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THE WATCHMAN

—AND—

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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NOTICE!

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

The Emperor William of Germany is exceedingly partial to all shell fish—oysters, clams, and lobsters particularly. The latter are prohibited by his Court physician, and there are amusing anecdotes of the Emperor's feasting on the sly, like a schoolboy.

The skeleton of Bishop Courtenay, Edward IV's Lord Privy Seal, has been discovered in a coffin built up in masonry in the crypt of Winchester Cathedral. Courtenay was at Bosworth, and is mentioned by Shakespeare in "Richard III."

The King of Portugal is not a handsome man. He did not charm the Londoners as he went about in an unfashionably-cut frock coat and carrying a cane ornamented with tassels, after the fashion of the last King George.

The funeral of Henry Ward Beecher's brother, the Rev. James C. Beecher, who committed suicide while insane, was conducted by another brother, the Rev. Thomas K. Beecher, and two nephews; and the body was buried in Elmira, New York, by the side of that of his sister, Miss Catherine Beecher.

Last month there died, in her modest home near Bamborough Castle, the only sister of Grace Darling; a simple, pious, and gentle old lady. She is laid beside the famous heroine of the Northumberland reefs, whom she dearly loved, and whose famous acts she always used to call to the last "just plain matter of duty, my dear sir; plain matter of duty!—nothing for the world to talk so about, as it has."

When Mr. Jay Gould was taking a mountain ramble lately at Mount Desert, he was accosted by an old farmer, who came up to him and exclaimed: "Waal! So you be Jay Gould, be you? Why you don't look as if you were worth five hundred dawllers!" Mr. Gould laughed, and answering, "Perhaps that's the best way to look, my friend," strode smiling away.

The president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, which has a membership of more than a quarter of a million, is Miss Frances E. Willard, whose home is at Evanstone, a suburb of Chicago, famous as the site of the North-western University, the Woman's College, and the Garrett Biblical Institute. Miss Willard is described as of lithe, graceful figure, with a well-modulated voice whose tones betray a slight New England accent.

In the hamlet of Piscataway, New Jersey, during the reign of George III., his Governor, Council, and Burgesses once met to enact the following curious law, namely, "that all women, of whatever age, rank, profession, or degree, whether virgins, maids, or widows, who shall after this act impose upon, seduce, and betray into matrimony any of his Majesty's subjects by virtue of scents, cosmetics, washes, paints, artificial teeth, false hair, or high-heeled shoes, shall incur the penalty of the law now in force against witchcraft and like misdemeanors."

The correspondent of the *Chicago News*, alluding to the splendid monument in the city of Caracas, to General Bolivar, reviews his character and some points of his extraordinary career very comprehensively, remarking that "as a general he was superior to any of our own Revolution, and as a patriot not inferior to Washington. But he lacked in statesmanship, and so fell a victim to the aspirations of others and to the turbulent political movements of his time. His whole example and his deeds are worthy of the high admiration and honor of our own people, as well of those of South America." From being a very rich man, General Bolivar died a pauper; and was buried in a borrowed shirt.

Justice with Mercy.

A justice found a negro guilty of an assault and addressed him as follows:

"I shall either fine you ten dollars or send you to jail for ten days."

"For heaven's sake, your honor," exclaimed the young lawyer who was the prisoner's attorney, "don't impose a fine on the man. Temper justice with mercy. Just send him to jail. Don't rob him of his money; I haven't got my fee from him yet."

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

The capital required for the first forty miles of the Hudson's Bay railway has been secured in London.

The Gloucester fishing schooner Everett Steele, seized at Shelburne, N. S., has been released with a caution.

The drill shed at Barrie with all its contents, was destroyed the other night by a supposed incendiary fire.

A Montreal Recorder has decided that the Salvation Army have a perfect right to parade the streets and sing.

Another respite has been granted to Sproule, the American murderer sentenced to death in British Columbia.

The experiment of carrying logs from Canada across Lake Huron on a huge barge fitted up for the purpose has failed.

Keeper Dickinson, of the Kingston lunatic asylum, was savagely attacked by an inmate receiving injuries which will lay him off duty for some time.

The schooner F. J. King sprung a leak and sank in 25 fathoms of water off Cana Island, Lake Michigan. The crew escaped, but the vessel and cargo are a total loss.

The Canadian Pacific Railway, which at present reaches Chicago over the Michigan Central, is reported to be making arrangements for an independent line of its own into that city.

