa Fe for safe keeping. When he arrived he was suffering terribly, and it was not until several weeks had elapsed that he grew strong enough to sit up. Even then he was subject to spasms of unconsciousness, and sometimes he would go for a day or two at a time without recognizing anybody or anything about him. Even now he is subject to these fits in a milder form, and to occasional paroxysms of pain in the spine and back of the head. When not suffering from these attacks he is bright and cheerful. To the correspondent, who saw him in jail he said, in answer to a question as to how it felt to be hanged:

"You don't have time to think much about it. I knew that they pulled me up before I was ready, and the

FIRST SENSATION OF SURPRISE

was followed quickly by one of suffocation and pain. I could appreciate the fact that I was hanging by the neck, and I now remember that I was conscious of kicking, and I thought quicker than a flash how disgraceful a thing it was for a man to die in that fashion. Just then my head seemed to puff up enormously, and I thought I could see a thousand men around me. There was a humming in my ears, a dry, choking sensation in the throat, and frightful shooting pains in the back. My toes and fingers tingled as they do when they are 'asleep,' and different colors flashed before me. I could hear words now and then, but could not recognize the voices, which seemed to come from a great distance. After a little I remember that I began to

STRUGGLE HARDER THAN EVER,

and then came a sudden weight on my feet which almost jerked my eyes out of my head and nearly broke my back, I guess. I lost myself after that and remember nothing more until I heard the men in the jail at Springer talking eight hours afterwards."

Baker now has spells of seeing things double, but he says that this sensation and that of the buzzing in his ears are the most unpleasant ones that he experiences. He thinks that if he is not hanged again he will outgrow these afflictions in time. Since the lynching it has been decided that Mrs. Unruh had nothing to do with the murder of her husband, and she has been set at liberty.

HOUSEHOLD.

HINTS

The following remedy is vouched for by a lady who has used it many years with entire success in driving out and keeping out moths and buffalo bugs from carpets: Sweep the carpets thoroughly, then go over each breadth separately and in all the corners with the following mixture: To three quarts of pure cold water add three tablespoonfuls of turpentine. In this thoroughly saturate a sponge, squeeze it about two-thirds dry, and apply to the carpet. As often as the water becomes soiled take a fresh supply.

Put a dessert spoonful of ammonia in three quarts of warm water. Wash the head well with this; rinse very thoroughly with clean and clear warm water. If rinsed in two or three waters the hair will be benefited by the ammonia, otherwise it will be harsh and dry.

Melted paraffine poured on top of jellies, jams, etc., also on the top of canned fruit when the covers are discolored, will be all the covering necessary, excepting a cloth or paper to exclude dust. One can use the paraffine many times.

CHOICE RECIPES.

HOT CABBAGE SALAD.—Take a firm, white head, shred or chop enough to nearly fill a quart dish, put it in the dish, sprinkle the top with a half teaspoonful of black pepper and two or three tablespoonfuls of white sugar; put half a cup of butter in a spider; when it is brown stir into it the following mixture: Half cup of sour cream, three well beaten eggs, half cup of vinegar; let it boil a moment and pour it over the cabbage; cover and keep in a warm place until wanted.

RICH CHOCOLATE PUDDING.—Beat to a cream six ounces of butter, add a quarter of a pound of grated chocolate, three ounces of sugar, and by degrees the yolks of eight eggs, with a quarter of a pound of grated brown bread. Pound together to a powder a quarter of a stick of vanilla and eight cloves; add those to the pudding, stirring in at the last the whites of the eight eggs beaten to a froth. Butter a mold well, pour in the pudding, and boil an hour and a half. Serve with sauce.

CREAMED POTATOES.—To cream potatoes chop some cold boiled potatoes. Put two or more tablespoonfuls of butter into a frying pan, when hot rub into it smoothly a spoonful of flour, but do not brown; add a cup of rich milk, and when it boils a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, pepper and salt, then the potatoes. Boil up well and serve. I have used instead of butter, pork or bacon grease, and sometimes for variety a little chopped onion.

POVERTY CAKE.—Soak three cups of dried apples over night, in the morning chop them fine, add two cups of molasses, and cook slowly one hour; when cooled a little add one cup sugar, one of raisins, one of thick sour cream, two eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, flour to make a stiff batter, spice, and bake slowly. Frosting is a great improvement.

STEWED CHEESE.—Cut half a pound of cheese into thin slices. Take a clean stewpan and put in the cheese with a small wineglassful of beer, cider, or wine, and stir over the fire till it is melted. Beat up the yolks only of two eggs and a teaspoonful of dry mustard and a very little cayenne pepper; stir for two minutes over the fire and serve very hot spread upon toast. Do not let it burn, and if the cheese is not very rich add a little butter when it begins to melt and spread butter on the toast.

ORANGE SHORTCAKE.—To make a delicious orange shortcake slice orange and sprinkle with sugar an hour or two before using. To a quart of flour add two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and rub into it two tablespoonfuls of butter or sweet lard, moisten with cold water to a soft dough. Roll, bake in pie tins, split open and put oranges between. Eat with sweetened cream.

STIRRED BREAD.—One quart flour, two large teaspoonfuls baking powder, two teaspoonfuls salt, two eggs, and sweet milk to make a stiff batter; bake in a loaf in a biscuit tin. To be broken, not cut, and eaten hot. Water may be used instead of milk by adding a spoonful of butter.

TO COOK CAULIFLOWER.—Take off the outer leaves and separate the cauliflower into little branches. Put into a saucepan with a little salt and cover with cold water. Boil until soft, when drain off the water, put in a gill of milk thickened with a little flour, a piece of butter as large as a walnut, and a sprinkling of pepper. Boil up again and serve hot.

Married People Would Be Happier.

If home troubles were never told to neighbors.

If expenses were proportioned to receipts.

If they tried to be as agreeable as in courtship days.

If each would try and be a support and comfort to the other.

If each remembered that the other was a human being, and not an angel.

If each were as kind to the other as when they were lovers.

If fuel and provisions were laid in during the high tide of summer work.

If both parties remembered that they married for worse as well as for better.

If men were as thoughtful for their wives as they were for their sweethearts.

If there were fewer silk and velvet street costumes, and more plain, tidy house dresses.

If there were fewer "please darlings" in public, and more common manners in private.

If masculine bills for Havanas and feminine ditto for rare lace were turned into the general fund until such time as they could be incurred without risk.

If men would remember that a woman cannot be always smiling who has to cook the dinner, answer the door-bell half a dozen times, and get rid of a neighbor who has dropped in, tend a sick baby, tie up the cut finger of a two-year old, tie up the head of a six-year old ready for school, to say nothing of cleaning, sweeping, dusting, etc. A woman with all this to contend with may claim it as a privilege to look and feel tired sometimes, and a word of sympathy would not be too much to expect from the man who, during the honeymoon, would not let her carry as much as a sunshade.

Salt in India.

There are weeds that can be eaten by people in distress, but salt is indispensable to make them bearable. Salt is, however, a government monopoly and a costly luxury to the poor East Indians. England sells for from $15 to $20 salt whose cost value is $1. Next to water, salt is a necessity of Indian diet. Many used to make "earth salt" by washing saline earth found on the surface, and to boil their food in a liquid. For this they were punished. They stole out at night to lick it up from the earth in the dark, and then police destroyed the "salt licks."

Tender Corns,

Soft corns, corns of all kinds removed without pain or sore spots by Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Thousands testify that it is certain, painless, and prompt. Do not be imposed upon by substitutes offered for the genuine "Putnam's" Extractor. Sure, safe, harmless.

A Puzzle in Punctuation.

The following article forcibly illustrates the necessity of proper punctuation. It can be read in two ways, describing a very bad man or a very good man, the result depending upon the manner in which it is punctuated. It is well worth the study of all, and particularly young printers:

"He is an old and experienced man in vice and wickedness he is never found in opposing the works of iniquity he takes delight in the downfall of his neighbor he never rejoices in the prosperity of his fellow-creatures he is always ready to assist in destroying the peace of society he takes no pleasure in serving the Lord he is uncommonly diligent in sowing discord among his friends and acquaintances he takes no pride in laboring to promote the cause of Christianity he has not been negligent in endeavoring to stigmatize all public teachers he makes no effort to subdue his evil passions he strives hard to build up Satan's kingdom he lends no aid to the support of the Gospel among heathen he contributes largely to the evil adversary he pays great heed to the devil he will never go to heaven he must go where he will receive the just recompense of reward."

A Small Leak

will sink a great ship; and what at first appears to be a trifling cough is apt to culminate in consumption if not properly attended to in time. For consumption, which is scrofula of the lungs, and for all blood and skin diseases, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has no equal. By druggists.

"How is your son getting along, Charley?" "Oh, pretty well; only that he is a little puffed up with his own importance. Knows more than his father, you know." "Ah! then the boy is not quite an idiot!"

Our Progress.

As stages are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge drastic, cathartic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines are quickly abandoned with the introduction of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are sugar-coated, and little larger than mustard seeds, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. By druggists.

A minister not long ago preached from the text, "Be ye, therefore, steadfast." But the printer made him expound from "Be ye there for breakfast."

Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections as loss of memory and hypochondria, should enclose 10 cents in stamps for large illustrated pamphlet suggesting sure cure. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A country editor remarks that no man can afford to make a fool of himself. Our contemporary forgets however that some men are utterly reckless of expense.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50cts.

A. P. 282

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers—good pay. H. E. KENNEDY, Toronto, Ont.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—GRAND INDUCEMENTS offered to young Ladies and gentlemen during May, Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Commercial, Business, English, Classical or Mathematical courses, separate or all together, at half the regular tuition fee. Address immediately, THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto, Ont.

WE WANT THREE AGENTS IN EACH county for a new book we will place on the market in two weeks; it will contain five hundred pages, and retail at $2.75; it is edited by a prominent Canadian gentleman, who has not made public his name; it is expected the literary world will be all astir to find out who the brilliant writer is; the book is upon an important topic, one never before discussed by Canadian authors; all wishing to become agents for this remarkable volume are advised to write for particulars. Address, International Book and Bible House, Toronto.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont. Young men and women thoroughly prepared for positions as Book-keepers, Shorthand Writers, Caligraph or Telegraph Operators; students from nine Provinces and States in attendance within a year; graduates placed in commercial centres of Canada and the United States; rates moderate; facilities excellent; instruction individual; for terms, etc., address, M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders." Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week; J. E. Bracey says: "The first week with 'Wonders' netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual canvassers; write for terms. BRADLEY, GARRETSON & Co., Brantford.

Boys! We want an Agent in every school district to sell our School Specialties—by commission. Canadian Novelty Co., Toronto, Ont.

H. WILLIAMS, Felt & Slate Roofer. Manufacturer and dealer in Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and Deafening Felt.
Ready Roofing, etc.
For low prices address—
H. WILLIAMS,
4 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.

PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAVE jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting, bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PETER HAY, Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

MONEY TO LEND
—on—
Productive Town, Village & Farm Property
D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister,
6 Union Block— Toronto Street —Toronto.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST EAST
TORONTO.

R. SPENCE & CO.,
Hand Files. Hand Rasps.
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.
Hamilton, - Ontario.

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES
Manufacturers of the Celebrated
Anchor Brand; Guelph Axle Works —AND— DUPLEX
T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont.
Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at all the principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

JAMES PARK & SON
Pork Packers, Toronto.
L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of English Fine Dairy Salt in Stock.

GUELPH CARPET WORKS.
J. & A. ARMSTRONG & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Wool, Union and Damask Carpets,
Of new patterns and designs. Guelph, Ont.

BRANTFORD
COLD WATER RICE STARCH
NEVER FAILS.

WATER STAR AUGUR
$20 Per Day.
WELL BORING
Has no superior! 20 feet per hour; hand or horse power; combined boring and rock drilling machine; grand success; first prizes and diplomas. Send for Catalogue.
62 Mary St., Hamilton, Canada.

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, etc., 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 that 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

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

SUPERIOR FILES AND RASPS—WARRANTED equal to best imported; all kinds of re-cutting. Galt File Works, FREDERICK PARKIN, Galt P O.

60 ACRES GOOD LAND IN TOWNSHIP OF Plympton for sale cheap: small amount down; balance at 6 per cent. M. J. KENT, London.

$800, 50 Acre Farm—$700 60 Acre Farm —100,000 acting plays, 15 cents; 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, Toronto.

MACHINERY.
300 Engines, Boilers, Iron, Wood and miscellaneous machines for sale. For particulars address H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

CARRIAGE LORRIES FOR CARTERS, wholesale houses, manufacturers; first prize Central Fairs. Address M. D. NELLIGAN, Manufacturer, Hamilton.

AGENTS WANTED—IN EVERY TOWN AND county, for the O. K. Parer and Slicer. Best thing out; sells at sight; sample Knife sent on receipt of price, 15c. Q. D. DAY, Agent. 40 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place, Ont.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House, Toronto, Ont.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN EVERY township, to sell Dr. Talmage's new book "Live Coals." The keenest and most vigorous specimen of oratory ever written; nearly 700 pages; only $2; full particulars of this and other new books from Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers, London, Ont.

LINTON, LAKE & CO., GALT.
Axle and Machine Screw Works.

CARRIAGE AND WAGON AXLES, IRON AND STEEL SET AND CAP SCREWS, ETC. List on application.

ARMSTRONG'S
Buggy and Carriage Gears.

THE "DEFIANCE."
This Gear supplies the demand of the Driving Public for low hanging buggies, and combines with this lightness, ease of motion, great strength and durability. Prices very moderate. Wheels fitted with our Double Flange Steel Tire wear fully four times as long as those with ordinary tire steel. Send for our descriptive circular. J. B. ARMSTRONG M'f'g Co., (Ld.) Guelph, Canada.

The Royal Manufacturing Company,
8 Perth St., Guelph, Ont.
L. O. WIDEMAN & CO.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Improved Family and Laundry Mangles,
And all kinds of Laundry Appliances, Burglar-Proof Window-Sash Locks, Step Ladders, etc., etc. Model-Making, Mill-Wrighting and Carpentering Work.
SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
Agents Wanted.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N.F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N.F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N.B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen, Portland, Boston, Montreal.


TENTS, Awnings FLAGS, Hammocks.
Camping Depot
169 Yonge St., TORONTO
Send for Catalogue.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

SNOW DRIFT —THE— FAVORITE
There is NO BETTER BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

New Orleans Road Cart Co'y
GALT, ONT.
—MANUFACTURERS—
Winters' Patent Road Cart
Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c.
Send for Catalogue.
J. WINTERS, Manager, Galt, Ont.

PRESTON
MINERAL BATHS
AND
Summer Resort.
This establishment is now open to the public for the season. The curative properties of these Mineral Baths are well known for cases of Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Stomach, Skin Disorders, and Rheumatism.
Hotel elegantly fitted up for convenience of invalids and guests.
Billiard Parlor, Croquet Grounds, etc., in connection with hotel.
Livery stable in connection.
Telephone connection with all points.
Tickets at reduced rates will be issued by G. T. R., good for entire season. Send to circular, rates, and other information to the proprietor,
C. KRESS, Preston.

SILVER CREAM BAKING POWDER
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE
ABSOLUTELY PURE

To Woodworkers, Carpenters, &c.

Patent Picket Pointing & Shaping Machine.
This machine will make one thousand or more cuts per hour, and a boy can do the work. It will pay for itself in a week. It can be adjusted to cut large or small pickets; will also cut square pickets. This machine can be adjusted to cut in any way desired. Send for circular. Active agents wanted. Sole agents for the Dominion of Canada. TORONTO PICKET WIRE FENCE CO., 151 River Street, Toronto.

CONBOY'S IMPROVED

CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS
Are the Best and Cheapest in the Market. Order one from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind. Send for Catalogue—407 King St. W., TORONTO.

A FARM FREE
SEND A 3 CENT STAMP
To W. R. CALLAWAY
110 KING ST. WEST
TORONTO
FOR FULL PARTICULARS
Mention This Paper

Watches!
Retailed at Wholesale Prices.
Below we quote prices for
Genuine American Watches,
Waltham, or Elgin.
Put up in Solid 3-oz. Coin Silver Cases, Dust-proof.
Movements and Cases fully guaranteed by special certificates, giving number, grade and quality of Silver.

2 oz Open Face, dust-proof, Broadway	$ 8 00
2 oz Open Face, dust-proof, Elgin	8 00
3 oz Hunting Case, dust-proof, Broadway	9 00
3 oz Hunting Case, dust-proof, Elgin	9 00
3 oz Hunting Case, dust-proof, P. S. Bartlett	12 50
3 oz Hunting Case, dust-proof, Appleton, Tracy & Co	24 00
3 oz Hunting Case, dust-proof, Dominion, (same grade as P. S. Bartlett)	9 00
3 oz Hunting Case, Peerless Chicago, (same grade as P. S. Bartlett)	9 00

CHAS. STARK,
52 Church St., - Toronto.
Manufacturers, Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers.
120 page Catalogue, with 1,000 illustrations, free on application.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known


PEERLESS OIL.
SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at Queen City Oil Works, by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.

L. D. SAWYER & CO., HAMILTON, ONT.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
"L. D. S." ENGINES.
Awarded FIRST PRIZE, 1882, at Toronto, London, Central Fair, Hamilton, and Northern Fair, Walkerton.
"Grain Saver" and "Peerless" SEPARATORS.
"Pitts" Horse-Powers, for 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses.
Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3 Horses.
Light Separators, for Tread and Sweep Powers.
Send for Illustrated and Catalogue Price List.


THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

The above paper is printed and published EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, at Lachute, County of Argenteuil, Province of Quebec, Can., by SIMPSON & KERR

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—ONE DOLLAR, paid in advance, or ONE DOLLAR FIFTY CENTS at the end of the year.

Announcements or Notices of a persona or business nature, in the Editorial, Local or Correspondence columns, Twenty-five cents per line for the first insertion, and Twelve and a half cents for each subsequent insertion.

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

A. BERTHELOT
NOTARY PUBLIC, LACHUTE, Q.

P. A. J. CREVIER,
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.

G. E. BAMPTON, B. C. L.,
ADVOCATE, &c.,
Office in Robinson's Building, Lachute P. Q.
Attends all Courts in the Districts of Ottawa and Terrebonne.
Titles examined and contracts drafted under personal supervision.

ABBOTT, TAIT & ABBOTT
ADVOCATES, ETC.,
No. 11 Hospital street (first floor), Montreal
Hon. J. J. C. Abbot, Q. C., D. C.
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.

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.

Here's One For You.

Speaking of the venomous snake which caused the horrible death of the little boy who lived near Grand Falls, a short time since, a Lewiston man vouches for the truth of a similar occurrence in the eastern part of that State, which came under his observation not long ago. A young fellow who was a noted sportsman, always running about the woods, gunning and fishing, one day about a month since took his fishing rod and started for a well known trout brook, where he was wont to make his headquarters during the fishing season. He tells this story himself, that about noon, the day being warm, he became thirsty, and stretched himself out on the bank of the trout brook, and began drinking a cool draught from the clear pool just below a small waterfall. How the misfortune happened he can hardly explain, but when in the very act of drinking he sucked into his stomach a large water snake.

It was with difficulty that he crawled home and obtained assistance of physicians. His symptoms grew alarmingly serious soon after medical aid was summoned. The doctors did everything in their power to rid him of this living death, but all their efforts only resulted in making the young man's condition more critical. The snake nearly choked the man to death several times by crawling back and forth in his throat. The young man was nearly dead when his friends advised him as a last resort to go back to the trout brook, lie down near the water, and perhaps the gurgling of the brook might entice the water snake out of his stomach back to his native haunts. The victim of this awful calamity thought the experiment only a foolish chance for life, but he consented to try it. He was carried to the brook and placed directly beneath a waterfall, where the stream rushed down a steep, rocky descent making noise enough to awaken a dozen snakes. He hadn't remained by the water long, before he felt a motion of something crawling in his stomach. Gradually the sensation became higher and higher, and the viper began slowly crawling up the poor man's throat. The water had won the victory, for the slimy reptile stuck its head out of the man's mouth, saw the water rushing past and leapt into the brook. An attempt was made to capture the water snake, but it was unsuccessful. The man lives to-day to tell the story.

How He Gained His Point.

Jane wanted to go to the circus and John wanted to go to the theatre.

"We can go to the theatre any time," she said, "but the circus is here for only a week and we have not always the chance of going to it."

"Well, as you like," said John, "but allow me to say this—I will not be responsible for the consequences."

"What consequences?" asked Jane in surprise.

"These consequences," answered John, gravely: "Suppose one of the lions should break out of his cage while we are there, it's all over with you——"

"All over with me?"

"Certainly. The lions ain't blind, are they?"

"N—no—but what has that got to do with me?"

"Just this: If you look to me to be sweet enough to eat, how will you look to a raging, roaring, hungry lion? He will think you a delicious morsel and you are gone."

"But, John, there will be other girls there besides me."

"I know it, but you will be the sweetest one there."

"Very well, John dear; I think we'd better go to the theatre."

He that will give himself to all manner of ways to get money may be rich; so he that lets fly all he knows or all he thinks may by chance be satirically witty. Honesty sometimes keeps a man from growing rich, and civility from being witty.—[Selden.

THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. IX LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1886. NO. 41

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

Toronto had a long chapter of accidents to commemorate Queen's Birthday.

The North-West medals have been presented to the 65th Battalion in Montreal.

A whale eighteen feet long was caught in the St. Lawrence a few miles below Montreal.

Mr. Archibald Forbes, the celebrated special war correspondent, is at present in Winnipeg.

The Commercial Bank of Manitoba has declared its first annual dividend of 19½ per cent.

Four hundred children were given a free lunch recently by the Kingston members of the Salvation Army.

Owing to the Scott Act being in force in the county of Elgin, a St. Thomas brewery is being removed to London.

The factory of the Electric Light Company in Montreal, with nearly the whole of the plant and machinery, has been completely destroyed by fire.

A farmers' club, on a non political, non-commercial and non-sectarian basis, has been organized in Winnipeg, and an influential list of officers elected.

It is reported that the Dominion Government has consented to have the drill shed at Hamilton, which was burned down a few days ago, rebuilt immediately.

The contracts for supplying flour for the Indians in the North West have been awarded, the price averaging $3.02 a sack, or $1 99 less than the price paid last year.

The memorial tablet to Lieutenant Fitch, of the Royal Grenadiers, who was killed at Batoche, was unveiled at St James' cathedral, Toronto, last Sunday morning.

A practical joker has caused considerable excitement near Kingston by putting coal oil in a well being bored on a farm, the owner thinking he had struck a bonanza.

The Executive Committee of the Toronto City Council lately heard the views of Deputations regarding the annexation to the city of Parkdale, Rosedale and the Toronto annex.

Owing to some misunderstanding in regard to the firing of the Royal salute in Toronto on May 24th, Captain McMurrich and Lieut. Irving, of the Garrison Battery, have sent in their resignations.

The sixty seventh anniversary of Her Majesty's birthday was observed generally as a public holiday throughout the Dominion. The usual Royal salute was fired in all the important cities and towns, and the day was enjoyably spent in indulging in various sports and pastimes.

A Grand Trunk freight train was badly wrecked on the evening of the 24th, near Brantford by a drunken farmer, whose team was cut to pieces by the engine. The farmer himself was found sound asleep under a fence some time after, totally unconscious of what had occurred.

AMERICAN.

A forest fire of immense proportions is raging in Clare County, Michigan.

A Canadian schooner has been seized at Portland, Me., for entering without a manifest.

A St. Louis despatch states that the Anarchist Parsons intended to come to Canada, but the floods and washouts prevented him.

Another comet has been discovered by Mr. Brooks, of Phelps, New York, which makes six that the scientists say are visible to them.

Property to the value of about a million dollars was destroyed by a fire at the corner of Congress and Wabash avenue, Chicago, the other morning.

H. P. Roy, the absconding teller of the Stratford branch of the Bank of Montreal, has been arrested in San Francisco, and has consented to return to Canada without extradition proceedings.

The Immigration to Canada last year was 105,096, compared with 166,596 the previous year, and the settlers in this country were 79,169 in 1885, against 103,824 in 1884.

Immense quantities of timber in middle and northern Wisconsin have been destroyed by forest fires, and calamitous results are feared unless the flames are quenched speedily by rain.

Work on the Murray canal is progressing rapidly. Only fifteen hundred feet of excavation remains to be done to effect the connection between Lake Ontario and the Bay of Quinte, which will be completed in about two years.

A summary of crop reports from the Western and South-Western States shows that while the condition of spring and winter wheat remains unchanged on the whole, serious damage has been done in portions of Kansas and Southern Illinois by the chinch bug and Hessian fly, and in portions of Ohio, Iowa and Nebraska by heavy rains.

A decisive battle was fought on the 14th of May between the Yaqui Indians and the Mexican troops, the forces of the Indians being annihilated and the supremacy of the Mexican Government established over a country that has been held for centuries by the Yaquis and Mayos.

FOREIGN.

Cholera has appeared at Udine, in Italy.

Lava from Mount Ætna has engulfed the old convent outside Nicolosi.

Germany opposes the raising of the blockade of the Greek coast until Greece has completely disarmed.

A dynamite factory at Valencia, in Spain, was destroyed recently by an explosion, and twelve men were killed.

The eruptions of Mount Ætna have greatly increased and the destruction of the town of Nicolosi now seems inevitable.

The Belgian Government has prohibited the holding of the Socialist demonstration arranged for June 13, in Brussels.

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland recently gave a very successful garden party at which all the guests appeared in costumes made from Irish materials.

Both the Greek and Turkish armies are surrendering their prisoners and the positions they recently captured, and both armies are retiring from the frontier.

Advices from Pekin say the Chinese Government has become alarmed at the size of the projected English mission to Thibet, and will ask that the escort be reduced.

King Ludwig of Bavaria is sulking again, and refuses to see or communicate with anyone. His Ministers have received no replies to their official notes since the end of April.

The whole Austrian press is excited over the Czar's recent Moscow utterances. The *Presse* says:—"Russia may well count the number of her enemies before thinking of war with Turkey."

The sixty-seventh anniversary of the Queen's birthday was celebrated in London with the usual ceremonies. The Prince and Princess of Wales went to Windsor to congratulate her Majesty.

The Czar and Czarina have arrived at Moscow on their return from Livadia, and were welcomed with great pomp and ceremony at the Kremlin, where an address was presented by the Governor of Moscow.

The *St. James' Gazette*, referring to the fishery dispute, says Mr. Gladstone is encouraging the idea that the English Government will throw over the Canadian claim as they threw it over before fifteen years ago.

HEALTH.

CONTAGION IN THROAT TROUBLES.

The medical editor of an exchange writes: A recent case within our knowledge, in which fatal diphtheria developed upon what had been believed to be a simple quinsy, suggests a few words regarding the duty of isolating any case of sore throat where there are other children in the house. Without entering upon any disputed points regarding diphtheria, it is generally agreed that the distinctive visible sign of it is its peculiar membraneous deposit. A case may present clearly the conditions of a common sore throat, and subsequently diphtheria be unmistakably present. For our purpose it is unnecessary to discuss whether such cases are diphtheric from the first or become so. The point for parents to know is that the sequence of dangerous symptoms upon those apparently slight is not uncommon, and that it is better for them to isolate a child fifty times unnecessarily than to be neglectful once.

We would urge, then, that, if at all possible, every child suffering from sore throat be isolated until it is distinctly convalescent. Physicians are often embarrassed, in urging the isolation of patients, by the timidity or suspiciousness of parents. If in such a case as has been described the physician recommends the precaution of isolation, the family, if of the timid type, is at once thrown into a panic, assuming that the physician really considers that the case is diphtheria, or that he expects it to prove to be, and that he is concealing the facts, while really he is only taking proper sanitary precautions.

Other persons, on the other hand, immediately interpret the physician's frank statement of his reasons for isolating a supposed simple case as an evidence of want of knowledge on his part. They apparently think that to the properly-educated physician diseases are as distinct and as easily discriminated as coins of different denominations. With such people the only course is to strongly advise isolation, and to give the reason for it, and to let them take the responsibility of neglecting the suggestion if they choose to do so. Intelligent people usually are grateful for the warning, even if it prove to have been unnecessary.

CARING FOR THE FEET.

Madam, allow me to prescribe for you. I have had a long experience in the management of delicate women, and I believe I can give you some important advice. For the present I prescribe only for your feet. First, procure a quantity of woolen stockings, not such as you buy at the store under the name of lamb's wool, that you can read a newspaper through, but the kind that your Aunt Jerusha in the country knits for you, that will keep your feet dry and warm in spite of wind and weather; second, if you want to be thorough, change them every morning, hanging the fresh ones by the fire during the night; third, procure thick calf-skin boots, double uppers and triple soles, and wear them from Oct 1 to May 1; make frequent applications of some good oil blacking; fourth, avoid rubbers altogether, except a pair of rubber boots, which may be worn for a little time through the snowdrifts or a flood of water; fifth, hold the bottoms of your feet in cold water a quarter of an inch deep just before going to bed, two or three minutes, and rub them hard with rough towels and your naked hands; sixth, now, madam, go out freely in all weathers, and, believe me, not only will your feet enjoy a good circulation, but as the consequence of the good circulation in the lower extremities your head will be relieved of all its fullness and your heart of all its palpitations. Your complexion will be greatly improved and your health made better in every respect.

A SMALL WAIST.

Sitting in a church the other Sunday, a lady came and sat directly before me. It was impossible not to notice her appearance. She was very tall, very thin, very pale, and had the smallest waist for her height I ever saw connecting the upper and lower portions of a living woman. How could I help thinking of her anatomy? Where had she stowed her stomach? Whereabouts lay her liver? Into what corner had she packed her spleen? What could she do with her diaphragm, under a broad belt that cut her almost in two like a warp or an hour glass? A glance at her pale, sickly face, showed that her heart was having a hard time of it in such cramped quarters, while no proper aeration of the blood in such crowded lungs was possible. There was but one comfort. No man of sense would marry her, and the consequences of her folly will not go down to posterity. There is a Lord Chamberlain who regulates the length of skirts worn in the London theatres. Would it not be wiser to appoint some proper officer to inspect the waists of women who commit slow suicide by this hideous folly of tight lacing?—Some horrid man.

Temperance and Assurance.

We take pleasure in chronicling the establishment of a new life assurance company in Toronto on a true and equitable basis, keeping separate branches for total and nonabstainers and dividing the profits as made to each class; this is no new experiment as it has been tried and proved to be very successful by a number of the leading British Companies, foremost among which is the "United Kingdom Temperance and General Provident Institution," whose experience for the past eighteen years shows a difference in mortality of nearly 30 per cent. in favor of total abstainers, although none but very select lives were assured in the general class.

The name of the new company is the Temperance and General Life Assurance Company which has a good financial basis, a guarantee Capital of $100,000 and $50,000 deposited with the Dominion Government for the security of policyholders the management and Directorate are composed of leading business men. The Hon. Geo. W. Ross is President, Hon. S. H. Blake, Q. C., and Robt. McLean are Vice-Presidents, and H. O'Hara the Managing Director has had many years' experience, and is well and favorably known as a successful Insurance man, and under his judicious management we have no doubt the Company will prove a success.

You will notice in our advertising columns they desire applications for agencies for this place and vicinity.

Temperance puts wood on the fire, meal in the barrel, flour in the tub, money in the purse, credit in the country, contentment in the house, clothes on the bairns, vigor in the body, intelligence in the brain and spirit in the whole constitution.—[Franklin.

The reflections of a day well spent furnish us with joys more pleasing than ten thousand triumphs.—[Thomas a-Kempis.

THEY DIDN'T KNOW HIM.

A Mining Episode.

"He's a bully!"

"He's a coward!"

"He's got to hang!"

"That's his third man!"

The one narrow street of the frontier town was filled with a surging crowd of excited men. There were Indian fighters, scouts, gamblers, tramps, miners, speculators—everything and everybody.

Every town has its bully—every frontier town. Big Jim was the bully of Hill City. He could drink more, curse louder, shoot quicker and start a row sooner than any other man. When he shot Limber Joe it was a stand-off. It was rough against rough. Whoever went under the town would be the gainer. The death of his second victim brought him a certain respect, for he had given the man a fair show. There was a limit to the number of men one might shoot in Hill City. It was three times and out. Big Jim had killed his third.

Two hundred men—all excited—some half-crazed—all indignant—some terribly aroused, surged down the street to the Red Star Saloon bent on vengenance. Big Jim and the man he had killed were alone in the place.

"Bring him out!"

"He's got to hang!"

"Bring out the bully and coward!"

There was a rush, but it was checked. Men had pistols and knives in their hands, but the sight of Big Jim with a "navy" in each hand cooled their ardor. A life for a life is no revenge. They lied when they called him a bully. Bullies strike and run or bluster and dare not strike. They lied when they called him a coward. Cowards do not remain to face death.

Big Jim advanced a little. The crowd fell back. He stood in the door and surveyed the mob as coolly as another man might have looked up at the pine-covered crest of Carter's Peak. The mob grew quiet. There were 200 right hands clutching deadly weapons, but not a hand moved. Two hundred to one is appalling odds, but the one was master. Seeming to face every man of them—seeming to cover every breast with the black muzzles of his revolvers—the man backed away up the road into the darkness, out of their sight and hearing. He said not a word. There wasn't a whisper from the crowd until he had disappeared. Then men drew long breaths of relief. A terrible menace had passed away.

Out into the darkness—down the rough road—over the rude bridge, and there Big Jim put up his revolvers, turned his face square to the West, and stepped out without a look back at the camp. It was ten miles to Harney's Bend. Men driven from the one camp [illegible] refuge in the other. The half way [illegible] was a bit of a valley skirted by a creek. Wayfarers who were journeying by team many times halted here. On this night there was a lone wagon. Under the canvas cover slept a mother and four children. Resting against a wheel was the husband and father, his eyes peering into the darkness—his ears drinking in every sound.

Big Jim had not reached the valley yet when the still night air was rent with war-whoops—the crack of rifles—the screams of a woman and her children. Indians had discovered the lone and almost defenceless family. There were five scalps to adorn their lodges. The bully and the coward had not been discovered. He could find a safe hiding-place. Did he?

A half-dozen screaming, yelling fiends were dancing about the wagon—shooting—striking—dodging—closing in on the one white man who somehow escaped their blows and bullets, when there was a cheer and a rush, and the Navys began to crack. Sixty seconds later dead silence had fallen upon the valley.

One—two—three dead Indians. The immigrant leaned against the wagon, faint with a wound in his head. The wife looked out with an awful terror at her heart. Bullets had chipped and splintered wheel and body.

"Who are you?" asked the immigrant as a figure approached him from the darkness.

"Big Jim."

"You have saved us from a massacre."

"Yes, it was well that I happened along! Rouse up the fire, for there is no further danger."

When the blaze caught the fresh fagots and lighted up the little valley the immigrant counted the dead Indians again—one—two—three. He turned with extended hand, but Big Jim had departed. Next day when men from Hill's and Harney's found his dead body beside the rocks a mile away, with five wounds which had let his life blood out, they whispered to each other:

"We thought we knowed him, but we didn't."

Cobra in School.

Every one who has taught school knows what it is to be interrupted by inopportune visitors, though perhaps not quite so unwelcome as the following: "I was sitting," says a writer in an English magazine, "in my chair one hot morning, and was holding forth, with somewhat more than my usual earnestness, to the small class before me.

"The subject was some problem in metaphysics; the students were undergraduates, reading for honors, and examinations were close at hand. It was necessary we should all be very diligent. My annoyance was considerable, therefore, when I saw that the half-dozen young fellows, some of whom were Brahmins, kept looking over my shoulder at intervals, instead of at me.

"At last I looked round to see what distracted their attention, and found, to my surprise, that a passing cobra, attracted by the droning of my voice, had come into the lecture-room, and was enjoying itself in a corner.

"These creatures, as every one knows, are peculiarly susceptible to anything like cadence in sound, and it is very likely that the monotonous rise and fall of a single voice had taken its fancy, just as modulation of notes, without any air upon any musical instrument, will do.

"At any rate, there was the cobra, and a finer specimen than I ever met with again, with its hood inflated to the full, and the sunlight striking in through the doorway across its burnished body.

"There is something singularly imposing in the attitude of a snake when excited. My visitor in the present case had raised itself as high as it could, something over a foot, and was swaying from side to side in accurate rhythm, as if in a trance, and in the uplift of the head, the proud drawing back of the neck, there was a positive majesty of bearing hardly conceivable in a poor worm four feet long.

"A Portuguese author, writing on India, says, 'The sudden appearance of a cobra da capello is considered to presage some future good or evil. It is the Divinity itself in this form, or at least His messenger, and the bringer of rewards or chastisements.'

"Turning to my class, I said, 'It is a very sacred animal, I know, but not in my lecture room;' and then while the poor creature was still continuing its sing-song oscillations, I knocked it over with a smart rap on the head from my ebony sceptre."

By taking revenge a man is but even with his enemy, but in passing over it he is superior.—[Bacon.

HOUSEHOLD.

RHUBARB IN SEASON.—Rhubarb is scarcely so much appreciated as it deserves to be. Rhubarb tart, rhubarb pudding, rhubarb fool, are the three varieties the ordinary housekeeper seldom ventures beyond, and yet there are so many other ways in which it may be utilized. Perhaps they are not known, or at any rate not thought of, so we can give a few recipes, merely saying beforehand that however excellent and useful it may be, rhubarb would be out of place at any but the family dinner, with the exception, perhaps of the pretty pink forced rhubarb, which, when it first comes in in the very early spring, is considered a delicacy.

RHUBARB JELLY.—Cut up as much as will fill two quart measures, having previously peeled it; the pink kind is the best for jelly. Put it in a pudding basin with ten ounces of sugar and a teacupful of water. Put a plate over it and let it stand in the oven until the juice is all drawn out. Then strain it and dissolve an ounce of gelatine in half a pint of the juice, and the rind of a lemon very thinly peeled, also the juice, and let all boil together for a minute or two; take out the lemon peel and pour the jelly into the mold previously dipped in warm water. Let it stand until cold and firm, either on ice or otherwise.

RHUBARB FRITTERS.—Peel young rhubarb and cut the stalks into lengths of about two or two and a half inches. Make a batter by mixing six large tablespoonfuls of flour with a pint of milk as smoothly as possible; add a pinch of salt and two well-beaten eggs. If the rhubarb be very young and tender it may not require peeling; it would then be sufficient to wipe each piece with a damp, clean cloth; dip each piece in a batter and fry in lard until a nice golden brown. Serve very hot, piled high on a napkin, and well powdered over with castor sugar. Half this quantity would be enough for a small dish.

RHUBARB BAKED PUDDING.—Well butter a pie dish and line the bottom and sides with slices of thin bread and butter; moisten those at the bottom of the dish by sprinkling a little hot water over them; over these put a layer of rhubarb cut into small pieces; scatter moist sugar over the rhubarb and grate some of the rind from a fresh lemon over the sugar; then add another layer of bread and butter and sprinkle a teaspoonful of hot water over them and repeat the rhubarb, sugar and lemon; finish by covering the top with bread and butter, slightly moistening it as before; scatter a very little of the moist sugar all over the pudding and add little bits of butter here and there above the sugar, as well as round the edge of the dish. Bake in rather a slow oven at first, and send it to table nicely browned.

RHUBARB SNOW TART.—Peel and cut up half a dozen stalks of rhubarb into small pieces, put it in a pudding basin, with just enough water to moisten it, cover it with a plate, and pour it into the oven until soft. These may be made either in open tart tins or in a pie dish; for the latter all the juice should be used, but for tart tins it would be necessary to pour some of it off. When the rhubarb is soft enough let it stand to cool for a few minutes and then add six ounces of moist sugar, the grated rind of a lemon, and the yolks of three well-beaten eggs. Stir well together, and having lined the tins with puff paste, fill them with the mixture, and bake them until they take a like golden color. Whip the whites of the three eggs to a stiff froth, shaking in four good teaspoonfuls of finely powdered sugar, and adding a few drops of vanilla flavoring. Pile this froth high on the tarts, and set them again in the oven for a minute or two to set; directly the snow begins to take a delicate pale-cream color the tarts are done, and should be served at once.

RHUBARB FLUMMERY.—Peel and cut up two or three pounds of rhubarb, put it in a basin with a little cold water, not enough to quite cover it, place a plate over the top, and set it in the oven till soft. Soak half an ounce of gelatine in three or four tablespoonfuls of water, and, having strained the juice from the rhubarb, put the juice into a stewpan with the melted gelatine and stir it until quite dissolved. With a wooden spoon rub the softened rhubarb through a sieve, mix this with the gelatine, add six tablespoonfuls of thick cream, stirring in as much powdered sugar as may make it sweet enough—probably six or eight ounces. Set this on the fire again to warm, but on no account let it boil, and stirring it all the time. When hot turn it into a mold or basin dipped in cold water, and let it stand till set. Serve in a glass dish with custard round it.

COMPOTE OF RHUBARB.—Pink rhubarb should be used for this, and the younger the better, as it is so much better in appearance when not peeled, and unless quite young the outer skin would not be tender enough to be left. Wipe the stalks with a damp cloth, and cut them into two and a half inch lengths. To a pound and a half of rhubarb allow nine ounces of loaf sugar. Let the sugar simmer in a teacupful and a half of water for a quarter of an hour, and then put the pieces of rhubarb into it to boil very gently at the side of the fire until tender, being careful that they do not break. When soft lift them out of the sirup with a perforated spoon and place them in a glass dish. Let the sirup continue boiling for a little while longer to thicken, then pour it into a basin to cool, and color it with a few drops of cochineal. Pour this pink sirup over the pieces of rhubarb when it is ready to serve.

RHUBARB JAM.—Having wiped the stalks perfectly dry, peel them and cut them into half inch lengths; weigh the fruit, and allow equal weight of loaf sugar and a half of a rind of a lemon, finely chopped, to every pound of fruit. Put all into a preserving-pan at the side of the fire until the sugar is melted, stirring it constantly to prevent burning. Then set it on the fire to boil and continue stirring with a wooden spoon until the jam will set, which may be ascertained by occasionally trying a drop or two of it on a cold plate. Rhubarb jam requires boiling or it won't keep. When done pour it off into clean, well-dried jars, and let it stand in a cool place till next day, when it can be tied down in the usual manner.

A Successful Strike.

On the 1st inst. an engineer employed in a Wisconsin saw-mill announced to his boss that the time had come for him to strike. Everybody else was striking, and he could not be left out in the cold.

"Do you want more pay?" asked the boss.

"No; the pay is all right."

"Want shorter hours?"

"No; the hours are all right."

"Then what do you want?"

"I want to go fishing this afternoon without having my pay docked. I'll be on hand again in the morning."

He was told to go, and the "strike" was amicably adjusted on that basis.

He Knew Exactly Where to Take Him.

A man jumped off a railway train and sprang into a hack.

"What hotel do you wish to go to?" asked the driver.

"I am an Irishman and have just arrived in this country, and—"

"Ah, I see, you want me to take you to the polls."

Kentucky Mountaineers.

When the railway was first opened through that region a young man established a fruit store at one of the stations, and as part of his stock laid in a bunch of bananas One day a native mountaineer entered. Arrangements generally struck him with surprise, but everything else was soon forgotten in an adhesive contemplation of the mighty aggregation of fruit. Finally he turned away with this note: "Blame me if them ain't the darnedest beans I ever seen!"

While here we had occasion to extend our acquaintance with native types. Two young men came to the hotel, bringing a bag of small, hard peaches to sell. Slim, slab sided, stomachless, and serene, mild and melancholy, they might have been lotos-eaters, only the suggestion of poetry was wanting, and they had probably never tasted any satisfying plant whatsoever. Their unutterable content came not from opiates, but from their souls. If they could sell their peaches, they would be happy; if not, they would be happy. What they could not sell, they could as well eat; and since no bargain was made on this occasion, they took chairs on the hotel veranda, opened the bag, and fell to. One of us tried to catch the mental attitude of the Benjamin of his tribe, while the other studied his bodily pose:

"Is that a good 'coon dog?"

"A mighty good 'coon dog. I hain't never seed him whipped by a varmint yet."

"Are there many 'coon in this country?"

"Several 'coons."

"Is this a good year for 'coons."

"A mighty good year for 'coons. The woods is full o' varmints."

"Do 'coons eat corn?"

"'Coons is bad as hogs on corn, when they git tuk to it."

"Are there many wild turkeys in this country?"

"Several wild turkeys."

"Have you ever caught many 'coon?"

"I've cotched high as five 'coon out o' one tree."

"Are there many foxes in this country?"

"Several foxes."

"What's the best way to cook a 'coon?"

"Ketch him and parbile him, and then put him in cold water and soak him, and then put him in and bake him."

"Are there many hounds in this country?"

"Several hounds."

Here, among other discoveries, was a linguistic one—the use of "several" in the sense of a great many, probably an innumerable multitude, as in the case of the 'coons.

It appears that in part they sprung from the early hunters who came into the mountains when game was abundant, sport unfailing, living cheap. Among them now are still hunters, who know the haunts of bear and deer, needing no dogs. They even now prefer wild meat—even "'possum" and "'coon" and ground hog—to any other. In Bell County I spent the day in the house of an aged woman—eighty years old, in fact—who was a lingering representative of a nearly extinct type. She had never been out of the neighborhood of her birth, knew the mountains like a garden, had whipped men in single-handed encounter, brought down many a deer and wild turkey with her own rifle, and now, infirm, had but to sit in her cabin-door and send her trained dogs into the depths of the forests to discover the wished-for game: a fiercer woman I never looked on.

A PRE-HISTORIC SHIP.

Strange Discovery of a Vessel Entombed in the Clay.

The buried ship that has been discovered at Brigg, Lincolnshire, England, has now been bared all round, and can be more accurately described. The huge oak log out of which the vessel was formed was flattened on the top and bottom, with a greater depth at the stern than in the bows, the butt or root end of the tree being used for the stern. The bows, when seen from above, are almost semi-circular, and are rounded off into the bottom and sides. The wood here is left of much greater thickness than in other places, as it is "end on of the grain." The bows, which lie higher than the stern, have probably been exposed to the weather, and show more signs of decay than any other part of the vessel. In each bow a hole about six inches in diameter has been pierced; these holes are fitted with plugs, the outward ends of which are rounded off in the form of a boss. At the stern the sides are cut obliquely, with a slight curve, so as to form an overhanging counter the actual stern-board is fitted into a V-shaped groove, a few inches more forward. The stern-board is missing, but some of the material used for caulking was left in the groove. This, on being carefully washed, was found to be moss. It would probably be forced in to the joint in a dry state, so as to swell and become tight when it got wet. When the boat was uncovered a beam or stretcher was found in situ; it was between the gunwales and near one pair of holes. This stretcher would prevent the sides of the boat from closing in, and the lashing from hole to hole would keep them together. The stretcher was not made of oak, but some softer wood that fell to pieces when removed. In hollowing the boat ridges of timber have been left at intervals, crossing the athwartship. These correspond with the floor timbers of a modern craft. The evidence tends to show that at the time this boat found its long resting-place an extensive shallow lagoon existed in the Ancholme valley. This was gradually and slowly being filled up with alluvium, probably of fresh water origin. If the boat sank or grounded in this shallow water, the clay as it accumulated would creep into every chink and cranny and filling up afterwards bury it altogether.

A SILVER MINE.

Recently Discovered on Michipicoten Island, Algoma.

Notwithstanding the existing depression in mining affairs generally, the discovery of deposits of precious metals goes on as usual in the Algoma District and reports thereof occasionally find their way into the columns of the papers. Not long since Mr. James Miller discovered the existence of silver on an island, and also on the mainland, near Thessalon. This was followed by a discovery of gold in paying quantities in the bed of a creek at the foot of a chain of hills in the same section of country. Samples of the sand have been sent to Toronto and the assayist is anxious to make further test on a larger sample. The locating of these deposits of valuable minerals has been followed last week by another discovery of native silver at Michipicoten island. A very handsome specimen was recently brought to the Sault, and is now in the hands of a gentleman in that town, which places the presence of native silver among the other minerals discovered on that island beyond the region of peradventure. After capitalists have recovered from the evil effect of wildcat investments, they will turn their attention to these portions of the district and fully test the paying qualities of these deposits, but until this is done we do not hope for any real development of the mineral interests of Eastern Algoma.

LOUIS WILLETT HANGED.

His Crime a Murder Committed Two Years Ago.

Louis Willett has been hanged at Kingston, N. Y., for the murder of Edwin Kelland in 1881. He had passed the night quietly, lying upon his cot, but not sleeping. At 1 o'clock A. M. he dictated a letter to his mother, which was written by one of his guards. Later he asked for a milk punch, which was given him. At 6 o'clock Under Sheriff Dumond entered his cell to try on the new coat and vest in which he was to be hanged. Willett betrayed only a slight nervousness. Mass was said for him at 7 o'clock. After mass breakfast was offered to him, but he refused to eat, saying that his stomach would not retain food. He drank half a cup of coffee without sugar. His hands at this time were cold and clammy.

At ten minutes past 8 Sheriff Young notified the jury of witnesses that all was ready, and they entered the lower corridor of the jail, where the hanging was to take place. Willett walked to the gallows with a firm step, his eyes cast down. His face was calm as the Sheriff connected the noose with the gallows rope. His neck was broken by the fall.

Edwin Kelland, the murdered man, with a younger brother, Walter, kept a billiard saloon and restaurant at Kingston. One evening in the fall of 1883, Willett, under the name of Charles Crosby, entered Kelland's place in search of employment, and obtained it. He became quite handy about the place, attending to the billiard table, fires, and other general work. While not thus engaged he spent his time in reading blood and thunder novels and trashy literature, even reading in his bed room till the early hours of the morning. On the morning of Jan. 8 1884, about 1 o'clock, Night-watchmen Cable and Thomas heard groans in the upper part of the building occupied by the Kelland brothers. The brothers slept there, both of them being unmarried. While the officers were looking toward the house, the front hall door opened and a man came out and walked rapidly away. The officers did not recognize him. It was noticed later in the morning that the Kelland's place of business was not opened. A young man tried the hall door and, finding it unlocked, went up stairs to the Kelland's bedroom. The elder brother lay on the bed, covered with blood. A pool of blood was on the floor, and the walls, door, and ceiling were bespattered. In one corner of the room was an open trunk from which clothes had hastily been taken and they lay scattered on the floor beside it. The young man hastily left the building, and gave an alarm.

Walter Kelland, a prominent member of the Knights of Pythias order in New York, had been spending the night with a friend and had not returned. He was notified, and was quickly at the side of his dying brother. Crosby was missing. The murderous blows had been struck with a brass beer faucet, which lay on the floor. About $80 in money had been taken from the trunk and a pair of trousers, a sealskin cap, a coat, a watch and chain, and other articles were missing.

When a doctor approached the injured man he raised his hand and feebly said: "Oh, Charley, don't strike me with that hammer!" These were the last words he uttered. He remained unconscious until he died, several days later.

Suspicion naturally rested on Crosby. It was learned that his real name was Louis Willet, and that he had worked at berry-picking in Southern Ulster. A reward of $1,000 was offered for his apprehension, and he was arrested early on the morning of July 2, 1884, at a lodging house at 73 Cherry street, New York city. At the November Oyer, 1884, he was tried before Justice Peckham and convicted of murder in the first degree, and sentenced to be hanged. An appeal was taken to the general Term which reversed the judgment and convicted upon questions of law exclusively, and ordered a new trial. The prisoner was next tried at the November Oyer, 1885, before Justice Osborne, and again convicted and sentenced to death. An appeal to the General Term was again taken, and this time the conviction was affirmed. The court of Appeals also affirmed the conviction.

When the court of last resort refused to save the life of Willett, a few philanthropic people of both sexes, who had taken an interest in the prisoner from the start and were opposed to capital punishment, circulated a petition, which was largely signed, asking the Governor to commute the sentence to life imprisonment. Other petitions were circulated by the brother of the murdered man praying the Executive not to interfere in the carrying out of the death sentence. A hearing was had before Governor Hill at Albany last week, and the Governor rendered his decision on Monday evening of last week, declining to interfere.

Willett, who was not quite 21 years old when he was hanged, was born at Chicopee Falls, Mass., where his mother still lives.

Agriculture in Mexico.

Although the main business of the country is agriculture, this branch of industry is carried on under exceptionally disadvantageous circumstances. One of its greatest drawbacks is, that the whole country is divided up into immense *haciendas*, or landed estates; small farms being rarely known; and out of a population of ten million or more, the title to the soil is said to vest in not more than six thousand persons. Some of these estates comprise square leagues instead of square acres in extent, and are said to have irrigating ditches from forty to fifty miles in length. Most of the land of such estates is uncultivated, and the water is wasted upon the remainder in the most reckless manner. The titles by which such properties are held are exceedingly varied, and probably to a considerable extent uncertain. Some came from the old Spanish Government, through its viceroys; some from Mexico, through its governors or political chiefs; while over a not inconsiderable part of all the good land of the country, the titles of the Church, although not recognized by the Government, are still, to a certain extent, respected. Added to all this, there is a marked indisposition on the part of the large owners of real estate in Mexico to divest themselves of such property; and this for various reasons. Thus, in the heretofore almost permanently revolutionary condition of the country, the tenure of *movable* or personal property was subject to embarrassments from which real estate, or *immovable* property, was exempt. Under the system of taxation which has long prevailed in Mexico, land also is very lightly burdened. And, finally, from what is probably an inherited tradition from Old Spain, the wealthy Mexican seems to be prejudiced against investing in co-operative (stock), or financial enterprises—the railways, banks, and mines, in both Old Spain and Mexico, for example, being to-day mainly owned and controlled by English or other foreign capitalists.

Undismayed by the long and terrible list of Arctic disasters, and in spite of the general protest against any more expeditions into that region which followed the Greely calamity, another explorer, Col. Gilder, proposes this summer to make another attempt to reach the Pole. He proposes to go alone to the mouth of Hudson Bay, where he will recruit a party of natives with dogs and sledges, winter in the vicinity of Cape Sabine, and thence try to reach the pole on sledges. He proposes to have with him only Esquimaux, who always live in the Arctic regions, and upon whom he can depend for transportation and subsistence, and as he is thoroughly acquainted with the country and the habits of the natives, and will have no white associates, he is confident of accomplishing his purpose.

None are so fond of secrets as those who do not mean to keep them; such persons covet secrets as a spendthrift does money, for the purpose of circulation.—[Colton.

To rejoice in another's prosperity is to give content to your own lot; to mitigate another's grief is to alleviate or dispel your own.—[Edwards.

THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1886.

HOME RULE HOISTED.

"We told you so" will without doubt be the cry of many of the disappointed ones who hoped against hope; and boasted without very much ground for doing so, that the vote of Monday night would allow Mr. Gladstone's patent Home Rule proposition to take its second reading; thus affirming and crystallizing into an affirmation of principle, the wailings of the waters of Moyle, that Ireland had been oppressed and downtrodden by the space of over seven hundred years. Indeed, in his speech winding up the debate even Mr. Gladstone, who certainly has been responsible for much of this oppression—if oppression it is—appeared to take this view of the case. Why he should have done so we fail to see, unless it were for the contemptible object of catching votes. The great liberator, Daniel O'Connell, who was more of an Irishman and patriot than all those presumptuous mortals who followed him, never even hinted at what the dynamiters, the cattle mutilators and their representatives have aimed. It is true he went for the repeal of the union, mainly because of what he not unnaturally considered to be inadequate representation, and certain religious disabilities that have long since been removed; but never was he the ally or the mouthpiece of those. Irishmen within and outside of Erin who have repudiated constitutional agitation and have depended upon pikes and pistols, dynamite and devilry for the obtainment not of the national benefit but for the securing of their own—to say the least of them—illegitimate and unconstitutional objects.

There are many who believing in Mr. Gladstone upon general principles consider that like Herod of old he has been led beyond himself and has concluded that his own deliverances were those of a God rather than those of a fallible mortal such as he is. They would unquestionably have gone with him a certain distance but had made up their minds that there was a time and place for calling a halt, since for several generations there has been going on a process of remedial improvement that has certainly had its effects which would have been materially increased had it not been for the malign influences of some whom all yet expect to see playing the *role* of Castlereagh and of those of whom it may yet be said "there never was wanting an Irishman to betray an Irishman."

Upon hearing the result of the vote of Monday night we heard of a gentleman, respected here as well as elsewhere, saying that he was glad the vote had been taken, as now Ireland knew the temper towards her of the other portion of the United Kingdom. He added "I believe in Home Rule, such Home Rule as we have in Canada; but I want to see the Protestants of Ulster placed in a position analogous at least to that of the Protestants of Quebec." We agree with him; but think that both as regards Ireland and as concerns Quebec the Protestants are losing ground, since that subsequent to confederation they have here already been forced to give up several constituencies that according to the general understanding and the demonstrations of the late Judge Dunkin were to remove the habitation of political Protestantism. And while upon this we may remark that the Protestants of Quebec have nothing to expect from Mr. Mercier who in himself and by his alliances has made it manifest that he has no more regard for the Protestants than have the Tories whom his Protestant friends have painted in the colours of the most insatiate religious ogre.

Home Rule after the Gladstonian methods is yet a long way off realization, that a majority of thirty demonstrates that a powerful, though not numerously represented class in the mother country is opposed to Home Rule with all that it means, and were there a system of minority representation such as some theorists have advocated, we feel convinced that neither in the mother country nor in the distant lands in which the greater Ireland has established itself, would Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule proposals be tolerated for an instant. Nations are not established in a day. Ireland has ever claimed to be such, nevertheless the elements necessary to her recognition in that capacity have been wanting, and these can only be supplied in that element of time which even Mr. Gladstone has appeared to esteem as unnecessary. Home Rule with all its essential accessories is not a question of to-day, or to-morrow or even the next day and can only be hastened—not by undue excitement or belligerent controversy, but by the settled convictions of its justice in the minds of those who represent the English and Scotch masses who, if there has been oppression, have been equally oppressed with the Irish.

RAILWAY DEPUTATION.—Geo. Simpson, Esq., Mayor of St. Andrews, Argenteuil and Dr. P. Robertson, and Mr. Macmartin, of the same place, arrived at Quebec on the 4th by the 2.30 p.m. train, for the purpose of interviewing the members of the Government relative to the subsidy to be granted the proposed loop line of the C.P.R. passing through St. Andrews. Accompanied by Messrs. Beauchamp and Leblanc, M.P.P.'s, the deputation waited upon Hon. Dr. Ross and Hon. E. J. Flynn, who received them in most courteous manner and listened carefully to their representations. The premier said it would be impossible to open the door to new grants, but showed that the Government had already arranged for the renewal of the grant previously promised to the branch line between St. Andrews and Lachute. After being entertained by some of their Quebec friends, the deputation left town in the evening by the C.P.R.

THE NORTHWEST CENTRAL RAILWAY.—Mr. Beaty's Company—having failed to deposit the $50,000 required by the Government on or before the first of this month, as a guarantee of their ability to carry out to completion the railway, the charter of which they obtained during the recent session of Parliament, has lapsed. The Government therefore is now ready to negotiate with parties desiring to undertake the construction of this railway, fifty miles of which must be finished during the present season to secure the land grant. A new company we understand has been formed and are in a position to comply with the Government terms—so that the railway will be proceeded with immediately.

THE FISHERY QUESTION.

When the subject of a new treaty between the United States and Canada was under consideration by the Washington Government early in the year, the Gloucester and New England fishermen done all they could to prevent such a consummation being arrived at, relying on their ability by bluster to bamboozle the Canadians and fish where they pleased. Well, they succeeded in preventing anything being done in regard to the Fishery Treaty—but they have not been quite so successful with the Canadians. Instead of their doing as they pleased and browbeating the Canadians they have been obliged to keep outside of the three miles limit—and as the mackerel have gone in, in shoals, inside of the three miles limit, the American fishermen dare not follow them for fear of capture—the consequence is few mackerel have been taken by the southern fleet, and the catch on the Gloucester coast is not large. Some of the owners do not feel like fitting out their vessels again, for they have not paid expenses this spring. These greedy hounds are now obliged to change their tune, and are very anxious for some arrangement between the two Governments that may again give them free access to our fisheries the same as last year.

THE NOVA SCOTIA SECESSIONISTS are not going to be allowed to have every thing their own way. A determined opposition is now in the field, and their success is almost certain. We see the Hon Mr. Thompson and the Hon. Mr. McLelan have taken the stump against the Secessionists and are holding meetings throughout the Province which are very numerously attended. The elections are sure to result adversely to the present Government, and of course there is an end to the secession cry.

HOME RULE.

THE BILL DEFEATED BY A MAJORITY OF THIRTY.

The House of Commons on Monday afternoon was crowded to its fullest capacity and the excitement in and around the House, as well as throughout the country, has seldom been equalled in British history. Mr. Gladstone entered the chamber at 4.55 p.m., and at once proceeded to his seat. He wore a white rose in his coat lapel, and was greeted with tremendous cheering. At 5 30 p.m. the Conservatives were confident of victory and expected to defeat the bill by at least fifteen votes. The Parnellites were anxious about the outlook, but all declared they would rather be defeated now than have Mr. Gladstone make any concessions. In answer to a question on the order paper, the Premier said the Government was unable to promise to incorporate a measure for Home Rule Government in England, Wales and Scotland in the revised Irish Home Rule bill when it was brought in during the autumn session in the event of its passing the the second reading now.

On resuming the debate the first speaker was Mr. George J. Goschen, Liberal M. P. for Edinburgh, who in a powerful speech condemned the bill. He said if the bill passed a tremendous struggle would be inaugurated by the Catholic clergy of Ireland for the control of education in that country. But we have not room to give this able speech of Mr. Goschen's in full, and to attempt to give an outline of it would only mar it. In concluding he said—"I implore the house by the traditions of which we are the heirs by the obligations of duty and honor, by our hopes for the future of the Empire, by our duty to the Queen, to look and act so that those who shall come after us may bear witness that we have not betrayed our trust."

Mr. Parnell followed in an elaborate speech in reply to Mr. Goschen dealing with his facts. In regard to protection to the loyal minority he said that in even giving Ulster a separate legislature, you would not protect them, because there are outside of that province over four hundred thousand Protestants who would still be without any protection, for according to the last census the Protestants and Catholics were in the proportion of 52 to 48 and we have every reason to believe that they are now about equal in number. Mr. Parnell was followed by Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Mr. Gladstone closing the debate. The vote was then taken 311 for, and 341 against the bill, the Government being thus defeated by a majority of 30!

The Queen has consented to a speedy dissolution of the Imperial Parliament, as Lord Hartington will not take office. The Liberals go in for Home Rule in the coming elections; and the Radicals for local self-government in England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland, coupled with supreme control of all by the Imperial Parliament.

THE PROVINCIAL ELECTIONS.

It is now announced semi officially that the provincial elections will come off at about the end of July. The issues before the electorate will form a fitting subject for a future article. Suffice it to say that both political parties have done their utmost to make a record, the respective merits of which it will be the mission of the respective advocates to expound hereafter. For our part we hope that neither Home Rule nor the Regina Scaffold will be dragged into the controversy. What have we to do with them and what legitimate bearing have they upon us as a province?

According to rumour—which for ourselves we do not accredit—the Liberals have cast a new cabinet upon the strength of their expectations of being returned to Parliament with a majority composed of themselves and the Castors. Here it is for what it is worth.—Premier and Attorny General Mr. Mercier, Treasurer, Mr. Shehyn; Provincial Secretary, Mr. Marchand; Minister of Public Works and Agriculture, Mr. McShane; Solicitor-General, Mr. Robidaux; Speaker of the Legislative Assembly, Mr. Beaubien; Speaker of the Legislative Council, Hon. Mr. Remillard or Hon. H. Starnes.

On Tuesday evening a meeting was held under the auspices of the junior Conservative Club of Montreal, to select a candidate to contest with Mr. George Washington Stephens—should he present himself after his Riel fiasco—that constituency in Montreal which under the redistribution bill is supposed to belong to the English speaking Protestant element. The names mentioned were those of Messrs. M. M. Tait, C. P. Davidson, A. A. Stevenson, J. S. Hall, and R. D. McGibbon. It is probable that at a subsequent meeting Mr. J. S. Hall will be resolved upon.

THE PIONEER EQUIPMENT.—The Pioneer equipment for the 11th Battalion is now ready and is something really first-class. Everything is of Montreal Manufacture with the exception of the Swords and Badges, which were imported from England. The swords could have been made in Montreal by Sheffield men and of Sheffield Steel, only being a specialty they would have cost as much again as they did in England.

COLONIAL AND INDIAN EXHIBITION.

[*From the "Canadian Gazette," London, England May 20, 1886.*]

Active steps are being taken for the fitting reception of the many Colonial and Indian gentlemen of distinction who will visit England during the course of the Exhibition. The Reception Committee, formed by direction of the Prince of Wales, has met with a fair amount of success in this direction. The mayors of many principal provincial cities have liberally consented to receive parties of the visitors and arrange for their proper reception. The Corporation of London and several of the City Companies will also entertain them, and it is not improbable that a series of excursions will be arranged to places of historic and general interest in the neighborhood of London. To carry out this extensive programme, an appeal has been made for subscriptions to the Reception Fund. It is hardly necessary to commend this fund to our readers. Suffice it to say, that few better means could be chosen to show our Colonial brethren the cordiality of the welcome extended to them on every side.

The Executive Commissioners also are not being left unnoticed in the general welcome of colonists. On Thursday of last week at the invitation of Mr. Agustus Harris, a distinguished company—peers and statesmen, actors and editors, poets, journalists, distinguished men of travel and war—met at Drury Lane Theatre to do honor to Sir Philip Cunliffe Owen and his colleagues, Sir Charles Tupper among them. To the Canadian Executive Commissioner fell the pleasing duty of thanking the genial host for his cordiality, to which Mr. Harris briefly responded.

On the following evening, Friday, upon the invitation of the prime and other wardens of the Fishmongers' Company, an equal distinguished company, assembled to meet the Colonial representatives. The Duke of Cambridge, in proposing "The Colonies and India," happily referred to the pride with which Englishmen regarded the vast harvest-home at South Kensington, and the jealousy that must be engendered in the foreign mind at the sight of so great an expansion of the British Empire. The sentiment of pride aroused and increased by the Exhibition would not, he hoped, lessen in this or any other generation. Both at home and in the colonies there must be a readiness to defend the Empire, and to this end some form of Federation would be considered necessary, that all those interested might have a regular opportunity of making their wishes known. A great influence in this direction would unquestionably be exerted by the present display.

Sir Charles Tupper responded on behalf of Canada. He happily referred to the gratification felt by Colonists at the interest taken by the Queen and the Prince of Wales in so important a gathering under one roof of the natural resources of the Empire. Passing to speak of Canadian sentiment towards the Mother Country, Sir Charles reminded the assembly of the recent resolution of the Canadian House of Commons on the great question of Home Rule in Ireland. They had, he said, done this because they felt that everything touching the position of Britain, tending to allay discontent, or affecting the integrity of the Empire, was as vital to Canada as to the people of the Mother Country. And, indeed, Canada had some practical knowledge of the construction of constitutions, and their experience, showing self-government in every Province, with a central Government to give strength and unity to the whole, should prove of interest and value at the present time to the Imperial House of Commons.

The influential Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain is also already to the fore in welcoming the Colonial representatives now in London. A conversazione was held by the Society last evening, to which cards of invitation were issued to the Executive Commissioners from each Colony, and to many distinguished Colonists.

Following upon the prompt issue of the Canadian Catalogue, Sir Charles Tupper, as Canadian Executive Commissioner, has issued to exhibitors a circular, letter with the view of obtaining full particulars of the various Canadian interests represented at the Exhibition in order to facilitate the measures being taken to draw attention to and develop the resources of the Dominion. The questions asked are thirteen in number. They naturally cover the usual ground, descriptive of the various habits, of previous awards if any, and address of representatives here. In addition, much information of value may be looked for from questions relating to such matters as the following:—Number of hands employed, nature of driving power used, total horse-power employed, nature of machinery or tools employed, estimated total yearly productions, estimated value of products exported, markets, and special features and other particulars of exhibits. It is unnecessary to enlarge upon the immense value of such returns. We would merely urge Canadian exhibitors to do their utmost to support the Executive Commissioner in his well timed action in this direction.

In several ways the practical results to follow from the Canadian display are already becoming apparent. There can be no question, in the first place, that much can be done in the further introduction of certain classes of Canadian manufactures into British markets, and through them into the markets of Europe and Australasia and the Antipodes generally. In Canadian wooden-ware and kindred goods a much more extended export trade is believed to be possible, though here, as in all matters of this kind, there is a danger lest Canadian dealers should fail to realise that the export trade of a young country such as the Dominion must be of gradual growth, and cannot advantageously be "rushed," as they would in their zeal sometimes wish.

The Exhibition will also bring to Canadian shores many sportsmen and tourists, especially now that the completion of the Canadian Pacific Railway makes accessible the vast regions in the heart of the Rocky mountains. Four or five parties have already been sent off by Mr. Hubbard, their intention being to spend the early summer in tours through the Dominion, and conclude their visit with shooting and sport in the Northwest and the mountains. Some of these gentlemen say they have recently visited Montana and other parts of the States, only to be disappointed with the result. Hence, stimulated by the Hubbard game trophy, they are now on their way Canadawards to try how fortune will favour them there.

As we anticipated last week, the display of Canadian fresh fruits made in connection with the agricultural trophy is attracting great attention. "Makes one's mouth water," is a sentence to be heard continually from the lips of visitors, and not a few seem at first sight sceptical as to the *bona fide* nature of the bottled samples. Outside the Exhibition the fruit is also giving rise to much surprise and commendation. Some samples were recently sent from the Court to the Horticultural Society's show, and it is gratifying to learn that the Society's semi-monthly meeting last week a silver medal was awarded to the Canadian Commission for its exhibit.

We have already spoken of the possible developments of the export fruit trade of Canada in the near future. What is needed to promote this development is obviously the provision of proper facilities for shipment from the Dominion. Why, for instance, should not Canadian steamship companies place at the disposal of the fruit growers of Eastern Canada similar facilities in the way of cool storage chambers as may be found on Australian vessels? Apples, pears, grapes, and other fruits of excellent quality and flavour find their way to the Australian Fruit Market of the Colonial Exhibition from the far Antipodes, and are at once eagerly bought up at such high prices as eighpence for a small pear. Australia has, of course, a great advantage for British markets in the question of season; but Canada, with its plenteous orchards and close proximity to the Mother Land, need not fear free entry into friendly rivalry to supply at least a part of the British and European demand. The question is, of course, one for the consideration of the Canadian Government, the fruit-growers of Canada, and the steamship companies. May the present display help forward the movement to a speedy issue.

But while Canada is not as yet so well forward in the supply of her fresh fruits to English markets, she takes the lead in cheese and dairy produce. In the duval Restaurant of Messrs. Spiers and Pond at the Exhibition may be seen a monster cheese—Canadian cheddar, weighing no less than 869 lbs.—being daily served to frequenters of the restaurant. In flavour the cheese is excellent, and seeing that each visitor is made aware of the source of supply, Canada receives a very desirable prominence in public attention. So much is this the case that the refreshment contractors have entered into an arrangement with the Eastern Dairymen's Association of Ontario and other Canadian exporters to supply the Exhibition regularly during the season.

In the space adjoining the Colonial Market the windmills of the Ontario Pump Company are now erected, and are exciting considerable interest. They form a prominent feature of this part of the Exhibition, as they are higher than any of the surrounding buildings, and can be readily seen on approaching the Exhibition.

AN OPIUM EATER'S STORY.

Crawling over Red Hot Bars of Iron in His Fearful Frenzy—A Scientific Investigation and its Results.

Cincinnatti Times-Star,

"Opium or death!"

This brief sentence was fairly hissed into the ear of a prominent druggist on Vine street by a person who, a few years ago well off is to-day a hopeless wreck!

One can scarcely realize the sufferings of an opium victim. De Quincy has vividly portrayed it. But who can fitly describe the joy of the rescued victim?

H. C. Wilson, of Loveland, O., formerly with March, Hardwood & Co., manufacturing chemists of St. Louis, and of the well-known firm of H. C. Wilson & Co., chemists, formerly of this city, gave our reporter yesterday a bit of thrilling personal experience in this line

"I have crawled over red hot bars of iron and coals of fire," he said, "in my agony during an opium frenzy. The very thought of my sufferings freezes my blood and chills my bones. I was then eating over 30 grains of opium daily."

"How did you contract the habit?"

"Excessive business cares broke me down and my doctor prescribed opium! That is the way nine tenths of cases commence. When I determined to stop, however, I found *I could not do it.*

"You may be surprised to know," he said, "that two-fifths of the slaves of morphine and opium are physicians. Many of these I met. We studied our cases carefully. We found out what the organs were in which the appetite was developed and sustained; that no victim was free from a demoralized condition of those organs; *that the hope of a cure depended entirely upon the degree of vigor which could be imparted to them.* I have seen patients, while undergoing treatment, compelled to resort to opium again to deaden the horrible pain in those organs. I marvel how I ever escaped."

"Do you mean to say, Mr. Wilson, that you have conquered the habit?"

"Indeed I have."

"Do you object to telling me how?"

"No, sir." Studying the matter with several opium-eating physicians, we became satisfied that the appetite for opium was located in the kidneys and liver. Our next object was to find a specific for restoring those organs to health. The physicians, much against their code, addressed their attention to a certain remedy and became thoroughly convinced on its scientific merits alone that it was the only one that could be relied upon in every case of disordered kidneys and liver. I thereupon began using it and, supplementing it with my own special treatment, finally got fully over the habit. I may say that the most important part of the treatment is to get those organs first into good working condition, for in them the appetite originates and is sustained, and in them over ninety per cent of all other human ailments originate."

"For the last seven years this position has been taken by the proprietors of that remedy and finally it is becoming an acknowledged scientific truth among the medical profession; many of them, however, do not openly acknowledge it, and yet, knowing they have no other scientific specific, their code not allowing them to use it, they buy it upon the quiet and prescribe it in their own bottles."

"As I said before, the opium and morphine habits can never be cured until the appetite for them is routed out of the kidneys and liver. I have tried everything,—experimented with everything and as the result of my studies and investigation I can say I *know* nothing can accomplish this result but Warner's safe cure."

"Have others tried your treatment?"

"Yes sir, many; and all who have followed it fully have recovered. Several of them who did not first treat their kidneys and liver for six or eight weeks, as I advised them, completely failed. This form of treatments is always insisted upon for all patients, whether treated by mail or at the Loveland Opium Institute, and supplemented by our special private treatment, *it always cures.*"

Mr. Wilson stands very high wherever known. His experience is only another proof of the wonderful and conceded power of Warner's safe cure over all diseases of the kidneys, liver and blood, and the diseases caused by derangements of those organs. We may say that it is very flattering to the proprietors of Warner's safe cure that it has received the highest medical endorsement and after persistent study, it is admitted by scientists that there is nothing in materia medica for the restoration of those great organs that equals it in power. We take pleasure in publishing the above statements coming from so reliable a source as Mr. Wilson and confirming by personal experience what we have time and again published in our columns. We also extend to the proprietors our hearty congratulations on the results wrought.

HUDSON.

Mr. Editor how is it your City Fathers let Fifth District Artillery Camp go to Richmond when Lachute has so many natural advantages for camping?

Remembrance of time navigation, Str. Dagmar.

Royal Scots and Sixth Fusileers at Lachute on 24th ult., were the Ladies favorites and the 11th roped them.

English Church here last winter about froze up, although for the last 40 years sermons have been read and Psalms sung, the Church is getting older.

The 11th Batt. so gay with new White Helmets, lots of weddings may be expected next fall.

Quebec and Ontario Short Line Railway give Hudson the go by.

The Methodists had a successful Dramatic Concert and Auction in Mr. Falla's new Mill on the 24 ult. for the good of their Church, this shows an improvement of mind since the volunteer Concert at Como two years ago.

Roman Catholic Church have formed Hudson into a new Parish, styled Saint Aucune de Hudson, Que. The beauty of this saint is, any one can pay money towards him.

Simon Falla's new woollen factory will commence running this week, success to Simon.

Hudson can boast of two Sunday Schools in which Catchism and text books are taught as substitutes for the Bible. How can we expect union of Protestant Churches when sectarianism is taught the young the seed of discord.

Cure for Sore Throat.

A prompt and efficient remedy for sore throat as well as croup asthma, pain in the side, ear ache, deafness and many other forms of sad painful complaints, is found in Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

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.



BRISTOL'S PILLS

The Infallible Remedy for all Affections of the Liver and Kidneys.

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. 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.

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

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. (Limited)
SOLE AGENTS,
MONTREAL, P.Q.

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 Bottle.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

TENDERS.

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED by the undersigned up to noon of 21st instant, for the Corporation bonds of the Town of Lachute, amounting to $4,500 payable in 25 years and bearing interest at the rate of six per cent per annum payable semi-annually.

The Corporation do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender.

W. J. SIMPSON,
Secretary Treasurer.

Lachute, 11th May, 1886. 41-2 in

PLEASANT ROOMS and good board for the season at reasonable rates.

MRS. MASSIAH,
East End, Lachute.

NOTICE.

11th. Batt. Argenteuil Rangers. No. 7 Co., Carillon.

ALL MEMBERS of the above Corps are requested to call at the Armoury, Carillon on or before Saturday June 19th inst., for arms and Clothing &c., previous to going into camp. A few recruits wanted.

By order
E. A. HODGSON,
Capt.
Comdg No. 7 Co. A. R.

Carillon, P. Q., June 7th, 1886 41-2 in

NOTICE

TO BUILDERS AND PARTIES REQUIRING LUMBER, go to Lachute Saw Mills where you will find a very large and complete stock of Pine, Spruce, Hemlock, Tamarack and Cedar. Long timber in Spruce and Tamarack cut to order. Also a quantity of Hard wood Lumber, dressed flooring and sawed Shingles kept in stock.

Large quantities of mixed lumber to be sold at Six Dollars per thousand.

P. & A. MACGIBBON,
41-3 m Lachute Mills.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Semi-annual meeting of the District Lodge in connection with Orange Association will be held in William Pollock's Hall, Main Street, Lachute, on Monday the 14th inst., at one o'clock p.m. sharp By order of,

JOHN CHAMBERS,
District Master.

Shrewsbury, June 8th, 1886. 41-1 in.

Why Is It?

Why do so many limp and hobble about on sticks and crutches, suffering from rheumatism, stiff joints, and cords, lame back, sprains and other aches, pains and weakness, when Hagyard's Yellow Oil, an unfailing relief, can be purchased at the trifling cost of twenty-five cents?

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.

"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

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.

FOR SALE.

A BUSH LOT within easy distance of Lachute.

J. PALLIER,
18-4 f. Advocate.

Burdock Blood Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO

LOUIS GOBEILLE,
Watchmaker and Photographer,
Main Street, 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.

Plants for Sale.

TOMATOES
CABBAGE,
RED CABBAGE,
CAULIFLOWERS,
SCOTCH KALE,
CELERY,
TOBACCO,
PEPPER,
LETTUCE.

R. T. MANLEY,
Lachute Mills.

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.

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

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.

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

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.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Wilton Carpets.—S. Carsley.
Notice.—F. A. Hodgson
Notice.—P. & A. MacGibbon
Notice.—J. Chambers
Boarders Wanted.—Mrs. Massiah
Robust Health.—Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co
Twenty Years of Life.—Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co
Tenders.—W. J. Simpson

LOCAL.

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

McGregor & Parke,

of Hamilton, Ont., are the manufacturers of the greatest healing and purifying compound known for Sores, Burns, Cuts, Scalds, Salt Rheum, Frost Bites, etc. It is called McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Be sure and get the genuine McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate sold at The Medical Hall, Lachute, at 25c. a box

Years of experience and successful trial have proved McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate the most complete and satisfactory compound for healing Old Sores, Festerings, Ulcers, Cuts, Wounds, Burns, Frost Bites or Felons, and for keeping out the colds and to cleanse or prevent proud flesh, sloughing or de-ay. Insist on having McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate, sold at 25c. at The Medical Hall, Lachute.

Serious riots have taken place in Belfast and Lurgan, and several lives have been lost. The rioters in this case, the outcome of Home Rule, are said to be Orangemen.

Hackmetack, a lasting and fragrant perfume Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale at the Medical Hall

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.

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.

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.

As will be seen by our advertising columns Mrs. Massiah, East End, will receive a few boarders. The house is a pleasant one, and near the depot, and we are sure that any one who stays there will be well provided for.

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale at the Medical Hall.

GO TO
J. A. BEDARD'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE

If you want the cheapest, best and the finest selection of Boots and Rubbers in the County.

Main Street
Lachute Town,
P. Q.

Sign of the BIG BOOT.

In Bad Humor.

"A year ago my head was covered with sores, and the eruption covered my face also and spread even until the backs of my hands were sore. I became weak and ill. Finding no cure I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. Two bottles perfectly cured me." Statement of Miss Minnie Stevenson, Cocagne, N. B.

On Saturday night some drunken rowdies broke into the house of Mr. Fred Filon, the man being from home, frightening the woman, who had to go to the policeman; but in the meantime the miscreants made good their escape. Some of the parties are known, and they had better be careful in the future. Rowdyism will not be tolerated in Lachute.

Danger Ahead.

There is danger ahead from neglected colds. A tight cough and irritated throat are the warning signs of lurking danger to the lungs. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cures colds, sore throat, stubborn coughs, and all bronchial and lung troubles.

FARMERS

Buy where you can get repairing done.

Steel Plows,
Steel Harrows,
Land Rollers,
Grubbers,
Cultivators,
Seeders.

CHEAP AND GOOD.
McOUAT & McRAE.

The virtue of Carbolic Acid for healing, cleansing and purifying is well known; but from the many modes of applying it, the public is uncertain how best to use it. To meet that want, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate is prepared, and may be used with confidence. Do not be misled. Take only McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold at the Medical Hall, Lachute.

Mr. Charland Jr., who bought the Campbell lumber last year, has returned to Lachute and re-opened his yard. He is offering his lumber at very reduced prices, as he wants to get through it all early this season. We give this for the benefit of our readers who should not miss this opportunity of securing good bargains. Mr. Charland is prepared to sell by small lots and at prices to suit purchasers. Orders should be sent in soon as there are only a few thousand feet left. Mr. Charland is staying at the Rodrigue Hotel, where he is always to be found. 36-8in

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a delightful toilet luxury as well as a good curative for skin disease.

AS SWEET AS HONEY is **Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup**, yet sure to destroy and expel worms.

Another accident occurred on Sunday evening while a man and woman with a child were driving in a covered carriage, near Mr. McCallum's blacksmith shop, a train came along ringing its bell and blowing its whistle, which frightened the horse. The man jumped out of the carriage to catch the horse by the head the better to hold him, and in doing so upset the vehicle, throwing out the woman and child—fortunately neither of them was hurt.

Off Work.

"I was off work for two years suffering from kidney disease, and could get no relief, until advised by a friend to try B. B. B. I was cured by two bottles and consider it a miraculous cure." The above is the substance of a communication from Wm. Tier, of St. Mary's Ont.

Mr. D. Campbell of Lachute, has just received from a large firm in London, England, a communication wishing to get the sale of his window shades for England and Australia, and consider they can do a very large business there, as they find it the best shade they have seen for that climate. The firm seen the samples now on Exhibition in London, England, and that is how they wrote Mr. Campbell.

A Heavy Burden.

Mr. George Russell, of Aurora, Ont., says he was a great sufferer from a running sore of the worst description, which baffled the best medical skill, and his life was a burden. He was cured by B.B.B., to his great joy and the surprise of his friends.

A lumber firm from Three Rivers have just bought a saw mill site at the Calumet, and grounds for dwelling houses It is the intention of the Company to work the extensive timber limits on the Rouge, purchased some years ago from Messrs Hamilton Bros. of Hawkesbury, by Alexander Baptist, Esq., of Three Rivers. The mill will have a capacity to cut from ten to fifteen million feet B. M., yearly, and will furnish employment to over one hundred workmen. The Calumet will thus have all the manufacturing interests located at the West End; grist mills, shingle mills and two saw mills. The outlay of the company referred too, and that of J. K. Ward, Esq., of Montreal, will tell up to about $150,000 per annum. A good thing for Calumet and the county of Argenteuil.

WILTON CARPETS.
WILTON CARPETS.
WILTON CARPETS.
WILTON CARPETS.
WILTON CARPETS.
WILTON CARPETS.
WILTON CARPETS.
WILTON CARPETS.
WILTON CARPETS.
WILTON CARPETS.
WILTON CARPETS.
WILTON CARPETS.
WILTON CARPETS.
WILTON CARPETS.

For Choice Wilton Carpets, visit our Carpet Rooms. S. CARSLEY.

AXMINSTER CARPETS
AXMINSTER CARPETS
AXMINSTER CARPETS
AXMINSTER CARPETS
AXMINSTER CARPETS
AXMINSTER CARPETS
AXMINSTER CARPETS
AXMINSTER CARPETS
AXMINSTER CARPETS
AXMINSTER CARPETS
AXMINSTER CARPETS
AXMINSTER CARPETS
AXMINSTER CARPETS
AXMINSTER CARPETS

The latest novelties in Moquette, Tournay, Mosaic and All-Wool Carpets are at S. CARSLEY'S.

A PRINT BARGAIN
A PRINT BARGAIN
A PRINT BARGAIN
A PRINT BARGAIN
A PRINT BARGAIN
A PRINT BARGAIN
A PRINT BARGAIN
A PRINT BARGAIN
A PRINT BARGAIN
A PRINE BARGAIN
A PRINT BARGAIN
A PRINT BARGAIN

All week we offer a specially large lot of small neat pattern English Prints, full wide widths, at only 5 cents yard. Ask for them. S. CARSLEY.

APPRECIATING A GOOD ARTICLE.

Mr. S. H. Moss, Merchant, Prescott, Ont., says:—"I sold a box of Graham's Catarrhine, to an elderly gentleman, who had long been troubled with Catarrh. He some time afterwards told me that it had done him immense good, and although he had given several others so afflicted trials of it, he had near half of it yet, and he said if he could not get any more of it he would not take $50 for what remained."

ACCIDENT.—On Friday last a young man named Joseph Boyd met with an accident, in the establishment of Messrs Chapman & Drysdale's sash, door and blind factory, while engaged in working a tenon machine he made a kick at the shavings to drive them out of his way when his knee came in contact with the machine, by which he had the cap of the knee badly lacerated. Dr. Geo. Christie attended the patient and stitched up the wound, and expects the young man will be all right again in a short time.

PERSONAL

The Rev. Mr. Armstrong has returned home to Lachute from the Methodist Conference which was being held at Quebec during the last week.

We are greatly pleased to have a visit from our much esteemed friend the Rev. Mr. McDowell on his return from conference. The Rev. gentleman is spending a few days with his friends in Lachute, hoping to recuperate his health which we are sorry to say has not been very good lately.

THE WHITE HELMETS FOR THE RANGERS.—The White Helmets for the 11th Battalion have been purchased from Messrs Martin & Son, the eminent Military Contractors, St. Paul Street, Montreal. They are of the very best quality. The Rangers will take the lead of all the Rural Battalions in the Province this year. We should like the Battalion to be supplied with the new active service forage cap. A great deal of money is yet required to equip the Regiment properly.

Sleepless Nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you.—For sale at the Medical Hall.

Messrs. McDonald & O'Brien, well known by quite a number of Lachute people, have secured the building of the greater portion of the Brockville and Westport railway. It will be remembered they had a large contract on the Kingston & Pembroke Railway a couple of years ago in company with Mr. Chisholm and made a successful contract of it, we are pleased to say, and we wish them as successful a one in the Brockville & Westport contract.

The sure effects of Ayer's Sarsaparilla are thorough and permanent. If there is a lurking taint of scrofula about you, Ayer's Sarsaparilla will dislodge it, and expel it from your system.

GRACEFULLY ACKNOWLEDGED.

On Monday last through Capt. C. Clapham, Paymaster 6th Cavalry, two very handsome large silver cups were presented to the Tug of war Teams of the Royal Scots and 6th Fusileers, as a memento of the good will and feeling of these Battalions towards the efforts of the Citizen's Committee on the Queen's Birthday. The following letter is a graceful acknowledgment of the cordial feeling of 6th Fusileers for their confreres in Argenteuil.

Montreal, June 7th, 1886.

MAJOR W. HOY,
11th Batt. "Argenteuil Rangers."

DEAR SIR.—I have much pleasure in acknowledging your kind note of to-day and the receipt of the cup. Your reference to good feeling is the echo of those pleasant relations which have so long existed between the 11th and 6th Battalions, kindly give my thanks (and those of my Team) to the Citizen's Committee of Lachute for their kindness.

Yours Sincerely,
GEO. LIGHTHALL,
Lieut. 6th Batt. Fusileers.

A whisker dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all these merits. Try it.

LACHUTE ACADEMY.—The Inspector's Report shows a very favorable standing for the Lachute Academy compared with the other academies in the Province. In some branches it stands first and in others it stands second, and the whole standing is such that an increased Government grant is secured. This speaks well for the head teacher and assistants.

TEACHERS INSTITUTE MEETING.—There will be a large assembly of teachers at Lachute on the 20th July, in connection with the institute. Our citizens will remember the pleasant time they enjoyed a few years ago with the meeting of teachers here and we trust they will be ready again to open their hospitable doors for the entertainment of the teachers in July.

NATIONAL PILLS will not gripe or sicken, yet are a thorough cathartic.

LACHUTE ATTRACTIONS.—There are quite a large number of people from the city seeking summer residences here, and the number could be largely increased if more attention were given to the attractions which the place presents. Some of the streets and sidewalks are yet in a disgraceful condition, and the fences here and there are patched up with old slabs, while a little attention would make a great change.

IT CAN DO NO HARM to try Freeman's Worm Powders when your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

Can You Answer This?

Is there a person living who ever saw a case of ague, biliousness, nervousness or neuralgia, or any disease of the stomach liver or kidneys that Hop Bitters will not cure?

"My mother says Hop Bitters is the only thing that will keep her from severe attacks of paralysis and headache."—*Ed. Oswego Sun.*

"My little sickly, puny baby, was changed into a great bouncing boy and I was raised from a sick bed by using Hop Bitters a short time." A YOUNG MOTHER.

☞No use to worry about any Liver, Kidney or Urinary trouble; especially Bright's Disease or Diabetes, as Hop Bitters never fails of a cure where a cure is possible!!!

"I had severe attack of gravel and Kidney trouble; was unable to get any medicine or doctor to cure me until I used Hop Bitters. T. R. ATTY.

☞Unhealthy or inactive kidneys cause "gravel, Bright's disease, rheumatism and a horde of other serious and fatal diseases which can be prevented with Hop Bitters if taken in time.

"Ludington, Mich., Feb. 7, 1885. I have sold Hop Bitters for ten years, and there is no medicine that equals them for bilious attacks, kidney complaints, and all diseases incident to this malarial climate H. T. ALEXANDER.

"Monroe, Mich Sept. 25th, 1875. Sirs: I have been taking Hop Bitters for Inflammation of the kidneys and bladder. It has done for me what four physicians failed to do—cured me. The effect of the Bitters seemed like magic to me." W. L. Carter.

GENTS:—Your Hop Bitters have been of great value to me. I was laid up with typhoid fever for over two months, and could get no relief until I tried your Hop Bitters. To those suffering from debility, or any one in feeble health I cordially recommend them. J. C. STOETZEL, 63? Fulton St. Chicago, Ill.

—"Paralytic, nervous, tremulous old people are made perfectly quiet and sprightly by using Hop Bitters.

☞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.

CORRESPONDENCE.

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

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—I regret very much the necessity for calling the attention of your correspondent at Brownsburg to the unfortunate manner in which he has alluded to the affairs of the cheese factory in that vicinity.

Entrusted, as I have been with the sale of cheese from that factory, and consequent handling of the proceeds—his remarks, unintentional I feel satisfied, are calculated to leave an impression on the minds of those unacquainted with the true state of affairs, that I have been either neglectful of my trust, or dishonestly with holding part of the proceeds from the last sale, an imputation I cannot for one moment consent to rest under; a fair *pro rata* dividend of such part of the proceeds as came into my hands was paid to the patrons, and a statement in every instance was supplied showing the unpaid balance, and which will be paid as soon as the balance due the sale of cheese is secured.

"Progress" in his remarks says, that the "salesman had some difficulty in selling, and some of the dissatisfied patrons have decided not to send any milk until they receive every cent due them from last season's make."

I had no difficulty whatever in selling, the difficulty was in getting payment for the cheese when sold, and which I have not yet succeeded in securing in full.

Regarding the decision of some of the patrons it certainly appears to be rather a singular one, if they find that it pays them better to keep their milk at home they are perfectly right in doing so; but it on the other hand, they during the past season found it more profitable to send their milk to the factory it is hard to see why the delay in recovering the balance due them on last season's transactions should prevent them from patronizing the factory as usual. If the patrons have lost confidence in me as a salesman, there need not be the least difficulty in appointing another in my stead, selling forms no part of our contract with the patrons, the duty of selling having been undertaken by me at the request of the committee elected by the patrons, and for which service I neither received, expected, or wished for any remuneration; my constant aim has been to do the best I could in what I had undertaken, and can only regret if my efforts have failed in giving satisfaction. At the same time permit me to say, and without the least inclination to boast, that few factories in the Province of Quebec secured such high prices for their goods as did the "Monaiea" combination, our average price for the season was fully equal to the famed markets of Ingersoll and Woodstock.

As to the propriety of holding, it may be open to criticism. With no desire to shirk my share of the responsibility, I have merely to say that the consent of the committees of the several factories were first obtained before I decided on holding; nor should any blame rest on the committees for consenting to what was considered best in the interest of all concerned, and what was done in many factories throughout Quebec and Ontario. Had the purchaser honestly paid for his purchase few, I fancy, would have questioned the wisdom of holding. Unfortunately, however, immediately after the sale prices began to decline, and the purchaser was only too glad of the chance to make the wetting of the cheese by the flood in Montreal a pretext for attempting to repudiate his contract.

I am, yours very truly,
THOS. ROSS.

THE ST. VINCENT DE PAUL CONVICTS were arraigned at the Court of Assize, Montreal, on Monday last, before Chief Justice Sir A. A. Dorion. The first arraigned was Patrick Munday, for having tried to escape from prison. He pleaded "not guilty" Levesque pleaded guilty to the charge of trying to escape from Penitentiary, but not to assaulting Guard Pesuffe. Napoleon Dadieux pleaded "not guilty" to the charge of having assaulted the Warden and of trying to escape. Joseph Brouillett and Alphonse Desjardins likewise pleaded guilty of the same offences. The first was sentenced to two years in addition to the time he had to serve. Alphonse Desjardins and Napoleon Martal were condemned to three years, and Alphonse Portlance and Joseph Brouillet to one year each, for the charges brought against them. The case of Louis Viau was put off for a day to give his Counsel time to prepare for his trial. He when arraigned, pleaded "not guilty."

Years may come, and years may go.
Moons may wane and quiver,
Still shalt thou ever onward flow
Thou deep majestic river.

The Alder and the Willow tree
On thy green banks take life and grow,
Then fade and die, yet to the sea
Serenly, softly shalt thou flow.

Beneath this Willow oft we met,
On summer evenings long ago;
And when the hazy sun had set,
We'd listen to the waters flow.

In yonder church yard now she lies,
Yet often when the sun is low,
'Tis here alone with bitter sighs,
I wander while the waters flow.

A million suns may rise and set,
A million seasons come and go,
A million hearts in sorrow fret,
Still shalt thou ever onward flow.

F. M.

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 dull stress, 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 constipation? 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 perserved 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 Ld, 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 Furnace" 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 Rosingweed Tar Mixture." Quiet refreshing sleep will follow its use.