The monument erected in St. Catharines to the memory of Private Watson and his comrades who fell in the North-West rebellion was unveiled the other day by Major-General Middleton.

Burglars gained access to the vault in the office of the Toronto Street Railway Company recently by digging a hole through from an adjoining building, and made good their escape with six hundred dollars in silver.

John Meany, of Hamilton, while resisting arrest was severely beaten by P. C. Vemey, who used his baton freely. Meaney was taken to the hospital, where it was found his skull was fractured. He lies in a critical condition.

The herring fishery at Labrador is very abundant, several schooners having been filled at Bras d'Or and at Red bay by a single cast of the seine. The fish is of a superior quality. The cod fishing, on the other hand, is poor.

Montana cattle are being extensively shipped over the Canada Pacific line for the south. One train-load passed through Winnipeg the other day, and it is expected that over eleven thousand head will be sent by the same route this year.

An east-bound freight train on the Canadian Pacific railway was wrecked the other night eighteen miles east of Rat Portage by an immense rock which had fallen on the track. The engineer and fireman were killed and a brakeman fatally injured.

It is believed that the Canada Pacific railway will probably be able to secure the transportation of the raw silk imported annually from Japan to the United States, an industry second only in extent to the tea trade, the freight paid amounting to about a quarter of a million dollars a year.

Captain Markham, R. N., who accompanied the steamer Alert on her voyage from Halifax as far as York factory, has returned overland to Winnipeg. He speaks very positively of the practicability of navigating Hudson's Strait for at least four months in the year, and possibly for five, and declares that the ice, from its peculiar formation, offers no serious barrier to vessels built specially for navigating the strait. He also states that the country presents no apparent obstacles to railway construction.

An extensive repatriation movement has set in among the French-Canadians in the New England States. Delegates sent by an association of one hundred and five heads of families have decided upon the valleys of La Lievre and La Rouge, in the Ottawa district, as the most favorable place for settlement, and will select between twenty and fifty thousand acres of land, on which houses will be built and the land cleared so that the returning exiles can begin tilling the soil immediately on their arrival.

AMERICAN.

Fifteen excursionists were killed and thirteen injured by a collision at Silver Creek, New York.

There was another strong shock of earthquake in Charleston early the other morning. No damage was done.

Farmers in the vicinity of Tolono, Ill., have lost twelve thousand dollars' worth of hogs by cholera, and the disease is rapidly spreading.

It is stated that the three British schooners seized by the United States authorities for alleged trespass in Alaskan waters will be released on their arrival at San Francisco.

A band of New York Socialists, the members of which declare they are organizing for a rebellion, has been drilling regularly every Sunday since last May on the banks of the Hackensack river.

FOREIGN.

Gen. Booth, of the Salvation Army, has left London for the States and Canada.

A yacht propelled by electricity crossed from Dover to Calais recently in three hours and fifteen minutes.

In diplomatic circles in Vienna it is admitted that the tension between Austria and Russia has increased.

Since the commencement of the year there were 58,000 cholera cases in Japan, of which 37,000 proved fatal.

Emperor William was prevented attending the German military manœuvres at Strasburg by exhaustion.

Sir Charles Dilke has returned to London, and will re-enter public life as proprietor and editor of a city daily.

It is proposed that a patrol of English and American gunboats be established to protect merchant vessels from Chinese pirates.

A dynamite cartridge was exploded at midnight on Sunday in the principal gateway of the Marseilles docks, doing some damage.

All the Powers have replied favorably to the Porte's circular. They agree that there shall be no military occupation of Bulgaria.

A grand *Te Deum* was sung in all the chapels of Malta in gratitude for the preservation of the island from the recent earthquakes.

The Paris *Republique Francaise* states that England meditates a grand *coup d'etat*, and will probably claim Egypt as a British possession.

The British are establishing a coaling station on the Island of Thaso in the Ægean sea, and will probably assume the government of the island.

The suspension bridge over the Ostrawitza, in Moravia, collapsed while a squadron of Uhlans was marching across, and seven persons were killed and a number injured.

Miss Charlesworth, whose detention in the ranks of the Salvation Army in London against the wishes of her parents led to such an outcry, has been married to Gen. Booth's son.

Specialists declare that the Newmann Licher repeating rifle, now being manufactured for the Austrian army, is the most perfect rifle ever invented. It fires forty rounds a minute.

A despatch from Copenhagen says a battle has taken place at Braendersteven, on North Jutland, between 2,000 peasants, armed with sticks and stones, and 60 gendarmes, resulting in the defeat of the latter.