"Watertoo 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 he 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 I sting 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 Rosingweed Tar Mixture."

The Colors for the 11th Battalion Argenteuil Rangers have arrived from England per Mail Steamer Vancouver. The new Battalion Motto "No Surrender" will be embroidered on them in Montreal.

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

Losses paid, since the establishment of the Company, have exceeded $60,000,000.
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.
17 1y

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.

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.—*San Francisco.*

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 5 years.—*Atlanta Constitution*

The Science of Life is a superb and masterly treatise on nervous and pyhsyical 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.

KEEP COOL! KEEP COOL!

Having purchased (at heavy expense) a Soda Water Aperatus, I am now prepared to dispense to the Public a nice cool glass of Soda Water drawn from

TUFTS ARTIC SODA FOUNTAIN

at 5c per Glass, with the following Syrups:—Vinalla, Pine Apple, Raspberry, Strawberry, Sarsaparilla, Nectar, Ginger, Wintergreen, &c.

ICE CREAM! ICE CREAM!!
At J. HOPE'S,
Confectioner,
40 4 in Lachute.

FARM FOR SALE

BEING NORTH HALF of Lot No. 7 in the 9th range of Chatham, containing 109 acres, well watered, good Sugar Bush and Orchard, and in a good state of cultivation. Good Buildings on premises No incumbrance. For further particulars, apply to WM. JOSS, Dalesville. 40-t.f.

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
115 ST. FRANCIS XAVIER STREET,
MONTREAL, P.Q.

UNDERTAKING.

TORONTO COFFINS from Twelve to twenty dollars and upwards. Handsome finishing done. Black and white cloth coffins a speciality. Crapes, white and black gloves always on hand. Large and small Hearse.
CHAS. GEIGER,
Undertaker,
54 tf. Lachute, P.Q.

MARVELOUS PRICES!
BOOKS FOR THE MILLION

Complete Novels and Other Works, by Famous Authors, Almost Given Away!

The following books are printed in the most complete form, many of them handsomely illustrated, and all were printed from good large open faced type. They treat of a great variety of subjects, and we think no one can possibly read the titles of these books without wanting more than one of them. Should they not be satisfactory we will cheerfully refund the money. Each book is complete in itself. All the books are bound in paper covers.

The Widow Bedott Papers. This is the best work which ever proceeded from the pen of Mrs. Whitcher. Widow Bedott will be delighted with them.

Dickens's Fairy Stories for Her Young. The Stories in this book were never published. The children will be delighted with them.

The Lady of the Lake. By Sir Walter Scott. "The Lady of the Lake" is a romance in verse, and of all the works of Scott it is the most romantic in character.

Manual of Etiquette for Ladies and Gentlemen, a guide to politeness and good breeding, giving the rules of etiquette for all occasions.

The Standard Letter Writer for Ladies and Gentlemen, a complete guide to correspondence, giving plain directions for the composition of letters of every kind, with numerous forms.

Winter Evening Recreations, a large collection of Acting Charades, Tableaux, Games, Puzzles, etc., for parlor, fireside, private theatricals, and evenings at home.

Dialogues, Recitations and Readings, a large and choice collection for school exhibitions and public and parlor entertainments.

Parlor Magic and Chemical Experiments, a book which tells how to perform hundreds of amusing tricks in magic and instructive experiments with simple chemicals.

The Home Cook Book and Family Physician, containing hundreds of excellent cooking recipes and hints on household matters, also telling how to cure all common ailments by simple home remedies.

Sixteen Complete Stories by Popular Authors, embracing love, humorous and detective stories, stories of society life, of adventure, of railway life, etc., all very interesting.

Called Back. A Novel. By Hugh Conway, author of "Dark Days" etc.

At the World's Mercy. A Novel. By Florence Warden, author of "The House on the Marsh," etc.

Dark Days. A Novel. By Hugh Conway, author of "Called Back," etc.

The Mystery of the Holly Tree. A Novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne."

The Fortune Hunter. A Novel. By Wilkie Collins, author of "The Woman in White," etc.

Red Court Farm. A Novel. By Mrs. Henry Wood, author of "East Lynne," etc.

Stuck to the Old Home. A Novel. By Mary Cecil Hay, author of "Hidden Perils," etc.

John Bowerbank's Wife. A Novel. By Miss Mulock, author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," etc.

Anne. A Novel. By Mrs. Henry Wood, author of "East Lynne."

Raven Hardon. A Novel. By George Eliot, author of "Adam Bede," "The Mill on the Floss," etc.

OUR UNEQUALED OFFER!

We will send any four of these books and our catalogue containing prices of all leading papers and books, for 15 cts. in stamps. Any 8 books 20 cts., the whole 20 for 30 cts. Send P. O. Note, Registered Letter, or Money Order and address it to JOHN R. ROBERTSON & SONS, MAIL BUILDING, TORONTO, ONTARIO.

New Burnt Lime

For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
Chatham, Mar. 22nd, 1886. 39-t.f.



Wagons! Wagons!! Wagons!!

THE SPEIGHT WAGON

Considered the best wagon in the market. Buy a Speigh Wagon, double box, complete with whiffletrees & neckyoke

AT

Very Reduced Prices,

Come and see them I charge nothing to look at my stock,

ALSO

a nice lot of new

CEDAR SKIFFS,

FROM $35 to $50.

It will be to the interest of the farmers of the County of Argenteuil to examine my full line of Agricultural Implements before purchasing elsewhere.

ALSO AGENT FOR THE

Imperial Fire Insurance Company,
OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

This Company having paid in Canada for Fire Losses

$1,959,700.00

As "Accidents will happen"

KEEP INSURED.

To do this Consult at once with

W. D. COOKE,

Agricultural Implement and Fire Insurance Agent, Lachute, P.Q.

PAINTING.

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 Crimin matters. 4-1y

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.

Moxie Nerve Food.

—)o(—

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

PPPP UU UU RRRR EEEEE
P P U U R R E
P P U U R R E
PPPP U U RRRR EEEE
P U U R R E
P U U R R E
PP UUUUU R R EEEEE

—)o(—

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.

Lachute Furniture WAREHOUSE.
Hope's Block.

NOTICE.

PICTURES FRAMED.
FURNITURE
OF ALL KINDS
REPAIRED.

P.S.—Pianos repaired and Tuned.

C. J. BROWN,
Lachute.

VETERINARY.

GEO. SANGSTER, V.S.
GRADUATE OF THE
MONTREAL VETERINARY COLLEGE,
would inform the public that he will open an office three doors south of

MR. LAMB'S STORE
ST. ANDREWS,

where he will be found except Tuesdays, when he will be at RODRIGUE'S HOTEL, Lachute, and on Fridays at THE GRENVILLE HOUSE, Grenville. 31-6 mos.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE BRICK DWELLING lately occupied by E. Milner, Esq., on Bethany Street. The Dwelling is in good order and well finished. For terms Apply to
G. J. WALKER,
General Agent.
Lachute, May 11th 1886.

N. B.—All parties indebted to the said E. Milner are requested to call and settle their accounts with the undersigned without delay. G. J. WALKER.

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. 41-t

The best place in MONTREAL.
TO BUY
Dry Goods
AND
CARPETS,
IS AT
Leggat & Hamilton's,
1883 & 1885 Notre Dame Street.

C. T. WALES & CO'S.
ANNOUNCEMENT.

MAY 7TH.

Fashionable Dress Materials including CANVASS in Black and the New Colors, 50c WASHING SILK.—All wool French Twills, Cashmeres, Alhatines,
SEERSUCKER, LACE LAWNS &C.
OUR 10c DRESS GINGHAMS, (Fast colors) are taking well, your choice from 25 PIECES.
40 PIECES NEW EMBROIDERIES in Colors and White prices from 2c to $1.00 per yard (including the All-over Insertions.)
EMBROIDERED SKIRTS.
LADIES BRAIDED JERSEYS (3 sizes)
HOSIERY IN COTTON,
CASHMERE AND SILK.
GENTS' FURNISHINGS,
VARIETY AND VALUE AT
"THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE."
LADIES AND CHILDREN'S Fine Boots a Specialty.
C. T. WALES & CO.
St. Andrews, May 7, 1885

JUST ARRIVED
AT THE WEST END
CROOKED SIGN STORE,
OF
**F. X.

My Troubles In Russia.

TROUBLE THE FOURTH.

It is four months since that broiling August afternoon when I sat on the deck of the little schooner which runs between Pleskow and Dorpat, watching the spinster sitting stolidly in the blaze of the sun behind a wall of miscellaneous belongings. I remember observing how the sun beat on the exterior of that carpet bag of hers, and wondering whether the sugar and the candle-ends were amalgamating. I tell my friends now, as a prime joke, what then I regarded as a decidedly practical one, how we ran aground at the mouth of the Embach, almost in sight of our destination; how uproarious the spinster became, and what a wait we had for the turn of the tide to carry us over. But these are all things of the past and I too am changed. I have grown, if not in grace at least in experience. In my dealings with the Jew stall-keepers, I no longer give them what they ask for their wares, as I used to do in my innocent days, but have learned to haggle and bargain with tact and discretion, until I verily believe I procure my requirements at almost their legitimate value, though it is tough work.

Meanwhile, the scene too changed. In place of dusty lime-trees with drooping, listless leaves, and dazzling sunlight beating on the scorching white pavement, is the still more dazzling snow. The sun still shines, but with a cold, chilly splendor—brightness without warmth. The trees are draped in a new foliage, which glitters and flashes like myriads of diamonds. It is a rare day! It is twenty degrees (Reaumur) in the shade, and the air quivers and sparkles with countless crystals. They seem to remain stationary in mid air, twinkling like tiny stars, and yet my muff is covered with them. There is not one exactly like another, so manifold is their beauty. I hurry along with shortcoming breath, for this kind of weather gives labor to the lungs, and on my arm I carry a small packet carefully sewn up in brown holland. My destination is the post-office.

Homo, like the monkey, is an imitative animal; and I am like the rest of my species. Everybody has been making Christmas presents for relations and friends at the approach of this festive time; why should not I do likewise? Why should not I surprise my loved ones at home with some little gifts made with my own hands? Delighted with the idea, I have carried it into execution, and am now on my way to the post-office, with my thoughts away over the sea, in a gray, dingy, manufacturing town, where the sun is not shining clear and bright, as here, but struggling tearfully through smoke and fog; and yet, smoky, dirty, northern town, to be with thee even in thought is to be happy! The post-office is in the centre of the town; and I am soon climbing the high stone steps, and push open the swing door leading into the Parcels Expedition Department. As I enter a wave of heated air, laden with tobacco, leather, and the perspiration of many races, closes round about me, and almost stifles me. The office is crammed with people waiting their turn. There the Russian, the German, the Jew, the Lett, the Esthonian, are represented. They are packed like bees in a hive; and the stove which covers half the side of one wall from floor to ceiling, is heated to splitting as it always is. A dead silence prevails, except for the curt questions of the official, and the replies of the fortunate individual who is being attended to. I take my stand ruefully at the outside of the crowd, and relieve myself of as many wraps as I can. Meanwhile the swing door behind me is in constant motion until I am hemmed in on all sides by fellow-sufferers of both sexes. I can see nothing but the backs of those in front of me, and the staring white face of a clock which looked down on me from a corner. It affords me grim satisfaction to watch her spider fingers crawl from minute to minute with laggard pace, and feel that I am slowly nearing the goal; and oh, what comfort when the mass is parted, and one more makes for the door, and we surge on one step nearer! But the heat is insupportable, coming from the sharp thin air into this thick, scorching atmosphere; and long before I have reached the counter, I feel as if I must give it up, and return with my business unaccomplished. My head is swimming, my senses dazed, and my feet aching with the prolonged stand. At length when I can count those before me, I take courage, buoyed up with the hope of approaching release. Now the broad shoulders of the Lett who has been forming the last barrier between me and that mighty dispenser of favours, the post-office official, have sidled away, and I stand face to face with the official. I look up into his square-jawed, stolid face, with its bushy eyebrows, as I hand him my packet without a word. He receives it silently at first, and looks at it until gleams of malice shoot over his fleshy face.

"What is this?" he asks.

"It is for England," I reply. "I have put it on the address."

He stuffs it roughly back into my hand. "We do not accept such parcels," he says. "You must sew it in oilcloth."

"But it is quite safe," I remonstrate.

He cuts me short with a wave of his hand. "It does not matter—such is the rule. Take it away, and sew it in oilcloth."

I still hesitate. All this waiting and suffering in vain—all to go over again. It is too bad.

He glares down upon me: "Now then, make room, will you?"

I quail, and move away, and my place is filled by another. I look up at the clock, which seems to mock me as she points to twelve. I have been too long weary hours in this place, and all for nothing! As I hurry homewards, I inwardly resolve that no power on earth shall induce me to sew my packet in oilcloth and return to meet that official's leer on the morrow. No; I would rather throw the thing into the Embach—though I should have to make a hole in the ice to do it. But calmer thoughts come with the morrow, and I am now retracing my steps to the post office with a broken resolve in my heart, and a small packet neatly stitched in oilcloth in my hand. But I am not the woman I was yesterday. My step is less elastic and swift; and as I mount the stone steps and enter upon the scene of yesterday's humiliation, my spirits are chill and gloomy. I have a longer wait to-day than yesterday, for it is one day nearer Christmas, and as the great feast day approaches, the crowd at the post-office intensifies.

It is a long lane that has no turning; and behold me once more handing my packet over the counter with averted eyes, which fear to look defiance. The big unclean hand closes upon it, and it is turned and twisted on all sides. "Ah, there is no flaw this time!" I exultantly think. At length he holds out that other fleshy hand, and I look up, startled and inquiring.

"Your sealing-wax and seal!" he demands, whilst the gleams of malignity spread and deepen from the crow's-feet in the corner of his eyes.

"What?" I ask confusedly.

"Your seal!"—this time with brutal impatience.

"I—I have none," is my trembling rejoinder.

The parcel is thrust back into my hands. "It is no use coming here and troubling us with a packet like that; you ought to inform yourself of the regulations before you come here taking up people's time."

"What is the matter? I have sewn it in oilcloth, and done everything!" I reply desperately.

He turns from me insolently, and signs to the next comer to take my place.

This is more than human flesh and blood can bear in silence. I cast on my torturer a look which ought to have shrivelled him up like a leaf in the fire. "What do you mean?" I say, choking with anger. "Are you going to send this packet away or not?"

He has pulled a ledger towards him, and is writing something in it, or pretending to do so. But I know he is listening, for the hateful gleams spread thicker over his face. Presently he holds out his hand for the next packet. I turn round towards the sea of heated faces behind me, and inquire of the person nearest me: "Is it possible that what that man says is true, and that after waiting here hours, for two days, I must again return home with my packet? It is a shame—a shame!"

It happens to be a gentleman whom I am addressing. I recognise him to be one of the German Professors at the University. As I finish, he pushes his way to the counter. "Look you," he says in a firm voice, "I would advise you to send off this lady's parcel." He takes it from my hand as he speaks. "You know as well as I do that you can seal it with the government seal, if you choose."

There is no reply. The man is doggedly examining the packet which he holds. The Professor waits a minute, his eyes fixed upon him. "Good!" he says at length. Then turning to me, my champion continues in a clear voice, which may be heard all around: "I regret, young lady, that I cannot compel this man to send off your packet; but I hope I shall be able to punish him; it will not be my fault if I don't." He returns me my unfortunate packet; and as I take it, I cannot help stealing a sidelong glance at my foe. His face is crimson. I thank my champion, and am going, this time with a resolve which shall not be broken; when, to my surprise, the huge hand is held out once more. I can scarcely believe my eyes.

"Give it here!" he growls without raising his eyes.

I hand it back silently, and exchange glances with the Professor, who is smiling behind his hand. It is all the work of a minute: the government seal is stamped on the ends of the string with which my packet is tied; I pay an exorbitant sum for its transport to England, and my trouble is at an end—but not my story. Five years later, when I am back in that smoky English town where I love to be, I learn that my packet, for which I had so dearly paid, both in body and in hard cash, had arrived long after it was due, and that my troubles had found their way to the insatiable pockets of the Russian post office official. The packet arrived at its destination—unpaid!

TROUBLE THE FIFTH.

Like Silas Wegg, I feel this morning as if I must e'en drop in poetry, in order to convey to the sober, English minds of my readers a faint idea of the great wonder of this Russian Spring after the long protracted sway of Winter. I have watched him creep scowling away to the hills, dragging after him his trailing skirts of rattling ice. And now spring is splitting her sides with mirth. She has it all her own way now. I see her sit on the margin of the stirring woods, weaving the sunbeams into her streaming tresses. She gaily tosses like that wondrous maiden in the fairy tale, she scatters jewels over the ground at every lisping of her gracious lips. And the lark, her *minnesinger*, is as mad as she. He showers his rapturous notes so full and fast that he is choking himself in his ecstasy. As I try to catch a glimpse of him up there in the dazzling void, I think of that emulous thrush who sang so long and so tenderly that he burst his little ambitious heart and fell dead. Take care of yourself, sweet heavenward messenger.

And I am off for a holiday! At this moment, I am toiling up a steep hill in the rear of the diligence which runs between Dorpat and Riga. I am bound for a 'station' midway between the two towns, where a carriage is to meet me, and convey me to my destination, a pretty, country estate in the interior of Livonia. I am in the humour to enjoy everything; even the clouds of dust in which we are enveloped are capital fun. A very little provocation would make me cut a caper in the faces of the solemn German baker who is trudging by my side, and the two Russian priests at our backs. They keep at a lofty distance from us, handling their long loose robes as women do their petticoats. They have their perfumed locks plaited, to preserve them from the dust. We have eight hours of it together; and seated cooped up in a stuffy diligence is not very amusing on a spring day. I make the best of it. I am delighted each time that we come to a hill, and there is an excuse to get out and walk. Oh, what I would give to sit on the box beside the driver; but decorum forbids! At mid-day, the sun beats fiercely—"it stings," as the Germans say; and all through the afternoon, I have enough to do fanning myself with my straw hat, which I have taken off for the purpose, and wiping the dust and moisture from my heated face.

When we reach the place where my fellow-travellers and I part company, it is six o'clock, and the sun is sloping to the west. I spring to the ground like an india-rubber ball, and look round, like a second Cinderella, for my carriage. It must be in the rear of the building, for it certainly is not visible. The station-master appears on the scene.

"Is there a carriage from Walmel?" I ask eagerly.

I am answered in the negative. This is the first damper to my spirits. But I instantly rise above it. Of course not! How could I expect it to be waiting? What a goose I am! I might have remembered what a long way it had to come. I may have to wait half an hour or even an hour. But what does it matter? Meanwhile, my luggage had been placed on the veranda; fresh horses have been put to the diligence, and I watch it drive away leaving me behind. The station-master is gone to his own part of the building, quite away from the waiting-room, and I am alone.

What a dead stillness lies about the place! I wander a few steps from the door; but it is an unlovable spot. Nothing but sand, and a dreary, treeless tract of common, with here and there a tumble-down, smoke-stained cabin. They, too, look still and lifeless. Not a human being, nor as much as a dog to be seen; nor is there the faintest curl of smoke rising from the roofs, to break the motionless dreary calm. The mist is beginning to rise in the hollows; I can feel the chill breath parting the warm dry air which envelops me where I stand. I shiver, and retrace my steps to the office.

The waiting-room is like all such waiting-rooms here—a square, unsightly den, with bare, white-washed walls; bare, beer-stained, deal table; bare floor; bare, staring windows, two in number; two deal chairs and a settle. I look ruefully round as I enter. What shall I do with myself? How beguile the time till the carriage comes? I recollect that I have a few books in my box. I fish up the first I lay my hands upon, which proves to be a volume of Schiller; it will answer my purpose as well as another; so I draw a chair to the window, sit resolutely down, and open its pages at *The Robbers*.

I am just beginning to read, when the blaze of light on my book makes me look up. The sun is just dropping behind the distant fringe of firs; there is little of him left, save a tress or two of his yellow hair rippling along the horizon; but the rays of his departing glory shoot upwards, and bathe the earth, the heavens, and the solitary station-house in a flood of golden light. Even the cheerless room in which I sit is for a moment metamorphosed. He takes me, too, into his good-night embrace. Now he is gone, and the gray shades of evening creep slowly on.

Surely the carriage cannot be long now! My heart aches with the sense of loneliness. If a bird would sing, or even a dog bark, it would be relief. What is that? A stir in the verhaus or entrance room. It is not a human footfall; it is a dragging, shuffling sound, unlike anything I have ever heard before. *I* do not like it. I half rise to my feet with my eyes fixed on the half-open door, when the door is pushed open, and I fall back into my seat paralysed with terror. What I see is a man—but a man raving mad, with the foam clinging to his beard! He creeps slowly nearer, with arms outstretched; and his nails are long and sharp, like an eagle's talons. His hair like the mane of a wild beast, is matted and lustreless; and he is clad in a coarse serge gown, held together at the waist by a piece of knotted rope. He drags himself nearer—nearer, and gurgling noises proceed from his throat as he approaches me. I feel his scorching breath upon my cheek, and I cannot stir. He bends over me, and puts a claw upon my shoulder. The spell is broken. With a sudden bound—so sudden that he is taken unawares—I am away under his arm, and have gained the door. I slam it behind me. I fly with feet that scarcely touch the ground across the vestibule, through another door, into a passage, and find myself at length in a bedroom. Through the confusion of all my mental faculties, I am led by a vague idea of seeking the inhabited part of the building and the aid of fellow men; but the room I have fled to is deserted. Yet it is a refuge, and I dare not leave it to seek a safer. The door is between me and my terrible pursuer. For a wonder, it is furnished with a bolt. I draw it, and fall upon the available furniture, all panting and giddy, and pile it too against the door. Then my quivering, enervated body gives way, and I sink upon the floor.

I hear the shuffling feet in the passage, the heavy breathing, and the awful gurgle in the throat; I hear him rubbing his body against the door like a savage beast in the wood. Then the dragging footsteps retire. I lay my head down on the bare deal boards, and I suppose I must have fainted, for I know no more, until I seem to waken out of a sleep, confused and dismayed. It is pitch dark, and my hands and feet are numb with cold. I sit up, and recollection rushes upon me. I listen fearfully. All is still. I know I am safe, and that the coast is clear; but I dare not for my life issue forth to seek assistance. Meanwhile, my mind is tortured by surmises. Is the carriage waiting for me? This thought makes my bitter tears flow. I am utterly helpless and desolate; it is dark, and I am shivering with cold; and oh, how perfectly miserable I am! I weep, until I begin to wonder where all the tears come from. At last, I hear the sound of footsteps in the passage; they stop at the door, and some one knocks.

"Who is there?" I ask, in a snuffy, suffocated voice, which sounds as if it belonged to some one else, as I scramble to my feet and drag away the furniture.

"It is Mina," is the reply, in the soft Esthonian tongue. "Does *Prauli* [Miss] want anything?"

"Oh, wait, wait, dear Mina!" I cry, breaking my nails over the toilet-table. I feel as if this unknown Esthonian maid is a much loved sister or an angel from heaven, so overjoyed am I to hear a human voice. When I succeed in getting the door open, I astonish her by falling into her arms and shedding more tears on her shoulder. She cannot understand me; it would be strange if she could; but she is a good tender-hearted soul, and tries her best to soothe me. She leads me along the passage; and opening a door at the end, I stand in the cheerful blaze of the kitchen fire. Oh, how comforting it is after all those terrible hours of fear, darkness, cold and loneliness, to sit in the full blaze and spread out my numb fingers to the warmth! The cook—the only other inmate of the kitchen—is stooping over an immense pan, preparing milk-soup for supper. She looks round at me—I am a strange apparition, no doubt—with wide eyes of amaze.

"Has the carriage come to take me away?" is my first question.

"No; there has been no carriage," is the response.

"Then I must stay here," I said to myself, "at this awful place, all night;" and a fresh wave of distress washes over my already very sorrowful heart.

Mina comforts me. "I will make it all right for *Prauli*. She will have some nice warm soup, and go to bed; and to-morrow, when she wakens, the carriage will be there to take her away."

Then I tell her of my fright. The cook puts her hands on her hips, and listens too. They exchange glances of comprehension as I describe the appearance of the maniac; and when I have told all, Mina says: "Yes; that was mad Yahn. He lives on the waste with his brother, the *Perri Mees* [small farmer]. But he would not have harmed *Prauli*."

"Harmed me!" I exclaim. "He is mad, stark mad, and would have torn me in pieces, if I had not escaped from his clutches. It is a shame to let such people go at large."

"But where is he to go, poor demented man? He is one of God's creatures, as well as the best of us."

"Why do they not send him to the mad asylum? He would be taken care of there, and would not be allowed to go about terrifying people out of their wits."

But I cannot make Mina understand what I mean by a lunatic asylum; she has never heard of such a place. I explain it to her, and tell her how our government takes care of mad people in our own country. But she shakes her head doubtfully. It is better to let the 'unfortunates'—as she humanely calls them—roam at will in God's world; and she tells me how mad folks can see and converse with spirits, and how they understand the language of the animals.

But the soup is ready, and the lights—a pair of candles—to show me to the waiting-room.

"No, no," I entreat; "let me have my supper with you, Mina. I cannot go back to that awful place."

So I sit down with these two Esthonian maids and feel warmed and comforted, and eat a hearty supper after all my sufferings. I do not know whether the station-master and his wife know where I am, and what I am doing, but they never appear; and I am lighted to bed by the kindly Mina. When she leaves me, I bolt my door; and so weary am I, that the madman does not even haunt my pillow, but I close my tired eyelids, and fall into a heavy, dreamless sleep.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Career of a Bogus Nobleman.

Noblemen are so plentiful in Paris that the wonder is an adroit swindler should find it worth to assume a title to which he has no right. Yet it appears that calling one's self a Marquis, Count, or Baron helps to obtain credit under false pretenses from the highest class of tradesmen. A certain jail bird named Grand, who was formerly a shop assistant, has, thanks to an aristocratic appearance, a good tailor, and his self-assumed title of Comte Maurice de Talhouet, been making quite a fortune as a swindler. The most curious fact in connection with his case was that jewelers and silversmiths allowed him to carry away objects of great value, to which, while buying relatively cheap trifles, he took a fancy. They said, in giving evidence to the police magistrate, that had he asked for larger credits they would probably have accorded them, he had such an air of genuine wealth. He went about in an elegant brougham, in which he carried off the articles obtained on the strength of his fine appearance and visiting card. He was always making wedding presents to fair young relatives, none of which, of course, have been paid for. The Count Maurice de Talhouet is now, as an old offender, in detention at Mazas, pending his trial before the Assize Court.

Laughter.

How much lies in laughter—the cipher-key wherewith we decipher the whole man! Some men wear an everlasting barren simper; in the smile of others lies the cold glitter as of ice; the fewest are able to laugh what can be called laughing, but only sniff and titter and sniggle from the throat outwards, or at least produce whiffing, husky cachination as if they were laughing through wool. Of none such comes good.—[Carlyle.

People in the North-west

know from experience that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is the only remedy to be relied upon for the extraction of corns. This is the case everywhere throughout the Dominion. Be sure to get Putnam's sure-pop corn cure. At dealers everywhere.

SUMMER SNICKERS.

A Frenchman, intending to compliment a young lady by calling her a gentle lamb, said: "She is one mutton as is small."

A man was boasting that he had an elevator in his house. "So he has," chimed in his wife, "and he keeps it in a cupboard in a bottle."

A good many women are a good deal worse than they appear to the naked eye—nearly every one of them looks under her bed every night for a man.

An original way of answering two questions at a time. "Here, Biddy, my darlint, what's the time o' night, and where's the pertaty pudding?" "It's eight, sir."

"Mother, this book tells about the 'angry waves of the ocean.' Now, what makes the ocean get angry?" "Because it has been crossed so often, my son."

A disgusted woman has written a very brief letter to a member of Parliament from her county. It reads as follows: "Balaam's ass spoke once—can't you?"

Timothy says that the first time he went a courting, he felt as if a pink angel had hauled him down a rainbow with a piece of chain-lightning smack into a pile of down.

An honest dame standing beside the corpse of her deceased husband, bewailing in piteous tones his untimely departure, observed: "It's a pity he's dead, as his teeth are as good as ever they were."

A little nine year old girl the other day overhearing a discussion among a parcel of ladies about cooking steak, some advocating broiling beef and others frying mutton, inquired: "Aunt Kit, how do they cook sweepstakes?"

Enfant terrible (jumping into visitor's lap)—"You're Mr. Noodleby, ain't you?" Noodleby—"Yes, dear, that's my name." E. T.—"Well, I want to hear you talk." Noodleby—"And why, my pretty dear?" E. T.—"'Cause pa says you talk like a jackass, and I never heard one."

A young man visiting a prison inquired of some of the prisoners the cause of their being in such a place. At last he asked a small girl the cause of her being in prison. Her answer was "that she stole a saw-mill, and went back after the pond and was arrested." The young man left immediately.

De Jones—"I wish I could afford to board at a better place than Mrs. Grindham's." Saifkins—"Well there is no use in a man's quarrelling with his bread and butter, as the saying goes." De Jones—"No, particularly the butter. A man should know better than to quarrel with anything as strong as that!"

A lawyer in Ireland, who was pleading the cause of an infant plaintiff, took the child up in his arms and presented it to the jury, suffused with tears. This had a great effect, till the opposite lawyer asked: "What made you cry?" "He pinched me!" answered the little innocent. The whole court was convulsed with laughter.

"Jenny," said a landlady to her help, the other morning, "Jenny, was there any fire in the kitchen last night while you were sitting up?" "Yes, marm," said Jenny, "there was a spark there when I went down and I soon fanned it into a flame." The landlady looked suspicious at Jenny, but the innocent girl went on scrubbing.

A thin old man, with a rag-bag in his hand, was picking up a large number of pieces of whalebone which lay on the street. The deposit was of such a singular nature that we asked the quaint looking gatherer how he supposed they came there. "Don't know," he replied, in a squeaking voice; "I 'spect some unfortunate female was wrecked hereabout."

Bachelor—"What in the world are you hunting around on the carpet like that for?" Benedict—"I want a pin." Bachelor—"Want a pin? Why don't you look in the cushion then?" Benedict (looking up in surprise from his search)—"See here, old man, when you've been married as long as I have you'll know where to look for a pin when you want one."

Scandinavian Sailors.

Every traveller in the Northwest comes away with the distinct impression that the Scandinavians are the best immigrants who come to this country. Their villages are noted for their solid growth, their farms are carefully cultivated, and all classes are prosperous.

An anecdote told by Mr. Froude, in "Oceana," may account for the marked success which has crowned their labors. One day, while he was voyaging from Australia to New Zealand, in an American steamer, Mr. Froude looked over the crew and was puzzled to make out what they were, or how the captain had picked them up.

"I make a rule," said the captain, after Mr. Froude had mentioned his difficulty, "when I engage men for a voyage, to take no English, no Scotch, no Irish, no Americans. There is no getting along with them. They go ashore in harbor, get drunk, get into prison, give me nothing but trouble. It is the same with them all; my people and yours equally."

"Then whom do you take?" asked the astonished Englishman.

"I take Danes," answered the captain, "I take Norwegians, Germans, Swedes; all of these I can trust. They are sober, they make no row, are never in the hands of the police. They save their wages, are always quiet and respectful, and I know that I can depend on them. The firemen and ship's servants are Chinamen; I can trust them, too."

When Mr. Froude was at St. Vincent a Portuguese negro showed him an iron-grated cage, and said, with a grin, "Me keep this specially for English sailors."

At the time he thought the negro a malicious liar, but after his conversation with the captain, he wrote: "One never knows about these things."

"Hope on, hope ever." How many delicate ladies there are who, while they attend to their daily duties, do so with aching heads, a sense of fulness, pain in the back and depressed spirits, who are "only keeping about," as the phrase is. Someday they "go into a decline," and leave their children motherless. To such we would say, "Cheer up." Timely use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" corrects all female irregularities, weaknesses, and kindred affections easily, pleasantly and quickly.

"Mary," said Major Jones, to his love, "I wish I was a fish and you were the bait, Lordee how I'd bite."

. . . . All diseases of lower bowel, including pile tumors, radically cured. Book of particulars, 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A little girl who was much petted said: "I like sitting on a gentleman's knees better than on ladies'; don't you, ma?"

Chronic nasal catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50cts.

Two young misses, discussing the qualities of some young gentlemen, were overheard thus: No. 1—"Well, I like Charley, but he is rather girlish; he hasn't got the least bit of a beard." No. 2—"I say Charley has a beard, but he shaves it off." No. 1—"No, he hasn't either, any more than I have." No. 2—"I say he has, too, and I know it, for it pricked my cheek!"

A. P. 283

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont. Young men and women thoroughly prepared for positions as Book-keepers, Shorthand Writers, Caligraph or Telegraph Operators; students from nine Provinces and States in attendance within a year; graduates placed in commercial centres of Canada and the United States; rates moderate; facilities excellent; instruction individual; for terms, etc., address, M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—GRAND INDUCEMENTS offered to young Ladies and gentlemen during May, Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Commercial, Business, English, Classical or Mathematical courses, separate or all together, at half the regular tuition fee. Address immediately, THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto, Ont.

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, etc.*

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 deranges 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.

PIT GAMES EXCLUSIVELY. Circular FREE. G. F. KIRKER, Demopolis, Ala.

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers; good pay. H. R. KENNEDY, Toronto, Ont.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

SUPERIOR FILES AND RASPS—WARRANTED equal to best imported; all kinds of re-cutting. Galt File Works, FREDERICK PARKIN, Galt P.O.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders." Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week; J. E. Brace says: "The first week with "Wonders" netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual canvassers; write for terms. BRADLEY, GARRETSON & Co., Brantford.

SPECIAL ATTENTION.—BEWARE of unreliable educational advertisements and do not spend your time and money for nothing. Bengough's Shorthand and Business Institute is old and firmly established, employing only teachers who are practical and experienced in every department. Positions secured graduates without extra charge. Write for particulars. THOS. BENGOUGH, President. C. H. BROOKS, Secretary.

NELSON & CO., MILLWRIGHTS & ENGINEERS, Berlin, Ont.—sole manufacturers in Canada of automatic engines from 2 to 15 h. p.; automatic engines for printing offices; high speed automatic engines for electric lighting; automatic engines for cheese, butter, and sausage factories, or any other purpose where a light and cheap power is required. For price list and other particulars address as above.

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES. Manufacturers of the Celebrated Anchor Brand; Guelph Axle Works —AND— DUPLEX. T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont. Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at all the principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

JAMES PARK & SON. Pork Packers, Toronto. L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, G. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork, Pickled Tongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of English Bles Dairy Salt in Stock.

—THE—

Toronto General Trusts

COMPANY.

27 and 29 Wellington Street East,

Toronto - Ontario

President—HON. EDWARD BLAKE, Q.C., M.P.

Vice-President—E. A. MEREDITH, LL.D.

Manager—J. W. LANGMUIR.

This Company acts as Executor, Administrator and Guardian, and receives and executes Trusts of every description. These various positions and duties are assumed by the company, either under Deeds of Trust, Marriage, or other settlement executed during the lifetime of the parties, or under wills, or by appointment of the Court.

The Company also undertakes the investment of money in real estate mortgage securities; collecting and remitting the interest for a moderate charge.

The Company also acts as agent for the collection of interest or income, and transacts financial business generally, at the lowest rates.

The fourth annual meeting of the shareholders of this company was held at its office, in this city on Monday, 10th instant. Owing to the absence in Ottawa of the President, the Hon. Edward Blake, the chair was taken by the Vice-President, E. A. Meredith, LL.D. A large number of the shareholders were present including Senator McMaster, Hon. Alex. Morris, Q.C., M.P.P.; Wm. Elliott, Geo. A. Cox, Robert Jaffray, W. H. Beatty, A. B. Lee, J. J. Foy, Q.C., J. G. Scott, Q.C., A. T. Fulton, J. N. Lake and others.

Mr J. W. Langmuir, the manager of the company, was appointed Secretary, and read the fourth annual report as follows:

REPORT.

Your Directors have pleasure in submitting their fourth annual report, together with the usual financial statement showing the operations of the company for the year ended 31st March, 1886.

The result of the past year's business, as well as the increase that has taken place in all the main departments of the company's work, are not only highly satisfactory, but in the opinion of your Directors show very clearly the necessity that existed for the establishment of a company authorized by law to accept, in a corporate capacity, the responsible positions of Trustee, Executor, Administrator, and other important offices of a like character, which formerly had to be entrusted to private individuals.

The income derived from the various branches of fiscal work is fully detailed in the profit and loss and other statements herewith submitted. It will be observed that the whole of the preliminary expenses connected with the organization of the company, as well as all the current annual expenses of every kind have been paid off, and out of the past year's profits your directors have declared a dividend of 8 per cent. per annum on the paid-up stock, and have added $1,000 to the Reserve, carrying forward the balance of profits to the credit of profit and loss, to be dealt with as the shareholders may decide.

Realizing the vital importance of maintaining a thorough, continuous and systematic inspection and examination of the company's books, securities and records, and of keeping the Directors fully acquainted with the details of the business done by the Executive, a special committee, selected from the Directors who are not members of the Executive was appointed in the early part of the year for the purpose of devising the best method of accomplishing these objects. After much consideration a most effective system of inspection was recommended and carried into effect, and your Directors are much indebted to the Special Committee for the thorough manner in which their important duties were discharged, and for their comprehensive and practical suggestions.

The Directors would not be justified in presenting their report without expressing their great satisfaction with the manner in which the large, varied, and complicated business operations of the Company have been conducted during the year by the Manager and his assistants.

EDWARD BLAKE, President.

TORONTO, 8th May, 1886.

The Vice President, in moving the adoption of the report, and the Hon. Alex Morris, in seconding it, congratulated the Company on the continued and growing success that has attended the Company in all its various operations during the year, and drew attention to the great increase in the general volume of business, and particularly as regards the Trust Estates which have been placed in the Company's hands.

A resolution of thanks was passed to the President, Vice-President and Directors, as well as to the Manager and staff, for their zealous and careful discharge of their duties during the year.

The following shareholders were elected Directors for the ensuing year, viz: Hon. Edward Blake, Q.C., M.P.; Hon. Wm. McMaster, Senator; Hon. Alex. Morris, Q.C., M.P.P.; E. A. Meredith, LL.D.; B. Homer Dixon, Robert Jaffray, George A. Cox, Wm. Gooderham, J. G. Scott, Q.C.; J. J. Foy, Q.C.; A. B. Lee, Wm. Elliott, Jas. Maclennan, Q.C., J. K. Kerr, Q.C.; Aemilius Irving, Q.C.; T. S. Stayner, Wm. Mulock, M.P.; and Wm. H. Beatty.

The new Board of Directors then met and re-elected the Hon. Edward Blake President, and Mr. E. A. Meredith, LL.D., Vice-President.

MACHINERY.

300 Engines, Boilers, Iron, Wood, and miscellaneous machines for sale. For particulars address H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

CARRIAGE LORRIES FOR CARTERS wholesale houses, manufacturers; first prize Central Fairs. Address M. D. NELLIGAN, Manufacturer, Hamilton.

AGENTS WANTED—IN EVERY TOWN AND county, for the O. K. Paver and Slicer. Best thing out; sells at sight; sample Knife sent on receipt of price, 15c. Q. D. DAY, Agent. 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

RUBBER STAMP, with your name, only 25cts; marks linen, prints cards, etc., 2000 styles. Agents wanted; circulars free. MODEL RUBBER STAMP CO., Balto, Md.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place, Ont.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House, Toronto, Ont.

SCHOOL Teachers & Students Attention! During Holidays a special course of private lessons, by highest masters, will be given School Teachers and Students, on Shorthand, Drawing or Painting. All who can should come. Send immediately for special circular. THE UNION SHORTHANDERS' ACADEMY, Arcade, Toronto.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN EVERY township, to sell Dr. Talmage's new book, "Live Coals." The keenest and most vigorous specimen of oratory ever written; nearly 700 pages; only $2; full particulars of this and other new books FREE. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers, London, Ont.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST EAST
TORONTO.

MONEY TO LEND
—ON—
Productive Town, Village & Farm Property
D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister,
6 Union Block— Toronto Street —Toronto.



TENTS. Awnings FLAGS, Hammocks.
Camping Depot
169 Yonge St.,
TORONTO
Send for Catalogue.

ARMSTRONG'S
Buggy and Carriage Gears



THE "DEFIANCE."

This Gear supplies the demand of the Driving Public for low hanging buggies, and combines with this lightness, ease of motion, great strength and durability. Prices very moderate. Wheels tired with our Double Flange Steel Tire wear fully four times as long as those with ordinary tire steel. Send for our descriptive circular. J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G Co., (l'd.), Guelph, Canada.

The Royal Manufacturing Company,
6 Perth St., Guelph, Ont.

L. O. WIDEMAN & CO.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Improved Family and Laundry Mangles,
And all kinds of Laundry Appliances, Burglar-Proof Window-Sash Locks, Step Ladders, etc., etc. Model-Making, Mill-Wrighting and Carpentering Work.
SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
Agents Wanted.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N.F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N.F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N.B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

—THE— FAVORITE
SNOW DRIFT
There is NO BETTER
BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.



PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAVE jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PETER HAY, Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont. Send for price list.

Hand Files. R. SPENCE & CO., Hand Rasps.
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.
Hamilton, - Ontario.

LINTON, LAKE & CO., GALT.
Axle and Machine Screw Works.



CARRIAGE AND WAGON AXLES, IRON AND STEEL SET AND CAP SCREWS, ETC. List on application.

WATER STAR AUGUR
$20 Per Day.
WELL BORING
Has no superior! 20 feet per hour; hand or horse power; combined boring and rock drilling machine; grand success; first prizes and diplomas. Send for Catalogue.
63 Mary St., Hamilton, Canada.

GUELPH CARPET WORKS.
J. & A. ARMSTRONG & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Wool, Union and Damask Carpets,
Of new patterns and designs. Guelph, Ont.

BRANTFORD
COLD WATER RICE STARCH
NEVER FAILS.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto



DALLEY'S
FINE GOLD
EXTRACTS.
ABSOLUTELY PURE
FROM SELECT FRUIT.
SOLD EVERYWHERE

New Orleans Road Cart Co'y
GALT, ONT.
—MANUFACTURERS—
Winters' Patent Road Cart,
Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c.
Send for Catalogue.
J. WINTERS, Manager,
Galt, Ont.

A FARM FREE
SEND A 3 CENT STAMP
TO W. R. CALLAWAY
110 KING ST. WEST
TORONTO
FOR FULL PARTICULARS
Mention This Paper

MACHINE OILS.
MANUFACTURERS AND MILLERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING
McColl's Lardine Machine Oil.
Try it once and you will use no other. — Every Barrel Guaranteed.
We are the Sole Manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine.
Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.
McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.
Try Our Canadian Coal Oil, "SUNLIGHT" Brand, Finest in the Market.

THE TEMPERANCE & GENERAL
Life Assurance Company of North America.
HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.
GUARANTEE CAPITAL, ... $100,000.00.
Deposited with the Dominion Government for Security of Policy Holders, ... $50,000.00.
Hon. GEO. W. ROSS, Minister of Education, } PRESIDENT. | Hon. S. H. BLAKE, Q.C., ROBT. McLEAN, } VICE-PRES'TS.

This Company has been formed on the basis of the "United Kingdom Temperance and General Provident Institution of Great Britain," which is one of the most successful of British Companies.

The Company is receiving applications and issuing Policies on the most approved plans, without any obnoxious conditions.

This is the only Canadian Company that secures to abstainers the full benefit of their superior lives by being kept in a class by themselves.

The experience of the "United Kingdom Temperance and General Provident Institution" for the past eighteen years was about 30 per cent. in favor of total abstainers. The "Whittington Life Assurance Company" shows the mortality for the last six years to be 12½ per 1000 in the Temperance Section to 21½ per 1000 in the General.

The death rate in the "Sceptre Life Assurance Company of Great Britain" was for the last ten years over twenty per cent. in favor of total abstainers.

AGENTS WANTED.

Special, General and Local Agents wanted to represent the Company in all parts of the Dominion. For tables of rates and other information apply to

HENRY O'HARA, Managing Director,
30 Adelaide Street East, TORONTO.

L. D. SAWYER & CO., HAMILTON, ONT.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
"L. D. S." ENGINES.
Awarded FIRST PRIZE, 1885, at Provincial Fair, London; Central Fair, Hamilton, and Northern Fair, Walkerton.
"Grain Saver" and "Peerless" SEPARATORS.
"Pitts" Horse-Powers, for 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses.
Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3 Horses.
Light Separators, for Tread and Sweep Powers.
Send for Illustrated and Catalogue Price List.



THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

The above paper is printed and published EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, at Lachute, County of Argenteuil, Province of Quebec, Can., by SIMPSON & KERR

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—ONE DOLLAR, paid in advance, or ONE DOLLAR FIFTY CENTS at the end of the year.

Announcements or Notices of a personal or business nature, in the Editorial, Local or Correspondence columns, Twenty-five cents per line for the first insertion, and Twelve and a half cents for each subsequent insertion.

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

A. BERTHELOT
NOTARY PUBLIC, LACHUTE, Q.

P. A. J. CREVIER,
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.

G. E. BAMPTON, B. C. L.,
ADVOCATE, &c.,
Office in Robinson's Building, Lachute P. Q.
Attends all Courts in the Districts of Ottawa and Terrebonne.
Titles examined and contracts drafted under personal supervision.

ABBOTT, TAIT & ABBOTT
ADVOCATES, ETC.,
No. 11 Hospital street (first floor), Montreal
Hon. J. J. C. Abbot, Q. C., D. C. L.
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.

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.

THE ENGLISH PRISON.

A System that Has Been Greatly Improved During The Present Century.

It is an old saying, though probably not older than the era of Howard, and not an accurately true one, that the worst use you can put a man to is to hang him. It is becoming more and more evident that the worst way to crush crime is to crush the criminal. Yet exactly a hundred years ago 242 persons were sentenced to death and 103 were actually executed in a single year, out of a population of 8,500,000, and two centuries before that 800 persons were hanged in a single year out of a population of less than 5,000,000. Since the abolition of capital punishment except for the crime of murder, which was one of the effects of the reform bill of 1832, the number of executions has averaged twelve a year, and has once fallen as low as four. Yet we do not hear that crimes against person or property have increased. But in old days capital punishment was inflicted only by execution in due course of law. In those days the phrase "rotting in jail" was no empty form of words, but merely a terrible expression of a terrible truth. Every town which had brought up its right lordship had its own jail, and every jail was a hotbed of disease and crime. The state of things tolerated by the great lords is illustrated by the duke of Portland's prison, reported on by Howard. It was farmed out to the jailer for 18 guineas a year; it consisted of one room, with a cellar under it, which at the time of Howard's visit had not been cleaned for months, nor had the door been open for weeks. The bishop of Ely kept a prison in which the prisoners were chained down on their backs to the floors, across which were several iron bars, with an iron collar with spikes about their necks, and a heavy iron bar on their legs. The prisoners were more than half starved, half clothed, unshod, unwashed, and they lived perforce in a poisonous air and drank poisonous water.

The system of transportation, with all its horrors, was some sort of an attempt to lessen the pressure of the two systems, if systems they could be called, of indiscriminate capital punishment. Transportation was an alternative to capital punishment, introduced in Charles II.'s time, and extended to non-capital crimes in 1818 by way of relieving prisons at home and giving cheap labor to the colonies. "It was," says Sir Edmund, "a kind of slave trade, and offenders were put up to auction and sold for the period of their sentences by the person who had contracted to transport them. The contractor released them on payment of a sum of money, and it was said that some contractors who shipped their convicts at Bristol landed some of them on Lundy island, a few miles down the channel." The transport ships reproduced all the horrors of the "middle passage" of the slave trade. Literal rotting of the feet was common, and extracts are given from some Bristol convict contractor to a jailer, saying: "Sore feet prove very fatal. The mortality we met with in our last ship, if repeated in this, will so surfeit us that we shall never take another." The American War of Independence put an end to transportation to America. The "hulk" system was invented as a temporary expedient till the penitentiary system could be adopted. This "temporary expedient" lasted till 1857. This was even worse than the prison system. The mortality of prisoners was at different times 30 and 25 per cent. per annum. "Hulk fever" took the place of "jail fever." The mortality in the modern penitentiary systems of prisons is 13 per 1,000.