Lucci, the Italian faster, will not divulge the secret of his African herb liquor, as he intends taking out a patent for it, saying that a poor family may live without food for a week on a franc's worth of his decoction.

A bailiff named William Cuffe, who had rendered himself obnoxious by making evictions, was hustled out of Belcarra chapel, in Kerry, and was unmercifully beaten by a number of women of the congregation.

A despatch from Vienna says there are rumors in diplomatic circles at the Austrian capital that negotiations between the Emperors have resulted favorably, and there are now good prospects for an agreement between Russia, Germany and Austria relative to common action in Bulgaria. In regard to the immediate future, the dispatch says it is stated Russia has yielded her plan of proceeding alone in Bulgaria, and intends now to treat the question on the basis of the Treaty of Berlin and submit it to the consideration of Europe.

The Voyage of the Volta.

The crossing and recrossing of the British Channel by a yacht using electricity as a propelling power is a noteworthy event. The employment of electricity as a motor for vessels is not, however, entirely novel. Some years ago a launch whose propeller was driven by a Siemens motor and Sellon-Volckmar accumulators made several experimental trips on the Thames. Afterward Messrs. Yarrow & Co. fitted up a second electrical launch, which ran at the rate of eight miles an hour on the measured mile, and made a distance of six consecutive miles on the Thames in thirty-seven minutes without employing full speed. This boat was forty feet long and of good beam, capable of carrying thirty persons, including the two needed to run her. She was able to go six hours consecutively on her stored-up power, or an aggregate of forty-five miles.

We believe that this boat was sent to the Vienna Exhibition. At all events, a boat of the same character was used during the exhibition on the Danube Canal, and made about six miles an hour against the strong current, and twice as much with it. Of course, torpedo boats run by electricity through wires unreeled as the boat advances are familiar; but in the cases just spoken of the motor was stored in accumulators within the boat, free from communication with the shore.

The yacht Volta, in successfully running from Dover to Calais and then returning, making the trip in less than four hours one way and in four hours and a quarter the other, accomplishes a voyage of a different sort. It is true that the sea was unusually calm, but there does not appear to have been any danger of disarrangement of the apparatus by heavy waves. The almost absolute noiselessness of the boat's progress is specially dwelt on in the brief cable account; and it is no doubt advantages of this kind that electricity can claim as a substitute for steam in marine engines. To travel without smoke, with heat, without smell of oil, without noise of machinery, and without vibration, would certainly add pleasure to navigation.

Yet it is not likely that steam will, at least for the present, be displaced by electricity in ordinary navigation, whatever may be the experiments in pleasure yachting. There is always the prime factor of economy to be considered when a new motor claims favor, whether it be electricity, compressed air, caloric, or the force in coiled springs. Electricity has for years been struggling for adoption as a motor on land. In Paris long ago an electrical omnibus was driven through crowded streets with perfect facility, and there have been electrical railway locomotives in Vienna, in Berlin, in Paris, in Toronto, and elsewhere, as well as in several cities of the United States. Perhaps the recent gains made in Paris by Deprez in the transmission of electrical force will help the solution of the problem, but at all events the factors that will prove most potent in determining its use on any general scale are economy, convenience, and safety.

Stuck to Their Posts.

Shoemaker's wax has long done service in attaching to his chair the careless subject of a practical joke, but it never accomplished any thing which can compare with the scene described in the following extract from the "London Record." We have heard of eloquence which kept people spellbound, but never of a sermon which held a congregation so perfectly as that herein described:

The Liverpool "Daily Post" informs its readers that a very painful scene occurred in a village near Liverpool on a recent Sunday. It seems that the church has been lately undergoing repairs. Among other improvements a new coat of paint was placed on the pews, followed by a coat of varnish; the result was most pleasing to the eye, but unfortunately the varnish had been applied so late in the week that it had no time to become hard before Sunday, when the congregation flocked to their seats. No apparent inconvenience was suffered until the clergyman was about to deliver the benediction, when the congregation were horrified to find that they were unable to stand up—they were, in fact, glued, or rather varnished, to their seats. Their spasmodic efforts to rise were most distressing to witness. In vain did their clergyman exhort them from the pulpit to resignation. They were seized with a kind of panic, all the more frightful because they were for the moment powerless. At last, by what seemed to be a simultaneous and herculean jerk, they managed to tear themselves from their sittings, but at what a sacrifice! The pews were literally covered with Sunday apparel; shreds of silk, lawns, calico, broadcloth, and cassimere were left as souvenirs of the tenacity of varnish used in beautifying the church, and the hapless congregation, rushing from the doors, hurried homeward with an expression on their faces as though their hearts were even more severely rent than their garments.