Three of the Lords Justices of England have decided that love letters belong to their writers, who, in case of estrangement, may demand them back. They cannot be published without the writers' consent, nor otherwise disposed of contrary to the wishes of the authors.

Kensington Palace is gradually falling to pieces and in a very few years it will have to be pulled down, when the site and the private grounds will be added to the public portion of Kensington Gardens.

THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. IX LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1886. NO. 42

THE WEEK'S NEWS

HOME.

The total cost of the smallpox outbreak at Smith's Falls was $1567.

The Manitoba and North-Western railway will be open to Birtle by July 1st.

The city of Winnipeg is suffering from a series of fires which are believed to be of incendiary origin.

Owing to the large increase of voters in Galt a re arrangement of polling sub-divisions has become necessary.

Work on the Canadian Pacific short line, between Montreal and Smith's Falls, Ont., has been commenced.

A river driver named O'Hara was drowned the other day at Marmora whilst attempting to break a jam of saw logs.

A bear in Loughborough Township destroyed eleven sheep last week and is still abroad planning new depredations.

Thirty-nine more retail liquor licenses have been granted this year in the city of Montreal than were issued last year.

Immigrants to the North-West this year are expected to be much more numerous than in former years, and of a desirable class.

An illicit still was seized the other night by the Inland Revenue collector at Kingston on a farm near Napanee, and the owner arrested.

Up to the end of last month, two hundred and twenty-two more vessels had arrived at Montreal through the canals than during the same period of last year.

The city of Regina, N. W. T., has just completed a new riding school and drill hall for the North-West Mounted Police at a cost of one thousand dollars.

The Montreal city authorities intend taking legal measures immediately to rid the city of all glue, tallow and soap manufacteries and other kindred nuisances.

The hotel keepers of East Middlesex have held a meeting and raised a fund for proceeding against the County Constables who searched their premises and confiscated liquors.

It is stated that the Canadian Pacific telegraph system will shortly be opened to the public, the company having secured connections with the United States and Europe.

An explanation from the British Admiralty Office shows that the arrival of the man-of-war Bellerophon at Halifax at the present juncture has neither significance nor importance.

Mr. R. M. Moore, late treasurer of the Diocese of Ontario, who was confined in Kingston lunatic asylum for softening of the brain, escaped from the institution and drowned himself.

The Montreal Board of Health have purchased a site for a permanent smallpox hospital near the suburbs of that city which cost $15,000, and are about to expend $30,000 on a suitable building.

Work on the new military college at London is progressing rapidly and satisfactorily. Everything is in readiness for the laying of the corner-stone, although the date has not been definitely fixed yet.

At the Montreal Assizes, the Grand Jury returned true bills against sixteen of the convicts at St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary charged with being concerned in the mutinous outbreak at the institution.

A return prepared by Mr. Hughes, Public School Inspector of Toronto, shows that there is a total of 33,101 children between five and fifteen years of age attending the public schools in the twelve wards composing the city.

Montreal Customs officers have seized the stock of an importer of church ornaments and works of art for alleged undervaluation by means of false invoices. A consignment of boots and shoes from Philadelphia, entered at half their value, has also been seized.

A herd of eighteen Galloway cattle, three Hereford bulls, forty pigs and a lot of fancy poultry, owned by Mr. Harold Sorby, near Guelph, were burned to death the other morning in a fire which destroyed that gentleman's barn and outbuildings.

In reply to the protest of the Winnipeg City Council against the employment of the Alert for the Hudson's Bay expedition, the Dominion Government state that they consider that vessel well adapted for the purpose and that a change is not desirable.

During last week 750,000 bushels of grain were shipped from Montreal to Great Britain, the heaviest week's shipment on record. The wharves are so insufficient to meet the demands of vessels that the harbour commissioners intend extending them to Hochelaga.

A veteran of the war of 1812, named Jean B. Demers, has just died at St. Eustace, not far from Montreal, at the age of 95, leaving 158 direct descendants, viz., 10 children, 87 grandchildren, 60 great grandchildren and one great-great grandchild surviving him.

Mr. Alfred E. Finnemore, an extensive produce commission merchant of London, Ont., has left that city hurriedly, and is reported to have located himself across the border. Inability to meet his financial obligations is alleged to be the cause of his flight, his defalcations being reported at $35,000.

A man giving his name as Snyder recently shot himself near Mount Slaven on Mississaga street, Orillia. The ball entered the left side below the heart. He is a foreigner, either German or Swiss, dark hair, dark complexion, stands about five feet in height, and was dressed in an old full-cloth suit. Dr. Corbet examined the wound, but could not find the ball. He thinks it will not prove fatal. When asked why he shot himself he said he was sick. He had only 25 cents on him, and letters which show he comes from Switzerland.

A shooting accident, which will probably result fatally, took place at Ottawa. Several boys were congregated upon the St. Lawrence & Ottawa railway bridge over the Rideau River, one of them named Lamontagne having a revolver which he was freely exhibiting. The weapon accidentally became discharged, and the ball entered the forehead of a boy named Labreque, aged about 14 years, whose father resides on Cumberland street. The lad was removed to his home and a doctor and priest summoned. He is likely to die. Lamontagne, who is about 13 years old, was arrested.

AMERICAN.

The grand jury at Chicago returned thirty-four additional indictments against the Anarchists.

A fund raised for the Chicago policemen injured during the late riots in that city already exceeds $70,000, and is still increasing.

Joseph and Louis Prettl, Louis Miller, and H. Hitchcock, miners, have been entombed and probably killed by a cave-in at Leadville, Col.

County Judge W. E. Wootten, Clarksville, Tex., shot and killed himself. He had been accused of misappropriating $650 of county funds, and was despondent.

President Cleveland's marriage to Miss Folsom was solemnized at the White House, Washington, last week. Queen Victoria sent a cable message of congratulation to the President

The recent rain was general over the North-Western States and has relieved fears of drought, though not sufficiently heavy to more than answer the temporary needs of the growing crops.

Rain has fallen in several sections of Texas, partially relieving the terrible drought that has so long prevailed. A water famine exists in the city of Galveston, and water is being sold at a cent a gallon and fifty cents a barrel.

Decoration day was observed in the principal cities of the United States with the usual ceremonies. The President reviewed the procession in New York. The chief point of interest in that city was the tomb of General Grant, which was thronged with visitors all day, and which was completely hidden by floral decorations from all parts of the Union.

A hand car at Wheeling, Va., containing five men was recently thrown from a trestle and fell 35 feet. Martin, Conners, Fred Kindleberger and Ed. Faust were killed, and William Tucker, and Nick Renner fatally injured.

The boiler of a Baltimore and Ohio freight engine standing in the yard at Bellaire, O., exploded the other morning killing Engineer Johnston, Fireman John Vandancort and Mat. Hammond, the engineer of another engine, all of Newark, Ohio.

Grasshoppers have made their appearance in large numbers in parts of Texas. The farmers are greatly alarmed, and are attempting to devise means for the extermination of the pest. The drought still continues throughout the State.

Sentences have been passed on Herr Most and his Anarchist associates. Most getting a year in the penitentiary and a fine of $500, Braunchwig nine months' penitentiary and $250 fine, and Schenck nine months' penitentiary without a fine.

FOREIGN.

Richard Tangney, a caretaker, was shot dead the other night at Killarney.

The lava flowing from Mount Ætna is now only 400 yards distant from Nicolosi.

The Shah of Persia has refused a proposal from Turkey to join in an universal Mussulman alliance.

In view of the precarious health of the Emperor William, the war feeling in France causes much anxiety in Berlin.

The London *Standard* says the English blockading fleet has been ordered to make ready to leave Greek waters.

The situation of the French Government is most precarious, Premier de Freycinet declaring that he can neither please others nor himself.

In the Assize Court at Geneva, an old woman named Lombardi was sent to the lunatic asylum for cutting the throats of three of her children.

Leon Vandermissen, a Brussels banker and a Belgian deputy, has been sentenced to fifteen years' hard labour for murdering his wife who had proved unfaithful to him.

The Highland Reform League, at a meeting held in Glasgow, adopted resolutions favouring Home Rule for Scotland and the establishment of a separate Scotch legislature.

A love tragedy is reported from Milan, where, in an outburst of jealousy, a waiter named Francisco Carre murdered his sweetheart, Caroline Bresse, because she rejected his suit.

The London *Times'* reference to Mr. Blaine's Portland speech refuses to believe that his ignorant and presumptuous rant represents the honest and independent opinion of the Americans.

PIOUS SMILES.

It is related of a popular clergyman that he startled a dull prayer-meeting, recently, by announcing that he "didn't propose to act as umpire for a sleeping match."

A youngster had some little trouble with another youngster about his own age, and being very conscientious and not daring to wish anybody dead, remarked: "I wish there had never been a birth in your father's family!"

The lady teacher of the infant class in one of our Sunday schools brought a fancy Japanese bowl to take up the collection in. Upon his arrival home one little kid was asked what he did with his penny. "I put it in the spit-box," was the paralyzing reply.

A little girl who realized that her little 3-months-old baby brother was bald and toothless and believing in the efficacy of prayer added this request to her "Now I lay me down," etc., the other night: "O Lord, bless little Percy, and do give him some hair and some teeth."

Rev. Robert Bush, of the colored Baptist church, Jeffersonville, Ind., was to have immersed thirteen converts in the Ohio, but only one of the thirteen, a small child, made its appearance. After Mr. Bush had baptized the child, he observed that "In dragging your net you always catch some tadpoles."

A religious exchange says: "A certain minister believes in the efficacy of prayer, but he does not appear to believe in praying to heaven for things which will be furnished in the natural course of events without being prayed for. Speaking to a number of his parishioners, he indicated his feelings by stating: 'I have often prayed that I might be kept humble; I never prayed that I might be poor. I could trust Buttonwood Street church for that.'"

A boy 12 years old was the important witness in a lawsuit. One of the lawyers, after cross-questioning him severely, said: "Your father has been talking to you how to testify, hasn't he?" "Yes," said the boy. "Now," said the lawyer, "just tell us how your father told you to testify." "Well," said the boy, modestly, "father told me that the lawyers would try and tangle me in my testimony; but if I would just be careful and tell the truth I could tell the same thing every time."

When Rev. S. L. B. Chase was a pastor in Rockland he one day essayed to treat the Sunday-school to a blackboard exposition of the lesson. So, for a starter, and in the way of graphically illuminating his remarks, he took a piece of chalk and painfully sketched on the blackboard two human hearts joined together. "Now, then," he said, turning to the school, "who will tell me what I have drawn?" "I know," called a very small boy on the front seat. "Well," the pastor kindly said, "what is it?" And the very little boy on the front seat shrieked out, "A termater!"

A yeast manufacturing company have placed a large gilt star above their works as a sign, and it is occasionally referred to as the star of the yeast.

When a policeman caught a colored citizen robbing a neighbor's hennery, the midnight connoisseur of poultry exclaimed: "Keep still, nah! keep still! I'se only boycottin' dis yer hen roost."

FARM.

AN ABOLITION ARGUMENT.

Abolish the curry-comb. It is a barbarous feature of the stable toilet. A handful of "excelsior," a good brush, or a wisp of hay or straw, will as effectively remove dirt from the coat of an animal and will not injure the skin or hair, which cannot be said of the curry-comb. Rub the limbs of your horse with a corn cob, and polish off with a cloth, sponging off frequently and drying carefully, and the animal will make you feel proud of its bright, smooth coat. If you feel that you must use a curry comb because your father and grandfather used it, just give the implement a good trial on your own head for three successive mornings. It may change your views on the subject.

If you love your horses or other stock, and allow them to move at will around a pasture lot, abolish the barbed-wire fence.

Check reins should have no place among your harness. If the horse was properly broken they are unnecessary. Oh, your horse is an inveterate stumbler, is it? Then it should not belong to you, for no farmer ought to own an unreliable horse.

Abolish the farm mortgage. It is a cancer that is eating the life out of you. Oh, yes, I know all about that bad year and the other set backs that compelled you to "raise the wind." You do not seem to be able to "get ahead" yet, eh? "Draw in your horns" a little; don't invest in that new carriage; work more yourself instead simply bossing the hired man; take the greatest possible care of your tools and implements, so as to make them last longer; do not waste your means trying to raise "2:10" horses; work your farm for all it is legitimately worth; study the markets through the local papers, so as to sell your crops at the greatest advantage to yourself; watch the outgo of every cent; save whatever you can in either labor or material; cut off every unnecessary item of personal expense, and you will soon be in a fair way to abolish the hateful mortgage.

OXEN FOR FARM WORK.

The question of the economy of oxen for working cattle, as compared with horses, is to be considered relatively with other questions. Horses will work twice as fast as oxen; that is, a fair team of horses will plow an acre a day, while oxen will plow half an acre. Supposing a horse team costs $300 and is worn out in ten years, the cost is $30 a year. This is repaid in plowing fifteen acres more than the oxen every year; or in doing fifteen days more work. But if the horses do 200 days work in a year, the difference is equal to 100 days work at $2 a day. If oxen can do all the work that is to be done on a small farm then the difference exists only in regard to the driver's work. If a man's time is worth $1 a day, it is clear the saving of time with horses will more than make up the whole cost of them if the man is working every day. If his time is occupied otherwise, then it is quite possible that an ox team, though slower for work, but more cheaply kept, and profitable at the end of their work for beef, may be more economical than horses on small farms. Where the land is rough or timber is to be cleared off oxen will be preferable to horses. Another consideration is the kind of oxen. A pair of well-trained quick-stepping Devon steers have been known to keep up in the furrows and on the road with a pair of horses, to draw as large loads, and in every way to work on an equality with the horse team. In such a case there is much more to be said in favor of the oxen, and when oxen are used it is well to select those of Devon blood, which are unquestionably the best breed for working oxen and also as good as any for beef.

A RUSSIAN TRAGEDY.

One Convict Completely Cuts off Another Prisoner's Head.

The prison church at Charkoff was desecrated during the celebration of the Easter mass by an atrocious murder. Among the convicts attending Divine service were the Baron Disterloh, formerly sheriff of the Divisional court, but condemned to a term of imprisonment for misdemeanor, and a young man named Prijsahny, who, for some grave offence not mentioned, was condemned to life-long banishment to Siberia and was to have started on the following morning with a number of other deportes. These two prisoners were standing side by side, when Prijsahny, with his left hand, suddenly seized the baron by the hair, drew his head back, and with a knife in his right hand partially severed the head from the body of his victim, who fell without a sound. The action was so sudden that the warder standing immediately behind at first thought that the baron had fallen in a fainting fit, and went for water. The assassin covered with blood, and the reeking knife still in his hand, coolly walked out of the chapel and back to his cell, without interference, no great was the consternation and horror at the perpetration of so heinous a crime in such a place. He was quickly followed, however, by a number of warders; but these he kept at bay by threatening to murder the first who entered the cell. The Chief Procurer (Dublianski) was then called and demanded the knife. "Here it is your Grace," the assassin replied at once handing over the knife. "You have another knife; deliver it up," said the Procurer. Prijsahny took a second knife from his pocket and handed it over in the same manner. The murderer was then arrested and transferred to the military tribunal. It subsequently transpired that the assassin had not the slightest personal knowledge of the unfortunate baron, but had determined upon murdering some fellow convict in the chapel, in order to insure his own capital punishment, which he preferred to lifelong banishment in Siberia.

Bears in Wisconsin.

A Norwegian family residing in Wisconsin had an odd experience with bears not long since. The old gentleman discovered that his corn was being destroyed, and arming himself and two boys with muskets and a navy revolver, they went to watch for the bears, or whatever might be eating the corn. Each one climbed a tree and made ready for business. The bears came. The old bear went under the tree that the old man had climbed. He thought he would not shoot, but threw a limb at bruin, and the bear went under the tree where one of the boys was. This frightened the boy so that he fell out on the bear. This scared the bear as bad as the boy, and he ran away. The old man and the other boy climbed down the tree and ran away. As they struck the ground one of the muskets exploded, and created a general panic. This ended the first chapter.

The next day as they were at work in the potato patch, the bears came to the cornfield again. They skedaddled more scared than ever. Pretty soon they heard a woman scream, and they ran toward the house and the boys found their mother beating the bear with a club, the bear having climbed into the hog pen. When they came up the bear jumped out and ran away, and the family retired to the house, glad to get rid of the bears.

The Old Man and the Boy.

A writer tells the following natural and pathetic story of a grandsire and his grandchild. The questions of children stagger the profoundest philosophers. Epicurus, Zeno and Pythagoras could no more answer the little Solomons of Hellas than Locke or Spencer or Newton could solve the problems of latter day children. But here is the story:

I walked along the dusty road. The sun was merciless and the air came with a hot sigh. I stepped aside and sat down under a hedge. Instantly peals of laughter greeted my ears. I pushed aside the leafy obstructions and peered through. Near the hedge, only a few feet from where I sat, an old man, with his chair tilted back, sat under a tree, while near him on the grass a beautiful boy, who was doubtless in his first trousers, capered, threw handfuls of flowers at the old man and laughed joyously.

"Gramper," said the child, throwing down his flowers and climbing on the old man's lap, "who makes it rain?"

"God."

"But that's what you say about everything. Does He make it rain so I can't play outdoors?"

"No."

"What for, then?"

"To make the grass grow."

"This grass down here?"

"Yes."

"That grass I pulled up won't grow, will it?"

"No."

"Why won't it?"

"Because you have killed it," the patient old man replied.

"But it didn't hurt the grass, did it?"

"No."

"'Cause grass can't feel, can it?"

"No."

"Why can't it?"

"Because it hasn't any life."

"Then how did I kill it?"

The old man cleared his throat and pretended not to hear the boy.

"How old are you, gramper?"

"Ninety years old."

"You are my ma's pa, ain't you?"

"Yes, honey."

"One time she was a little girl 'bout this high, wasn't she?" holding out his hand.

"Yes."

"But she ain't now, is she?"

"No, not now."

"Do old men be angels when they die?"

"Yes, I believe so."

"Do they be old angels?"

"No, there are no old angels."

"Why?"

"I don't know."

"Papa says when I climb on him I make him tired, but I don't make you tired, do I?"

"No, precious."

"'Cause you love me a great heap, ain't it?"

"Yes, angel, grandpa worships you. He is never so happy as when you are with him. Without you life would be nothing to him."

The old man kissed the child's blooming face. The child put his arms around the old man's neck. I would have turned away, thinking it dishonest to gaze on in ambush upon the scene, but the picture was so beautiful that I could not leave.

"If I was to die you would be sorry, wouldn't you?" the boy asked.

"Yes, darling, and I would want to die, too."

"What made the scar on your neck?"

He had doubtless often heard the story of the scar.

"An Indian shot me with an arrow."

"But you shot him, didn't you?" This was spoken with enthusiastic exclamation.

"Yes, I shot him."

"Tell me about it."

"It was during the Creek war. I was standing guard; I saw a bush quite a distance away, but it seemed as if the bush kept getting closer. While I was thinking about it an arrow came from the bush and struck me in the neck. I fell, and then an Indian jumped up and ran toward me, but I raised my horse pistol and shot him."

"And the bad man won't get you, either, will he?"

"I think not."

The old man leaned his head back against the tree and closed his eyes. The boy's head gradually sank. Just as I was turning away a handsome woman came from a cottage close by. She took the sleeping child from the old man's arms.

"Father," she said, "you'd better lie down in the house. "Father!" she touched him. A wild shriek rent the air. The old man was dead.

SCATTERING SHOTS.

A bullet aimed at a rat by a New Yorker, missed its mark, and, striking a gas meter, caused an explosion.

Wild ducks are seen in almost countless numbers in Long Island Sound. Frequently they get in the way of the steamers and are caught up by the paddle wheels and crushed. The inside of the paddle boxes sometimes are thickly coated with feathers.

When burglars attacked the house of a western farmer recently, the agriculturist loaded his gun with pills because he was out of shot, and this sort of hypodermic injection process of administering medicine was eminently successful, for one robber was killed and an accomplice seriously wounded.

Elijah Youngblood of Coffee county, Georgia, is a famous hunter. He is sixty-five years old and claims to have killed 991 deer. Some years ago alligators devoured three of his dogs which had swam in the lakes after deer. Youngblood swore vengeance against alligators, and has since killed 187 of these creatures.

Two animals recently added to the Philadelphia Zoo are the harness antelope from Australia and the hog-nosed deer from India. The harness antelope is striped with white so as to exactly resemble an animal in harness, and the hog-nosed deer derives its name from its peculiarity of making a grunting noise through its nose like a hog.

A man who lives near Poplar Bluff, was attacked by two large black wolves while going home from work the other evening. As he ran, he fell and the wolves were right upon him; but the rattle of his dinner pail caused them to halt, and noticing this the man jumped up, and furiously shaking the pail, frightened the wolves away and he went home unharmed.

Two packs of fox hounds are sustained by English settlers in the north-western corner of Iowa, for the sport of chasing the prairie wolf or an occasional fox. The hunting is carried on chiefly in the spring, and is described as having all the elements of the liviliest sport of that kind. The present season has been an exceptionally good one, and the packs will be enlarged.

There was recently in Exeter, N. H., a tournament of the New England Trap Association, and fifteen boys were hired to work the traps. When all were ready the word "Pull" was given, but no glass balls flew in the air. Thrice the word was given without result, and then the leader of the boys arose and said: We want a dollar and a half a day or no work." The strike was a success.

HOUSEHOLD.

HOME SUGGESTIONS.

The grained woodwork should be washed with cold tea.

Silverware will keep as good as new if tied up in a paper bag.

Unslaked lime, near meat, preserves it by keeping the air dry.

Steeping the wicks for tallow candles in coal oil brightens the light.

Make your table look pretty; the food tastes better if the surroundings please the eye.

Old newspapers wrapped around the ends of each slat will silence a creaking bedstead.

A small amount of salicylic acid added to cold cream will save it from becoming rancid.

Glaze the bottom crust of fruit or pumpkin pies with the white of an egg and they will not get soggy.

A crumb cloth is an article that cannot be dispensed with in the dining-room if your table is set over a nice carpet.

Flower-pot stains can be removed from window-sills by rubbing with fine wood ashes. Afterward rinse with cold water.

It is better not to stir rice while it is cooking as the flavor is best retained by keeping the grains as whole as possible.

If the white of an egg is used instead of water for mixing the mustard, the plaster will not blister the most delicate skin.

Smoky places on the kitchen ceiling should be covered with gum shellac; then they will not strike through the new coat of kalsomine.

When putting down a new carpet be sure you save the ravellings. They will furnish just the darning thread you will need when the carpet "begins to go."

A good rule for baking potatoes is to wash and boil them in the usual way till nearly done and then finish by baking. They are whiter and more mealy than when baked the old way.

Before beginning to iron sprinkle the table plentifully with water and lay on the ironing blanket. This will hold it firmly in place and prevent all wrinkling and shoving about. Never try to iron with a blanket having wrinkles or bunches.

To keep ice in the sick room, cut a piece of flannel about nine inches square, and secure it by ligature about the mouth of an ordinary tumbler so as to leave the cup shape depression of flannel within the tumbler to about half its depth. In the flannel cup so formed pieces of ice may be preserved many hours, all the longer if a piece of flannel from four to five inches square be used as a loose cover to the ice cup. Cheap flannel with comparatively open meshes is preferable, as the water easily drains through it and the ice is kept quite dry.

ANCIENT AXIOMS

Excerpts from the Utterances of the Arabians.

Rabbi Isidore Kalisch, who died recently, was one of the foremost scholars in ancient languages in America. His translations were accepted as authoritative by leading archæological societies, and the unpublished manuscripts which his sons found after his demise are erudite productions embracing a wide field of interesting subjects. His principal delight seemed to be in deciphering inscriptions and collecting the apt sayings of ancient philosophers. His proficiency in the Arabic language and his familiarity with its literature enabled him to clean the wheat from the chaff and rescue from oblivion writings which attract attention in the present enlightened age. From the works of the Arabic poets and philosophers he collected the following sayings, a copy of which was found last week among his effects:

Do not despise a man because of his outward appearance; for the bee is surely a tiny creature, and nevertheless man gathers great stores from its hive.

Suffer the intrigues of envy, for your patience kills it, even as fire consumes itself if there is nothing to feed upon.

Indeed it is a hard task to make a fool wise who holds folly for wisdom.

Humble yourself and you are like a star on high, that shines to the spectator from the depths of the waters; and be not like smoke, which the higher it ascends in the air the quicker it is dissipated.

Fortune is advantageous to the thoughtful and wise, but injurious to the heedless and fools. Thus daylight is good for the eyes of man, but dazzles the eyes of bats.

Only that man manages his affairs well who is heedful that his eye does not mistake the external for the thing itself.

Man is the sun of his own day. He is not the sun of yesterday. Honor does not grow out of the rotten bones of ancestors. Only he deserves it who gains it by his own deeds.

If your fortune is shaking fear your hope; but heed not your fear when your fortune is rising. Indeed nothing is so useful that it does not change into disadvantage in adversity, and nothing is so injurious that it does not change and become useful in good fortune.

Destiny is so continually changing that while one person ascends another descends. If men stand on the pinnacle of good fortune they fall far and sink into nothingness.

I have observed that reason is of two kinds; one natural and the other acquired by education. The latter is of no use, if the natural is wanting, as the light of the sun remains useless where there is no eyesight.

They once asked an Arabian shepherd: "How do you convince yourself of the existence of a God?" He answered: "Exactly as I convince myself of the existence of my sheep, by their footsteps."

He who would force fortune throws water on his fire.

The life of man is sleep, but death is an awakening, and he is always walking in a state between sleeping and awaking, like a spectre.

Men cannot be free and happy without leaders; but there are no leaders if fools and prodigates sit at the helm.

The fickleness of fortune—the dove to the willow withes of its cage: "Yesterday as charming as charming branches with green leaves you surrounded me; but to day you surround me as the bars of my prison."

A miser makes himself poor. He lives in the world as a poor man, and in the other world he must give an account as a rich man.

Arabian sages maintain that a wise man who does not make use of his wisdom is a tree without fruit, a bee without honey.

Aboriginal Ideas.

A number of Indians recently attended a church service in Manitoba. During the service one of them concluded to have a smoke, and began filling his pipe. Then he tried to light it, but his matches were poor and wouldn't burn. The minister seeing the state of affairs came down from the pulpit and struck a parlor match. The Indians who had never before seen a parlor match were greatly terrified, and thought they were about to be massacred, but matters were finally explained to them, and after the pipe was lit the service proceeded.

GABRIEL DUMONT AGAIN.

On His Way to Join Buffalo Bill's "Wild West" Show.

Gabriel Dumont, who was Louis Riel's lieutenant during the Northwest troubles in the spring of last year, has joined the "Wild West" show.

Gabriel Dument was born forty-four years ago at Edmonton where his father was at that time employed as a buffalo hunter by the Hudson's Bay company. He is a French half-breed, as were his father and grandfather. The latter lived the greater part of his life at Edmonton, in the employ of the H. B. company and raised a family of some six sons, two of whom died at St. Albert, one five and the other three years ago, where their families now reside. Gabriel's father, nick-named "A capo" (the stander) by the Indians, had a family of three sons, Isidore, the eldest, killed at Duck lake, (March 26, 1885) Gabriel, and Elie, the youngest, reported to have been killed at Fish creek (April 24, 1885). A capo shifted about between Rocky Mountain house, Edmonton and Pitt, removing from the former to the latter place about the time of Gabriel's birth. He always had the reputation of being a good hunter and a resolute man, and was highly valued by the H. B. company as a leader of their buffalo hunting parties, a position of responsibility and danger. After remaining at Pitt continuously for about five years he left the company's service, and took to the plains as a free hunter and trader. He became widely known as a leader of the Red River half-breeds in their hunting and trading excursions

AMONGST THE HOSTILE BLACKFEET,

as well as against the Sioux, through whose country they had to pass each summer in order to reach St. Paul or St. Cloud, where their supplies were procured. During this time these hunting excursions were not pushed far west of Qu-Appelle. Some 28 years ago the family established themselves as whiskey traders and buffalo hunters at the Big point on the plains west of Humboldt, and here the sons grew to manhood and were married. The business in which they were engaged and the times in which they lived were favorable to the development of fighting qualities, and in this particular Gabriel did not disgrace either his parentage or training. He became as well known as his father for a resolute man and a leader in Indian fighting or buffalo hunting But business did not prosper with them through their becoming too good customers for their own wares, and they gave up trading for freighting, hunting and farming. They took no part in the Red river rebellion. In the summer of '70 Gabriel visited Edmonton, bringing up Dr. Macdonald, who had come up to assist the smallpox sufferers. On his return east in the fall, the family removed to the South branch, where they took up claims near together—the father and three sons—the permanent settlement there having been started the same season by French half-breed refugees from Red river. Here old A-capo, now blind, still lives, as well as Gabriel's family. In the summer of '76 Gabriel put a ferry scow on the South branch, at his place, and struck out a new trail from Hamboldt to Duck lake. This ferry brought him in

A VERY COMFORTABLE REVENUE,

especially up to the last year or two, until the railroad diverted travel from the old Saskatchewan road, and at the opening of this outbreak he was reported to be well off. While at the South Branch he took little part in public affairs or in agitation, but when the fighting commenced he was naturally chosen to be the leader of the rebels, a position for which he proved himself to be well fitted. In person he is stout and muscular, of middle height and of great strength. His mouth is rather coarse but the rest of his features are not displeasing. His whiskers are scanty and his complexion dark. He was always esteemed among his friends as a respectable and honest as well as a brave man. As the owner of the ferry used by the greater part of the western travel of former years, he was known by sight to most of the people of the Saskatchewan, and many were the curses lavished upon his ferry and its proprietor—the ferry for being unmanageable and the proprietor for being too stingy to provide a cable. At this time no one imagined that a man who collected pings of tobacco, sugar, tea or shinplasters in payment for the use of his scow would ever be the central figure in a most striking chapter of the Northwest history, and become the hero of a lost cause.

EATEN BY SHARKS.

The Harbor of Sydney, N. S. W., Swarming With Sharks.

It appears that while the steamer Austral was lost in Australian waters she lost three of her crew through the capsizing of one of her boats. From a circumstance which subsequently transpired, it seems that in all probability the three poor fellows were devoured by sharks. Information just to hand reports the capturing of a shark, fourteen feet long, by Mr. G. H. Robinson, of Watson's bay. The fish was landed and cut open, when its stomach was found to contain several bones, including the lower portion of a human backbone and pieces of human flesh. There were also the leg of a pair of tweed trousers, a pocket containing a penny piece, and the buckle of a pair of braces. The remains were placed in the Circular Quay morgue, and on examination by Dr. Richen were pronounced to be human remains. Subsequently Mr. George Pentacost, third mate of the Austral, examined the remains, and was able to identify the trouser leg as belonging to J. Barfoot, the second steward of the Austral. Barfoot was one of the three men who had gone for a cruise in the whale boat which capsized when off Dobroyed Head a few minutes afterwards. The occupants of the boat were not afterwards seen, and from the discovery in the stomach of the captured shark it was concluded that all of the unfortunate men were devoured by the numerous sharks which infest the water where the accident happined. The same despatch mentions that in the harbor of Sydney, on the day following the capture of the shark by Mr. Robertson a number of these voracious fish where seen, being attracted by the carcass of a dead cow which was floating about. Several men put off in two boats and succeeded in capturing seven of the sharks, which were of various sizes, ranging from ten to thirteen feet. The fish were caught by harpoons. In the stomach of one of the sharks was found a human foot.

White Slaves For The East.

Startling revelations continue to be made of the extent and persistency of the white slave traffic in and out of Europe. The Austro-Hungarian Government has issued a circular calling the attention of the local authorities to certain Polish Jews, especially Abraham Sobarffman, Lazarus Leibowitz, and Lazarus Hornstein, who, under all kinds of pretexts, carry on this infamous traffic between Austria and Bombay. It adds that "the trade flourishes, not only in Bombay, but also in Alexandria, Port Said, Calcutta, Madras, and Singapore." These agents of the devil succeeded in procuring passports for their victims to Switzerland, Italy, or England; but take them to Hamburg, where they are shipped for Egypt or India. Such is the kind of civilization "Christian" Europe is introducing to the heathen East!

Triplets Twice in About a Year.

A little more than a year ago we recorded the fact that Mrs. George Pears, of West Newbury, gave birth to triplets—two boys and a girl. The girl lived but a short time after birth, and the boys grew healthy and strong and are alive and well to-day. Now we have the pleasure of recording an exact repetition of the circumstance. Last week triplets were again born to them—two boys and a girl. The girl breathed a short time and died; the boys are as strong as infants at that age can be expected. The mother is doing well with her twice boys, the oldest of which is but a trifle over a year.

"The wedding ring is often love's last offering," said an old bachelor.

THE WATCHMAN
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1886.

THE FISHERY QUESTION.

We are not in a hurry as some Canadians seem to be, to bring to a final issue the controversy between the American and Canadian fishermen in so-far as concerns the headland limit. Time and Right work their revenges; and in this light we are inclined to think that our authorities have somewhat overstepped the mark in their seizures of American schooners who came within the limit not ostensibly to fish but to purchase bait—a matter of trade—interference with which has to be justified in a much more conclusive manner than has so far been demonstrated. Before the issue is finally adjusted we feel convinced that the diplomats of both Great Britain and the United States will have to be consulted, and then we hope that the entire issue will be considered upon a far more honourable and equitable basis than was the case when the representatives of the Empire and the Republic did their best to get the better of each other in the issues that were involved under the treaty of Washington.

SPRING.

We have now fully entered on our favorite June month and congratulate ourselves that vegetation is much earlier this season than this time last year, and are thankful that our *town* has not suffered from the spring floods as formerly. The gardens are looking pretty well, and with the rain that has fallen lately will be in advance of last year in fruitage. The aspect in and about Lachute at present is very attractive—the scenery though comparatively speaking wild, is picturesque and pretty, some of the old trees are quite symmetrical in shape and afford a beautiful shade along the river Nord, which flows so majestically through the town—then there are the mountains covered with trees of smaller size, with their rich foliage of different shades of green, varying in color and tint, which makes a charming prospect almost inspiring for the lovers of nature. The wild flowers have also been in abundance, the arbutus and lillies, adder's-tongue and violets with any amount of fern. We have had some of these precious gems of the woods brought to us in large bouquets, gathered by the hands of dear children and presented to us at a *time* when the sight of spring flowers gave us fresh hope and brightened the long gloomy hours of a sick room. Altogether we welcome in the pleasant summer months—are delighted once more to listen to the sweet songsters warbling their grateful songs of praise to the great Creator from whom all these pleasures are derived.

STOP MY PAPER.

For the information of those who attempt to act sharp, we would direct the following for their information. Publishers frequently receive returned papers from those who owe a considerable sum, thinking by thus acting it clears them from any further indebtedness. If a person wants to act an honest part, let him pay for his paper, instead of meanly sending it back, when owing at the same time several years' subscription.

"There are three points in the law regarding newspapers which every reader ought to be conversant with. First—if a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not. Secondly—Any person who takes a paper from the post office, whether directed to his name or another, is responsible for the pay. Thirdly—If one orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time and it is not, the subscriber is bound to pay for it if he takes it out of the post office.

VANCOUVER, B.C., IN ASHES.

The Mayor of New Westminster telegraphs the Mayor of Toronto on the 14th inst., that Vancouver the terminus of Canada Pacific Railway is in ashes. Three thousand people homeless. And requests the Mayor of Toronto to send them aid. Also to report this message to other Canadian cities.

The deposed King of Bavaria committed suicide by throwing himself into the Starnberg lake—his physician, Dr. Von Gridden, jumped in after him to save him—the King grappled with the Doctor and in the struggle both were drowned. Ludwig's brother Otto, was at once proclaimed King in his place. He is said to be also insane, his uncle Prince Luitfold acting as regent.

GLADSTONE'S MANIFESTO.

Mr. Gladstone has issued an address to the electors of Midlothian in which he contrasts the rival policies of his opponents, and asks for popular support. We have not room to give the address in full, but quote the concluding words of the address:—

"Well, gentlemen, the first question I now put to you is, how shall Ireland be governed? There is another question behind it and involved in it: How are England and Scotland to be governed? You know how, for the last six years especially, the affairs of England and Scotland have been impeded, and your Imperial Parliament discredited and disabled. All this happened while the Nationalists were but a small minority of the Irish members, without support from so much as a handful of members not Irish. Now they approach ninety, and are entitled to say: We are speaking the views of the Irish nation." It is impossible to deal with this subject by half measures. They are strong in their numbers, strong in British support, which brought 313 members to vote for their country, strongest of all in the sense of being right, but, gentlemen, we have done our part; the rest remains for you."

Lord Salisbury in his address to the members of Primrose League, said:—

"We are now called upon to fight for the integrity of the Empire. The issue is not merely to erect a legislature in Dublin, but is something much stronger. It is handing over the executive of Ireland to those who in sentiment are favorable to a separation of that country from England. Continuing, he said that the present Government sought to effect the most tremendous change in the constitution of the Empire, that it was in the power of anyone to make. The Government sought to transfer supreme power to those who would prevent the action of the ordinary law and substitute lynch law therefor. If the executive of Ireland was handed over to a Dublin Parliament, the military government would likewise soon be under its control. The executive would be able to raise troops, as it did a hundred years ago, and those troops would become masters of the island. If a difficulty should arise between England and foreign powers the troops thus raised might side with the enemy. Only a few nights ago in the House of Lords a minister of the Crown said that a large proportion of the Irish hated the English. Was it not madness to expect that hatred to change in a day; to place in the hands of the Nationalists the fate of the Loyalists in Ireland and the safety of the Empire? The speaker said he believed that Great Britain, by the union of patriots, who, despite the claims of party allegiance, combined to support interests which were superior to party interests, would return a good answer to the question before the country. The unity of patriots would preserve the unity of the country."

CHAMBERLAIN'S MANIFESTO.

Mr. Chamberlain in his manifesto dwells upon the fact that the Government has made no attempt to deal with matters which Mr. Gladstone's election manifesto declared were ripe for legislation. "The Government," Mr. Chamberlain continues, "came into office upon a resolution that immediate legislation would be enacted for the benefit of the agricultural laborers, but it has not tried to fulfil its pledge, and Parliament is to be dismissed because a majority of English and Scotch members refuse to accept proposals which are not supported by any section in the House of Commons outside of the Government and these Irish members whom Mr. Gladstone recently described as marching through rapine to the disintegration of the empire."

COLONIAL AND INDIAN EXHIBITION.

[*From the "Canadian Gazette," London, England May 20, 1886*]

AGRICULTURE, ETC.: THE AGRICULTURAL TROPHY.

The main feature of Canada's agricultural display is the commanding trophy occupying the middle of the eastern transept of the central gallery. That it is already one of the prominent features of the Exhibition must be realized by any visitor, for round its base will be found on all days and at almost all times a more or less numerous collection of interested sightseers. The main body of the trophy is of square formation, each side measuring some twenty feet in length, giving a total circumference of about ten feet. This main structure is raised to a height of about eight feet from the ground, supported at each corner by an arch. Round these arches, and displayed therefore on on every side of the trophy, is the admirable collection of fruits from all parts of Canada, showing in their many tints, varieties, and shapes to great advantage as against the less brilliant exhibits above and beneath. Grouped below the fruits near the ground are open bags of wheat, oats, barley, rye, buckwheat, flax seed, and other classes of grains, carefully labelled to indicate the grower and locality of growth. And here will be noticed, among Canadian North-Western cereals, excellent barley entered as from "Three Balls," of the Blackfoot Indian Reserve, Assiniboia. Further on is a good variety of wheat grown by a native gentleman of the Assiniboine Indian Reserve, gloryingin the title of "The Man who took the Coat," though to whose coat reference is made, and, indeed, the whole history of the theft is left unrecorded. These samples certainly indicate considerable care in growth, and are worthy of special attention at the hands of those who declare the Indian incapable of any material progress towards civilization. The Scotch Crofter settlement, in the Pipestone district of Assiniboia, is also represented to its credit, while on all hands may be seen exhibits of those who, once residents of Great Britain and Ireland, are now Britons still, but Canadians as well. Behind and partly hidden by these grain samples are framed photographs of Canadian North-Western scenery. Above the rows of fruits, varied grasses, and grains in the straw, are arranged in perpendicular sheaves, with bright-coloured festoons of corn, and here and there the glistening steel of some Agricultural implement. From each of the four corners of the main tower there rises a minor tower, composed of canned fruits and meats, faced with fine sheaves of wheat and prairie grass, and hung with festoons of oats in the straw, of cereals generally, and corn of large growth.

Around the main body of the trophy, as it converges to the centre, is to be found every class of agricultural exhibits from all the Provinces. Tinnets of butter and lard, cans of condensed milk, of fruits, and of meats, kegs of Goderich salt, Canadian hams of many grades, casks of Canadian sugars, the far-famed cheese of the Eastern Provinces, immense jars of apples—among these are interspersed samples of pressed hay, bags of oatmeal and flour, and other minor products. The centre of the east and west sides are appropriately occupied with plaster life-size figures. On the one hand the woodman stands axe in hand, and on the other the buxom dairymaid, thus depicting two allied and leading industries of the Dominion. At the foot of the female figure on the west side rests an immense bunch of wild pea and wild vetch, while beneath the woodman some of the luxuriant native hops of Manitoba are correspondingly placed. These hops are of great size, and it is even declared by competent English authorities that in many instances they will be found superior to any European varities in the market for the purposes of brewing. The cultivation of the hop plant in the North-West is now limited, but it may be expected to undergo considerable extension when the productive powers of the country in this respect are more fully realized. The head corners of the main structure are devoted to representative specimens of agricultural implements—forks, scythes, rakes, ploughs, spades, hoes, and an excellent "prairie breaker." The steel projections of these are highly polished, and in the sunlight, with the dark maroon cloth of the trophy as a background show off the whole structure in a remarkable way. Behind the implements are arranged here and there slabs of woods from various farming as opposed to forest districts of the Dominion, mingled harmoniously with miscellaneous agricultural exhibits. Exactly in the centre of the trophy an independent pillar rises to a height of about 35 feet from the ground. Round its base are arranged polished sections and panels of some twenty-five kinds of British Columbian woods, collected under the supervision of the Director of the Geological Survey of Canada. These include the hemlock, cypress, yew, oak, cotton wood, poplar, maple, wild cherry, pines of several varities, ash, basswood, spruce, birch, fir, cedar, crab-apple, willow, alder, and dogwood. On the panels are shown some richly coloured paintings of wild flowers of the Dominion. Appearing again above the main part of the trophy, the central column is seen to consist of tinned goods decorated with sheaves of enormous quitch-reed swamp-grass of Manitoba. This grass is often as much as eight to nine feet in height—so tall, indeed, in the North-West as to completely hide in places the rivers along the banks of which it attains to the greatest development.

Thus, the whole trophy is complete. The design is neat, while, of necessity, substantial in size and character. A less elevated structure might, perhaps, as some urge, have allowed such a vista down the central gallery as is now forbidden by the immense trophy at either end, but it would not probably have permitted of so complete and unique a classification of the agricultural products of the Colony. As to the exhibits, their arrangement has been carried out with evident care and judgment, while the decorations unquestionably show the work of a well-trained hand and eye. In this respect, the Executive Commissioner was fortunate in enlisting the hearty co-operation of Mr. Alexander Begg, of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, to whom unstinted credit is due, not only for adding to the Canadian Court so admirable a representation of the agriculture of the Dominion, but for what is more, having his work so well advanced towards completion by the opening day.

June, 3rd 1886.

CURRENT NOTES.

Among the visitors at the Canadian section during the past week have been the Princess Louise and Princess Victoria. In company with the Marquis of Lorne their Royal Highnesses made an inspection of the Educational Court, and spent some time in examining the various exhibits of school work from the Province of Quebec and in conversation, in the French language, with the Hon. Gédéon Ouimet, Superintendent of Public Instruction for the Province.

Some foreign visitors have also put in an appearance. Among these, Mr. V. E. Maar, lecturer at the Royal Danish Agricultural College of Copenhagen, spent some time in the section. His attention was particularly attracted by the agricultural trophy, and he expressed himself as specially struck with the fruits there displayed.

The Queen has been pleased to extend her recent purchases in the Canadian section. The latest recipients of the Royal patronage are Messrs. La Liberte, of Quebec, from whom Her Majesty has secured a valuable otter muff. The Royal party were evidently much impressed during their visit with the fur exhibits forming part of Canada's display.

The Canadian section is rapidly assuming its complete form. The further arrangement of the goods recently received has done much to add a finish and brightness hitherto lacking in the Central Gallery and other parts. In the Entrance Hall, too, vacant panels no longer speak of Canada's backwardness, each being filled by its allotted representation of the civic life of the Dominion. And excellent representations they are: those of St. John, Ottawa, and Toronto, calling for special notice. Indeed, of the whole series of eight it must be said that they show excellent work, highly creditable to the artists concerned, and far outstripping in general interest and merit the views of the cities of other Colonies.

The Hubbard gauze trophy continues to effect the practical good of which we recently spoke. Within the last few days two further parties have arranged to leave shortly for sport in the North West and in British Columbia. Among these is Major Scott, of the 9th Lancers, who starts almost immediately with Mrs. Scott on an extended hunting trip under the direction of Mr. Hubbard.

Attentions are being showered from every quarter upon Canadian with other Colonial visitors who are here in connection with the Exhibition. On Saturday, by invitation of the Secretary of State for the Colonies, a number of seats were placed at the disposal of Canadian visitors in the Colonial Office stand for the purpose of viewing the customary trooping of the colours in celebration of the Queen's Birthday. The Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company with their wonted liberality invited, through the Exhibition Reception Committee, a large company of Colonists, and among them many Canadians, to a luncheon at the Royal Albert Docks yesterday (Wednesday) the party being conveyed by special steamer from the temple pier. The proprietors of the *Times* newspaper have also, through the Reception Committee, issued invitations to a small party of Canadians to inspect their machinery and works on Friday next.

The Queen's Birthday banquet of Canadian exhibitors on Saturday was in itself entirely successful, thanks to the caterers and to the distinguished speakers. The speeches were more or less in good form. The Marquis of Lorne makes an excellent chairman on such an occasion, and surrounded by the faces of so many he had known in Canada, it was but natural that he should be appreciative and even humorous in his various utterances. Sir Charles Tupper, in proposing "The Chairman," made a brief but happily impressive and business-like speech. The Hon. G. Ouimet spoke in French, to the apparent appreciation of many Canadian guests, while Sir Saul Samuel, a Agent General for New South Wales, was also to strike a chord of sympathetic feeling through the whole assembly by his timely references to the Canadian Pacific Railway as a route to Australia, and to the projected cable from Canada's Pacific shore to the antipodes.

The visitors to the Exhibition last week numbered 160,170, making the large total of 545,261 since the opening on May 4th.

At the levee held by the Prince of Wales on Monday the following Canadians connected with the Exhibition were presented to His Royal Highness by Sir Philip Cunliffe-Owen, Secretary of the Royal Commission:—The Hon. Hector Fabre, Dr. Alfred R. C. Selwyn, the Hon. Gedeon Ouimet, Lieut.-Colonel Thomas Ross, Mr. Thomas Cross, Dr. J. P. May, and Major Gartshore.

THE WOODS OF THE PACIFIC PROVINCE.