London's Water.

London is supplied with water from the rivers Thames and Lea, and from certain springs in the valleys of the Thames and Lea, supplemented from Chadwell springs, and from 11 wells in the north of London and 10 wells in the south of London, all down to the chalk. The proportions for the month of April last were nearly as follows: From the river Thames and certain chalk-springs in the Thames valley, about 51 parts of the whole; from the river Lea and certain chalk-springs in the Lea valley, about 37 parts; from the 11 chalk-wells in the north of London, about 4 parts; from the 10 chalk-wells in the south of London, about 8 parts.

FARM.

TIMELY AND PRACTICAL.

THE BEST TURKEYS.—As Thanksgiving is drawing nigh talk on turkeys is timely. The two largest breeds are the Bronze and Narragansett. The former is of dark bronze color with a luster approaching gold, with dark or flesh-colored legs. The Narragansett is of a metallic black plumage, with salmon-colored legs. No adult gobbler of either variety, should weigh less than twenty-five pounds. These weights, however, are only minimum, for specimens of gobblers often reach forty pounds. September or October is the best time for selecting the gobbler, as the prices will soon be higher. One gobbler will be sufficient for at least four hens, and sometimes more.

THE RURAL FAIRS.—The agricultural fairs now being held throughout the country should not be neglected by farmers, horticulturists and stockmen. When properly conducted and encouraged, such exhibitions are highly beneficial to individuals and communities, and to make them what they should be, right-thinking, progressive ruralists ought to attend and contribute to one or more.

SAVING VEGETABLE SEEDS.—Do not attempt to save your own seeds, says a gardener, unless you have used every precaution necessary to prevent cross-fertilization. Plants often mix without the knowledge of the grower. A melon may be fertilized by a pumpkin, and though a fruit of this season may be genuine, yet the seeds of such, if used next season, may cause a failure of the crop or else destroy the quality.

A HOME MADE CREAMER.—Some one thus tells how to make a simple, home-made creamer. Cut a barrel in two, put in a faucet to let off the water, and provide a tight cover to keep out vermin. Get the tinner to make three cans seven inches in diameter and fifteen inches deep, with three flanges on the bottom to fit under slits in blocks bolted to the bottom of the tub, so as to hold the cans down even when empty or only partly filled. Pump the tub full of water, or let the spring water run through it to the watering trough, and you have a handy cream raiser.

A special investigation with reference to the probable production of wheat in the United States makes the aggregate of the winter crop, 295,000,000 bushels against 212,000,000 last year. The estimates put California at 60,000,000, Illinois at 28,000,000, Indiana at 32,000,000, Ohio at 34,000,000, Michigan at 25,000,000, and Missouri at 22,000,000 bushels. The spring wheat is estimated at 140,000,000 against 45,000,000 last year. The quality of winter grain is reported to be better than it was in 1885.

PROFITABLE FEEDING.—The feeding that pays best is that which keeps the animal constantly gaining. Some one has truly said that every pound of feed consumed by an animal that is not increasing in weight, is so much wasted. Keep the young things growing from the time they are calved till they are ready for the market, and then every pound of feed brings some tangible return. The more rapidly the animal gains in weight, the smaller the proportion of feed spent in sustaining life, and therefore the greater the profit to the feeder.

COMB AND HEALTH OF FOWLS.—A poultry authority informs us that when the comb of a fowl is large and bright colored, showing it to be full of blood, and shaking with every activity of the bird, she is in a healthy, laying condition. With this condition of comb you will discover the utmost activity in your fowls, starting at every sound or motion. The movements are not like a nervous jump, but with an elastic spring, showing a condition of vigorous health. On the contrary, if the edges of the comb and wattles are a purplish red, and the movements sluggish, there is disease and danger.

SALTING STOCK.—There is a great variety of opinion and practice as to quantity in salting stock, and here is some light on the point. The French people, through their Department of Agriculture, instituted an investigation in regard to salting animals. After careful experiment and inquiry on the subject the following was recommended: Working ox or milch cow, two ounces per day; oxen fattening in stall, two and a half to four ounces; pigs, fattening, one to two ounces; sheep (double for fattening), one-half to two-thirds ounces; horses and mules one ounce.