In the very middle of the Central Gallery stands the already famous trophy of British Columbian pines. Erected to a height of some 10 to 12 feet the trophy consists of highly polished sections of the noted Douglas fir or Oregon pine of British Columbia. A fine collection of this same wood, the king of all trees, is to be found in the annexe to the south of the Central Gallery leading from the game trophy. Here the immense polished sections average from 4 to 10 feet in length and as much as 6 feet in diameter. The finish of these samples serves admirably to show the beautiful grain and colour of the wood. They also permit of illustration of the facility with which the wood may be worked and of its inherent strength. So tough, indeed, is this Douglas pine that it was chosen for the structure of all the high bridges of the Canadian Pacific Railway through the mountains. In the Machinery-in-Motion Court may be found an unpolished perpendicular section of this same wood, 15 feet high, which, though not taken from the centre of the tree, measures some 7 feet in diameter, and this section is reported to have been taken from a tree twenty feet from the ground. The pulp resist, however, be accorded to a truly immense horizontal section, in five parts, which is shortly to form the principal feature in a wood and coal trophy, in the outside space partly occupied by the Ontario windmills. It exceeds in size even the famous section on the Parliament grounds at Ottawa, for while that measures 8 feet 4 inches in diameter, these five sections when put together represent a total diameter of over ten feet, the bark alone measuring ten inches in depth. In the Agricultural Court the woods of the Pacific Province are also well represented. As we have already seen, the base of the centre pillar of the agricultural trophy is faced with polished slabs of no less than twenty-five of the species found in British Columbia, among which the beautifully grained red cedar must claim special admiration. Here a new feature adds much to the interest of the collection, the each polished panel a photograph shows the tree as it is met with in the forest, while the frame in which the photograph is encased is itself of the variety depicted, to indicate the wood in one of its manufactured stages. These specimens are not, it must be remembered, intended to show the full size, or, indeed, the entire beauties of the mighty trees of the Pacific Province, growing as they do in unhindered grandeur to twelve or thirteen feet in diameter, and nearly 300 feet in height. They merely illustrate the various species as near their natural state as possible, and this, it must be admitted, they do most admirably.

WHAT SCIENCE SAYS.

The "Fearful and Wonderful" Mechanism of the Human System Graphically Portayed.

[In the editorial columns of the New York *Analyst*, H. Lassing, M. D., editor, writes the following beautiful description of the laboratories of the human system. We think we have never read a finer or more trustworthy one.]

"Man is the greatest of all chemical laboratories. Magnify the smallest cell of the body and what a factory is spread before the eyes countless chambers in which are globes of air, masses of solid matter, globules of dying liquid; a flash comes and the whole is consumed and needful heat is carried into every part of the system. Electrical forces also generate and are conveyed to the brain, the muscles and the various nerve centers.

In another set of a million chambers we see various gasses and vapors. By chemical action these are changed and purified in the lungs and the skin. The blood we often say is a great living river. In its current are masses which the air in the lungs did not affect: blocks of chalk; slabs of tartar; pieces of bone-ash, strings of albumen; drops of molasses, and lines of alcohol. How are these waste masses disposed of? Begin where you will in this great stream you must come to the purifying places of the system. Here is all activity and an invisible force reaches out into the stream, seizes and carries this mass of waste into vast trenches, thence into a smaller reservoir, and finally into a larger reservoir, which regularly discharges its contents.

This separation of lime, uric acid and other waste material from the blood without robbing it of a particle of the life fluid, passes human comprehension. In health this blood, purifying process is carried on without our knowledge. The organs in which it is done are faithful servants whose work is silent as long as health remains.

"People strangely wait until pain strikes a nerve before they will realize that they have any trouble. They do not know that pain concerns chiefly the exterior not the interior of the body. A certain set of nerves connect these blood-purifying organs with the brain. They may not gnaw and bite as does the tooth ache or a scratch, but they regularly, silently report. When these organs are failing these nerves indicate it by drawing the blood from the face and cheek, leaving the lip and eye blanched, by sending uric acid poison into the smallest veins, the skin then becoming gray, yellow or brown. They also prevent the purification of the blood in the lungs and cause pulmonary difficulties, weariness and pain. Who enjoys perfect health, especially in this land where we burn the candle in one mass? The athlete breaks down in the race; the editor falls at his desk; the merchant succumbs in his counting-room. These events should not have been unexpected for nature long ago hung out her "lanterns of alarm." When the "accident" finally comes, its fatal effect is seen in a hundred forms; either as congestion, chronic weakness, as wrong action, as variable appetite, as head troubles, as palpitation and irregularities of the heart, as premature decay, as dryness and harshness of the skin causing the hair to drop out or turn gray, asapoplexy, as paralysis, as general debility, blood poisoning, etc.

"Put no faith then in the wiseacre who says there is no danger as long as there is no pain. Put no faith in the physician, whoever he may be, who says it is a mere cold or a slight indisposition. He knows little, if any, more than you do about it. He can neither see nor examine these organs and depends entirely upon experimental tests, that you can make as well as he.

If the output is discolored or muddy, if it contains albumen, lymph, crystals, sweet or morbid matter, is red with escaped blood, or roily with gravel, mucus and froth, something is wrong and disease and death are not far away.

"These organs which we have described thus at length, because they are really the most important ones in the human system, the ones in which a large majority of human ailments originate and are sustained, are the kidneys. They have not been much discussed in public because it is conceded that the profession has little known power over them. What is wanted for such organs is a simple medicine, which can do no harm to the most delicate but must be of the greatest benefit to the afflicted. Such a remedy, tried and proved by many thousands all over the world is Warner's safe cure. With those in whom disease is deep seated is the only specific. For those in whom the seeds are sown and the beginning of illness started it is unfailing reliance. It may be recommended to the well to prevent sickness and the sick to prevent death. With its aid the great filtering engines of the system keep on in their silent work without interruption; without it they get out of gear and then disease and death open the door and cross the threshold."

Such writing ought not only to please but to carry conviction that what Editor Lassing, M. D.,—so high an authority—says is true, and that his counsel is worthy the attention and heed of all prudent, right-minded people.

THE RIOTS IN IRELAND.

A Belfast Divine Praises the Victims—The Sligo Disturbances—A Renewal Prevented.

BELFAST, June 14.—Rev. Hugh Hanna, D. D., Presbyterian minister of St. Enoch's church in this city, preached a sermon last evening on the recent riots. He said: "We will not become patrons of the apostles of sedition. But we will defend ourselves from the domination of such. The loyal celebration of victory enraged the Government, which, traitorous to its trust has slaughtered our people. We are resolved to maintain our relations with England. If the Government thinks that Ulster will be easily subjugated by a seditious Parliament, it has signally failed in its estimate of us. The people of the North have effective means of resistance, but the time has not come yet to employ them. The humblest of the seven victims who succumbed last Wednesday under the murderous fire of Mr. Morley's militia presented a higher and nobler type of character than does Mr. Morley." The Catholic clergy of Belfast yesterday congratulated their people upon their "patience and forbearance under provoking circumstances," and urged them to continue to keep the peace.

ANOTHER DISTURBANCE.

LARKHILL, June 14.—A house belonging to Matthew Smith, a large manufacturer of boots, was destroyed by incendiaries yesterday. The fire was started with paraffine, the key holes having been previously stuffed by the miscreants. The family, including five children, were nearly burned to death before they could be rescued. Mr. Davys, Crown solicitor, fired a revolver and dispersed the crowd that was attempting to wreck his residence. Large military and police reinforcements have arrived. The town is now quiet.

THE SLIGO RIOTS.

SLIGO, June 14.—The recent rioting originated by Catholics, who were angry because somebody had destroyed rails surrounding the bishop's palace. They gathered in thousands and attacked the houses of Protestants and molested and hooted many persons. The windows of every house in which it was known Protestants dwelt were smashed. The County club, the Constitutional club, the Methodist manse, the residence of the Congregational minister and several chapels were attached and wrecked. The Orangemen made no attempt to retaliate. The mayor, a Nationalist, and several Catholic magistrates penetrated to the front of the mob and tried to appease the rioters, but without avail. The Riot act was then read and soldiers were ordered to clear the streets with their bayonets. A general stampede ensued, during which sixteen rioters were arrested.

THE DAMAGE AT SLIGO.

DUBLIN, June 14.—The damage done to property at Sligo during the recent rioting amounts to £2,000. An attempt made to day to renew the rioting failed. Two ringleaders were arrested. A number of Protestant residents of Sligo held a meeting to-day and declared themselves innocent of the charge of having damaged the bishop's palace.

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.

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. 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.

Price $1 per Bottle or Six Bottles for $5

Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. (Limited)

SOLE AGENTS,

MONTREAL, P.Q.



BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S CELEBRATED

Florida Water

The Universal Perfume for the HANDKERCHIEF, THE TOILET AND THE BATH.

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.

Vian, the leader of St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary revolt, has been sentenced to twenty five years in addition to the time he is now serving which will not expire until March, 1894, when his new sentence is to commence—making in all thirty-two years of imprisonment. He is a clever rascal, and pleaded ably his own case. He will in all probability be sent to the Kingston Penitentiary, it being considered more secure than the St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary. The other revolters were sentenced from one to three additional years to the time they are already serving.

For constitutional or scrofulous catarrh, and for consumption induced by the scrofulous taint, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the true remedy. It has cured numberless cases. It stops catarrhal discharges, and removes the sickening odor—indications of scrofula.

TENDERS.

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED by the undersigned up to noon of 21st instant, for the Corporation bonds of the Town of Lachute, amounting to $1,500 00 payable in 25 years and bearing interest at the rate of six per cent per annum payable semi-annually.

The Corporation do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender.

W. J. SIMPSON,
Secretary Treasurer.

Lachute, 11th May, 1886. 41-2 in

PLEASANT ROOMS and good board for the season at reasonable rates.

MRS. MASSIAH,
East End, Lachute

NOTICE.

11th. Batt. Argenteuil Rangers. No. 7 Co., Carillon.

ALL MEMBERS of the above Corps are requested to call at the Armoury, Carillon on or before Saturday June 19th inst. for arms and Clothing &c. previous to going into camp. A few recruits wanted.

By order
E. A. HODGSON,
Comdr No. 7 Co. A. R.

Carillon, P. Q., June 7th, 1886 41-2 in

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

NOTICE

TO BUILDERS AND PARTIES REQUIRING LUMBER, go to Lachute Saw Mills where you will find a very large and complete stock of Pine, Spruce, Hemlock, Tamarack and Cedar. Long timber in Spruce and Tamarack cut to order. Also a quantity of Hardwood Lumber, dressed flooring and sawed Shingles kept in Stock.

Large quantities of mixed lumber to be sold at Six Dollars per thousand.

P. & A. MACGIBBON,
41-3 m Lachute Mills.

WATCHES & JEWELLERY.

—:o:—

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.

"Steam Carriage Factory."

(ESTABLISHED 1851.)

—o—

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

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.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

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.

Plants for Sale.

TOMATOES
CABBAGE,
RED CABBAGE,
CAULIFLOWERS,
SCOTCH KALE,
CELERY,
TOBACCO,
PEPPER,
LETTUCE.

R. T. MANLEY,
Lachute Mills.

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.

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

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.

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

VETERINARY.

Mr. M. A. Piche,

LICENTIATE OF THE

MONTREAL VETINARY SCHOOL,

Has opened his Vetinary Office at T. Jacaks'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.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

New Seaside Jackets.—S. Carsley.
A Safeguard—Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co
A Pretty Woman's Secret—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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

GO TO

J. A. BEDARD'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE

If you want the cheapest, best and the finest selection of Boots and Rubbers in the County.

Main Street
Lachute Town,
Pro. Que.

Sign of the BIG BOOT.

Several Editorial articles prepared for this number are obliged to lay over to next week owing to the length of the Colonial Exhibition report which must prove interesting to our readers.

A Growing Evil.

Scrofula, or king's evil, as an enlargement of the glands of the neck is termed, may be called a growing evil in more than one sense. Mrs. Henry Dobbs, of Berridale, was cured of enlarged glands of the neck and sore throat by the internal and external use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

High Praise.

Mrs. John Neelands, writing from the Methodist Parsonage, Adelaide, Ont., says: "I have used Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam in our family for years. For heavy colds, sore throats and distressing coughs no other medicine so soon relieves."

EARTHQUAKE.—One hundred natives and ten English persons lost their lives through the eruption of the volcano of Yarawera, New Zealand.

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

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

FARMERS

Buy where you can get repairing done.

Steel Plows,
Steel Harrows,
Land Rollers,
Grubbers,
Cultivators,
Seeders.

CHEAP AND GOOD.

McOUAT & McRAE.

Mr. Charland Jr., who bought the Campbell lumber last year, has returned to Lachute and re-opened his yard. He is offering his lumber at very reduced prices, as he wants to get through it all early this season. We give this for the benefit of our readers who should not miss this opportunity of securing good bargains. Mr. Charland is prepared to sell by small lots and at prices to suit purchasers. Orders should be sent in soon as there are only a few thousand feet left. Mr. Charland is staying at the Rodrigue Hotel, where he is always to be found. 36-3in

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a delightful toilet luxury as well as a good curative for skin disease.

AS SWEET AS HONEY is Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, yet sure to destroy and expel worms.

—The Loyalist union in Belfast has adopted resolutions thanking Lord Hartington, Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Goschen for having averted home rule.

NATIONAL PILLS will not gripe or sicken, yet are a thorough cathartic.

IT CAN DO NO HARM to try Freeman's Worm Powders when your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

We were visited on Sunday and the whole of Monday with a copious down pour of rain, which was much needed as vegitation was greatly impeded for the want of it. The crops are looking splendid after the rain, hay will be a good crop this year.

A Fair Proposition.

There could be no offer more fair than that of the proprietors of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, who have long offered to refund every cent expended for that remedy, if it fails to give satisfaction on fair trial.

Declared Incurable.

E. C. McGovern, of Syracuse, N.Y., who is a well-known resident of that place, was declared incurable by his physician, the disease being a complication of kidney and liver complaint. In two days, he found relief in Burdock Blood Bitters, and in one month he entirely recovered.

Building was never more active in Lachute than now. No matter what part of the town you go to you will hear the noise of the trowel, the hammer, the saw and the plane, over one hundred houses are in course of erection and more are projected—this speaks well for the prosperity of Lachute.

Quinine and Chills.

Quinine is the popular remedy for chill fever, but it does not always cure. Esquire Patten, of Grass Lake, Michigan, took in all 60 grains of quinine for chronic chills and malarial fever. After that and various other remedies had failed, five bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him.

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

We are requested to say that the Rev. Robert Stuart MacArthur, D.D., formerly of Dalesville, but now pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church, New York, will preach in the Baptist Church, Dalesville, on Sunday morning, 20th inst., and in the Baptist Church at St. Andrews, in the evening of the same day.

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

We regret to learn of the destruction by fire of the infant city of Vancouver, the terminus of the Canadian Pacific Railway. The progress of this city has been almost phenomenal and its prospects were most promising. We trust that the help that its homeless inhabitants require will be at once extended and that she will rise like a Phœnix from her ashes, becoming without undue delay the centre of trade and prosperity that she appears destined to be.

The Mayor of Toronto in his response sent a draft by telegraph for $1000.

SEVERE STORM.—Thurs., June 7th.—A severe tornado passed over here this evening doing considerable damage to barns and other farm buildings. Mr John H. Murphy of the township of Lochaber had his dwelling house, barns and stables completely demolished, together with a reaping machine and other farm machinery. The family fortunately escaped without injury. Further west other farmers had their stables and barns blown down, and Mr. Baptiste Goulan had a span of fine horses killed.

The meed of merit for promoting personal æsthetics is due to J. C. Ayer & Co., whose incomparable Hair Vigor is a universal beautifier of the hair. Harmless, effective, agreeable it has taken rank among the indispensable articles of the toilet. To scanty locks it gives luxurance; and withered hair it clothes with the hue of youth.

The Quebec Government have voted $3,000 to the Hull fire sufferers.

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.

PRESENTATION OF COLORS.

In reference to the presentation of the Colors to the 11th Battalion which I understand is to take place at Richmond during the camp. Now how is it that the people of the County of Argenteuil should be deprived of a gala day in Lachute to see the colors presented to their Battalion? It has always been the impression of the people of Argenteuil that they would have the pleasure of seeing the Battalion presented with the colors in their own county—and nothing but right that they should think so—for this reason, that they are indebted to the people of Argenteuil for their generous subscriptions to the Color Fund. Then why take them to Richmond for the people there to enjoy the grand presentation who have not subscribed a cent towards the same, and deprive those who have worked hard to procure such for their Battalion of a site which no doubt two thirds of the people of Argenteuil ever yet witnessed, or will ever witness again. Why not fix a day after their return from camp for the presentation? Have it well advertised throughout the county and let those who have worked hard and those who have so generously contributed to the cause, be returned the compliment by having the pleasure of seeing the colors presented to the Battalion at home. I trust that the officers of the 11th will take this matter into consideration and let us have the presentation take place at home where it should be. B. M.

We fully co-inside with our correspondent that the colors should be presented inside of the County instead of at Richmond.—ED.

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

The weather prophet Smith says the last of this month will be visited with great drought, high winds, cyclones, thunder storms, with an abundance of sharp lightening and earthquakes, complete the *bill of fare* he has prepared for us.

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

COUNTY COUNCIL.

The 11th Battalion Grant.

The County Council met in the Court House on the 9th inst., and after the disposing of Father Boucher's report—the question of a grant of $300 asked for by the 11th Battalion. Lieut. Col. John Simpson addressed the Council eloquently in support of the grant. It was then moved by Councillor Jekill, seconded by Councillor Simpson, that the prayer of the petition be granted, and that the sum of $300 asked for be granted.

Moved by Councillor Douglas, seconded by Councillor Cooke in amendment, that the prayer of the petition be not granted, as the amount asked for is in the opinion of this council not for municipal purposes. For the amendment, Douglas, Dunbar, Strong, Millway, Sals and Cooke—6.

Against the amendment and for the grant—Jekill, Simpson, Pauquette and Chambers—4.

And here we cannot help expressing our surprise at the result of the vote, which we looked forward to confidently as being unanimously in its favor. The objections offered are flimsy and untenable. Other councils have made similar grants, and the Argenteuil Council could have done the same—there must have been other reasons to induce a majority of the council to vote against the grant. However, they will have to account to their constituents for their votes on the question and with them we leave it.

After the disposal of some local business the Court House question was taken up. When it was moved by Councillor Strong seconded by Councillor Chambers and resolved, that a committee to consist of the Warden, Councillors Simpson and Dunbar, be appointed to meet and confer with the Lachute Town Council in the matter of the Court House and Registry Office, and report to the meeting of this Council to be held on the 23rd of June inst.

The last of the Colour Fund.

The following subscriptions will close the list of subscribers to the colours for the "Rangers":—

Mrs. Berthelot	Lachute	$1 00
Mrs. O. P. G. Rodrigue	"	1 00
Mrs. A. Lafleur	"	50
Mrs. Henry Giles	"	50
Mrs. Matthew Strong	Cambria	1 00
Miss. Maggie Pollock	"	50
Mrs. Matt Elder	"	25
Mrs Thos. Wilson	"	25
Mrs. John Maxwell	"	30
Mrs. Jas. Dixon	"	25
Mrs. Robert Pollock	Mille Isle	50
Mrs. Thos. Dawson	"	50
Mrs. Thos. Taylor	"	25
Mrs. John Westgate	"	25
Mrs. John Riddell	"	25
Mrs. Wm. Dawson	"	25
Mrs James Hammond	"	25
Mrs. Matt Scott	"	25
Mrs. Wm. Parker	"	25
Mrs. James Scott, jr.	"	25
Mrs. David Hammond	"	25
Miss Jane Chapman	"	25
Miss Emily Scott	"	25
Miss Rachael Pollock		1 00
Miss Mary Pollock		50
Miss Eliza Woods		50
M. A. Simon		50

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine

The July number of FRANK LESLIE'S SUNDAY MAGAZINE opens with an article by the Rev. Frederick Pember on "The Charterhouse, London: Its Hospital and Public School," with a number of quaint and curious illustrations, including a portrait of Sir Thomas Sutton, the founder. Five more beautiful illustrations of Luray Cave, in Page Co., Va., are given, with descriptions. Mr. Thos. Powell contributes a musical reminiscence of Carl Maria Von Weber in London; and Mrs. Angeline E. Alexander makes "A Plea for Girls" in her usual forcible and pleasant manner. The author of "Dilettante Days" takes her readers through Cologne, up the Rhine, and lands them in Mainz. The Rev. Geo. W. Nicholson begins a new series of "Letters from Waldegrave Cottage," dwelling with some reminiscences of the late Civil War in N. L. Dr. Talmage's sermon is on "The Newspaper Press as an Ally of the Pulpit"; and in the Editorial Department he discusses several topics of timely interest. The serial stories—"The Gems She Wore," by L. T. Meade; "Paulina," by the Rev. A. L. Haverstick; and "The Tapestry Room," by Mrs. Molesworth—are continued; and there are many short sketches and poems and a number of full page beautiful engravings. This number is the first of the twentieth volume, and this is a good time to subscribe for the magazine.

Can You Answer This?

Is there a person living who ever saw a case of ague, billiousness, nervousness or neuralgia, or any disease of the stomach liver or kidneys that Hop Bitters will not cure?

"My mother says Hop Bitters is the only thing that will keep her from severe attacks of paralysis and headache."—*Ed. Oswego Sun.*

"My little sickly, puny baby, was changed into a great bouncing boy, and I was raised from a sick bed by using Hop Bitters a short time." A YOUNG MOTHER.

No use to worry about any Liver, Kidney or Urinary trouble; especially Bright's Disease or Diabetes, as Hop Bitters never fails of a cure where a cure is possible!!!

"I had severe attack of gravel and Kidney trouble; was unable to get any medicine or doctor to cure me until I used Hop Bitters. T. R. ATTY.

Unhealthy or inactive kidneys cause "gravel, Bright's disease, rheumatism and "a horde of other serious and fatal diseases which can be prevented with Hop Bitters if taken in time.

"Ludington, Mich., Feb. 2, 1885. I have sold Hop Bitters for ten years, and there is no medicine that equals them for billious attacks, kidney complaints, and all diseases incident to this malarial climate. H. T. ALEXANDER.

"Monroe, Mich. Sept. 25th, 1875. Sirs: I have been taking Hop Bitters for Inflammation of the kidneys and bladder. It has "done for me what four physicians failed "to do—cured me. The effect of the Bitters seemed like magic to me." W. L. Carter.

GENTS:—Your Hop Bitters have been of great value to me. I was laid up with typhoid fever for over two months, and could get no relief until I tried your Hop Bitters. To those suffering from debility, or any one in feeble health I cordially recommend them. J. C. STOETZEL, 683 Fulton St. Chicago, Ill.

—"Paralytic, nervous, tremulous old people are made perfectly quiet and sprightly by using Hop Bitters.

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.

NEW	SEASIDE	JACKETS
NEW	SEASIDE	JACKETS
NEW	SEASIDE	JACKETS
NEW	SEASIDE	JACKETS
NEW	SEASIDE	JACKETS
NEW	SEASIDE	JACKETS
NEW	SEASIDE	JACKETS
NEW	SEASIDE	JACKETS
NEW	SEASIDE	JACKETS
NEW	SEASIDE	JACKETS
NEW	SEASIDE	JACKETS
NEW	SEASIDE	JACKETS
NEW	SEASIDE	JACKETS
NEW	SEASIDE	JACKETS
NEW	SEASIDE	JACKETS

For the largest and most varied assortment of Black and Fancy Cloth Jackets, see S. CARSLEY'S.

New	Travelling	Wraps
New	Travelling	Wraps
New	Travelling	Wraps
New	Travelling	Wraps
New	Travelling	Wraps
New	Travelling	Wraps
New	Travelling	Wraps
New	Travelling	Wraps
New	Travelling	Wraps
New	Travelling	Wraps
New	Travelling	Wraps
New	Travelling	Wraps
New	Travelling	Wraps
New	Travelling	Wraps
New	Travelling	Wraps

For newest Designs in most fashionable materials and trimmings, see S. CARSLEY'S.

JONAS BROOKS & BROS.

Parties requiring the very best Sewing Cotton, for Hand or Machine use, should ask for Brooks' Spool Cotton. It is the popular sewing Cotton in England for manufacturing purposes and private use, and has been for generations past. Ever since Messrs. Brooks Bros. have reduced the price to the same as ordinary spool cotton the demand has kept steadily increasing.

HO! FOR RICHMOND CAMP.

Military Doings in Argenteuil

ST. ANDREWS.—No. 1 Company, 11th Batt., A.R. will muster well this year and it is rumored a number of men will have to be refused admittance into this Company.

SHREWSBURY.—The usually fine body of men belonging to No. 2 Co., 11th Batt. A.R., will this year be up to their usual standard, Major Smith and Lieut. Good are not going to allow any other company take the lead in turning out a smart tidy company.

MORIN FLATS.—Although our Morin Heights correspondent has been very quiet lately, it has not affected the muster of No. 3 Co., 11th Batt. here who are expecting to have a fine turn out for camp at Richmond.

LACHUTE.—Our local Company No. 4, are having new life added to it by the number of fine men now enrolling themselves. The drills are having good effect and the rivalry to have best turned out company is being keenly contested by our town "boys."

LAKEFIELD.—Where No. 5 Company hails from, has not given evidence of preparation for camp, but there is no doubt the muster will be strong.

MILLE ISLE AND CAMBRIA.—Capt. Pollock's company have been alert for some weeks, and if everything we hear proves true, No. 6 Company are determined to turn out the best company in the county. Other companies can thus look pretty sharp.

CARILLON.—No. 7 Company, our genial friend Capt. "Ned" as will be seen by his advertisement in our columns, takes the business like way of doing his work, and has notified the members of this company to prepare for camp.

CUSHING.—No. 8 Company from what we can hear is well up in numbers. The three smart young officers of this company will not allow "a stone unturned," to turn out in good shape. The Sergeants and Corporals have all ordered gold stripes, it also has the addition of a "piper" who will keep the boys "in tune" during the journey to Richmond. This company also furnishes a Sergeant for the pioneers. Capt. George Martin has arrived, and with Lieut's. Sittington and Williamson are busy issuing outfits to their men. "Lieut. John" was heard to sing "Just wait till the clouds roll by Jennie."

White helmets for the Battalion will be shipped this week.

The whole of the Pioneers outfit, tools etc. will be shipped to Lachute by end of week.

The Colors have just been completed by having the new motto inscribed on the Regimental Colors.

Camp is fixed for June 26th, at Richmond P.Q., on the beautiful St. Francis River. The members of the Argenteuil Rangers will have a long journey for one day, but the following day being Sunday it is hoped a good rest will prepare the men for a steady week's drill.

Among the Brigade Staff it is currently rumored that our old friend Capt. Clapham will again fill the position of supply officer for the camp, and Sergt. Major Phillips of St. Johns Infantry School will be Brigade Sergt. Major.

A Complicated Case.

Harry Ricardo, of Meaford, Ont., testifies that he suffered from rheumatic gout and chronic trouble of the stomach and liver, which Burdock Blood Bitters effectually cured, after all other tried remedies had failed.

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 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 was 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 28th, 1882.

"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.

"Gentlemen,—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.

"35, Newgate Street, Worksop, Notts,
"December 4th 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 veryrespectfully. "Pro. Edwin Eastwood, J. B."

PHŒNIX FIRE ASSURANCE CO.

LONDON.

ESTABLISHED IN 1782.

CANADIAN BRANCH Established in 1804.

Losses paid, since the establishment of the Company, have exceeded $60,000,000.

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.

13 1y

FOR SALE.

A FUSH LOT within easy distance of Lachute.

J. PALLISER,
Advocate.

18-t.f.

A Pretty Woman's Secret.

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.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

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 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.

KEEP COOL! KEEP COOL!

Having purchased (at heavy expense) a Soda Water Aperatus, I am now prepared to dispense to the Public a nice cool glass of Soda Water drawn from

TUFTS ARTIC SODA FOUNTAIN

at 5c per Glass, with the following Syrups:—Vinalla, Pine Apple, Rasp-berry, Strawberry, Saraparilla, Nectar, Ginger, Wintergreen, &c.

ICE CREAM! ICE CREAM!!

At J. HOPE'S,
Confectioner,
Lachute.

40 4 in

FARM FOR SALE

BEING NORTH HALF of Lot No. 7 in the 9th range of Chatham, containing 100 acres, well watered, good Sugar Bush and Orchard, and in a good state of cultivation. Good Buildings on premises. No incumberance. For further particulars, apply to WM. JOSS, Dalesville.

40-t.f.

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
115 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 Hearse.

CHAS. GEIGERS,
Undertaker,
Lachute, P.Q.

24 tf.

MARVELOUS PRICES!

BOOKS FOR THE MILLION

Complete Novels and Other Works, by Famous Authors, Almost Given Away!

[illegible]

The Widow Bedott Papers. [illegible]

Grimm's Fairy Stories for the Young. [illegible]

The Lady of the Lake. By Sir Walter Scott. [illegible]

Manual of Etiquette for Ladies and Gentlemen, [illegible]

The Standard Letter Writer for Ladies and Gentlemen, [illegible]

Winter Evening Recreations, [illegible]

Dialogues, Recitations and Readings, [illegible]

Parlor Magic and Chemical Experiments, [illegible]

The Home Cook Book and Family Physician, [illegible]

Sixteen Complete Stories by Popular Authors, [illegible]

Called Back. A Novel. By Hugh Conway, author of "Dark Days," etc.

At the World's Mercy. A Novel. By Florence Warden, [illegible]

Dark Days. A Novel. By Hugh Conway, author of "Called Back," etc.

The Mystery of the Holly Tree. A Novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne."

The Frozen Deep. A Novel. By Wilkie Collins, author of "The Woman in White," etc.

Red Court Farm. A Novel. By Mrs. Henry Wood, author of "East Lynne," etc.

Back to the Old Home. A Novel. By Mary Cecil Hay, author of "Hidden Perils," etc.

John Bowerbank's Wife. A Novel. By Miss Mulock, author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," etc.

Anne. A Novel. By Mrs. Henry Wood, author of "East Lynne."

Amos Barton. A Novel. By George Eliot, author of "Adam Bede," "The Mill on the Floss," etc.

OUR UNEQUALED OFFER!

[illegible] Send P. O. Note, Registered Letter, or Money Order, and address at once, J. S. ROBERTSON & BROS., MAIL BUILDING, TORONTO, ONTARIO.

New Burnt Lime

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

Victoria Foundry.

GREAT REDUCTION

IN

STEEL PLOWS,
STEEL HARROWS,
LAND ROLLERS,
Grubbers, Cultivators,
AND
SEEDERS
AT
McOUAT & McRAE'S, Lachute.



SCHOOL DESKS.

Wagons! Wagons!! Wagons!!

THE SPEIGHT WAGON

Considered the best wagon in the market. Buy a Speight Wagon, double box, complete with whiffletrees & neckyoke

AT

Very Reduced Prices,

Come and see them I charge nothing to look at my stock,

ALSO

a nice lot of new

CEDAR SKIFFS,

FROM $35 to $50.

It will be to the interest of the farmers of the County of Argenteuil to examine my full line of Agricultural Implements before purchasing elsewhere.

ALSO AGENT FOR THE

Imperial Fire Insurance Company,

OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

This Company having paid in Canada for Fire Losses

$1,959,700.00

As "Accidents will happen"

KEEP INSURED.

To do this Consult at once with

W. D. COOKE,

Agricultural Implement and Fire Insurance Agent, Lachute, P.Q.

PAINTING.

Jos. St Quintin, & Son.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS,

Foundry St, or address,

P. O. BOX 100, LACHUTE.

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. 4-17

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 Stimulants 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.

Lachute Furniture

WAREHOUSE

Hope's Block.

NOTICE.

PICTURES FRAMED.

FURNITURE

OF ALL KINDS

REPAIRED.

P.S.—Pianos repaired and Tuned.

C. J. BROWN,
Lachute.

VETERINARY,

GEO. SANGSTER, V. S.

GRADUATE OF THE

MONTREAL VETERINARY COLLEGE,

would inform the public that he will open an office three doors south of

MR. LAMB'S STORE

ST. ANDREWS,

where he will be found except Tuesdays, when he will be at Rounding's Hotel, Lachute, and on Fridays at THE GRENVILLE HOUSE, Grenville. 33-6 mos.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE BRICK DWELLING lately occupied by E. Milner, Esq., on Bethany street. The Dwelling is in good order and well finished. For terms Apply to

G. J. WALKER,
General Agent.

Lachute, May 11th 1886.

P. S.—All parties indebted to the said E. Milner are requested to call and settle their accounts with the undersigned without delay. G. J. WALKER.

Lachute Marble Works.

MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES in 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, 1886.

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-tf

The best place in MONTREAL

TO BUY

Dry Goods

AND

CARPETS,

IS AT

Legget & Hamilton's,

1883 & 1885 Notre Dame Street.

C. T. WALES & CO'S.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

MAY 7TH

Fashionable Dress Materials including CANVASS in Black and the New Colors, 50c. WASHING SILK.—All wool French Twills, Cashmeres, Albatross,

SEERSUCKER, LACE LAWNS &c.

OUR 10c DRESS GINGHAMS, (Fast colors) are taking well, your choice from 25 PIECES.

40 PIECES NEW EMBROIDERIES in Colors and White prices from 2c to $1.00 per yard (including the All-over Insertions.)

EMBROIDERED SKIRTS,
LADIES BRAIDED JERSEYS (3 sizes)
HOSIERY IN COTTON,
CASHMERE AND SILK,
GENTS FURNISHINGS,
VARIETY AND VALUE AT
"THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE."
LADIES AND CHILDREN'S Fine Boots a Specialty.

C. T. WALES & CO.
St. Andrews, May 7, 1886

JUST ARRIVED

AT THE WEST END

CROOKED SIGN STORE,

OF

F. X. BERTRAND,

Spring dry-goods at lowest market price, print from 5c. 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 our 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.

Overcoatings and Ulster cloths, Dress Goods from 5c to 25c, worth from [illegible]

Mens and Womens overshoes and lined Rubbers, Boots & Shoes, a variety to select from.

CROCKERY.

Crockery sets reduced to $2.00 and $2.75 China sets for $5.00 never sold under $6.50 Parlor Lamps for $1.00 worth $1.25, Glass sets 4 pieces, for 40c. worth 60c.

Hats in hard and soft wool.

—GROCERIES—

Tea that 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.

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.

My Troubles in Russia.

TROUBLE THE SIXTH.

I am up with—I had almost said the lark; but in the cause of truth, I must even descend to the level of the cocks and hens; for it is none other than a bevy of these unpoetical birds which have crowed and cackled me out of bed this morning. My bedroom window looks into a back court, where the stables are, and I behold a carriage. "At last!" I say aloud, as I rush like a whirlwind through my toilet. As I am trying on my hat—for I must make quite ready to start—Mina knocks at my door.

"Come in," I sing, too much elated to modify my voice into sobriety.

"Ah, *Prauli* is clever; she is up and dressed!"

"Yes," I say, cutting her short; "and the carriage has come to take me away, Mina!"

"*Ei, ei, Prauli* [No, no, Miss]; that is the great gentry's carriage who are at breakfast in the waiting-room," she explains.

"Not the carriage from Walmel!" I exclaim, sinking wofully into a chair.

"It is early still. *Prauli* must not expect too soon. It is only five o'clock, and the journey from Walmel is six hours; she must not expect before ten."

There is reason in what Mina says; so I slowly untie my hat, and sigh as I mentally count the hours from five to ten. Five long hours, I think, before I need begin even to expect.

"I will serve *Prauli's* breakfast in the waiting-room," Mina says at the door; "the kitchen is full of men."

"I will wait until those people are gone," I reply, as I take my stand at the window and watch them change the horses. The lumbering family chariot clatters out of the court, looking for all the world like an ill-favoured grasshopper on its high springs; and I listen until I hear the bell—without which the Russian coachman is loath to travel—ringing into the distance.

I take my solitary meal, solemnly and slowly; I stare vacantly out of the window; I go out and sit on my box in the veranda—but still no carriage.

A bell in the distance! I am in the middle of the road, shading my eyes with my hand. It is only a droschke, filled with students on their way to Dorpat. They are, as usual, noisy and idiotic; so I deem it best to retire to my bedroom until they are gone; but I leave the door ajar to listen. Of course they order beer. They must be Russians and Germans, for they are mixing up the two languages.

"Mees M. Estwood!" I hear drawled out. They are reading the address on my handbag. "An English Mees,—I know her, Fritz; she has red hair and green spectacles."

"And they call her Meary!" cackles another.

"No; hold your tongues! I remember the lady perfectly; she is an ancient friend of my family, and I love her! True, she has only one eye; but she lost the other in a noble cause. It was scratched out whilst its owner was defending my honour against calumny." This witticism is received with a roar.

"Idiots! dolts!" I hiss between closed teeth, and shut my door with a bang. I hear another roar of laughter, in which I faintly join, for the eye business amuses me. They too rattle away, leaving cigar-ash and beer dregs behind them; and I return to my box-lid and my anxious watch.

It is twelve o'clock at noon, and still no carriage! I can no longer sit still, but pace the veranda from side to side as I have seen a hyena do its cage. What am I to do! My letttr must have miscarried.

At this moment, the station-master—oh, wonder to relate!—condescends to seek me. "I fear there must be some mistake, Madam, about the carriage from Walmel," he says. "Of course you wrote?"

"Of course I did. And told my friends that I would leave Dorpat by diligence yesterday morning."

"Ah well, then, the letter must have miscarried, and it is no use waiting."

"But what shall I do?" I cry. "I had better write again."

"That would oblige you to send a messenger, and you would have to stay here another night. No; you had better travel post," he suggests.

Post! Why have I never thought of this? Of course I will take a postchaise. I must be demented not to have thought of it before. The station master retires to give the orders and get his bill; and in a few minutes I have turned my back—oh, how thankfully!—on that most dreary of stations.

My readers, are you acquainted with that instrument of torture, a Russian postchaise? If you do not, avoid it as you would a pestilence, if you value your bones. It is a short, wooden cart, higher at the back than the front; it jolts, and, where the roads are rough, jumps along on two high wheels. Your seat is a wisp of straw at the bottom, and your luggage forms a rasping support for your back behind. You can only sit with your legs stretched straight out before you, which position after the first hour is the rack. I have been in it an hour and more, and am holding my head with both hands to prevent my brains jumbling together; for we are tearing up a hill—we always tear up hills in Russia—in that most lovely part of Livonia called the "Livonian Switzerland." My driver has a wild, unkempt look—ferocious, I think, as he shouts to his horses with upraised hand; but I am too much occupied with the care of my brains to trouble much about his appearance at present. Thank Providence, we are at the top of the hill, and at walking pace, the horses steaming with the exertion, and I can look about me, even with the cramp in my limbs and admire the scenery. It is impressively wild and solitary. To my right, a steep hill rises, clad in dark green firs, interspersed with the graceful, feathery birch; to my left, a deep ravine, from which we are divided by a low wall. I can hear the water tumbling at its feet, though I cannot see it for trees. There is not so much as a peasant's hut to remind me of human existence. We are alone with Nature.

As I gaze—oh, woe is me!—my thoughts, I know not why, revert to an awful tale. I had heard of a murder which occurred last winter on the Neva. A gentleman had left St. Petersburg for Cronstadt in a droschke, and was never afterwards seen or heard of. It was presumed the unfortunate man had been murdered by the driver, his pockets plundered, and his body thrown into one of the many holes in the ice. These things were of frequent occurrence. For several minutes I see no more of the scenery. I am alone with this man. It could all be done in a few moments. No one could be any the wiser. He could murder me, throw my body over the wall, and take possession of my belongings. People would wonder for a time what had become of the English girl. My friends at Dorpat and Walmel would perhaps exchange letters on the subject, and lose themselves in surmises; but they would never suspect my fate. And my own people would wonder, blame and fret; would think perhaps that I had forgotten them, while my bones rotted in a Russian ravine. I look up at my driver. He is a powerful man, broad-shouldered, with long tawny hair flowing in the wind. At this moment, in my present state of mind, even a back-view suggests any number of murders! But it has evidently not occurred to him yet what a chance is here; for he sits with slackened reins and listless mien. By degrees, however, as I am still alive and nothing is being done, I grow more calm; one cannot be always in a panic; and I am inclined to laugh now at my foolish alarm. We have torn up more hills and walked along more levels and I have almost dismissed the disagreeable subject from my mind, when the chaise suddenly stops.

The blood rushes to my heart. The driver is slowly descending. "Farewell, earth! Farewell, mother! You will never know the fate of your poor child." He has thrown the reins on to the horses' backs, and turns and looks me full in the face. I do not know how I look or what I do; but he looks away again, and begins slowly to unbutton his coat. He is feeling in his pockets. Seeking the wherewith to murder me! I think. Not yet. It is a flask of *vodki*. He will make himself mad drunk, and then!—He takes a long pull. My heart beats so violently, that I seem to feel the chaise give a jerk at every throb. He returns the flask to his pocket, and fumbles again. I watch as one might watch an adversary who holds the muzzle of a pistol to one's forehead. He brings out something—I cannot see distinctly from the over-straining of my eyes. It is—gracious powers!—a clasp knife, and he clicks out a cruel glittering blade. I cover my eyes, and try to say my prayers. I am distractedly entreating for "my daily bread," poor wretched, half-crazed soul; and I am still not murdered, and there is perfect silence. So I take a peep at him through my fingers. He is searching his pockets again. This time, for a whetstone, to make the work more sure! I think. But I still watch with a grim, despairing curiosity. He produces a strange looking brown mass. What is it? I widen the breach between my fingers, and bring another eye to bear upon it. I cannot make it out. He is again groping in a pocket; and at length brings up a short stick, and I recognise it in a moment and feel more steady—the gay china bowl of a pipe! He adjusts it to the stem, and—hurrah! begins solemly to shove down the brown mass into it with his pocket knife. It is 'Karrie Yaak!' And he is not going to murder me.

He fills his pipe, good, honest fellow; lights it leisurely with a flint and steel, and leaning his mighty shoulder against a tree, surveys the country, as he dreamily draws in the smoke of his beloved weed. How could I have supposed that placid, sheepish face to belong to a murderer? I positively blush for very shame at myself for my cowardly fancies.

But now that this violent revulsion of feeling has come, an almost deadly languor overtakes me. I believe if he wanted to murder me now, I should scarcely struggle; my arms are like weights of lead. The chaise may jump over stones and do its worst. When we are again in motion, I fall into a heavy doze, and only regain consciousness when we are rattling over the round paving-stones of the little town of Verro. In a few minutes we are driving into the quiet grass-grown court of Walmel; and I am tumbling out of the straw at the bottom of the chaise, a jaded, dusty, creased, dishevelled, hysterical bundle, into the the arms of my friend.

"Why have you come upon us this way? Why did you not write, as was arranged, and we would have sent the carriage to meet you?" are the breathless questions which greet me.

"I did write!" I cry; "and I have been waiting at this office since yesterday afternoon."

"And we have never got your letter!"

An hour later, when we are seated, a merry party, round the tea-table, and I am relating the story of my adventures, a servant brings in the postbag. The contents are turned out. There are business letters for the Baron, the Dorpat and Riga Gazette, and last of all, my retarded letter, which has cost me so much suffering.

My story is done, though I have not told you one half of the troubles I have gone through. But before I take leave, I would give my readers a word of advice. If they love order, and would keep their heads cool and free from revolutionary principles, let them not make a lengthened stay in Russia!

[THE END.]

WHEN MEN FLEE.

"Look Out for the Mad Dog!"

Had a hungry lion been turned loose, had a mad tiger been released from his cage, had a terrible serpent made its appearance among men, there would have been a frightened rush and a sinking of hearts, but no such feeling of terror as fell upon men when the shout was suddenly heard:

"Look out for the mad dog!"

There was a wild, desperate rush for places of safety. There were women at the doors—children in the street—but men fled away and left them to take care of themselves. That cry had struck the heart with such a chill as the peril of fire or flood or the battlefield can never bring. It was God's mercy that the brute paused for a moment at the head of the street—not in fear—not for observation—but to turn and writhe and twist and savagely bite his panting sides and tired legs.

A mastiff which would almost rival a lion in size and strength—his jaws dropping a yellowish foam—his black breast flecked and spotted—his eyes blazing the fires of a thousand agonies—his lips drawn back to show his terrible teeth, and men and women and children knew that his bite meant death in its most awful form. That one precious moment saved a dozen lives. As the brute ceased tearing himself and continued his way, the street was clear of human life. There were horses hitched here and there. The poor beasts seemed to realize that some awful danger menaced. With ears pointed forward—with eyes dilated and full of fear—with flanks heaving as if they had but ended a gallop, they waited their fate. The sight of living objects seemed to arouse a new fury in the dog, and he sprang at the breast of the nearest horse and left a great patch of blood and froth to mark the spot his fangs had entered. A second—a third—a fourth—and then he desisted. He seemed to have been seized with sudden fear. He crouched under a wagon and whined and trembled as if expecting punishment. The horses nervously lifted their feet, and he shrank away. A wandering cur came around the corner, barked loudly at the stranger in the village, and the brute so terrible a moment before groveled in the dust and howled in dismay.

It is so with paroxysms of madness. He soon rose up, slunk off down the street, and, when finding himself followed, he turned aside into an open gate to hide himself. The hand of Providence was in it. He entered a paddock from which there was no escape, and a trembling hand closed the gate upon him. It was not a moment too soon. The fires of madness blazed up again and sent the blood boiling through every vein, and fear was no longer in control. He dashed about the inclosure snapping at every stick and chip and bush—tearing at the boards—flinging his froth over the grass and high up on the fence.

Now, as the head and shoulders of a man appear above the fence to observe his movements, the dog became the incarnation of ferocity. His eyes blaze anew; his fangs gleam through bloody foam; his hair stands erect; his tail lashes the ground in subdued fury. He moves toward the fence—creeping—writhing—choking back his agonies for the moment while he scents another victim. Creep—creep—the foaming—the fangs clashing—the muscles gathering for one mighty effort. Now, with a terrible growl he springs, seeming sure of his vengeance, but he strikes the boards and falls back on the ground to writhe and twist and tear his own flesh again.

Other men appear. Guns are being brought out to shoot the brute. The sound of human voices enrages him to fury. He goes rushing about, snapping, snarling, vindictive. Wounds but add to his fury for the time, and the hands which hold rifle and revolver tremble as the weapons are pointed. By and by, worn out with his exertions and weakened by loss of blood, he stands and faces his enemies. In those blazing eyes is Terror. In those fangs is Ferocity. In that dripping foam is Death. When he finally sinks down and dies a town draws a long breath of relief. Not fire, nor flood, nor cyclone, nor epidemic would have so unnerved men and frozen the hearts of women.

"As a general thing the vitality of woman compares favorably with that of man." As a particular thing we have noticed that widows invariably survive their husbands.

HEALTH.

HOT WATER REMEDIES.

There is no remedy of such general application, and none so easily attainable, as water, and yet nine persons out of ten will pass by it in an emergency to seek for something of far less efficiency.

There are but few cases of illness where water should not occupy the highest place as a remedial agent.

A strip of flannel or napkin folded lengthwise and dipped in hot water and wrung out and then applied around the neck of a child that has the croup will usually bring relief in ten minutes.

A towel folded several times and dipped in hot water and quickly wrung and applied over the seat of pain in toothache or neuralgia will generally afford prompt relief. This treatment in colic works like magic. I have seen cases that have resisted other treatment for hours yield to this in ten minutes. There is nothing that so promptly cuts short, a congestion of the lungs, sore throats or rheumatism as hot water when applied promptly and thoroughly.

Pieces of cotton batting dipped in hot water and kept applied to all sores or new cuts, bruises, and sprains is the treatment now generally adopted in hospitals. I have seen a sprained ankle cured in an hour by showering it with hot water poured from a height of three feet.

Tepid water acts promptly as an emetic, and hot water taken freely half an hour before bedtime is the best of cathartics in the case of constipation, while it has a more soothing effect on the stomach and bowels. This treatment continued a few months, with proper attention to diet, will cure any curable case of dyspepsia.

Headache almost always yields to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and back of the neck.

It is an excellent plan to record facts like these in a note-book, which should be always at hand when wanted. In the anxiety caused by accidents or sudden illness in the family one becomes confused and is not apt to remember quickly what should be done; hence there may be prolonged and unnecessary suffering before proper remedies are applied.

FOR EAR ACHE.

At this season of the year ear ache is particularly common, due to colds and influenza, affecting the nasal cavity, the inflamation of which extends up through the Eustachian tube into the drum of the ear. It is important that these inflammations of the ear should receive careful and thorough attention, as the hearing is frequently greatly impaired or entirely destroyed as the result of neglect. When pain is first experienced, do not delay, hoping that it will wear off, but apply hot fomentations at once, or take a hot ear douche. If the fomentation is employed, the patient should lie with the head resting upon the well ear, the affected ear being first filled with warm water as hot as can be borne. After this, apply a fomentation by means of flannels wrung out of hot water as hot as can be borne without giving the ear discomfort. Filling the ear with water conducts the heat of fomentation to the point where the disease is located.

If the hot douche is used, and this is even more effective than the fomentation, a syphon or fountain syringe should be employed. The water should be at a temperature of 120° to 130°, as hot as the patient can bear. It should be allowed to run into the ear, the water being raised above the head. Be sure that the stream is directed so as to reach the inner end of the external canal of the ear. The fomentation or hot douche should be repeated every hour or two, as, if persisted in, it will be pretty to give the patient comfort, and prevent serious injury of the ear from inflammation. The ear douches should be continued until the ear is free from pain and hearing restored. After the pain has subsided, once or twice a day is sufficient often to give the douche.

THE GREAT SEAL OF ENGLAND.

What its Fortunate Custodian Receives in Rank and Money.

The mere holding of the great seal of England entitles the fortunate custodian to some $60,000 a year, to immense patronage in Church and State, to be Speaker in the House of Lords, a privy counsellor, and the head of all judicial authority in the kingdom of Great Britain, and keeper of the royal conscience, and to rank (next to the royal family) the second subject in the realm. It is very difficult, if not impossible, to say when England first had a great seal. Seals were not much used by our Anglo-Saxon ancestors, but came largely into fashion during the Norman reigns. The gilt crosses or marks of Edward the Confessor and other Saxon kings can scarcely be called seals, and partook more of the character of signatures of an illiterate age; but a grand and perfect seal of William the Conqueror exists, having the monarch crowned and throned on the one side and mounted on horseback on the other—attitudes which have been invariably observed to the present day. One remarkable circumstance connected with the great seal is its progressive growth in size as time advanced. Originally, eight hundred years since, not larger than the top of an ordinary modern teacup it has been gradually enlarged from age to age, till it offers now the size and appearance of a muffin, and requires to be enclosed in a tin box for protection. Indeed, so cumbersome and unwieldy had the great seal become that some three years since an act of Parliament [passed—containing very extraordinary provisions—directing that all the minor and many even of the more important documents in passing under it should, for the future, be authenticated by a paper wafer of moderate size, which should be gummed on the instrument, and be deemed and taken to be the great seal itself.

The great seal has only three times been lost—twice temporarily and once permanently. James II., on leaving the kingdom on his abdiction, threw the seal into the Thames, whence however, it was next morning fished up and brought to Whitehall. Lord Elden buried it in his garden in Queen Square, during one night when his house caught fire, and he thought in the confusion it might be stolen. "And," writes the chancellor in his diary, "when the fire was extinguished I quite forgot in the morning where I buried it, and while the carriage waited to take me to court, my lady and I and all the household were digging with pieces of stick till we luckily found it." Lord Thurlow, who always held it during the night in his bedroom, had it actually carried off by burglars, from whom it was never recovered. A privy council was called the next day, a new seal was rapidly made, and during the remainder of his continuance in office Lord Thurlow invariably deposited it of a night under his pillow.

Down to 1817 the great seal itself was made of copper; since then silver has been the metal employed. It is in two halves, somewhat like two very thick, bright tin saucepan lids fitting close together, their inner surfaces deeply sculptured with the royal devices intended to be formed on the wax when squeezed between them. Instruments having a limited duration are sealed with yellow wax. Others, supposed to exist in perpetuity, such as patents of peerage, etc., are exemplified under green wax, and in the case of some letters patent, likely to be exposed to a good deal of knocking about or journeying from place to place, such as were the assize commissions, the wax seal was stamped after being ingeniously inclosed in cream colored leather.

The Bee Clock.

A new French clock contains a novel application of the magnet. The clock appears like a tambourine with a circle of flowers painted on its parchment head. Around the circle crawl two bees, the larger requiring twelve hours to complete the circuit, while the smaller makes it every hour. The flowers represent hour divisions, and the bees, which are of iron, are moved by two magnets carried, just under the membrane, by the clockwork inside the tambourine.

ROUND THE WORLD.

George Bristel of Plano, Ill., sneezed so hard the other day that he fractured one of his ribs.

A doctor at Flint, Mich., recently took 84 bushels of horse-radish in payment for professional services.

A New York woman who is fond of notoriety has had the hoofs of her horses gilded, and they create a sensation when driven in Central Park.

The Knights of Labor have invented a new name for the "men entirely mouth," as Mr. Powderly calls them. They term them "jawsmiths."

The cashier of a Baltimore bank has just died at the age of 88, after a continuous service in the bank of 54 years. He never had occasion to visit Canada.

A widower in Athens, Ga., called on a young woman and stated that he had prayed to the Lord to send him a wife and in a dream had been directed to her. The wooer was informed that the Lord had certainly directed him to the wrong person.

The editor of the Sharon (Mass.) Advocate has gone into the marrying business as a little side speculation. In a recent issue of his paper he said: "Persons intending marriage are reminded that the editor of the Advocate has had his commission as justice of the peace renewed by His Excellency Governor Robinson. Brother editors will be married to Sharon ladies free."

A Chinaman has been arrested at Spokane Falls, W. T., for having removed the figures 50 from a revenue stamp in a very skilful manner and pasted them on a one-dollar greenback in such a manner as to make it appear as a fifty-dollar note. What is most singular is the fact that he succeeded in getting the bill changed, carrying away for it $50 in good money.

The queerest divorce case is reported at Cleveland. Mrs. Elmira Huxley, who had been reared in the country, lived happily with her husband until she became discontented with city life, and pined for the rural scenes to which she had been accustomed. She could not accustom herself to "buying butter by the pound and potatoes by the peck," so she went where she could dig her own potatoes and churn her own butter, and Mr. Huxley went before the court and obtained a divorce.

The weakness of will that birds have, says an English writer, can be easily seen in the following ways: Take a bird, let it lie on its back, and steadily point your finger at its eyes. The bird will gradually stiffen, and, unless roused by a sudden fright, will stay in that position for a long time. Or draw a white chalk line on a slate, set the bird longitudinally on the line, put his beak on the white mark, and he will remain there for hours.

Joe Brown, one of the Georgia Senators, used to be the best shot with a squirrel rifle in the South. His father would give him twelve bullets and tell him to bring in twelve squirrels. "And mind ye," the old man would add, "let the holes be through their 'tarnal heads." Once Robert Toombs challenged Brown to fight a duel, and besought the latter to name the weapons. "Squirrel rifles," said Brown to the second who bore the message. Nothing further was heard from Toombs.

A queer story comes from Chicago concerning E. B. Washburne, late United States Minister to France. It is said that while he poses as a poor man—especially when the campaign collector comes around—he is in reality a millionaire, but his wealth is kept a secret even from his family. His yearly income is set down at $61,000. The story goes that he got his start from Bismarck, who, in gratitude for the Minister's services to Germans in France during the Franco-Prussian war, made him a present of $70,000.

When a Chicago woman wants to get a seat in a street car she wraps up her poodle dog and carries it in her arms as though it was a baby. But the trick is now becoming known and doesn't always work. The other day a lady got into a full car with what looked like an infant in her arms. A very rapid-looking young man inspected her for a moment, and then said: "Madame, if that is a kid you can have my seat, but if it is a pup you can't." "Well, it's a pup," snapped the lady, "but not as big a one as you are." The rapid-looking young man at once got off and went to the wheat pit.

The value of ostrich feathers has long been declining, until the price of prime whites has sunk from £50 to £10 per pound. Indeed, at a sale last month at Cape Town 1,620 pounds of mixed feathers only realized a total of £3,647, values having fallen 15 per cent. from previous sales. This serious depreciation may be attributed to various causes, among which, probably, glutted markets, the dictates of fashion, general depression, and previously exaggerated prices are the chief. The golden dreams indulged in by the Cape farmers a decade since have been rudely dispelled, and they are now returning to their first love, wool-farming, which during the ostrich craze had been somewhat neglected.

While a number of boys from Salem, Ill., were at Skillet Fork fishing last Sunday, Otto Black and Jesse Jones discovered an old canteen in the bottom of the stream. One of the boys got it and proceeded to empty out the water, and when done it was observed there was still something remaining in the canteen, and upon a close examination it was found to be a catfish. The canteen was broken open and the fish liberated, which proved to be nearly a foot in length and almost white. It had entered the neck of the vessel presumably several months since, when it was quite small, and had chosen to remain therein until it had grown so large that it could not get out. Its color was doubtless the result of its close confinement in the canteen.

An Arizona editor recently sent postal cards to all the prominent citizens of the place requesting them to give an answer to the question, Why are you an honest man? Some of the replies which he publishes are curious. One answers: "It must be because of my durned cussedness; I always did like to be different from other people." Another says that he is honest because he has never held any public office. Another indignantly answers, "What d'ye take me fer—an angel?" Another sarcastically remarks, "I suppose you're goin' to start a museum and are lookin' for freaks. Well, count me out; I'm not one." Another, a professional labor agitator, wrote in blood-red ink, on a postal card, "What are ye givin' us?" While the editor of the opposition paper volunteered the answer that he scorned to lay bare the palpitating mainspring of a noble and honest soul at the request of a dishonest reptile and political parasite.

From a Paris letter: A feminine duel was fought in Paris recently between two Italian women, Signora Fasco and Mme. Depasse. The latter, who had a grudge against Signora Fasco, saw her old enemy passing by her window and waved a broom at her, which means, in Italian, that the person waved at is all rubbish. Signora Fasco then challenged Madame, in Genoese fashion, to a slap-hands duel—duel aux mains plates—by pulling out her earrings and flinging them on the ground. This is equivalent to flinging down the glove in the olden time. Mme. Depasse descended to pick up the earrings in sign that she was ready for a fair fight, but while she was stooping her adversary stabbed her with a knife. The Judge of the Correctional Tribunal remarked that the possession of the knife showed premeditation, to which the accused replied that "perhaps it did, but there was no reason why Mme. Depasse, who knew Italian manners, had not provided herself with another." Signora is now in jail.

Strictly True

In every respect and attested by the testimony of thousands that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is a sure and painless cure for corns. The claim that it is just as good made by those endeavoring to palm off imitations for the genuine only proves the superiority of "Putnam's." Use only Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sure, safe, painless.

A Persian Princess.

Lady Shiel, in her "Glimpses of life and Manners in Persia," says: "I went to see the Shah's half-sister, a beautiful girl of 15, who lived with her mother in an obscure part of the ante-room neglected by the Shah, and consequently by every one else. She was really lovely, fair and with indescribable eyes and a figure only equaled by some of the chefs d'œuvre of Italian art. This is so very rare among Persian women that she was one of the few persons I saw in the country with an approach to a good figure.

"She was dressed in the usual fashion of trousers on trousers, the last pair being of such stiff brocade that if put standing upright in the middle of the room there they would remain. Her hair was curled, not plaited, and she was literally covered with diamonds. She was quiet in her manners, and seemed dejected. She was most anxious to hear about European customs.

"And, what seemed to surprise her most was that we took the trouble to undress every night before going to bed—and she asked me was it true that we put on a long white dress to pass the night.

"All Persian women are astonished at this custom, and are quite unable to account for it. They never undress at night; they untie their thin mattress from its silken cover, draw it out from the place against the wall, and roll themselves up in the wadding quilt which forms their blanket. The only time they change their clothes is when they go to bathe. If they go out to visit they of course put on their best garments, and take them off at night; but generally they lie down just as they are, and even in cold weather they wear their 'chadeor,' or out-of-door veil, at night.

A Terrible Fire

arouses the apprehensions of a whole city. And yet the wild havoc of disease startles no one. Sad to relate, women suffer from year to year with chronic diseases and weaknesses peculiar to their sex, knowing that they are growing worse with every day, and still take no measures for their own relief. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is the result of life-long and learned study of female complaints. It is guaranteed to cure.

Mrs. Langtry's latest bonnet is an inspiration based on a view of a lobster salad.

. . . . Premature decline of manly powers, nervous debility and kindred diseases, radically cured. Consultation free. Book 10 cents in stamps. Address, confidentially, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

Queen Kapeline, the consort of King Kalakaua of Hawaii, will arrive at San Francisco next August, when she will begin a tour of the United States.

Decay of the Bones,

with some thirty other symptoms, mark the progress of that terrible disease known as catarrh. It advances from stage to stage of fearful annoyances, and if neglected, is certain to end in general debility, and possibly in consumption or insanity. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure it at any stage. This medicine has been long before the public, and thousands have been restored to health by its never-failing virtues.

The late Father Ryan had a clear, open countenance and a lofty forehead. His eyes were blue and kindly. Besides being a poet he was a musician.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50cts.

A. P. 284

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers; good pay. H. E. KENNEDY, Toronto, Ont.

SUPERIOR FILES AND RASPS—WARRANTED equal to best imported; all kinds of re-cutting. Galt File Works, FREDERICK PARKIN, Galt P.O.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders" Selling all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week; J. E. Bruce says: "The first week with "Wonders" netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual canvassers; write for terms, BRADLEY, GARRETSON & Co., Brantford.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House, Toronto, Ont.

MACHINERY.
306 Engines, Boilers, Iron, Wood, and miscellaneous machines for sale. For particulars address H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

CARRIAGE LORRIES FOR CARTERS wholesale houses, manufacturers; first prize Central Fairs. Address M. D. NELLIGAN, Manufacturer, Hamilton.

AGENTS WANTED—IN EVERY TOWN AND county, for the O. K. Parer and Slicer. Best thing out; sells at sight; sample Knife sent on receipt of price, 15c. Q. D. DAY, Agent. 40 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

RUBBER STAMP, with your name, only 25cts; marks linen, prints cards, etc; 2000 styles. Agents wanted; circulars free. MODEL RUBBER STAMP CO., Salto, Md.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place, Ont.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN EVERY township, to sell Dr. Talmage's new book, "Live Coals." The keenest and most vigorous specimen of oratory ever written; nearly 700 pages; only $2; full particulars of this and other new books FREE. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers, London, Ont.

SCHOOL Teachers & Students Attention. During Holidays a special course of private lessons, by highest masters, will be given School Teachers and Students, on Shorthand, Drawing or Painting. All who can should come. Send immediately for special circulars. THE UNION SHORTHANDERS' ACADEMY, Arcade, Toronto.

H. WILLIAMS Felt & Slate Roofer.
Manufacturer and dealer in Tarred Felt, Roofing Pitch, Building Papers, Carpet and Deafening Felt,
Ready Roofing, &c.
For Low prices address H. WILLIAMS, 4 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.

DAIRY SALT.
Finest Brands of English Dairy Salt, in quarter sacks. Higgins' Eureka, Washington Brand, Worthington, also the Celebrated Ashton and leading brands of Canadian Dairy Salt. Butter Workers, &c. Send for Price List.
JAMES PARK & SON, Toronto.

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES.
Manufacturers of the Celebrated
Anchor Brand; Guelph Axle Works —AND— DUPLEX.
T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont.
Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at all the principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

The Royal Manufacturing Company,
6 Forth St., Guelph, Ont.
L. O. WIDEMAN & CO.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Improved Family and Laundry Mangles,
And all kinds of Laundry Appliances, Burglar-Proof Window-Sash Locks, Step Ladders, etc., etc. Model-Making, Mill-Wrighting and Carpentering Work.
SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
Agents Wanted.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N.F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N.F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N.B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

DYSPEPSIA.

SYMPTOMS Variable Appetite, Faint Gnawing at Pit of 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.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont. Young men and women thoroughly prepared for positions as Book-keepers, Shorthand Writers, Caligraph or Telegraph Operators; students from nine Provinces and States in attendance within a year; graduates placed in commercial centres of Canada and the United States; rates moderate; facilities excellent; instruction individual; for terms, etc., address, M. MACCORMICK, Principal.



PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAVE jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PETER HAY, Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

Automatic Swing & Hammock Chair



THIS CHAIR is the best and cheapest ever offered to the public for solid rest and comfort, and differs from all others, being a Chair Swing and Hammock combined. Price $3.00. Agents wanted. Manufactured only by C. J. DANIELS & Co., 151 River Street, Toronto.

ONTARIO PUMP CO'Y, (Limited.)
Toronto - Ont.



Seventeen Sizes
GEARED WINDMILLS,
From 1 to 40 h. p., for Pumping Water, running Grain Crushers, Straw Cutters, Root Pulpers, or any other machinery up to a 40 h. Grist Mill.



HAYING TOOLS.
a Line of THE BEST.



I X L FEED MILL
guaranteed to grind from 10 to 20 bushels per hour, according to size. These Mills are the most durable, perfect and cheapest Iron Feed Mill yet invented.



PUMPING WINDMILLS
From 8 to 30 feet diameter.



TANKS,
From the smallest up to 2,855 bbls.
PIPE AND Pipe Fittings.
In fact a full line of Water Supply Material.



PUMPS.
Iron and Wood, Force or Lift
DEEP WELL PUMPS A Specialty.

Send us your address on a post card and we will send you 104-page illustrated catalogue free.

SNOW DRIFT —THE— FAVORITE
There is NO BETTER BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

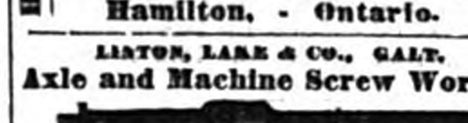
50 COMIC TRANSPARENT CARDS, 10 CTS; 20 Gold Fringe and Imported Embossed Chromo Cards, 15 cts.; or 50 Fancy Chromo Cards, 15 cts. Send silver. No two alike. Name in ornamental script. Agents wanted. Sample book with each 25c. order. Excelsior Card Co., Cedar Dale, Ont.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—GRAND INDUCEMENTS offered to young Ladies and gentlemen during May. Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Commercial, Business, English, Classical or Mathematical courses, separate or all together, at half the regular tuition fee. Address immediately, THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto, Ont.

WATER STAR AUGUR $20 Per Day. WELL BORING
Has no superior! 20 feet per hour; hand or horse power; combined boring and rock drilling machine; grand success; first prizes and diplomas. Send for Catalogue
68 Mary St., Hamilton, Canada.

R. SPENCE & CO.,
Hand Files. Hand Rasps.
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.
Hamilton, - Ontario.

LINTON, LAKE & CO., GALT.
Axle and Machine Screw Works.



CARRIAGE AND WAGON AXLES, IRON AND STEEL SET AND CAP SCREWS, ETC. List on application.

GUELPH CARPET WORKS.
J. & A. ARMSTRONG & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Wool, Union and Damask Carpets,
Of new patterns and designs. Guelph, Ont.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST EAST
TORONTO.

ARMSTRONG'S
Buggy and Carriage Gears.



THE "DEFIANCE."
This Gear supplies the demand of the Driving Public for low hanging buggies, and combines with this lightness, ease of motion, great strength and durability. Prices very moderate. Wheels tired with our Double Flange Steel Tire wear fully four times as long as those with ordinary tire steel. Send for our descriptive circular. J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G Co., (Ld), Guelph, Canada.

MONEY TO LEND
—ON—
Productive Town, Village & Farm Property
D. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister,
5 Union Block— Toronto Street —Toronto



TENTS.
Awnings
FLAGS,
Hammocks.
Camping Depot
169 Yonge St.,
TORONTO
Send for Catalogue.

BRANTFORD
COLD WATER RICE STARCH
NEVER FAILS.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St, Toronto

ELM CITY
HARNESS OIL
THE MOST SUPERB
HARNESS DRESSING
IN THE WORLD
BASED ON NEATSFOOT OIL.
SOLD BY ALL HARNESS DEALERS.

New Orleans Road Cart Co'y
GALT, ONT.
—MANUFACTURERS—
Winters' Patent Road Cart,
Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c.
Send for Catalogue.
J. WINTERS, Manager, Galt, Ont.

A FARM FREE
SEND 3 CENT STAMP
To W. R. CALLAWAY
110 KING ST. WEST
TORONTO
FOR FULL PARTICULARS
Mention This Paper

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
Use on your Machinery only the Well-known



PEERLESS OIL.
SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggons and Horse Powers.
Manufactured at Queen City Oil Works, by SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., Toronto.

L. D. SAWYER & CO., HAMILTON, ONT.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
"L. D. S." ENGINES.
Awarded FIRST PRIZE, 1885, at Provincial Fair, London; Central Fair, Hamilton, and Northern Fair, Walkerton.
"Grain Saver" and "Peerless" SEPARATORS.
"Pitts" Horse-Powers, for 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses.
Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3 Horses.
Light Separators, for Tread and Sweep Powers.
Send for Illustrated and Catalogue Price List.



THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

The above paper is printed and published
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,
at Lachute, County of Argenteuil, Province of Quebec, Can., by SIMPSON & KERR

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—ONE DOLLAR, paid in advance, or ONE DOLLAR FIFTY CENTS at the end of the year.

Announcements or Notices of a persons, or business nature, in the Editorial, Local or Correspondence columns, Twenty-five cents per line for the first insertion, and Twelve and a half cents for each subsequent insertion.

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

A. BERTHELOT
NOTARY PUBLIC, LACHUTE, Q.

P. A. J. CREVIER,
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.

G. E. BAMPTON, B. C. L.,
ADVOCATE, &c.,
Office in Robinson's Building, Lachute P. Q.
Attends all Courts in the Districts of Ottawa and Terrebonne.
Titles examined and contracts drafted under personal supervision.

ABBOTT, TAIT & ABBOTT
ADVOCATES, ETC.,
No. 11 Hospital street (first floor), Montreal
Hon. J. J. C. Abbot, Q. C., D. C.
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.

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.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

In washing bedsteads use strong brine or hot alum water.

Wash grained woods with cold tea, wipe dry and rub with linseed oil.

Before trimming rubber dip the knife in water and it will cut more readily.

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

Rub window sills with fine wood ashes and rinse with clean water to remove flower-pot stains.

Dr. E. Parmly Brown declares that the excessive use of salt is one of the main factors in the destruction of human teeth.

Beat carpets on the wrong side first, then on the right side. Spots may then be removed with ammonia water or ox-gall.

When drain pipes or other places get sour or impure they may be cleansed with lime water, carbolic acid or chloride of lime.

The inside of a coffee or teapot which has become discolored may be made bright as new by filling with soap-suds and boiling 45 minutes.

A Frenchman has found that by placing a few drops of glycerine and water into the corners of the eyes of dead persons their life-like appearance is restored.

The stains of oil may be removed from paper by applying pipe clay powdered and mixed with water to the consistency of cream. Leave on for four hours.

The *Confectioners' Journal* is authority for the statement that green cucumber peelings will effectually rid a house of roaches. The insects suck the poison therefrom and die.

Furniture may be washed with warm soap suds quickly, wiped dry, and then rubbed with an oily cloth. To polish rub with rotten-stone and sweet oil. Clean off and oil and polish with chamois skin.

It is proposed to supply the city of Chicago with water by means of shafts sunk to the limestone strata which underlies the city at no great depth, and outcrops in the bed of Lake Michigan about two miles from shore.

According to Edward Atkinson, 80 000,000 pounds of oil is now thrown into the rivers and wasted from the washing of wool. With the possibilities for the use of lanolin (as this oil is termed) the waste seems unpardonable.

One Airy Berth on a Pullman Car.

"Beating one's way on the passenger train is not an easy thing to do on the Pacific roads," said a traveler from the West; "but during my last trip I saw a most novel expedient employed by a tramp. Early one morning, when we were pretty well up the mountains, I got up and dressed and took a chair out on the platform for a breath of fresh air. Presently the train stopped at a water tank and I jumped down to the ground to stretch my legs a moment. As I walked up ahead I was surprised to hear a snore. 'Can it be possible,' I thought, 'that there is anybody who can snore loud enough to be heard through the double floor of a sleeping-car?' The snoring seemed to come from under the coach and so I resolved on a closer look. Bending down I glanced under the body of the car and saw there a scene which struck me as being the oddest I had ever witnessed. In a hammock, which he had evidently stolen from some door-yard in California, lay a tramp sleeping sound and snoring notably. The hammock was swung under the car close to the floor and one leg of its occupant hung out and trailed rather close to the ground. In that queer bed his trampship had been riding all night without ticket or berth check and with no fear of being compelled to join in a $2 all-round for the benefit of the porter at the end of his journey. He rode some fifty miles further before he was discovered and bounced, and then strode off in search of food and to wait until night before resuming his journey under another palace car."

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. IX LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, JUNE 25, 1886. NO. 43

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

The St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary convicts threaten another outbreak.

Ald. Wood, of Winnipeg, has been appointed Agent-General for the Dominion in Australia.

Twenty-five miles of the Regina and Long Lake railway has been formally opened for traffic.

An ice-house at Kingston was burned down the other morning through spontaneous combustion.

It will be three months yet before the Canadian Pacific telegraph system along the North Shore is opened.

Five hundred adult immigrants, and one hundred children from Great Britain, arrived in Montreal recently.

Several arrests of suspected incendiaries have been made in connection with the destructive fire at Rat Portage.

It will cost Montreal $40,000 a year for five years for cleansing the streets of the city and cremating the garbage.

An American schooner was sunk in the channel of the Sault river the other day by a collision with the steamer Russia.

The Dominion Government will reward the crew of the steamer Northcote with a land grant for their services during the rebellion.

A disastrous fire, believed to have been started by incendiaries, has occurred at Rat Portage, destroying buildings and property to the value of about $70,000.

A by-law granting a bonus of $15,000 to the Ontario and Quebec railway, eastern extension, was carried in Winchester township by a majority of 460 votes.

A St. Louis company has leased seven hundred thousand acres for a ranche at Wood Mountain, N. W. T., and has already put 26,000 head of cattle on it.

Crowds of unemployed men are threatening bread riots at Conception bay, Newfoundland. Looting has been prevented so far by the police, who are armed with rifles and fixed bayonets.

The charter obtained at the recent session of Parliament for the North-West Central railway has lapsed, the promoters having failed to deposit the $50,000 required by the Government.

W. & D. Yulle's glass works in the east end of the City of Montreal, comprising thirteen buildings, and covering three acres of ground, have been destroyed by fire.

Four hotel-keepers and two merchants of Forest, Lambton county, were charged with violating the Scott Act, one hotel-keeper being convicted and fined $50 and costs. The case will be appealed.

Two by-laws were recently carried in Midland, the first for 5,000, for the town's share of the harbor improvements, and the second granting a bonus of $3,000 towards the erection of a seventy-five barrel grist mill.

A movement is on foot in Toronto to get the retail dry goods and clothing stores to close at two o'clock on Saturday afternoon during the summer months. All but one or two of the employers have agreed to the proposal.

There is a great boom in the phosphate mining industry in the Ottawa Valley, hundreds of men being employed by the various companies. This year's shipments from Montreal greatly exceed those of any previous year.

A Canadian Pacific freight train went through the iron bridge at Petewawa, near Pembroke, the hind part of the train pitching into the river, forty feet below. Conductor Williams was killed and several others dangerously injured.

The steamer Princess, from Selkirk, Man., for Grand Rapids, with seventy passengers on board, is stuck on a sand-bar at the mouth of the Red river, and will have to remain there until the water is raised by a north wind sufficiently to float her off.

A daring attempt was made the other morning to rob Scott's Bank at Palmerston by a man disguised as a woman. His purpose was defeated by the teller, who disarmed the would-be robber after a desperate struggle and handed him over to the police.

A sensational rumor of a rising among the Indians of the south is published by the Edmonton *Bulletin*. The Indians, it is alleged, are to be joined by Fenians and the Indians of the district from Victoria to Lake Ste. Anne, and will first attack Fort McLeod, Calgary and Regina.

An important judgment under the Scott Act has been given by the police magistrate at Guelph, deciding that the barter of beer for tickets at the Toronto Oddfellows' excursion to that city, on the 24th of May, was a violation of the Scott Act, and fining the defendant fifty dollars and costs.

An attempt was recently made to wreck a residence in Sarnia by means of an infernal machine, the damage resulting, however, being comparatively slight. An attempt was also made to fire the residence of a magistrate in the town. The victims of both outrages are active supporters of the Scott Act.

The Canadian Pacific railway will adopt the twenty-four hours' system in the new summer time-table to come into force shortly. The company also intend to run trains between Winnipeg, Man., and Donald, B. C., in forty-eight hours, about half the time at present taken to make the journey.

AMERICAN.

President Cleveland has declined to receive a wedding present which the Sultan wished to send Mrs. Cleveland.

An incendiary fire in Chicago resulted in the death of eight persons, the victims being burned to death or smothered in their beds.

A heavy rain fell the other day in Presidio county, the sheep-growing section of Texas, the first in ten months, breaking the worst drouth ever known in the State.

Fire in Tonawanda, New York, destroyed a variety theatre and twelve stores and saloons, besides a number of outbuildings. The body of an unknown man, burned to a crisp, was found in the ruins a few hours later.

Members of the Chicago City Council are accused by the *Times* of that city of having received a bribe of $127,000, to be divided among less than twenty of them, for passing an ordinance in favor of a street railway company.

The Customs Collector at Chicago has received instructions from Washington to release the Canadian steam barge Nepigon, detained at Chicago for an infraction of the United States Customs laws caused by stress of weather.

The East St. Louis City Council has discharged the entire police force of the city with the exception of the chief, for being in league with a gang of thieves who had formed plans for committing extensive robberies on banks and wealthy citizens.

Recent rains in the North-Western States have made a favorable change in the prospects of spring wheat, the crop in the greater part of the territory being placed beyond danger. Oats are in a very bad condition, the rain coming too late to repair the effects of the drouth.

It is reported that the fishermen of Massachusetts are organising and arming their vessels with the intention, unless the Government takes speedy action in their favor, "to drive off all Canadian vessels on the high seas and destroy them," and also to "blow their cutters out of the water."

FOREIGN.

There are 1,600 constables and 350 soldiers at Belfast.

Detectives are watching Mr. Chamberlain's residence.

Lord Headley's debts amount to $230,000 and his assets are *nil*.

The eruption of Mount Ætna has ceased and the town of Nicolosi is safe.

There is an average of twenty new cases and ten deaths daily from cholera in Venice.

A terrible famine prevails in Korea and 500 persons have starved to death in Zoul.

Hobart Pasha's health is failing, and he has written from Italy resigning the Sultan's service.

Female Orange lodges are being formed in England to aid the Unionists in their elections.

A deputation of the Irish Loyal Patriotic Union has started for Scotland to stump the country.

American Vice-Consul McKenzie at Dublin killed himself and dangerously shot his wife the other night.

France denies any political aspirations in the New Hebrides, but two men-of-war have been ordered there to protect British interests.

Violent thunderstorms, causing loss of life and great destruction of property, have been raging in the central and north-western portions of Germony.

Serious rioting took place in Belfast upon the result of the vote on the Home Rule bill being known. Several serious conflicts took place with the police.

A mule which was bitten some time since, in Avignon, France, by mad dogs, became infected with rabies and bit several of the inhabitants before it was destroyed.

Mad King Ludwig resists the decree of a deposition pronounced by his Ministry, and remains securely guarded in his Castle of Hohenschwang by trusted gendarmes and friendly mountaineers.

A special says the tide is running strong in Paris towards a fresh attempt on the part of the municipality to establish the Commune, to arrest and imprison millionaires and to expel all foreigners.

During the celebration at Padua, at the anniversary of the death of Garibaldi, an anti-Austrian demonstration resulted in a riot, in which several persons were wounded severely and 58 rioters arrested.

The latest advices from Auckland, New Zealand, state that the volcanic eruption at Tarawera, destroyed entire villages in that district, and twenty-six dead bodies have so far been recovered from the ruins.

A COTTAGE COUNTESS.

The Romance of the Lord of Burghley.

In the year 1791, Henry Cecil, then a man of seven or eight and thirty, nephew and heir to the Earl of Exeter and Lord of Burghley of those days, came to live in the quiet village of Bolas, on the banks of the river Tern, in a remote corner of Shropshire. While young he had been led into a marriage which had proved unhappy, and when he came to Shropshire had recently divorced his wife. In a melancholy mood he resolved to hide himself from the world, and, concealing his birth and rank, he assumed the name of Jones and the profession of a traveling artist, and lodged during some months in the house of a farmer called Thomas Hoggins. Here he fell in love with the farmer's fair young daughter, Sarah, and, with her parents' consent, made her his wife. The names of the contracting parties may still be read in the parish register of the Shropshire village, where the wedding took place on the 3rd of October, 1791. Upon his uncle's death, a year afterwards, Mr. Cecil succeeded to the earldom; and without telling his secret, he brought his bride home to Burghley, where she learned it for the first time.

For this and all the rest we may go to the Laureate. It is true that the village maiden made a "noble lady, and the people loved her much," for not many years ago there were still living in Stamford more than one aged inhabitant who remembered the bounty and kindness of the Cottage Countess, and spoke with warm affection and gratitude of her charity. It is also true that from the time of her marriage she seemed melancholy and oppressed, and several who were personally acquainted with her bore witness to the unspoken sadness which seemed to bow down her spirit.

"But a trouble weigh'd upon her,
And perplex'd her night and morn
With the burthen of an honor
Unto which she was not born."

Of the three fair children which she bore her husband, the second was Brownlow, who was born in 1795 became the second Marquis of Exeter, and lived till 1867. The eldest, Sophia—the graceful child of Sir Thomas Lawrence's picture—grew up also, and married the Right Honorable Henry Manvers Pierrepont, but died young, like her mother, in the year 1823. She left an only daughter, who married Lord Charles Wellesley, and was the mother of the present Duke of Wellington, so that the blood of the Cottage Countess runs in the veins of two of our most illustrious families at this moment. In January, 1797, she gave birth to a third child, Thomas Cecil, and in the Autumn of the following year died, to the deep grief of her husband, who, all the same, consoled himself before long, and married a third wife, the Duchess of Hamilton. This lady, however, left no children; and the earl, after being advanced in 1801 to the rank of marquis, died in 1804, at the age of fifty, and was succeeded by Countess Sarah's youthful son, the last Lord Exeter.

Tradition says that the Cottage Countess was, by her lord's command and in fulfillment of her own last wish, borne to her grave in the lowly village maiden's dress she had worn on her wedding day, "that her spirit might have rest." So they buried her one Autumn day in St. Martin of Stamford—the old church on the Northampton shire side of the river, where the Cecils of many generations sleep. Here, too, in seven years, her lord was laid beside her under a flat tombstone in a dark corner of the church.

The Lord Treasurer, we know, rests under a stately tomb of marble and alabaster, with a richly-carved canopy and an effigy of himself in armor, wearing the red mantle and star of the Garter. Other monuments there are, too, of various date and form; but no splendid tomb or elegant inscription marks the resting place of the Cottage Countess. Nor is there any need of such memorial. Her memory is fresh in the hearts of the Stamford people, while her fair face lives in glorious colors on the painter's canvas, and her story is enshrined in Tennyson's immortal verse.

Cayenne pepper blown where mice or ants congregate drives them away.

FARM.

SCISSORED AND PENNED.

Cleanliness for hogs is very important.

Chicory is recommended for salad by some gardeners.

The question of hired help is an important and perplexing one at this time.

It is getting to be pretty well understood that the less drugging man or beast undergoes, the better.

Are you caring for your lawn at this season? Why not have grounds equal to any suburban residences.

There are few employments where a fund of general information about the natural sciences is more necessary than is farming.

Some families of Jerseys are no better than "scrubs," and a poor Jersey bull in a neighborhood will spoil the reputation of the breed.

It must be remembered that culture does for soil what it does for people. It mellows, brings it up, and renders it capable of finer products.

A little No. 16 or 18 copper wire will be found handy in many cases. A few feet kept in the wagon will be of great assistance in cases of a break to the harness.

The *Husbandman* says that the cultivation of any crop that will completely shade the land, such as cabbage, squash or corn fodder sown thick, will kill every root of witch grass in one season.

Give the boys and girls an interest in something on the farm. Give them stock of some kind, poultry, what they can grow on a patch of ground, some bees, or something to have and own and get the proceeds of.

The principal objection to soiling is the extra labor it entails; but we believe that the economy in feed and in manure, where cattle are kept in the stall and yard, will more than offset the cost of the extra labor.

We want all the flowers and pretty places we can have. Never make fun of the girls for working in the flower garden. You will show yourself more of a man by helping them with the harder part of the work, or even tending a few flowers yourself.

Too many of our farmers are following the same old paths that their grandfathers have trod, and still deem these old ruts the right way, and far better than any methods that have been inaugurated since the days of primitive agriculture.

Vegetable and animal lives in no way differ in principle; there is a perfect analogy between the two. All plants possess real life—they eat, drink, feel, sleep, breathe and secrete—in short perform all the functions of supply, repair, development and reproduction.

Branches of fruit trees which have been winterkilled, or have died from any other cause, should be cut away early in the season, as they prevent the extremity of the living portion from healing over, and they continually absorb and evaporate moisture from the tree.

Neatness in all the farm arrangements and operations should be the pride of the farmer. Straight fences kept in good repair; gates with all their hinges in good condition. Straight rows of corn and a tidy door yard bear witness to the good taste of the farmer.

It should be part of the road work every where to keep the weeds out down which spring up along the sides of the highways; and this work should never be neglected. There is scarcely a neighborhood in which the highways do not mature enough weeds to seed half the adjoining fields.

Sulphide of potash has proved all that has been claimed for it by the English press as a destroyer of mildew on roses, chrysanthemums and some other greenhouse plants. A quarter of an ounce dissolved in a gallon of water and thrown on the affected foliage with a fine-rosed syringe will wholly destroy the fungus, and the leaves will not be injured.

Insects in the hen house increase very rapidly during the warm days of spring. When a hen spends much of her time picking and nibbling amongst her feathers, she is afflicted with parasites and needs immediate attention. Lime wash and kerosene are the two cheapest and most reliable insecticides for use in the hen house. They should be used liberally. For sitting hens Persian insect powder, sprinkled amongst the feathers and in the nest is safer than oil, lard or sulphur. It is also useful for laying fowls, if applied after they have gone to roost in the evening.

Rain-Charms

There are many bits of verse still repeated in England and Scotland to make the rain cease. This usage is mostly confined to children, and probably it is not now practised with any serious thought of effecting the purpose. Like the custom of wearing beads, which has lived on from a time when beads were regarded as amulets, having the power to keep off diseases or other bodily evil, this practice of repeating rain-charms has come to us from very early times.

We know that in Greece, some two thousand years ago, the children at play used to call out to the sun to come back again whenever it was hidden by a passing cloud.

In England, where rains are more frequent than in Greece, and where they interfere seriously with out-of-door pastime, the children bawl out in chorus, during a shower, this rude couplet:

"Rain, rain, go to Spain;
Fair weather, come again."

This hearty wish for a good and final riddance of the disagreeable rain is always accompanied with the imprecation of the evil upon some unpleasant neighbor. Spain of course was chosen as the unfortunate country, because of the jingle of the rhyme with rain. Here are some lines repeated during a hail-storm. They are clearly of Scottish origin

"Rain, rain, rattle-stanes,
Diana rain on me;
But rain on Johnnie Groat's house,
Far ower the sea."

There is one of these rain-charms more amiable than the others, since it wishes no ill to any one else, reported from Northumberland. From the childish good-nature of its plea, it ought certainly to prevail:

"Rain, rain, go away,
Come again another day;
When I brew and when I bake,
I'll gie you a little cake."

Sometimes in the summer, rain falls fast through the sunshine. At such times, when the boys have their sport broken off by this peculiar and beautiful exhibition, they call out,—

"Bonny, bonny shower,
Come on for half an hour;
Gae n' the bees cower;
Gae n' the sheep clap;
Gae like wife in Lennermuir
Look on her knit-pat."

The Scottish origin of this is evident from its dialect. The reason for looking in the "kilpat" (cabbage-kettle) must be easily understood by many. The rain generally washes down some particles of soot from a wide chimney, of the old cottage fashion of Scotland. The pot, simmering over the fire, with its lid half-raised, is of course apt to receive a few of these, which it is the duty of the good housewife to look for and remove.

A PLUCKY PATIENT.

The Victim of a Mad Dog's Bite Describes His Sufferings.

Through the courtesy of Dr. James D. Spencer, the physician in charge, I was permitted, writes a correspondent, to talk a few moments in private with Jere Coughlin, of *The Watertown Times*, who was bitten by a rabid dog on the evening of May 19. Mr. Coughlin was reminded that the people were suspicious that he did not tell the whole truth about dog. "I did not lie print," he candidly replied, for had I done so there would have been great excitement. People die from fright, and I did not care to kill anyone if the dog did try it. The truth is, the dog made his entrance into my dining-room by butting the door open with his head. That caused the tired appearance. He was simply stunned. My wife turned him out and watched him go around the house, calling my attention to the fact that he was

FROTHING AT THE MOUTH.

I went out the other way to look for him, taking a coal shovel in my hand. As I got out the dog was running toward the barn, one of the large doors of which was open. But he did not go in. He struck his head against the closed door and turned almost around. He jumped up quickly again and ran straight towards me. I raised the shovel; he sprang for my hand, but caught my leg, but a blow from the back of the shovel made him loosen his hold, when he went straight under the back steps and lay there until he was shot.

"What has been my treatment? Dr. Spencer must tell you that. I have followed his advice and taken his medicine; have kept cool and calm; saw no one but the doctor for eleven days. My symptoms have been carefully noted down, sometimes by myself and sometimes by my wife. I noticed alarm in the doctor's face the eighth day. My temperature was normal and my pulse 120. I calmed myself as best I could. That morning I began to have sharp pains in my eyes. The eyeballs enlarged so that I could see to read nonpareil without glasses, something which I had not done for twelve years. There was an uneasy restlessness all day. Although my temper is usually calm, it was with the utmost endeavor that I could controled myself. I wanted to scold or hit somebody, and I

CHEWED UP A WHOLE LEAD PENCIL

in my fury. I retired between 7 and 8 in the evening, not because I was sleepy, but for the purpose of getting out of the way of everybody. Hot and cold flashes passed through my system until midnight, while I tumbled and tossed about the bed wrapped in flannel sheets. With almost lightning suddenness then began pains, sharp ones, seemingly coming from the wound at first, but so rapid that within a short time they seemed to start from every part of my system. I was burning, in pain, and thirsty. My first impulse was to take a run in the cool air, my second was to stay in bed and fight it out. I did not care to call anyone, fearing that their talk would cause me to lose what little reason I had. I felt so light that it seemed to me there was danger of my floating out of bed; I firmly grasped the side of the bed and held on, believing the unusual pain and heat would soon away. I held myself in that position until a few minutes before 4—nearly four hours—when the pain and heat suddenly stopped. My mind was perfectly clear. The flannel sheets were

WET WITH PERSPIRATION.

I got up terribly exhausted and attempted to take a spoonful of aromatic spirits of ammonia in half a glass of water which had been prepared for me to drink during the night. My stomach repelled it with terrible force. I waited until the stomach quieted down, and then I swallowed the medicine quickly, shutting my mouth with a grim determination that it should not come out. The stomach acted the same as before, but I would not open my mouth. It was hard, and my throat did not feel just right. Well, I got it down, and got such a terrible wrenching of the body that I have not yet recovered. I took my medicine next day with my eyes closed. There were some of the symptoms of the night before, but they were lighter, and have now passed entirely away—at least, I think so. I could easily have gone crazy had I not kept my senses when burning with pain and thirst; would probably have done so had not Dr. Spencer sent me home from the office to remain quiet. I have a sore leg, and just as soon as that is healed I will be at work again, satisfied that there is much hydrophobia in a person's mind as in a dog's bite, and believing that our best American physicians can cure what disease there is if patients will control themselves, and not go off into hysterics."

Dr. Spencer was next called upon. He said he had no means of positively knowing that the dog was mad. He advised against the killing of it, but it was

KILLED BEFORE HIS ADVICE WAS KNOWN.

From the descriptions of the dog given by an eye-witness and the symptoms of his patient he believed the dog was mad. He did not appear as positive as Mr. Coughlin in thinking that the latter would be able to resume work in a few days, but he had no fears of the result. As to the treatment, but he preferred saying nothing about that until the case was ended. Then he would have no objection to making it public.

The Care of the Hair.

A metallic brush is undoubtedly a very easy thing with which to brush and comb the hair when one is pressed for time, but it is also a fruitful cause of dandruff, and for that reason, if for no other should never be used. Always use a coarse comb and smooth with a soft brush. Never use a fine tooth comb to remove dandruff; it only increases the evil and often causes eczema. It also excites any tendency to inflammation or congestion of the scalp.

To cleanse the scalp soak it for some time in oil (either sweet oil or vaseline), then with a firm piece of flannel, well soaped, rub thoroughly over the oily scalp, mixing the oil and soap well together. Then wet the flannel and make a good lather all over the head. Afterward wash with warm water and rinse thoroughly. Dry with warm towels and let the hair hang loose until dry. A little castor oil should afterward be rubbed into the hair to replace the oil that has been removed by the washing.

Owing to the deficiency of oil the ends of the hair often split. To remedy this, dip them occasionally in oil. Where there is considerable perspiration of the scalp the hair often becomes "sour," and throws off a disagreeable odor. Such heads should be washed once a week, and all brushes scalded.

Above all, avoid all patent hair oils, dyes, and washes. They often contain matter which is hurtful to both scalp and hair. The glands usually throw off sufficient oil to make the hair soft and glossy, if proper care is paid to cleanliness. But, if any oil is required, use sweet or castor oil or vaseline. Some homeopathic physicians disapprove of using either ammonia or borax as a cleansing agent, and use instead the white of eggs, which certainly have the advantage of being harmless.

HEALTH.

DEATH FROM DECAYED MEAT.

The death of the late mayor of Omaha, from eating chickens which has been preserved by freezing, and after being thawed out, had become slightly tainted before being used, has called public attention to the fact that the use of tainted meat is in the highest degree dangerous. The process of decomposition in meat, develops poisons known as ptomaines. Cooking does not destroy these poisons. It is probable that many mysterious cases of illness are due to this cause. Sickness from eating canned meats, and from cheese poisoning, are also attributable to the same class of poisons.

VINEGAR AND INDIGESTION.

It is the business of the saliva to digest starch, and by its alkalinity, to stimulate the secretion of the gastric juice in the stomach. It is well known that the saliva is unable to act upon starch in the presence of an acid. Experiments have shown that even so small a quantity of vinegar as one part in 5,000 appreciably diminishes the action of saliva upon starch. One part in 1,000 renders very slow, and twice the latter quantity arrests it altogether. From this it is evident that vinegar, pickles, salads, and other preparations in which vinegar is used are unwholesome, especially when taken with farinaceous food, such as bread and other grain preparations. There is a popular notion that by the use of vinegar a tendency to increases in flesh may be antagonized. The physiological fact that fat is largely formed from the starchy elements of grains and vegetables, rather supports the popular notion; but this method of reducing weight should not be encouraged, as the loss of flesh is secured at the expense of digestion.

DISEASED EGGS.

A writer in a recent sanitary bulletin states that soon after it became the practice to transport eggs in large quantities and long distances by railway trains, it was found on their arrival that adhesion had taken place between the membranes of the yolk and those of the shell, so that the yolk could not be turned out of the shell unbroken. On examination by experienced pathologists, this was found to be the result of true inflammation; the material of the adhesion was found to be precisely the same as that of the plastic exudation in inflammation of the lungs or bowels. It will at first seem absurd to speak of inflammation in such an unformed mass as an egg; but this arises from our forgetting that, structureless and unorganized as it seems, the egg, even when fresh laid, is a living being, and capable of disease from external causes. The cause of this inflammation is undoubtedly the shaking and friction from the motion of the cars, and it cannot but render the egg more or less unhealthy, as the products of inflammation can never be as salutary in food as those of healthy growth.

The Man of the House.

The "Scottish-American Journal" tells the following story. No comment is necessary:

The boy marched straight up to the counter.

"Well, my little man," said the merchant complacently—he had risen from such a glorious good dinner—"what will you have to-day?"

"O, please, sir, may I do some work for you?"

"Do some work for me, eh? Why, you can't look over the counter."

"I'm older than I'm big, sir," responded the boy, with emphasis.

"What might your age be, sir?" said the merchant.

"I'm almost seven," said Tommy, with a look calculated to impress even six feet nine.

"You see, my mother hasn't anybody but me, and this morning I saw her crying because she could not find five cents in her pocket-book, and she thinks the boy who took the ashes stole it—and—I—have—not—had—any—any breakfast, sir."

The voice again hesitated, and the tears came to the blue eyes.

"I reckon I can help you to a beefsteak, my little fellow," said the man, feeling in his vest pocket. "There, will that quarter do?"

The boy shook his head.

"Mother won't let me beg, sir," was the simple answer.

"Ah, you don't say. But you are a plucky little fellow anyhow. Let me see," and he puckered up his mouth and looked thoughtful. "Saunders," he asked, addressing a clerk. "Is Cash No. 4 still sick?"

"Dead, sir; died last night," was the low reply.

"Ah, I'm sorry to hear that. Well, here is a youngster that can take his place."

Mr. Saunders looked up slowly; then he put his pen behind his ear; then his glance travelled curiously from Tommy to Mr. Towers.

"O, I understand," said the latter; "yes, he is small, very small indeed, but I like his pluck. What did No. 4 get?"

"Three dollars, sir," said the still astonished clerk.

"Put this boy down four. There, youngster, give him your name and run home and tell your mother you have got a place at four dollars a week. Here's a dollar in advance."

"Work, sir; work all the time?"

"As long as you deserve it, my man."

Tommy shot out of the shop. If ever broken stairs that had a twist through the whole flight creaked and trembled under the weight of a small boy, or perhaps, as might be stated, laughed and chuckled on account of a small boy's good luck, those in that tenement house enjoyed themselves thoroughly that morning.

"I've got it, mother! I'm took. I'm a cash boy! Don't you know when they take parcels and clerks call 'Cash!' Well, I'm that. Four dollars a week. And the man said I had real pluck—courage, you know. And here's a dollar for breakfast, and don't you ever cry again, for I am the man of the house now."

The house was only a little ten by fifteen room. But how those little blue eyes did magnify it! At first the mother looked confounded, then she looked—well, it passes my power to tell how she did look as she took him in her arms and hugged him, kissed him, and the tears streaming down her cheeks. But they were tears of thankfulness.

The Queen's Congratulations.

The dispatch from Queen Victoria to President Cleveland is one of the most pleasant incidents associated with his marriage. It comes from a kind and motherly heart, recognizing the American people as kindred, and having an interest in all that concerns their welfare. Queen Victoria has on two tragic occasions sent her condolements to distinguished American mourners. To Mrs. Lincoln and to Mrs. Garfield she conveyed expressions of sympathy in their terrible bereavements, and of sorrow for the irreparable loss that they had suffered. In pleasant contrast to these sorrow-burdened missives is the brief press epithalamium sent by her to the newly wedded pair at Washington.—*Am. Paper.*

CANNIBALS ON THE CONGO.

The Story of a White Man who Lived Fifteen Months Among Them.

About a year ago a report was telegraphed over the world that the whites in some of the Upper Congo stations had been killed and eaten by cannibals. The report was not believed, because a few white men had travelled up and down the river for a year or two without discovering evidences of cannibalism except in one tribe. Stanley's recently published book threw no light on the subject of Congo cannibals, though it did record the appalling rumor afloat among some of the tribes that the whites were very fond of eating black people. The report that the whites on the Upper River had become food for the natives proved false, as was expected, and recently a good deal of information has been brought back about the cannibal tribe whose numerous villages line the river for a long distance about 800 miles from its mouth.

The Congo State is on good terms with this tribe, the Bangallas, and has a station in the midst of them. It was the Bangallas who sallied out in their big war canoes and gave Stanley the fiercest reception he encountered when he first forced his way down the river. As is usual with cannibal tribes, they are superior in courage, physique, and mental ability to the surrounding peoples, and they lord it over a considerable area. Mr. Westmark, who has lived among them for fifteen months, has just lectured in France on their peculiarities, and chiefly on the practice of anthropophagy as it exists among them.

According to him they engage in the practice only upon the death of well-to-do or influential men, when slaves are killed at the graves of the deceased persons, so that they may accompany their masters and minister to their wants in the other world. It has been the custom to sacrifice at least twenty victims at the death of every important person. Bound hand and feet the poor wretches are beheaded, and half of them are buried in the grave of their master. The bodies of the other ten are reserved for the big fete that concludes the funeral ceremonies. Native beer in great quantities is prepared days in advance of the feast. The flesh of the murdered slaves is placed in great earthen pots full of water and boiled until half the water has evaporated, and then the banquet is ready to begin.

The orgie continues for a day or two until all the refreshments are exhausted and a large part of the male population is dead drunk. The Congo missionaries appear to think that the Bangallas are sadly in need of reformatory influences, and they intend to establish a station among them. Mr. Westmark makes the interesting statement that although cannibalism has been practised to a large extend among the Bangallas, it has now considerably diminished on account of the influence of the whites, and he believes that after Europeans have lived in the country a little longer it will disappear.

Among the many millions of savages in Africa there are very few cannibals. Schweinfurth found that the large Monbuttu tribe on the Welle Makua were addicted to the practice. It also exists among the Muscelis of Angola, among the Cangallas of the Upper Congo, among some of the natives on the Aruwimi tributary of the Congo, and was formerly practised to a small extent in some parts of south Africa. As a rule, the natives who indulge in the horrid custom try to conceal it from the whites who visit them, and nowhere does it long survive the growth of white influences in districts where it has flourished.

Meteors and Volcanic Outbursts.

We have actually no possible way of explaining the terrestrial origin of any meteors but in volcanic outbursts. Moreover, we are obliged to set the time when such outbursts took place very far back in the past, seeing that at present the volcanic forces of the earth, even as manifested at Krakatoa recently, possess nothing like the power necessary for the ejection of matter beyond the range of the earth's back-drawing power. Looking, however, at the immense extrusive power of the volcanoes of the tertiary era, when basaltic lava covering hundreds of thousands of square miles to a depth of 1,000 to 14,000 feet were poured forth, we can conceive the still mightier energies of volcanoes in the secondary era, their still more tremendous power in the primary era, and so, passing backward to millions of years beyond the first beginnings of life on the earth, we can even picture to ourselves volcanoes ejecting matter with velocities of 10 to 12 miles per second. With such velocities flights of ejected particles would pass beyond the earth's attraction, and if she were the only body in the universe, such ejected matter would travel away from her never to return. But, although such expelled bodies would never return to the earth, they would not escape from the solar system. To drive them forever away from her the earth would have to impart a much larger velocity—an average of about 26 miles per second. The greater number of the expelled bodies would travel thenceforth in an orbit round the sun, crossing the earth's track at or near the place where they were first sent forth from their parent planet. One may almost say that this origin of many meteorites and meteor systems is forced upon us by the evidence. Still it would be negatived if we found that volcanoes do not eject matter at all resembling meteorites in structure. The reverse, however, is the case. Ranging the products of volcanic ejection in order according to the amount of iron they contain, and ranging meteorites in like manner, we find the two series coinciding over the greater portion of the longer—the volcanic series. We might not indeed have known how closely the most ferruginous volcanic products resemble the iron meteorites in structure but for the accident that Nordenskjold discovered a mass which he mistook for an iron meteorite, but which is found now to be really a volcanic ejection, akin in structure to the field of basaltic lava, (at Ovifak on the shores of Greenland,) in the midst of which it had fallen while the lava was still plastic to retain this missile as it fell after its flight through many miles of air.

The Famous Hairy Family of Burmah.

Ex-King Theebaw's famous hairy family, which he long kept jealously at Mandalay, are coming to Europe for exhibition. The family have been renowned in Burmese history for many years, and the present members, a mother and son, form the fourth generation known. The mother, Maphan, is 63, quite blind, and usually sits motionless on a platform, occasionally fanning herself, and speaking in a low, sweet voice.

She was seen and described by Col. Yule when on a mission to the Court of Ava in 1855. Save her hands and feet she is covered with long, soft hair like her son, Ma-po-sin, who is covered even to the drums of his ears, the hair in some places being five inches long. Ma-po-sin is of medium height, with pale brown skin, and is fairly friendly, having been partly educated and married to [illegible] maid of honour. Neither he nor his mother has either canine teeth or grinders.

Egotistical.

One of the most amusing cases of egotism which ever came under the writer's notice was that of a young Spaniard whose English was barely intelligible, and yet who prided himself upon the idea that "no one wude tak me faw a fawiner." The German in the following story illustrates a curious instance of the same weakness.

Stranger—Are there any Dutchmen in this vicinity?

"Yes, der ish vun; but you don't know it iv somebody don't told you! Now vat you tinks I ish?"

"Oh, a Canadian of course?" (sarcastically).

"Ha-ha-ha, no, you vas mishtaken—I feels more as a hundert tousan' dollar I beesh a Sherman!"

THE WATCHMAN AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JUNE 25, 1886.

HO FOR VANCOUVER.

The first train for the Pacific coast will leave Montreal on Monday next, June 28th, on a journey of 2,900 miles. It will reach Winnipeg on July 1st, (Dominion Day), will remain there forty minutes, and then proceed on its trip to Vancouver, which it will reach about Sunday. The whole distance between Ocean and Ocean being accomplished inside of one week. The return train will leave Vancouver on Tuesday July 6th.

THE ORANGE ARMY.

There are many who would be surprised to learn from statements recently made by the *Pall Mall Gazette* and confirmed by Mr. de Cobain, M. P. for Belfast, and Deputy Grand Master in Ireland of the Orange Order, that there exists what may without mistake be described as "The Orange Army," and that, that army is made up as follows:

	Active.	Reserve.	Total.	Grand Total.
Infantry	32,820	22,546	55,366	
Cavalry	1,040	1,262	2,302	
Artillery	2,570	2,056	4,626	
Engineers	960	1,776	2,737	
Rifles	550	421	971	
	37,300	28,408	66,001	
Unclassed 4th Brigade			7,560	
				73,561.

The numbers, says Mr. de Cobain, will be found to be nearer 120,000 than 73,000, who have all been enrolled in Ulster for purposes of defence only, it not being known what may happen should that province be "handed over to the tender mercies of a Statutory Parliament meeting at Dublin." Says Mr. de Cobain:—

"We see our rights, our liberties, our privileges as British citizens threatened by a most unconstitutional surrender dictated by the meanest of party motives to a gang of men whom Mr. Gladstone described as little better than brigands and murderers. We entirely deny the moral competence of the Imperial Parliament to subordinate a loyal portion of the Empire to the authority of murderers, assassins, moonlighters, and the rest. The State exists for the maintenance of law and order. The men to whom you are now handing the reins of Government in Ireland have risen into prominence by the success with which they have defied both law and order. You now say that you are going to place the one law-abiding and orderly portion of Ireland under the control of the men who have filled Ireland with outrage and bloodshed for the last four or five years. We Protestants of Ulster declare that such an act is *ultra vires*. You have no right to do that, and if you insist in doing wrong, we shall know how to defend ourselves. We merely ask for the maintenance of the *status quo*, for the maintenance of the Empire, for the maintenance of the rights and privileges of British subjects. No doubt it is rebellion against Mr. Gladstone, but Mr. Gladstone is not the British Constitution. The alternative is simple; we must be false to the British Constitution and the Empire, or be true to Mr. Gladstone. We prefer to be true to the British Constitution and to oppose Mr. Gladstone."

According to Mr. De Cobain these Ulstermen are decidedly in earnest, are in no mood to be trifled with, and under the circumstances, the condition of matters has become much more complicated and difficult to deal with. Let us hope that wiser Counsels will prevail and that Ulster will not be given any ground of grievance that shall in any way justify an appeal to the arbitration of the pike, the sword, the shot gun or the rifle. Mr. Gladstone has, without doubt taught the men of Ulster by the manner in which he has treated with the murderers and assassins who recognize Mr. Parnell as their leader, that he is open to this sort of conviction; but a sad day will it be for the Empire when the British House of Commons shall sustain him in that direction. "Ichabad" may then well be written across the face of the Union Jack.

ST. VINCENT DE PAUL.

St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary has always been a most unsatisfactory institution. It has been notorious for the escapes that have been made from it; for the chronic state of disquiet that has existed there and latterly for the recent rebellion on account of which the ring-leader (Viau) has been sentenced to twenty-five years in the penitentiary. During his trial certain statements were made by Viau and one of his witnesses, and admissions were made by at least one of the guards that there were two parties in the establishment; one that of the Warden, Mr. Lavoilett, the other that of Mr. Ouimet, his deputy. The men who made these statements were at once checked, but that checking only intensifies the desire of the public that an investigation which has for long been going on in secret under the direction of Mr. Inspector Mayleu should be changed into one of a public character, and into one far reaching and deep-searching in its methods and objects. The state of matters at this institution has long been a scandal, and that scandal cannot be allayed by a one-sided and star-chamber sort of inquiry. There must be more light on this subject. It is one of special provincial interest, it is no mere Montreal issue, and has no right to be considered as such. It is the penitentiary of this province, and its management that is in question.

THE FENIANS AND GLADSTONE.

LONDON, June 21.—The *Times* publishes what it says is a copy of a private special circular, recently sent by the president of the Supreme council to the different "centres" of the Irish Republican brotherhood throughout the kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. The document fills a column of the *Times*, in fine print. The gist of it lies in the claim that to the efforts of the Fenians is Ireland indebted for the present advantageous position occupied by the Irish cause, and in the statement that while Mr. Gladstone's scheme is inadequate, because Ireland must have nothing short of independence, it is the duty of Irishmen to support the Premier in every way in order to complete the step he wishes to take. The *Times* says the document is marked "To be destroyed when read." Michael Davitt pronounces the so-called Fenian secret manifesto published in the *Times* an election dodge. Mr. Davitt says the document was written by the ex-editor of an extinct weekly paper which pretended to represent extreme Nationalist views.

LA BANQUE VILLE MARIE.

Annual General Meeting of Shareholders.

The annual general meeting of the shareholders was held on Wednesday the 16th inst., the president Mr. W. Weir, in the chair, when the following report was submitted:—

The Board of Directors have the honor to submit the following report, showing the result of operations for the year ending 31st May last, 1886:—

Balance remaining to the credit of Profit and Loss on 31st May, 1885, was		$ 5,459 15
Net profits for the year, after deducting expenses of administration, and after having provided for interest accrued on deposits		39,328 61
Making a total of		$44,978 76
Appropriated as follows:—		
Dividend 3½ per cent payable December 1st. 1885	$16,713 55	
Dividend 3½ per cent. payable June 1st. 1886	16,713 55	
To meet doubtful debts and cover costs of removal and other extraordinary expenses	6,649 94	
Settlement of a claim of the Banque Nationale dating from 1877	2,000 00	
Balance remaining to the credit of profit and loss	2,910 72	
		44,978 76

The business of the Bank continues steadily to increase, and the profits have exceeded those of any former year. The agencies have aided largely in this increase, and in dividing the loans have materially lessened the risk to which banks are always exposed in placing their funds.

In January last the Bank opened an agency in Lachute, and on the 31st May it took possession of the Savings Department established several years back at Point St. Charles by the Ontario Bank and which has been transferred to this Bank.

The best results have been obtained by the removal of the head office to the present spacious and centrally located building, and the Directors have to felicitate you for having succeeded in giving the bank less of a local and more of a general character.

The agencies have been inspected as usual periodically during the year, and the agents continue to fulfil their respective duties to the entire satisfaction of the Board.

The cashier and other officers at the head office have also discharged their respective and increased duties with the usual zeal.

The whole respectfully submitted.

W. WEIR,
President.

LA BANQUE VILLE MARIE.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

Assets.

Specie	$ 13,457 48	
Government notes	18,129 00	
Notes and cheques of other banks	30,612 92	
Due by Banks in Canada	70,418 31	
Due by foreign banks	7,825 73	
Loans guaranteed by stocks, etc.	4,512 00	
Loans on demand to corporations	3,000 00	
		$ 148,278 41
Discounts current	945,462 80	
Notes due and not specially secured	38,567 14	
Other debts not specially secured	17,802 11	
Overdue notes secured	17,176 3	
		$1,019,008 08
Immovable properties	33,593 84	
Bank Premises	13,817 00	
Mortgages on properties sold by the Bank	14,581 30	
Other hypotheques	7,781 85	
Other Assets, including its own shares owned by the Bank	317,489 36	
		$446,556 35
		$1,613,847 87

Liabilities.

Subscribed capital $500,000; paid up	$477,530 00	
Reserve fund	20,000 00	
Profit and Loss	2,910 72	
		500,440 72
Notes in circulation		403,515 00
Federal Government deposits payable on demand	80,555 90	
Federal Government deposits in guarantee of contract	2,019 06	
		82,574 96
Provincial Government deposits payable on notice		36,122 45
Other Deposits payable on demand		90,735 56
Other Deposits with interest		825,498 87
Other Liabilities		7,247 26
Dividend payable 1st June, 1886		16,713 55
		$1,613,847 87

U. GARAND, Cashier.

Montreal, 31st May, 1886.

In moving the adoption of the report, the President congratulated the shareholders in meeting for the first time in the spacious premises now occupied by the Bank. He regretted at the same time the absence of the late Vice-President, who had been a valuable Director, but who, owing to his having imprudently become a partner in a firm whose business he could neither oversee nor control, was obliged to retire from the Bank. He, the late Vice-President, would however, continue chairman of the liquidators of the Credit Foncier, in which the Bank had considerable interest, and where he had rendered good service. The report just submitted, the president continued, refers to the importance of our agencies, and it may be well to give some details of the relative business done at the agencies and at the head office. On the 31st May last the discounts, circulation and deposits at the head office and at the six agencies were as follows:—

	Head office.	Agencies
Discounts current	$673,764 6	$141,678 20
Circulation	198,515 00	205,000 00
Deposits	520,703 14	165,299 01

The Agencies, established at considerable expense, had now become remunerative, and as the Bank had reached a point where a further increase of Agencies would be unadvisable, those now established will continue to yield better results.

Since removing to our present premises the increase of business has been such as to oblige us to decline some good accounts, and we cannot say with our big sister, the Bank of Montreal, that we have had any difficulty in employing our funds, although our deposits have increased nearly two hundred thousand dollars since last year.

Regarding the business of the year, the President stated that with the single exception of the business at Yamachiche, in which our late vice-President was interested, it had been remarkably free from losses, and although the loss arising from the estate in question is not yet ascertained the estate is a good one and the result in any case will not be serious.

The amount written off to meet the claim of the Banque Nationale was in settlement of a forged draft of $5,000, in which it appeared to the Directors that both Banks were about equally to blame, and they decided, instead of entering upon costly litigation, to pay over to La Banque Nationale the sum of $2,500. Of this sum $500 remained in the Bank to the credit of the party who forged the draft, so that our loss was only $2,000.

As regards the state of trade, so far as our experience goes, the business of the past year has been fairly remunerative. Our principal business both at the Head Office and at the agencies is with dealers and exporters of lumber, hay, grain, butter, cheese and cattle, and with local manufacturers. The Bank does not seek the accounts of importers, its capital not being sufficient to handle large accounts. In the districts where our agencies are situated, the outlook is favorable, and, although there is some complaint of a scarcity of money, this is not an unusual outcry at this season of the year, and payments, upon the whole, have been fairly met. The report, having been seconded by the Hon. Senator Paquet, was unanimously adopted.

The following gentlemen were unanimously elected directors for the current year, viz:—W. Weir, Hon. A. H. Paquet, J. G. Davis, John McDougall, C. F. Vinet and S. Weir.

After the usual votes of thanks, the meeting adjourned.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

There are those who say that it is in contemplation to make Judge Mathieu of the Superior Court, Premier of the Province of Quebec, and under his leadership to appeal to the people. We are not in a position to confirm or deny this rumour, but merely give it for what it is worth, adding, however, that we should hardly think it probable that he will give up the secure thing which he has upon the Bench for the uncertainties and disappointments that always attend upon political life, and Judge Mathieu has been there before.

Whatever one may think as to the merits of the demand of the Trustees of the Montreal Theological College to be empowered to confer degrees in divinity, and of the cause of those who opposed them in the interests of Lennoxville, it certainly does seem outrageous that it should be in the power of Hon. Mr. Canture or any member who is ordinarily conspicuous by his absence to thwart legislation, approved by the majority of the assembly and by at least half the membership of the body to which he is supposed to belong. Mr. Canture has for long passed as an absentee from bodily ailment and sickness; but "exigencies" have been accustomed to arise when these obstacles to his presence have been conveniently laid aside. Men like Mr. Canture are no protection to minorities; they are never present except upon emergencies and then to decide matters upon which they cannot possibly have informed themselves. Will Mr. Canture obtain his sessional indemnity for his one visit?

It was not to be wondered at that Dr. Cameron should express his annoyance that a private communication of Mr. LeBlanc and Dr. Martel should be produced in the House by the leader of the Opposition for the manifest object of belittling him in the eyes of the public. Dr. Cameron forsook Mr. Mercier because he desired to climb to power over the scaffold of Regina, and Dr. Cameron was right when he declared that the Opposition leader should have none of his assistance in doing so.

Wiseacres say that it is by no means improbable the Dominion elections will be brought on at the same time as those for the provincial Legislature. The deliverances of some of the Government papers would certainly give color to such an impression.

Mr. John S. Hall, Jr., advocate of Montreal, has been nominated the Conservative candidate for Montreal West. He is a young man of good personal standing and ought to win, if there is any chance for Conservatives in Montreal West, this is a good chance.

His Honour the Lieut.-Governor, paid a fitting tribute to Mr. Speaker Wurtele in proroging Parliament on Monday. The member for Yamaska has been an excellent presiding officer since he occupied the Speaker's chair of the Assembly; but it does appear singular that with his commission as Judge in his pocket he should have continued to sit until the end of the session. It would at least have been more seemly for him to have got down and out at once; still we do not see that any actual harm has been done by his retention of the position.

Upon an unusual day of the week, Monday last, the Provincial Legislature was prorogued by His Honour, the Lieut.-Governor. Outside the supply Bill 103 measures were passed and become law as among other matters the fruits of the session, but the discussions that took place on other issues in connection with matters of administration and other things ought not to prove to be barren of beneficial results. As we have previously done we deprecate the introduction of so much partizanship into concerns of this kind, for upon general principles what ought Liberalism or even Conservatism have to do with the administration of Justice, the regulation of the Public domain, the spread of education or the distribution of charity? These are all essentially public concerns, and we do think might very well be attended to without there being so much fuss made about politics. Politics are all very well in their place; but when placed elsewhere are to say the least of it not conducive to the public advantage. As well might they be regarded as matters for the counter and counting houses as be considered in place where they are too often found. Less politics, less fuss, and more real business say we.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—As Mr. Ross, the owner of several Cheese Factories has brought a matter prominently before the public in a late issue of your paper dated June 11th, 1886, in which I and others are interested in a pecuniary sense, please to permit me to speak a few words regarding it, although I attach no blame to Mr. Ross, other than an error of judgment, yet I cannot agree with his statement nor should any blame rest on the committees for consenting to what was considered best in the interests of all concerned. *I do not know what the other Committees have done about the matter;* what I have got to say is in reference to the Committee of the Brownsburg Cheese Factory. When Mr. Ross consulted them with regard to holding back the cheese from sale, and as I am credibly informed advised such a course, did that committee call a public meeting of the patrons for the purpose of consulting them and getting the voice of the majority about the matter and their consent to continue to hold it longer for sale? No, they did not. Did the patrons give the said Committee the unlimited power to sell or withhold from sale as they the committee thought proper? I again say they did not. Did they pay any regard to the loud complaints of the patrons at the long delay in selling the cheese at a time when a reasonably fair price could have been got for it? No they did not. I could show forth other delinquencies of said committee, but I think I have said enough to show on whom the blame ought to rest, and should I sustain any pecuniary loss of value through such gross neglect it is my intention to hold the parties responsible, if it is in my power to do so. I consider that Mr. Ross has in so publicly endeavouring to exonerate himself and the committee from all blame in the matter, dealt very unfairly to the patrons. They have sufficient cause of complaint without being saddled with the blame, as Mr. Ross' words above referred to imply. This is the second time that I and others have been put to loss and inconvenience through Cheese Factories and would say that if that is not sufficient to teach a man a useful lesson he deserves to loose again.

Yours respectfully,
WILLIAM BAIN.

Chatham, Que., June 19th, 1886.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—I entirely agree with your correspondent of last Friday's issue with regard to the presentation of the Colors to the 11th Batt. A. R. It was the ladies, God bless them, that provided the funds to purchase the Colors, and why should they be deprived of the honor as well as the pleasure of presenting them to the Batt. with their own fair hands. The Colors of course will go with the Batt. to Camp, but the prentation can be postponed till after Camp. I would suggest that the Col. name a day, I will not say when, but that could be arranged by the officers in Camp, for the ceremony to take place, I would say at Lachute, it being the most central, and proper notice be given so as our friends from Montreal and other places could be with us, and I am sure not only the ladies but the public in general would enjoy it. Trusting you will give this a place in your valuable paper, I am, dear Sir,

Yours,
ONE OF THE BOYS.

Morin, June 20th, 1886.

The 11th Battalion.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—In your last issue and other recent issues of your paper, reference is made by reports and correspondence to this Battalion which brings it into prominence. There is a Color Fund to which the ladies have subscribed very liberally, but it appears they are not to have the pleasure of seeing the Colors presented. There is to be a great display at Richmond, P. Q., and our several companies expect to acquit themselves honorably and muster strong at the Camp. But that is 150 miles away from the eyes of the ladies of Argenteuil. It was expected by the people of this County that the various companies would have made an appearance on the 24th May at Lachute. It was expected by the people that the Colors would have been presented at Lachute on some gala day like the 1st July. It was expected by the people that the County Council would give $300 to encourage the volunteers, but all are disappointed. The question is why did the companies not turn out on the 24th? Why did the County Council not give the $300? Why are the colors not to be given in Argenteuil? Is it the fault of the people, or the Battalion? The people desired it, expected it, and gave expression to their desires and expectations. The officers of the Battalion could have met the wishes of the people in part if not altogether in this matter, or so it is considered. If the money had to be subscribed over again, that has been contributed, there is little doubt but they would follow the example of the County Council and refuse to give, owing to the fact that it wants something else besides Colors and a general "outfit" of clothing &c., to give dignity and prestige to a Battalion. Influence does a great deal, but it requires great ability in more things than "drill" to exert a great influence upon the people so as to secure great appreciation of actual merit and dignity of office. The people expect to hear of a grand muster at Richmond, and of the 11th acquitting themselves nobly so that their praises will be heralded abroad over the country, but notwithstanding all this they will say, "we ought to see some of it at home."

Yours truly,
JUSTICE.

Montreal, June 21st, 1886.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—In the WATCHMAN of June 18th, my attention was drawn to a communication signed B. M., regarding the presentation of Colors to the Argenteuil Rangers, in which B. M. is very anxious that the ceremony should take place in Lachute. Now, Mr. Editor this is a strange time and a peculiar way to advocate this desire. Although I am a native of Argenteuil and love the old County and the 11th Battalion, my father being a Ranger, I cannot agree with B. M. that the Colors should be presented at Lachute. St Andrews the head-quarters of the 11th Battallion has the first claim, and we would gladly have presented the Colors there had it been possible to do so. We have no power to order the 11th Battalion to assemble at their head quarters, and in presenting the Colors to the 11th at the Brigade Camp at Richmond, we are simply following the example of the lady friends of the 85th, a scattered Battalion like the 11th. The Colors of the 85th were presented to them when in Camp at Laprarie My impression is that B. M. does not care a snap for the welfare of the 11th Battalion, that he is either a tavern keeper or some one who wants to build a convent or a parsonage at the expense of the popularity and enterprise of the 11th Battalion.

It is too late in the day for anyone outside of Montreal to even suggest How? Where? or When? the Colors should be presented. Why was it left for the Argenteuil girls in Montreal to start the Color fund? Why was it left to us to provide 350 White Helmits at $2.00 each for the Battalion? Where was B. M. when we raised the expensive Pioneer outfit? Who gave the stretchers for the Ambulance? Who supplied the outfit for the Signalling Corps? Who furnished the Camp Colors, the pipe clay, the tug of war rope, who found bugle and bugle cord and attended to every little detail? The Argenteuil people in Montreal. Who is it that are working to raise funds to supply the Battalion with the new active service forage cap? Is it anyone in Lachute? Who took advantage of our exertions in getting up an excursion on the Queen's Birthday in aid of the better equipment of the 11th Battalion. Did B. M. work for the 11th Battalion that day, or was he helping the Lachute Churches to take an unfair advantage of 11th Battalion? B. M. "trusts that the officers of the 11th will take this matter into consideration and let us have the presentation take place at home, where it should be." Now, Mr. Editor, I would tell B. M. in plain terms that the officers of the 11th have nothing to consider in the matter; at the last meeting of the officers of the 11th, the ladies committee of Montreal announced that they were prepared to present the Battalion with these Colors at first camp and until such time the Colors remain the property and in possession of this committee. We are much obliged here to Lt. Col. Simpson and Councillors Jekill, Simpson, Paquette and Chambers for the noble stand they took in regard to the County Council grant.

As for the hard work done by the people of the County or the amount of money raised in the County it is very trifling indeed. St. Andrews did well and acted honorably, but Lachute. The conduct of the Lachute people is the talk of Montreal. We tried to hide the facts as much as possible for the reputation of the County of Argenteuil and to save scandal. However, as the Montreal reporters will get hold of them anyway they might as well appear first of all in the columns of the WATCHMAN. The Queen's Birthday Excursion from Montreal to Lachute was got up to raise funds to supply helmits to the 11th Battalion. The cars were given to Sergt. Watson who was acting for the Montreal ladies Committee, after they had been refused to every one else. The C. P. R. were short of cars and the cars were given to help along the 11th Battalion. The Montreal Volunteers and citizens went to Lachute and spent their money freely there, solely to help the 11th Batt. We were given a commission on the tickets by the C. P. R., for the benefit of the 11th. This was one of our means of raising money. The gate money received as entrance to the grounds was another of the means of raising money for the helmit fund. The Lachute people voted this money away without consulting us for other purposes than the helmit fund. Another of our means of raising money for the helmits was the profits arising from the refreshment tables and tents. The Argenteuil girls in Montreal were prepared as far back as last March, to run those refreshment stands for the benefit of the 11th Battalion helmit fund. We were offered Marquees free, we were offered all the ginger ale &c., we could possibly sell at specially low rates on sale or return, and all the other provisions required. in the same way. Miss Riley (from Morin Flats) who has been for many years with Joyce, was to have superintended the arrangements.

Much against our will and out of deference to the officers of the 11th Battalion who represented to us that the Lachute people were peculiar and that this part of our programme should be left to them to carry out.

Had we known the Lachute people were so peculiar as to run the refreshment stands for the benefit of their churches instead of the 11th Battalion, we would have seen the officers of the 11th far enough before accepting their advice. As it is we have nothing like enough of money to finish payment for the helmits. However, the Montreal Volunteers have promised to assist us in paying the balance and we know that St. Andrews will not be backward in lending us a helping hand.

ANNIE WATSON.

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.

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. 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.

Price $1 per Bottle or Six Bottles for $5

Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. (Limited)
SOLE AGENTS,
MONTREAL, P. Q.



CAMPBELL'S CATHARTIC COMPOUND

is effective in small doses, acts without griping, does not occasion nausea, and will not create irritation and congestion as do many of the usual cathartics administered in the form of Pills, &c.

Ladies and Children having the most sensitive stomachs take this medicine without trouble or complaint.

CAMPBELL'S CATHARTIC COMPOUND is especially adapted for the cure of LIVER COMPLAINTS AND BILIOUS DISORDERS.

FOR ACID STOMACH AND LOSS OF APPETITE.

FOR SICK HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA.

FOR CONSTIPATION OR COSTIVENESS.

FOR ALL COMPLAINTS ARISING FROM A DISORDERED STATE OF THE STOMACH.

This medicine being in liquid form, the dose can be easily regulated to meet the requirements of different persons, thus making it equally well adapted to the use of the little child as to the adult. Put up in three ounce bottles, and sold by all dealers in family medicines.

Price Retail, 25 Cents.

The Late King of Bavaria.

That Ludwig, the lunatic king of Bavaria, should have committed suicide, was not to be wondered at considering the excentricities of which he has been guilty, and that not only he but his grandfather was, and the brother who now succeeds him is a confirmed lunatic, being indeed, though the nominal and *de jure* head of the state, the inhabitant of a lunatic asylum. This case is one that conclusively demonstrates the fallacy of the idea that there is divinity that doth hedge a king—an idea indeed, that has restricted the marriage relations of many royal families within certain circles and has caused royal marriages to take place under conditions prohibited not alone by ecclesiastical authority, but by the first scientists of the age. It may be practicable to inbreed cattle and horses to a certain extent, but there is a limit even to that; while, as for men, the result of too close connection has been almost invariably the production of fools and lunatics.

MARRIAGE.

CAMERON—MCMAHON.—At the residence of the bride's father, Hinchinbrooke, on the 12th May, by the Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe, B. C. L., Mr. Alexander Cameron formerly of St. Andrews, to Miss Martha Jane McMahon, of Hinchenbrooke.

The wedding presents were numerous and costly, and we wish the young couple a happy and prosperous voyage through life, and a safe entrance into the harbour of eternal repose at last.

NOTICE.

11th Battalion Argenteuil Rangers, No. 7 Co., Carillon

ALL MEMBERS of the above corps will parade at the Armoury, Carillon, Friday evening 25th inst., at six o'clock Sharp, full marching order with Helmets and Camp Kitt for inspection.

By order.
E. A. HODGSON,
Capt.
Comdg. No. 7 Co. A.R.

Carillon, Que., June 21, 1886.

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.

NOTICE

TO BUIDERS AND PARTIES REQUIRING LUMBER, go to Lachute Saw Mills where you will find a very large and complete stock of Pine, Spruce, Hemlock, Tamarack and Cedar. Long timber in Spruce and Tamarack cut to order. Also a quantity of Hardwood Lumber, dressed flooring and sawed Shingles kept in Stock.

Large quantities of mixed lumber to be sold at Six Dollars per thousand.

P. & A. MACGIBBON,
41-3 m Lachute Mills.

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. JOUSSÉ,
Watchmaker,
Old Stand Opposite Post Office.
Lachute.

"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

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.

Burdock Blood Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY, INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN, HEADACHE,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

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 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.

Plants for Sale.

TOMATOES
CABBAGE,
RED CABBAGE,
CAULIFLOWERS,
SCOTCH KALE,
CELERY,
TOBACCO,
PEPPER,
LETTUCE.

R. T. MANLEY,
Lachute Mills.

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.

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. 26 1y

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.

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

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.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Bargains.—C. T. Wales & Co.
Notice.—E. A. Hodgson.
King's Evil.—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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

PLEASANT ROOMS and good board for the season at reasonable rates.
MRS. MASSIAH,
East End, Lachute.

A Growing Evil.

Scrofula, or king's evil, as an enlargement of the glands of the neck is termed, may be called a growing evil in more than one sense. Mrs. Henry Dobbs, of Berridale, was cured of enlarged glands of the neck and sore throat by the internal and external use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

The Royal National Lifeboat institution have been in existence for sixty-two years, during that time the number of lives saved amounted to 32,000.

High Praise.

Mrs. John Neelands, writing from the Methodist Parsonage, Adelaide, Ont., says: "I have used Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam in our family for years. For heavy colds, sore throats and distressing coughs no other medicine so soon relieves."

A Complicated Case.

Harry Ricardo, of Meaford, Ont., testifies that he suffered from rheumatic gout and chronic trouble of the stomach and liver, which Burdock Blood Bitters effectually cured, after all other tried remedies had failed.

GRAND MILITARY GAMES AND TUG OF WAR TOURNAMENT.—The Non Commissioned Officers and men of the Fifth Royal Scots, Sixth Fusileers and 11th Argenteuil Rangers are arranging for a grand Carnival of Military sports to be held in the Montreal Lacrosse Grounds early in September. Great interest is being taken in the Tug of War contest. The Argenteuil Ranger team had better look to their laurels. There will be splendid opportunity at Camp to pick out two good teams for the occasion. Take the Rope with you boys.

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

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

FARMERS
Buy where you can get repairing done
Steel Plows,
Steel Harrows,
Land Rollers,
Grubbers,
Cultivators,
Seeders.
CHEAP AND GOOD.
McOUAT & McRAE.

NATIONAL PILLS will not gripe or sicken, yet are a thorough cathartic.

IT CAN DO NO HARM to try Freeman's Worm Powders when your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

Mr. Charland Jr., who bought the Campbell lumber last year, has returned to Lachute and re-opened his yard. He is offering his lumber at very reduced prices, as he wants to get through it all early this season. We give this for the benefit of our readers who should not miss this opportunity of securing good bargains. Mr. Charland is prepared to sell by small lots and at prices to suit purchasers. Orders should be sent in soon as there are only a few thousand feet left. Mr. Charland is staying at the Rodrigue Hotel, where he is always to be found. 36-8in

AS SWEET AS HONEY is Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, yet sure to destroy and expel worms.

DOMINION DAY AT LACHUTE.—A concert under the patronage of the Ladies Working Association of Henry's Church, will be held in Victoria Hall, on July 1st, at 8 o'clock, p.m. A great treat is expected as some of the most cultivated city amateurs, as well as some of the best local talent have consented to lend their aid to make it a success. Doors open at 7.30 o'clock.

A Fair Proposition.

There could be no offer more fair than that of the proprietors of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, who have long offered to refund every cent expended for that remedy, if it fails to give satisfaction on fair trial.

Declared Incurable.

E. C. McGovern, of Syracuse, N.Y., who is a well-known resident of that place, was declared incurable by his physician, the disease being a complication of kidney and liver complaint. In two days he found relief in Burdock Blood Bitters, and in one month he entirely recovered.

The Catholics of the Town of Lachute have been honored by the tri-annual visit of His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, now elevated to the Dignity of Arch Bishop of the same diocese by Pope Leo XIII.

His Lordship came to the Town of Lachute on the nineteenth, and on Sunday granted the confirmation to seventy-nine persons of the parish and the order of Deacon to Mr. Hormisdas Leganet dit Deslauriers of St. Therese Seminary, a ceremony witnessed for the first time in the Catholic Church here.

His Lordship afterwards performed all the usual ceremonies attached to such visits and left for St. Andrews at 2 o'clock p.m. accompanied by a large number of citizens.

His Lordship was accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Z. Champone, heretofore parish priest of St. Andrews (Argenteuil) and the Rev. Mr. Donnelly of the Bishopric.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Berthelot acted as sponsors to those who were confirmed—*Comm.*

Quinine and Chills.

Quinine is the popular remedy for chill fever, but it does not always cure. Esquire Pelton, of Grass Lake, Michigan, took in all 600 grains of quinine for chronic chills and malarial fever. After that and various other remedies had failed, five bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him.

ACCIDENTLY DROWNED.—A young man named Thomas Pritchard, a student of the Montreal Congregational College, but was stationed at Hawkesbury for the summer, in company with two other young went into the Ottawa river to bathe last week, he got beyond his depth and not being able to swim he was downed, his companions being unable to render him any assistance. His body has been recovered.

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.

On Tuesday a fire destroyed the premises of Messrs. Wilson, Patterson & Co., and J. W. Paterson & Co. The loss is about $90,000 partially covered by insurance.

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

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

Attention is directed to C. T. Wales & Co's advertisement in another column.

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

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

DOMINION DAY.—The prospects for Dominion Day look slim for Lachute. The effort to get Capt. Howard and the Gatling Gun has failed; though the Captain generously offered his services the Gatling could not be secured, so the people will have to get some other kind of Gatling if they wish any stir, and the time is too short to stir about much in such matters now. The Orangemen talk of a great gathering here on the 12th July.

Avoid by all means the use of calomel for bilious complaints. Ayer's Cathartic Pills compounded entirely of vegetable ingredients have been tested for forty years, and are acknowledged to be the best remedy ever devised for torpidity of the liver, costiveness, and all derangements of the digestive apparatus.

DEANERY MEETING.—The Deanery of St. Andrews held its annual meeting in St. Simeon's Church here, on the 14th inst., the Rev. John Rollitt, Rural Dean, President. There were a few clergymen and lay delegates present, the day being so wet prevented many from attending. There was quite a satisfactory report of an increase in numbers and finances in the Deanery and considerable important business transacted.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla operates radically upon and through the blood, and is a safe and absolute cure for the various diseases, complaints, and disorders, due to debility, or to any constitutional taint or infection.

We have received from W. Owens, Esq. M. P. P., a copy of the report of the Commissioner of Crown Lands of the Province of Quebec, for the twelve months ending 30th June, 1885, for which we tender him our thanks.

We are requested to announce that the members of St. Simeons Church do not intend holding their refreshment tent and sale of fancy work on July 1st, as announced some time ago.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt from the Hon. John Carling, Minister of Agriculture, of a very interesting work on Canada, its history, products and natural resources, prepared under the direction of Hon. Mr. Carling, by Mr. George Johnston, and intended as a Canadian hand book for the Colonial Exhibition now holding in London, England. It is accompanied with two splendid maps of Canada, British Columbia and the North West. Altogether it is a very valuable and interesting work, highly creditable to the Minister of Agriculture.

The Rev. Dr. McArthur of New York, being on a visit to his friends in Dalesville was invited by the Baptist Church people of Lachute to preach in Olivet Hall last Sunday afternoon when the Hall was crowded to the very doors. The vast audience enjoyed an unusual treat. It is not often we have the privilege of hearing one of the most celebrated preachers of this continent, among whom is the Rev. Dr. McArthur. In the Baptist Church he is the Spurgeon of America, and a Canadian. The Chatham people may well be proud of him, and all who listened to him on Sunday must have been convinced that he possesses singular oratorical powers, perfect in elocution, scholarly and well deserving the fame which he has won and the greater eminence that certainly awaits him in the future.

WATER WORKS.—A practical Engineer has been employed by the Council to examine the various schemes for supplying Lachute with an abundant water supply for all purposes; and during last week we understand Mr. Kennedy, a gentleman of vast experience on such questions, visited the different points here, and will make a report. This is all in reply to a petition of citizens to the Council, but if that petition was not signed by a majority of the rate payers, the expense may be complained of by others, but it is certainly a step in the right direction, for every one needs water, and an abundance of it may be required any day for fire purposes. The fire fiend has been very considerate with us so far, and if he will only put off his visit until the town is well supplied with water we shall all be very grateful to him.

A MASONIC JEWEL FOR SIR JOHN.—J. J. Mason, of Hamilton, grand secretary of the grand masonic lodge of Canada, has received from Col. Shadwell Clerke, grand secretary of England, a jewel for Sir John Macdonald as representative in Canada of the Grand Lodge of England. The jewel is an exceedingly handsome one. It is a shield fixed upon a large gold square and compass, crossed. The face of the shield is enamelled in blue, crimson, white and gilt, and bears upon the right the emblems of the grand chapter, and on the left the emblems of the grand lodge. Beneath the shield is a scroll, with the inscription: "Representative of the grand lodge of England." Above the shield is the ark supported by cherubims with outstretched wings in gold, and the whole is surmounted with the Prince of Wales emblem, three plumes, in silver, bound by a golden crown from which issues a scroll bearing the Prince of Wales' motto 'Ich Dien,' in gold letters on a blue enamel ground. On the reverse side of the badge are engraved these words: 'Representative of the United Grand Lodge of Canada.' The whole is suspended from a wide blue silk ribbon. The jewel cannot be worth less than $100. Accompanying the jewel is a letter from the grand secretary of England who writes: I am instructed by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, grand master of the grand lodge of England, to transmit to you the accompanying jewel, and to request that our representative at your grand lodge, R. W. Bro. Sir John A. Macdonald, G. C. B., may be duly invested therewith. It is probable that Grand Master Murray will invest Sir John with the jewel at the meeting of grand lodge next month.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly FOR JULY

"Camping Out" is an attractive subject in this weather, whether you try the experiment yourself or visit more heroic friends who tell you that it revives Paradise. W. P. Stephen's article in the POPULAR MONTHLY, with its breezy pictures, certainly tempts one to try it. Liszt, the great pianist and composer, is so widely known that this sketch of him comes in very aptly as an introduction to the article by Dr. Pearce on "Modern Music Schools," full of notes of the past and suggestions for the present. "A Turkish Dinner on the Nile" is a pleasant traveller's sketch. In "Old Wells" W. E. McCann discourseth like an olden essayist on the charms of pure water, though he censures poets for preferring wine and ale. "A Tour Through Normandy" is one of the home like bits of travel just suited to the season. Ricaurte, a South American hero, finds a fitting niche. "Higher Education in Indiana" a very interesting account of four great institutions in that State, shows that it ranks high indeed in its University life. Ernest Ingersoll takes us to the "Headwaters of the James," and the charming series of pictures tempts one to their cool and breezy realities. "Weighing Machines," by Abbott, will give much curious information to most readers. The stories in the July number of FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY are like the articles—bright, breezy, just suited to reading in the sultry days.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is a delightful toilet luxury as well as a good curative for skin disease.

Can You Answer This?

Is there a person living who ever saw a case of ague, billiousness, nervousness or neuralgia, or any disease of the stomach liver or kidneys that Hop Bitters will not cure?

"My mother says Hop Bitters is the only thing that will keep her from severe attack of paralysis and headache."—*Ed. Oswego Sun.*

"My little sickly, puny baby, was changed into a great bouncing boy and I was raised from a sick bed by using Hop Bitters a short time." A YOUNG MOTHER.

☞No use to worry about any Liver, Kidney or Urinary trouble; especially Bright's Disease or Diabetes, as Hop Bitters never fails of a cure where a cure is possible!!!

"I had severe attack of gravel and Kidney trouble; was unable to get any medicine or doctor to cure me until I used Hop Bitters. T. R. ATTY.

☞Unhealthy or inactive kidneys cause "gravel, Bright's disease, rheumatism and "a horde of other serious and fatal diseases which can be prevented with Hop Bitters if taken in time.

"Ludington, Mich., Feb. 2, 1885. I have sold Hop Bitters for ten years, and there is no medicine that equals them for bilious attacks, kidney complaints, and all diseases incident to this malarial climate.
H. T. ALEXANDER.

"Monroe, Mich. Sept. 25th, 1875. Sirs: I have been taking Hop Bitters for Inflammation of the kidneys and bladder. It has "done for me what four physicians failed "to do—cured me. The effect of the Bitters seemed like magic to me." W. L. Carter.

GENTS:—Your Hop Bitters have been of great value to me. I was laid up with typhoid fever for over two months, and could get no relief until I tried your Hop Bitters. To those suffering from debility, or any one in feeble health I cordially recommend them. J. C. STOETZEL, 638 Fulton St. Chicago, Ill.

—"Paralytic, nervous, tremulous old people are made perfectly quiet and sprightly by using Hop Bitters.

☞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.

A RESIDENT JUDGE.

The Quebec Parliament has, it seems, thought better of us in this District than some right at home. A bill has been passed for the provision of a resident Judge for the District of Terrebonne who will reside at St. Scholastique. This, as we understand, does not increase the expenses of the District or at least involves no extra expenses, as the Dominion Government pays the Judges. The great question will now be who is to be our Judge? There is no necessity for a new District to have a new Judge. It would appear more expedient for an old Judge to go to a new District and a new Judge to an old District. The term "new District" may not be applicable to this one but still it is a new thing to have a resident Judge in this District, and we consider that Judge should be one who has had some years experience in another District.

CARDINAL TACHEREAU.

Archbishop Tachereau received a cablegram from the Vatican on the 7th inst., notifying him that at a meeting of the Consistory on that day, the Pope had raised him to the dignity of Cardinal. The Vicar-General at once sent a circular letter to the leading citizens of the city announcing the event and great rejoicing followed. Flags and bunting were displayed from the Parliament buildings, the citadel, the residences of the judges and officials of the province. In all the streets triumphal arches were erected, and at 3 o'clock the Quebec Battery fired a salute from Dufferin terrace. The Legislature adjourned in the afternoon in honor of the event, Hon. de la Bruyere Speaker of the Council, and Hon. Mr. Wurtele, Speaker of the Assembly proceeded in their robes of office to the palace and tendered to the new Cardinal the congratulations of the members of the Quebec Legislature. The official demonstration will take place at the end of the month as soon as the Papal ambassador arrives to tender the Archbishop the bull elevating him to the red hat. It is expected that the carnival of rejoicing will be continued for several days. The Vicar General sent the following letter to the speaker of the Assembly, on its assembling at 3 o'clock:

To Hon. J. F. C. Wurtele, Speaker of the Legislative Assembly, Quebec:

MR. SPEAKER,—I have the honor to inform you that it has pleased His Holiness the Sovereign Pontiff Leo XIII, to elevate His Grace the Archbishop of Quebec to the high dignity of Cardinal of the Holy Roman Church. His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop begs you to make known to the chamber over which you preside this event so important in the history of the Canadian people. I have the honor to be, etc.,
CYRILLE E. LEGARE, V.G.

The reading of the letter was received with applause and ordered to be entered on the journals of the house.

On motion of Hon. Mr. Tallion, seconded by Hon. Mr. Mercier, that the house should adjourn to meet in the evening. The House then adjourned.

St. Andrews.

The Rev. J. S. Stone, B.D., Rector of St. Martin's church, Montreal, delivered a very interesting and amusing lecture in the Town Hall here, last Friday evening.

The Venerable Archdeacon Lonsdell, M.A., who has retired from active work and who has left here to take up his residence at Kingsey, Que., was the recipient on Wednesday evening last (the eve of his departure from our midst) of the following address from the teachers and scholars of Christ Church Sunday School, accompanied with a purse of gold and a handsomely framed photograph of the school:—

ST. ANDREWS, June 9th, 1886.

To the Venerable Archdeacon Lonsdell, M.A.

We, the undersigned, the Teachers and Scholars of Christ Church Sunday School, having learned with regret of your intended departure from our midst, desire to take this opportunity of expressing our good-will towards you, by requesting your acceptance of the accompanying purse and photograph of our school. Trusting that when you are absent from us these tokens will recall to your mind those among whom you so long and faithfully labored.

We remain,
(Signed) Yours very truly,

Henry S. Harte, Emily Wanless, Frances Wanless, Osmond Leroy, Lizzie McLean, Edward Jones, Alice Wanless, Willie Simpson, Harry McArthur, Harrison Albright, Harry Burwash, John Bradley, Maud E. Abbott, Hannah McPhee, Maggie McPhee, Carrie Williams, Louisa Morgan, Edith Simpson, Ellen Campbell, Rose Flowers, Bernie Simpson, Bernie Leroy, George Williams, Alfred Williams, Willie Palliser, Margaret Albright, Etta Leroy, Ruby Simpson, Norah Simpson, Archie Palliser, Harold Leroy, Robbie Simpson, Maggie Weightman, Eddie Weightman, Willie Weightman, Hugh Palliser, George Simpson, Annie Darling, Lillian E. Flowers, Bella J. Albright.

The Venerable Archdeacon in a very touching reply briefly alluded to the many years of his ministry in this parish, during which he said, though, however feebly, he had endeavored always to faithfully perform the Master's work, and begged upon all present the necessity and value of seeking that happiness and joy which is to be found and only in God' service.

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 cold 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 Seigel'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.

BARGAINS
AT THE
"PEOPLE'S CASH STORE."

BEFORE THE SEASON CLOSES,

We have removed from the shelves and marked down a lot of Dress Goods, Remnants etc., at BELOW COST.

Canada Prints at 8 cents, Silk Sunshades, Braided Jerseys and Ladies Underwear at twenty per cent reduction from regular prices.

Ladies White Skirts from 75c. upwards, Little Boys Suits (for hot weather) 75c. and upwards,

C. T. WALES & CO.
St. Andrews, June 22, 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.

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. 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.

KEEP COOL! KEEP COOL!

Having purchased (at heavy expense) a Soda Water Aperatus, I am now prepared to dispense to the Public a nice cool glass of Soda Water drawn from

TUFTS ARTIC SODA FOUNTAIN at 5c per Glass, with the following Syrups:—Vinalla, Pine Apple, Raspberry, Strawberry, Sarsaparilla, Nectar, Ginger, Wintergreen, &c.

ICE CREAM! ICE CREAM!!
At J. HOPE'S,
Confectioner,
40 4 in Lachute.

FARM FOR SALE

BEING NORTH HALF of Lot No. 7 in the 9th range of Chatham, containing 100 acres, well watered, good Sugar Bush and Orchard, and in a good state of cultivation. Good Buildings on premises. No incumbrance. For further particulars, apply to
WM. JOSS,
40-t.f. Dalesville.

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 1000, for PRIVATE HOUSES, STORES, HOTELS, Factories, Mills, Streets, Mines, etc., address
THE CANADIAN AIR GAS MACHINE MFG. CO
115 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 Hearse.
CHAS. GEIGERS,
Undertaker,
24 tf. Lachute, P.Q.

MARVELOUS PRICES!
BOOKS FOR THE MILLION

[illegible]

OUR UNEQUALED OFFER:

[illegible] J. S. ROBERTSON & BROS. MAIL BUILDING, TORONTO, ONTARIO.

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

Victoria Foundry.
GREAT REDUCTION
ON
STEEL PLOWS,
STEEL HARROWS,
LAND ROLLERS,
Grubbers, Cultivators,
AND
SEEDERS
AT
McOUAT & McRAE'S, Lachute.



SCHOOL DESKS.

Wagons! Wagons!! Wagons!!

THE SPEIGHT WAGON

Considered the best wagon in the market. Buy a Speight Wagon, double box, complete with whiffletrees & neckyoke

AT

Very Reduced Prices,

Come and see them I charge nothing to look at my stock,

ALSO

a nice lot of new

CEDAR SKIFFS,
FROM $35 to $50.

It will be to the interest of the farmers of the County of Argenteuil to examine my full line of Agricultural Implements before purchasing elsewhere.

ALSO AGENT FOR THE

Imperial Fire Insurance Company,
OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

This Company having paid in Canada for Fire Losses
$1,959,700.00
As "Accidents will happen"
KEEP INSURED.
To do this Consult at once with

W. D. COOKE,
Agricultural Implement and Fire Insurance Agent, Lachute, P.Q.

PAINTING.

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-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.

Lachute Furniture WAREHOUSE.
Hope's Block.

NOTICE.
PICTURES FRAMED.
FURNITURE
OF ALL KINDS
REPAIRED.

P.S.—Pianos repaired and Tuned.
C. J. BROWN,
Lachute.

VETERINARY.
GEO. SANGSTER, V. S.
GRADUATE OF THE
MONTREAL VETERINARY COLLEGE,
would inform the public that he will open an office three doors South of
MR. LAMB'S STORE
ST. ANDREWS.
where he will be found except Tuesdays, when he will be at Robinson's Hotel, Lachute, and on Fridays at THE GRENVILLE HOUSE, Grenville. 33-6 mos.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE BRICK DWELLING lately occupied by E. Milner, Esq., on Bellingy street. The Dwelling is in good order and well finished. For terms Apply to
G. J. WALKER,
General Agent.
Lachute, May 11th 1886.

P. S.—All parties indebted to the said E. Milner are requested to call and settle their accounts with the undersigned without delay.
G. J. WALKER.

Lachute Marble Works,

MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES in 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.

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 $2,000,000.
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.ly

FOR SALE.

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

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

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 1c. to 8c.

Mens and Womens overshoes and lined rubbers, Boots & Shoes, a variety to select from.

CROCKERY

Crockery sets reduced to $2.00 and $2.50 China sets for $3.75 never sold under $4.25 Parlor Lamps for $1.10 worth $1.25, Glass Sets 4 pieces, for 50c. worth 60c.

Hats in hard and soft wool.

—GROCERIES.—

Tea that no equal at 15c. per pound Jayans from 25c. up to 50c.

Call early and get ready for spring purchases at the West End Cheap Store.

F. X. BERTRAND.

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 butter.

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.

JACK'S QUEEN; OR, Light at Last.

CHAPTER I.

"Men may come, and men may go, but I go on for ever," sings the brook; and it seems to me, Vera North, that this train is bent on emulating it.

Often as I have travelled this route, I have never felt the journey so long and tedious as I do to-day—never have I felt so tired. Behind me lies the lost world of school, bounded north by Miss Prosody, south by Fraulein, east by Ma'm'selle, and west by masters, with a glorious glad equator of holidays. Before me lies the little city of my dwelling-place on this side of the grave, Idlehurst, and my home of Laurel Lodge, a prim neat dwelling, with my two prim neat maiden-aunts enshrined therein. Aunt Priscilla is very kind; but I prefer aunt Mary. When my father died, leaving me penniless in earliest infancy, these two had opened doors and arms and hearts to receive me. They are not wealthy; but they are high-bred, very charitable, very old-fashioned, their lives as perfectly ordered as their dwelling, and every person who knows them respects them.

No one in Idlehurst knows more of me than that I am their orphan niece; I have no friends. Aunt Priscilla thinks it improper for girls to go out before they attain the use of reason or the years of thirty, consequently my horizon is limited, and I am very much less contented with the calm peace of my home than I should be.

Idlehurst is a great sleepy place, with a tottering old cathedral dating from the Confessor, and a big parish church. These are its chief attractions, if I except the barracks—for Idlehurst is a garrison town—and the theatre, in which neither of my aunts would set foot on any consideration. They have chosen the quiet, homely, old-world style of life; my father chose the reverse, and spent all his money; his youngest sister did the same, running away from school with Major Wylder, and dying after the birth of her second child, John. That aunt I never saw, nor had I ever seen her husband. Aunt Priscilla always said they were too grand for us; uncle Wylder was an Honourable as well as a Major. I was once at his house, as I passed through London with aunt Mary; and I have a faint remembrance of a fairy palace, of a curly-headed boy who gave me cakes, and told me he was my cousin Jack; my cousin Constance, his sister, elder-born, I did not see.

One summer of my holidays we were at Seavert, and Jack was there too, I think he was twelve at the time. We knew each other of course; and, oh, what glorious days we had together! What sand castles we built, what boats we sailed! All our sixpences—mine were few—were spent in those wonderful little ships one sees in seaside toy-shops, and we sailed them on the pools left by the tide or on the great sea itself. Jack's always came to grief; either they sailed off only to capsize, or stuck in the sand, or they sank altogether. Certainly they never did well, whilst mine went skimming away with white sails shining, and never came to grief until his were near.

This looks like an allegory now—then I am sure I did not see it.

It is a long time since I have seen Jack—years and years. I have lost sight of him, and my aunts never mention him; his parents are dead, he is a man, and leads the life they did, and that is all I know.

It is a long and tedious journey; the train goes on to Aberdeen, which accounts for its being crowded perhaps, though the crowd does not affect me. I have a great rug, a paper of sweets, and the *Graphic*, and the carriage to myself. The second blessing and the last are not mine long; I eat one, and then the door of the compartment is opened by the guard, and a tall gentleman, very much done up in ulster and travelling-cap, looks in, then draws back as he sees me.

"Perhaps the lady wishes to travel alone!" he says.

"Oh, I do not mind!" I return; and the guard says something about the train being so much crowded, to which I answer something else—what I do not know; but the tall gentleman steps in, with a slight bow and a "Thank you" to me, as if I owned the train and the engine.

Of course he is a gentleman! I do not know much about the world; but a man in gentleman's clothes would have whisked in, and only suggested the probability of my liking to travel alone when the train had started; and then he would have spread all his traps about and talked of the weather. My gentleman is silent; he has a newspaper in which he is absorbed. Once he hands me a magazine, with the remark that I may like to see the pictures, and resumes his reading. When it is dark, lamps are put in, and the train stops for ten minutes. My companion gets out, and I see him speaking to a jaunty-looking man in dark-green tartans, his servant, no doubt, from which I judge that he is going North. When I have finished with the pictures, I look over the magazine at him, simply because he is the handsomest man I have ever seen. What is it I do not know; but there is something that tells of high breeding in the poise of his fine head, in the clear regularity of his features, the quiet self possession and repose of his manner. His hair and brows and small moustache are black; there is something in the line of his lip, in the curve of his nostril, in the down-dropping of his eyelids as he reads something he does not like, that tells me he is very proud. On one hand he wears a ruby ring; such a magnificent ring, with a jewel that glows like a fiery star and transfixes me. I stare at it till it grows and dilates, and I realise that I am going to sleep. At the next station the gentleman gets out, and is evidently not going to Scotland, for he does not return, and I am once more monarch of all I survey. Some more miles of travelling, and another stop.

Oh, how tired I am—how utterly weary of the journey! I wish the train would rush on to Idlehurst and never mind intermediate stations, and perhaps Aberdonians will wish that at Idlehurst. Here some one else gets in, also of the masculine gender, and also glances at me with an apology not quite so courtly as the first. He drops into the first corner he comes to, and sits pulling his moustache and looking as if he were tired to death and very much displeased with something. He is young and well-dressed—remarkably so, and he wears a ring—diamond and very bright and clear, though it does not transfix me as that ruby did; perhaps there's a flaw in it. But I study the gem less than I do the handsome tired face—the dark discontented eyes and curly head—until he turns them full upon me, and I look away. He does not; he takes a long stare, and, when I lift my eyes again, repeats it with a slight puzzled frown which ends in a smile.

"You are Miss Vera North, I am sure?" he says. "Don't you know me?"

"Why, it's cousin Jack!"

It is indeed, though for a minute I scarcely believe it; he is so tall and manly, so unlike and yet so like my old merry playmate.

"Where in the world are you going?"

"Home. And you?"

"To join my regiment the Free Lancers. Idlehurst of course; they always do quarter a fellow in some isolated spot if he dislikes dulness."

"I live at Idlehurst, Jack."

"Do you? I'm awfully glad! By-the-way, what have you been doing to yourself?"

"Why? Am I very dusty?"

"Dusty—no! You're the prettiest girl I've seen this ever so long, cousin Vera—on my word you are!"

"Well, it's very nice to be told so, Jack; and you say it as if you meant it certainly."

"What have you been doing with yourself all these years?" he asks.

"Going to school and sewing at home; and now I am going home for good."

"You'll find it rather dull, won't you? I shall come and see you often if my prim aunts will let me, and you have no objection either."

"Do Jack. You and I were always good friends."

"When we had the chance, Vera, I believe we were. You were like a sister, weren't you? Weren't we one long summer together somewhere?"

"Yes; at Seavert; and, oh, Jack, you were so kind and so good!" I cry.

"New to me to hear that!" he says rather bitterly. "Was I really, Vera? Did you really care a straw about me?"

"You don't need to ask. You used always to tell me your troubles, and I told you mine; and, when we had spent all our sixpences, we used to pray that we might find one on the sand."

"But we never did, for all our praying," he returns.

"What have you been doing all these years, Jack?" I ask; and he turns his head aside for a moment.

"Praying for sixpences ever since, my dear! I'm in the Army, that's all. My father died and didn't leave much, so I live on my debts and my pay. I ought to have married a rich woman, but I didn't; I never did do anything that I ought to have done, after twenty, if before."

"And your sister, cousin Constance?"

His handsome face clouds over and darkens—alas, this is a new Jack, of whom I know nothing!

"My sister Constance is married; she married when she was very young, for cash and a coronet, and she is abroad, at the Embassy, you know. Lord Rydall, her husband, is a diplomatist; I dare say you know. Very likely you know a good deal more about Constance than I do, for we don't get on together; we didn't before she left England, and we shouldn't if she returned."

He speaks with a lazy impatience, and I feel a vague dislike for Constance rising in my breast, and a knowledge that she has been hard on Jack.

"Her husband is clever—at least, people say so; I never saw it myself," Jack goes on languidly; "as somebody puts it, I'd rather eat cheese and garlic in a windmill than have him talk to me in any summer-house in Christendom; not that he ever did favour me with much conversation."

He yawns, and looks so thoroughly done-up that I am quite sorry for him.

"I always thought you had lots of money, Jack!"

"I wish I had. I am poorer than Job, because I have no patience; but why in the world do I bore you with this?"

"You don't bore me, Jack. As we are to live at Idlehurst, we must be friends—good friends, and you must tell me all your troubles, and I'll tell you mine. The mouse may help the lion, you know."

"You're a good little soul, Vera, by Jove you are!" he says, with what seems to me unnecessary emphasis. "But you don't know much of the world, and some day you will be sorry that you ever had anything to do with me."

"That I shall not. I'd stand by you through good and ill, and be your friend always."

"Do you mean it?" he asks, half-smiling.

"I do—*for ever*."

Do I see any foreshadowing of what my promise will cost me in the future? Not I! The present is enough!

We sit and talk, and he looks amused, or puzzled, or tired; and we go over our early days, until I am quite surprised when we rush into the well-lighted station of Idlehurst and the journey is ended.

I see the neat bonnet of aunt Priscilla and point it out to Jack, who assists me from the compartment, flings my rug over his shoulder, and steers me across the platform to aunt, who embraces me, then shakes hands rather distantly with her nephew. Then we enter a cab, and Jack leans in for a moment.

"Good-night, Vera; good-night, aunt. By-the-way, may I call and see my cousin? My regiment is quartered here."

"You may, of course, John," she answers gravely; and he takes off his hat and retires.

Soon we are in the old well-known parlour, the table spread with a white cloth, the blue dragon and gold china, the quaint little silver service, and a fire glowing on all, for my aunts always begin fires in September. When tea is ended, they sit on either side of it, the gray cat with red collar purrs between, and I draw up a stool and glance at the illuminated texts, the baskets of sewing I know so well; then I answer the questions about school, and am launched on a vivid description of the breaking-up, when aunt Priscilla suddenly interrupts, speaking on a totally different subject.

"Did you and John travel down together?"

"Not all the way; I wish we had!"

"How did you know each other?" she continues.

"I'm sure I don't know. I'm not much changed, perhaps, and Jack isn't. He is more manly, and has a moustache, of course; but he always was handsome, and the laugh in his eyes is just the same."

"My dear, don't speak so!" says aunt Priscilla. "If any one else heard you speak like that of a young man, they would imagine you very unmaidenly."

"But Jack isn't a young man," I cry, emphasising every second word. "He's Jack, and it would be very odd if I didn't admire him and like him ever so much."

My aunt says nothing; she looks at me rather sharply, and, after a while, leaves the room. Then I draw my stool beside aunt Mary, and put my head upon her knee, whilst her caressing hand touches my forehead.

"Have I vexed aunt Priscilla?" I ask. "Why did she speak so sharply?"

"Well, dear, I don't think she likes John very much; you see, he has been what is called 'fast.'"

"Fast!" I cry, raising my head to look at her.

"Yes. That is, he has spent a great deal of money very foolishly; got into debt and betted and done a great many things that you wouldn't understand if I told you, and that you needn't know. There was one dreadful thing I remember quite distinctly—he went to a ball!"

"Aunt, I'd go to a ball, if I could."

"Ah, yes! But John had no business to go; his tutor forbade him and locked him in his room; and he got out through the window, scrambled down the water-pipe, and went and danced till daybreak."

"And was he found out?" I gasp, with breathless interest.

"He was indeed; and it seemed that he was in love with some lady who was leaving England, and went to the ball for a last dance with her; that was the excuse he gave."

"And that made it all right?"

"It made it much worse; because, you see, she was going to marry some one else; and John was expelled."

It does not strike me as being so dreadful, and I certainly do not like Jack any the less for it, though that is kept to myself.

"Will aunt object to his coming here?" I ask.

"No, I don't think so. It is very nice for you to have some young person to speak to—only I wish he were a girl."

"I am glad he isn't," I reply heartily, "for he wouldn't be half so nice, and I shouldn't get on with him—never do get on with girls—I told him that in the train; and he said he wasn't surprised, because mental superiority is hard to bear. It wasn't very complimentary; but I suppose he meant it."

"Not complimentary to the other girls."

"To me, aunt."

Aunt Mary is disputing the point when aunt Priscilla enters and tells me it is time for me to go to bed; and, being very tired, I am glad to obey, and soon am fast asleep.

Morning comes, a clear September morning; and I sit down to sew with my aunts, who are always doing something for one or the other of the many societies to which they belong. Candidly speaking, I do not like sewing, and my thoughts will stray off to the pleasant world outside, to the sober-hued woods and the common and the high-roads, and I envy our maid Susan when she trips out with a market-basket; I envy the canary which does nothing for its livelihood save sing; I envy the cat basking on the front steps and looking as if he paid the rates and taxes. But it is afternoon before I get out for a short stroll with aunt Mary; home and tea, knitting and sewing again; and this is a sample of three more days. On the fourth, I look up from my herring-boning to see Jack rattling past in a dog cart with two other officers; but he does not see me. I am sorry he has never come; but no doubt his military duties take up a great deal of his time. Another day aunt Mary and I are out, and we hear a great trampling of feet and the sound of music—a military band; it is a field day, or a parade, or a review, or something; and we draw back to see the soldiers pass. There are three officers riding at the head, one of whom is Jack, riding with hand on hip, and all the sunshine on his gay adornments; but he does not see us; and, when we have admired the even and steady step of the men, we go home and talk about the Crimea and Waterloo.

The next day is Wednesday, when my aunts go out to the afternoon meeting of the Dorcas Society, and I am left alone to amuse myself as I please. I play a little on the old-fashioned square piano, then tire of it, and settle myself in the lowest chair, with the black apron the rules of the house oblige me to wear, filled with almonds and raisins, and *Rasselas* in my hand—aunt Priscilla does not object to my reading that, but novels never enter the house. I am following the *Prince's fortunes*, when I hear a ring; then Susan, with a most unusual air of importance, ushers in a visitor.

Down goes book and everything else, as I spring to meet Jack, and tell him I am so glad he has not forgotten me.

"Not likely!" he answers. "Are you alone? Have the old things left you by yourself? Come along out with me."

"I should like to go very much; but they told me to stay in."

"Cats in the manger! Say nothing and come."

"Not when I've promised, Jack. Do you like Idlehurst?" I ask, as he sits down, with his hands in his pockets and his eyes on the fire.

"Middling. The fellows are nice enough; but you soon get tired of their row and chaff and stale jokes. But it's the same everywhere. I suppose you get a nice character of me from my aunts?"

"Fast," I began gravely, "and extravagant."

"I could take out a patent for fastness," he returns; and then I tell him the ball story, and he laughs.

"I did do it; I actually risked my neck and limbs for the last waltz," he says, with a shrug.

"You must have been very fond of her," I say.

"I suppose I must have been. She threw me over for a man with lots of money."

"And what did you do?" I asked sympathetically.

"Gave her a wedding-present, a book with The Triumph of Time in it and all the nice passages of time marked. What a crusher I thought I was giving her!"

"I have never read it," I say wistfully.

"You shall some day, for me, if you will."

"I'd do anything for you, Jack, indeed!"

"If you were my sister, and had married a rich man, you would help me, wouldn't you?"

"Indeed I would!" I reply, with again the feeling of dislike against his sister. "If ever I do marry a rich man, I'll help you, Jack!"

He looks at me and laughs; and then we sit eating almonds and raisins until my aunts return.

Aunt Priscilla asks him to stay to tea; he declines, and, indeed, takes the opportunity of making a grimace at me; then he runs his fingers over the keys of the piano, turns over my portfolio, says my music is old as the hills and that he will send me some new music to-morrow if I like, and then goes. My aunts may say what they please to me, but they are human enough to like their handsome careless nephew, and aunt Mary casually remarks that he looks well on horse-back.

On the following day the new music comes. What an afternoon of delight I have in trying the budget he has sent—the "Sweethearts" valse, and "Nearest and Dearest," and airs from *Pinafore* and the *Pirates*, and whole opera, *Les Cloches de Corneville*! My aunts hold up their hands at the extravagance; but what is the use?

Jack comes in the evening to know if I like it; and, when I am in the midst of my raptures, a German band outside strikes up the "Blue Danube" valse; in a minute the table is whisked out of the way, and round the room we go, for I learned dancing at school, though at home it is forbidden fruit—and cannot Jack dance? We are having a splendid swing, when I hear a "Gracious Providence!" and over Jack's shoulder behold aunt Priscilla's horrified face, her two mittened hands held aloft, and her very cap-ribbons on end. I sink in deadly terror upon the sofa; and Jack confronts her, laughing.

"How did you like that, aunt? Was it very different from the style they had when you danced? I know you did, once upon a time, because my father has told me about a great ball and a snowstorm, and a Sir George Fyatt. Come, aunt, show me how they curtseyed then; it isn't done half so gracefully now!"

And then my aunt enlarges on that bygone romance a little, and tells of the snow-storm and the Sir George who admired her, but, being killed untimely, never told it in words; and then, if you please, she is showing us how they curtseyed in those days—frock held out in each hand—and Jack's roguish eyes turn once on me, nearly making me collapse. When aunt Mary enters, she looks scared, and retires unseen, which is perhaps as well, whilst aunt Priscilla is very dignified all the evening, but not cross.

The day after this I go out, wearing my fur cape, which aunt Mary calls a "tippet," as she does everything in the shape of shoulder-covering. I am going to buy Susan something, because she sewed two yards of ripped pleating on my skirt this morning unasked, unseen; and, as I stop before a shop-window, some one comes behind me, and asks what on earth I am doing.

It is Jack, of course; he is lounging about doing nothing, to all appearance.

"Shopping in this hole!" he says, with an air of disgust, when I explain. "What do you want?"

"I've got it," I answer. "I'm going in here for chocolate-cream: now."

"You're as great a child as ever," says Jack, laughing, when we stroll onwards with the chocolate.

"I'm afraid so," I answer ruefully; "you'd rather I had changed, as you have done, I dare say."

"As I have done! Goodness forbid! Look here, Vera!" he says, stopping short. "If I could keep you always and forever as you are now, I would! But its impossible; you'll go into to the world and change—you can't help it. Have you read *Virginia*? You're just like her, 'with bright young brow that has not learned to blush at gaze of man.' I wish we were children always!"

He looks so gloomy that he makes me low-spirited for the moment; and then he laughs, and draws my arm within his. "I shall go in and be apple-pie good boy," he says. "By-the-way, did you get pitched into about the dance? There'll be a ball here soon; will you go?"

"I shouldn't be allowed, Jack."

"Do as I did; get through the window and say nothing. No; don't ever do anything that I did, and you'll be all right. Here's home!"

We go in together, and this time Jack accepts tea; we sit round the fire afterwards, and aunt Priscilla tells us stories of her school-days; Jack makes surreptitious yawns at me, and, when I laugh, is as grave as Harry Erskine when old Sir James called out to the judge, "Speak to Harry, me lord! He's makin' faces at me!"

Ah, I could laugh then at our simple ways and little jokes, the incidents that were events; but tears are near when I come to write of them now!

We led a peaceful life; on certain days some of my aunts' friends come to tea, and talk about their societies, and what the curate said, and how Mrs. Jones grumbled at the quality of the flannel supplied to her, I am not much interested, and, as for Jack, he shuns these Feasts of St. Souchong, as he calls them, and tells me they "are out of my welkin—I would say element, but the word is over-worn."

"By-the-way, aunt will not allow you to go to the ball," he says, "but we'll go somewhere else. I am only afraid that I shall land you into an adventure or a scrape before I've done with you!"

I laugh, but think little of what he has said. Did any one on this mortal earth ever really foresee the future?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HOUSEHOLD.

HOW ONE WOMAN KEEPS SERVANTS.

She pays them liberally and promptly, recognising the fact, true the world over, that the employer who beats down wages always suffers from the inferior quality of work done and from lack of interest on the part of the employed. Having a practical knowledge of the business of housekeeping she cannot be deceived, and knows how to direct the work properly, and, while insisting kindly, but firmly, that it shall be properly performed, she never fails to give a word of praise for all that merits her approval.

She never meddles with her servants' particular ways of doing work so long as good results are produced. She doesn't think it necessary to substitute her way for everybody else's way.

She never lowers heself by scolding. Her servants are respectful to her because she is respectful to them. No familiarity is tolerable or attempted. The private, domestic life of the family is never intruded upon. They have their own apartments, eat by themselves, and prefer to do so. And yet the mistress is not unmindful of their physical and mental well-being. She has fitted up a comfortable bedroom, with a good spring bed and toilet necessities, and adjoining cozy little sitting-room with a stove, table, rocking chairs, etc., where they can rest as women need to. And several times a week they are invited to the family sitting room for half an hour in the evening.

She realizes that as human beings they have desires for social companionship, and allows them to have a reasonable amount of company. She allows them as many church privileges as possible and gives them street-car fare once or twice a week.

She takes a kindly personal interest in them, helping them to select their clothing and get it made neatly.

"Too much trouble to take for servants," is it? Well, perhaps it is; and yet she contrives to do it in the intervals of a busy day. She says that it isn't a quarter the trouble that it would be to change servants every six weeks. Those girls love her and look up to her, and work faithfully for her, and couldn't be driven away from her.

CHOICE RECIPES.

FRENCH CUP CUSTARD.—One quart sweet milk; place on the fire to boil, with the fresh peel of a lemon; when it boils, remove from the fire and let it cool. When cool, remove lemon peel from milk and stir into it four well-beaten eggs, ten tablespoonfuls granulated sugar, and a pinch of salt. Fill cups two-thirds full of custard, place in a steamer over a kettle of boiling water, and steam until custard is firm, turning steamer occasionally. If fresh lemon peel is not at hand a teaspoonful of lemon extract may be added to the custard before filling the cups. Cup custard, steamed in this manner, is much superior to the old-fashioned mode of baking in the oven in a pan of water.

TO PRESERVE RHUBARB.—One pound of rhubarb, cut in pieces two inches in length, three quarters of a pound of white sugar, and the rind and juice of one lemon; put all in a kettle and simmer gently until the rhubarb is quite soft; take it out carefully with a silver spoon and put it into jars. Boil the sirup one hour and pour it over the fruit. Seal and put away in a cool place.

BAKED OMELET.—Boil a pint of milk, melt in it one teaspoonful each of butter and salt. Stir in a tablespoonful of flour, rubbed smooth in cold milk; pour this upon seven eggs which have been beaten three or four minutes, and stir fast until well mixed. Pour the omelet into a hot buttered dish that will hold a quart. Bake twenty minutes in a hot oven until it has risen up very light and is of a rich brown color, and send it directly to the table from the oven.

DELICIOUS PUDDING.—Peel and slice five sweet oranges, remove the seeds, and cut the slices into four pieces; sprinkle over them half a cupful of white sugar. Heat one pint of milk to boiling point. Beat the yolks of three eggs, and add to them one tablespoonful of cornstarch moistened with one tablespoonful of cold milk; add this to the boiling milk, and when it thickens, pour it over the fruit. Let it cool, then spread over it the well-beaten whites of the eggs, sweetened. Sprinkle over this grated or desiccated cocoanut. It may be browned if preferred, but is nice without.

RHUBARB SAUCE.—After the stalks are washed, cut them into bits three-quarters of an inch long with a sharp knife, without peeling. This is an improvement on the old-fashioned way of stripping the stalks; the pieces keep in better shape. Sugar should be put on directly, and a very little water. Grate orange or lemon peel upon it, and bring it to a boil. It will cook in a very few minutes.

Harpooning Hippos.

The boat drew near to the hippos, which were coming down stream, evidently in some commotion; right out in the centre was seen occasionally the head of one which promised to be even larger than the bull shot the night before, and for him Malcolmson steered. White in the bows, with his harpoon ready poised, watching him keenly. "Why, the tarnal critter means mischief, and is coming for us right straight! He's like a gallied whale—don't care what he does. Starn all, men! Pull hard round to starboard. Mr. Malcolmson." The men backed, and Malcolmson swung the boat round and they just avoided a charge which the hippo made straight at them, and were watching for his next rise when they felt themselves lifted nearly out of the water as he bumped up under the boat; luckily he did not capsize them, and the whaler slid down rocking violently into the water without giving White a chance with the harpoon, although Badenoch managed to plant a lance in him which he left sticking up in his stern like an ensign staff. "Never use a lance before you're fast!" shouted White. "Look, men, he's coming at us again!" This time, as he charged Malcolmson, guided by the staff of the lance, managed to avoid him and also to pass so close alongside that White got the harpoon well home into his flank. "Guess we're fast! Now water on the line; he's sounding!" The wounded hippo, however, did not go far, but soon turned and charged the boat again nearly capsizing her and starting a couple of planks, but White and Badenoch each got a lance home. Two hands had to be set to bale as the boat was leaking fast but the hippopotamus was evidently badly wounded, and in another charge missed the boat altogether, and, rolling as he passed, exposed his side behind the shoulders, when White put in another lance, deeply this time. The hippo sounded at once and for some time remained below water, and when he again came up to blow was spouting blood. "Spouting blood? He's done! Haul up to him, lads, and I guess we'll settle him now." White and Malcolmson now changed places, and when they came up to the hippo planted another lance fair down between his shoulders with such force that it went half way up the shaft. Some 20 minutes elapsed without his rising, they buoyed the line and went back to the Pearl, which was got under way and brought up to the spot, when, the line being brought to the windlass, they hove the hippopotamus up to the surface, and found him to be even larger than they had thought.

A Wedding Present

Of practical importance would be a bottle of the only sure-pop corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—which can be had at any drug store. A continuance of the honey-moon and the removal of corns both assured by its use. Beware of imitations.

The Fees of Great Surgeons.

The fees of great surgeons and physicians have an interest for the public as well as for the recipients. Hunter never gained more than £6,000 a year, and for many years he gained less than £1,000. Sir Astley's profession brought him trifling sums for several years; in the fifth year of his practice he only gained £100; but in one year it reached £21,000. Sir Benjamin Brodie's receipts from first to last are stated to have far exceeded Cooper's. It was Dr. Hope, if we remember rightly, who said that no physician, he did not say no surgeon, could fairly earn more than £5,000 a year. That statement was made, however, when physicians were content with smaller fees than at the present time; but even now there are probably not a large number of London physicians who have the choice of following Sir Henry Holland's example and confining their professional income to £5,000 a year, in order to retain leisure for study, recreation, and travel. It was vulgarly reported of Dr. Chambers, when his right hand was injured by blood poisoning, that his fingers had become crooked, from the continual habit of taking fees. Few physicians have been more popular, and it is said he could scarcely depend on one regular meal a day so great was the demand for his services. "He literally rushed through the streets, driven post haste at 10 miles an hour." Yet his fees do not appear to have exceeded 9,000 guineas a year, a limitation that may be accounted for by frequent illnesses. Dr. Baillie, the brother of Joanna Baillie, who flourished in the early part of the century, had perhaps at that time the leading practice in London, and is said to have made £10,000 in some years. And this high remuneration was not confined to the metropolis, for 40 years ago, Sir Dominic Corrigan, of Dublin, was receiving an income of £9,000 per annum. It might be judged from these figures that the medical profession is one of the most profitable. No doubt it is so to eminent doctors, just as the Bar is profitable to distinguished barristers; but the medical profession has, we think, this advantage over the Bar—that any man of average ability, if his character be good and his purpose steady, is almost certain to gain a living by medicine, although he may fail to win an independence.

Trusting Yourself to Bears.

It was Charles Wilson who threw the stones at a bear, and he was brought before the county magistrates at Rochester. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals did its plain duty in prosecuting him, but we cannot say the same of the magistrates, who only imposed a fine. The fine was £3, with 14s. costs and we trust that Charles Wilson was unable to pay it. But only a sentence of imprisonment without any option would have met the justice of the case. Wilson's age is not stated. If he is a young man the penalty may very likely have fallen upon his family and not upon himself. A few weeks in prison would have enabled him to meditate soberly upon his conduct, upon his course of life, upon the opinion which all decent people must have of him, and upon his inferiority to the brute creation generally, especially to the black bear. Dr. Johnston said on a famous occasion, "We are told the black bear is innocent." "I should not," added the doctor prudently, "like to trust myself with him;" whereupon Mr. Gibbon muttered, in a low tone of voice, "I should not like to trust myself with you."

Mother's Smiles are the Sunlight of Home.

There would be fewer clouds and brighter sunshine in many households if every dispirited suffering woman realized what a boon Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is for all weaknesses and maladies to which her sex is liable. No lady who gives this wonderful remedy a trial will be disappointed by the result. It not only acts promptly upon all functional derangements, but by its rare nervine and tonic properties strengthens and repairs the whole feminine system. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

"Will labor carry the day?" asks a writer. Labor does not want the day. It only wants eight hours of it.

It outrivals all—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Sprinkle hellebore on the floor to kill cockroaches. Sweep it up each morning.

Florida, "The Land of Flowers," is a paradise for the invalid, and the "Fountain of Youth" was once thought to be hid in one of its forest glades. It is now the haven of many consumptives, who find benefit in her genial warmth and fragrant flowers. The consumptive invalid need not necessarily go so far from home and friends to get relief. For if not in the last stages of the disease, Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will restore to perfect health. For all chronic throat, bronchial and lung diseases it is a most reliable specific. By druggists.

"Susan, stand up and let me see what you've learned. What does c-h-a-i-r spell?" "I don't know, ma'am." "Why! What do you sit on?" "Oh, ma'am, I don't like to tell." "What on earth is the matter with the girl? Tell—what is it?" "I don't like to tell; it was Bill Brass's knee, but he never kissed me but three times."

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, a medicine that moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Great Spring Medicine 50cts.

A. P. 285

MEN—THREE—and two ladies—as Canvassers; good pay. H. E. KENNEDY, Toronto, Ont.

SUPERIOR FILES AND RASPS—WARRANTED equal to best imported; all kinds of re-cutting. Galt File Works, FREDERICK PARKIN, Galt P.O.

$700 80 Acre Farm—$550 60 Acre Farm—1 mile from Dundalk—100,000 acting plays, 15 cents; 100,000 5 cent music; instruments half-price. BUTLAND, 37 King-st. W., Toronto.

AGENTS FOR NEW PARALLEL FAMILY BIBLES—large type, splendid maps, beautiful illustrations; contains 4,000 questions and answers on Bible Topics; liberal terms. International Book and Bible House. Toronto, Ont.

MACHINERY.—300 Engines, Boilers, Iron, Wood, and miscellaneous machines for sale. For particulars address H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

A MAN OR A WOMAN WANTED IN EVERY township, to sell Dr. Talmage's new book, "Live Coals." The keenest and most vigorous specimen of oratory ever written; nearly 700 pages; only $2; full particulars of this and other new books FREE. Schuyler Smith & Co., Publishers, London, Ont.

SCHOOL Teachers & Students Attention. During Holidays a special course of private lessons, by highest masters, will be given School Teachers and Students, on Shorthand, Drawing or Painting. All who can should come. Send immediately for special circulars. THE UNION SHORTHANDERS' ACADEMY, Arcade, Toronto.

SPECIAL ATTENTION.—BEWARE of unreliable educational advertisements and do not spend your time and money for nothing. Bengough's Shorthand and Business Institute is old and firmly established, employing only teachers who are practical and experienced in every department. Positions secured graduates without extra charge. Write for particulars. THOS. BENGOUGH, President. C. H. BROOKS, Secretary.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST EAST
TORONTO.

CARRIAGE & WAGON AXLES.
Manufacturers of the Celebrated
Anchor Brand; Guelph Axle Works —AND— DUPLEX.
T. PEPPER & CO., Guelph, Ont.
Our Duplex Axles are all to be had at all the principal Hardware Stores in the Dominion.

MONEY TO LEND
—ON—
Productive Town, Village & Farm Property
E. MITCHELL McDONALD, Barrister,
6 Union Block— Toronto Street —Toronto

R. SPENCE & CO.,
Hand Files. Hand Rasps.
Consumers will find it to their advantage to ask the trade for our make of Files and Rasps. Re-Cutting a Specialty. Send for price list and terms.
Hamilton, - Ontario.

CARRIAGE LORRIES FOR CARTERS wholesale houses, manufacturers; first prize Central Fairs. Address M. D. NELLIGAN, Manufacturer, Hamilton.

AGENTS WANTED—IN EVERY TOWN AND county, for the O. K. Parer and Slicer. Best thing out; sells at sight; sample Knife sent on receipt of price, 15c. Q. D. DAY, Agent, 40 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

RUBBER STAMP, with your name, only 25cts; marks linen, prints cards, etc., 2000 styles. Agents wanted; circulars free. MODEL RUBBER STAMP CO., Balto, Md.

BAND SAW MACHINES—ALL SIZES—LATEST improvements; bracket band saws for attaching to posts; neat, cheap and durable; send for circulars. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carleton Place, Ont.

REPRESENTATIVE in each county to sell "Proposal and Espousal"—a book on Love, Courtship, Matrimony and kindred themes. Write for circulars. International Book and Bible House Toronto, Ont.

NELSON & CO., MILLWRIGHTS & ENGINEERS, Berlin, Ont.—sole manufacturers in Canada of automatic engines from 2 to 15 h. p.; automatic engines for printing offices; high speed automatic engines for electric lighting; automatic engines for cheese, butter, and sausage factories, or any other purpose where a light and cheap power is required. For price list and other particulars address as above.

50 COMIC TRANSPARENT CARDS, 10 CTS.; 30 Gold Fringe and Imported Embossed Chromo Cards, 15 cts.; or 50 Fancy Chromo Cards, 15 cts. Send silver. No two alike. Name in ornamental script. Agents wanted. Sample book with each 25c. order. Excelsior Card Co., Cedar Dale, Ont.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—GRAND INDUCEMENTS offered to young Ladies and gentlemen during May. Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Commercial, Business, English, Classical or Mathematical courses, separate or all together, at half the regular tuition fee. Address immediately, THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto, Ont.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont. Young men and women thoroughly prepared for positions as Book-keepers, Shorthand Writers, Caligraph or Telegraph Operators; students from nine Provinces and States in attendance within a year; graduates placed in commercial centres of Canada and the United States; rates moderate; facilities excellent; instruction individual; for terms, etc., address, M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

AGENTS!—YOU CAN'T FIND A BOOK THAT gives better satisfaction or that you can make money faster with than "World's Wonders" Sells to all classes—Christians and Infidels, Catholics and Protestants, old and young; old agents who have not canvassed for years are going into the field with it; C. F. Jenkins sold 128 the first week; J. E. Brace says: "The first week with "Wonders" netted me one hundred and sixteen dollars." A good chance for unemployed persons; outfit free to actual canvassers; write for terms, BRADLEY, GARRETSON & Co., Brantford.

The Royal Manufacturing Company,
6 Perth St., Guelph, Ont.

L. C. WIDEMAN & CO.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Improved Family and Laundry Mangles,
And all kinds of Laundry Appliances, Burglar-Proof Window-Sash Locks, Step Ladders, etc., etc. Model-Making, Mill-Wrighting and Carpentering Work.
SEND FOR PRICE LIST.
Agents Wanted.

ARMSTRONG'S
Buggy and Carriage Gears.



THE "DEFIANCE."

This Gear supplies the demand of the Driving Public for low hanging buggies, and combines with this lightness, ease of motion, great strength and durability. Prices very moderate. Wheels tired with our Double Flange Steel Tire wear fully four times as long as those with ordinary tire steel. Send for our descriptive circular. J. B. ARMSTRONG M'F'G Co., (Ld.), Guelph, Canada.



Send for Catalogue.
TENTS, FLAGS, HAMMOCKS,
AND CAMPING GOODS.
Macnair's, 169 YONGE ST., Toronto.
Every enquiry cheerfully answered.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

Automatic Swing & Hammock Chair



THIS CHAIR is the best and cheapest ever offered to the public for solid rest and comfort, and differs from all others, being a Chair Swing and Hammock combined. Price $3.00. Agents wanted. Manufactured only by
C. J. DANIELS & Co.,
151 River Street, Toronto.

SNOW DRIFT —THE— FAVORITE
There is NO BETTER BAKING POWDER
The Snow Drift Baking Powder Co., Brantford, Ont.

BRANTFORD
COLD WATER RICE STARCH
NEVER FAILS.

LINTON, LAKE & CO., GALT.
Axle and Machine Screw Works.



CARRIAGE AND WAGON AXLES, IRON AND STEEL SET AND CAP SCREWS, ETC. List on application.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

DAIRY SALT.

Finest Brands of English Dairy Salt, in quarter sacks. Higgins' Eureka, Washington Brand, Worthington, also the Celebrated Ashton and leading brands of Canadian Dairy Salt. Butter Workers, &c. Send for Price List.
JAMES PARK & SON, Toronto.

F. DIVER & Co.
ELECTRO & STEREOTYPERS.
TORONTO.



PLANER KNIVES, STAVE CUTTER, STAVE jointer, cheese box, veneer, leather splitting bookbinders, moulding, tenoning, and other machine knives of best quality, manufactured by PETER HAY, Galt Machine Knife Works, Galt, Ont.; send for price list.

GUELPH CARPET WORKS.
J. & A. ARMSTRONG & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Wool, Union and Damask Carpets,
Of new patterns and designs. Guelph, Ont.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N.F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N.F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N.B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

· THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT ·
SPANISH
GLYCERINE AND OIL
DRESSING.
A BEAUTIFUL WATERPROOF
A PATENT LEATHER POLISH
FOR BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS
- SOLD EVERYWHERE -

New Orleans Road Cart Co'y
GALT, ONT.
—MANUFACTURERS—
Winters' Patent Road Cart,
Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, &c.
Send for Catalogue.
J. WINTERS, Manager,
Galt, Ont.

A
FARM FREE
SEND A 3 CENT STAMP
TO W. R. CALLAWAY
110 KING ST. WEST
TORONTO
FOR FULL PARTICULARS
Mention This Paper

STEEL WOVEN WIRE FENCING.
A Revolution in Fencing. No barbs, no shade, no waste land.
CANNOT BE TORN DOWN OR BROKEN BY SNOW DRIFTS OR ANIMALS.



This cut accurately represents our fence. It has from 15 to 25 Steel Wires woven together with Strong Selvage Wire Cables. We make it from 24 to 54 inches high, and sell it from 55c to 80c per rod. You can get a Lawn or Garden fence at one-quarter to one-tenth usual price, and a Farm Fence that will last a lifetime, cheaper than ever before heard of. Strength, Beauty, Durability, and Economy combined. Ask your dealer for it or address for particulars the
ONTARIO WIRE FENCING COMPANY, PICTON, ONTARIO.

L. D. SAWYER & CO'Y
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.
Manufacturers of
"L. D. S." ENGINES.
Awarded FIRST PRIZE, 1885, at Provincial Fair, London; Central Fair, Hamilton, and Northern Fair, Walkerton.



"Grain Saver" AND "Peerless" SEPARATORS.
"Pitt's" Horse-Powers, for 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horses.
Tread Powers, for 1, 2 and 3 Horses.
Light Separators, for Tread and Sweep Powers.
Send for Illustrated and Catalogue Price List.

MACHINE OILS.
MANUFACTURERS AND MILLERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING
McColl's Lardine Machine Oil.
Try it once and you will use no other.
We are the Sole Manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine.
Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.
McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.
TRY OUR CANADIAN COAL OIL, "SUNLIGHT" BRAND, FINEST IN THE MARKET.