Volcanos and Earthquakes.

The name volcano is derived from Vulcanus, the god of fire of the ancient Romans. They are generally divided into three classes—active, intermittent and extinct. Stromboli, in the Mediterranean, is a good example of the first class, making a fiery beacon light for sailors on the neighboring sea. Etna and Vesuvius are good examples of the second kind. To the popular mind they are the chimneys of the vast roaring furnace of heat in the bowels of the earth, and undoubtedly serve as vents for the powerful gases that might, if confined, create a total destruction to the crust upon which we live.

There are supposed to be some 300 and over of these chimneys upon the face of the earth, two-thirds being situated upon islands. America has about 114 of these, and more than any other geographical division of the globe. Earthquakes appear to be from the same cause as volcanic eruptions, the energy of vapors and gases in the earth struggling to find a vent.

The same night that the city of Lima, South America, was shaken down four new volcanic vents were found in the Andes. Soon after the earthquake in Lisbon in 1750 there were some of the most violent eruptions ever known. After the destruction of Caracas the volcano of St. Vincent became active, and at the beginning the earth was shaken for a space of nearly 20,000 square miles.

The movements of the earth during an earthquake may be vertical, horizontal or whirling. The most destructive shocks are generally the shortest in duration. That of Lisbon, November 1, 1755, lasted about six minutes. The three shocks that reduced Caracas to ruins, March 26, 1812, were over in a minute and most of the damage to the city of Concepcion, February 20, 1835, was done in six seconds. At Lima, Peru, an average of nearly fifty shocks in a year are expected, and in some parts of South America over sixty have been counted in a year, not reckoning the slight ones, which were still more numerous.

The permanent elevation or depression of large tracts of land is one of the peculiar phenomena attending these convulsions of nature. During the earthquake at Lisbon the new quay subsided and the spot was covered by water 600 feet deep. Many other remarkable instances are on record. They have been terribly destructive to life as well as property. A visitation of the kind in Peru, 1746, killed 3,800; 1797, from a similar cause, 1,600 Peruvians perished. At Caracas, 1812, 10,000 men were destroyed; 60,000 at Lisbon in 1755; 40,000 in the two Calabrias and Sicily in 1783, and 20,000 more by sickness resulting from it.

He stood under the window and sang "How Can I leave Thee." But he did leave and so suddenly that the dog went back of the house and wept.

ABOUT WOMAN.

The only way to avoid growing old is to die young.

The Princess of Wales spends $5,000 a year for bouquets.

Miss Gertrude Griswold is an operatic success in London.

Another bright woman gone wrong—Kate Field is writing a novel.

Persian ladies never act in public, only in private. Stage ladies are all small boys.

Princess Irene of Hesse, it is said, will soon marry Prince Ludwig of Baden, a grandson of Emperor William.

Richard M. Hoe's will, presented for probate, gives the income of all his property to his widow and daughters.

Clever women, according to M. Ludovic Halevy, the French playwright, are never wanting on the French stage.

Astrologers are about to pick out a wife for the Emperor of China. The fortunate women will say, "My stars!"

The late storm demonstrated the fact that an overwhelming majority of ladies wear black stockings.

Queen Victoria's "Journal of a Life in the Highlands" has actually been translated into Persian and has had a large sale in Asia.

Mrs. Conant, the wife of the missing editor of *Harper's Weekly*, is a proof-reader and translator of foreign languages in that establishment.

The late Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, the famous novelist, was the first woman to send a telegraphic dispatch under the ocean via the Atlantic cable.

Lawrence Barrett's daughter is in a school at Utica, N. Y., and it is said that she has never seen a play or an opera. It is her father's wish that she shall never have anything to do with the stage. How can she associate with her pa!

A German physician asserts half of womankind are mentally unbalanced. They may be in Germany, but if he comes over to this country he will be convinced right speedily that they have mind enough to give him a piece and to spare.

Fungi Destructive to Canada Thistle.

The immense losses to agriculturists from rust in wheat, black-knot in cherries, pear blight and potato rot have repeatedly brought before the popular mind something of the extent and character of parasitic fungi. It is not so generally known that native plants and even pernicious weeds have each their fungous enemies, partly from the fact that these parasites have not been sufficiently aggressive to attract special notice. The purslane, pigweed, medick, dandelion, dock, shepherd's purse, quackgrass and many other common weeds support parasitic fungi that are more or less destructive. One weed, however, most important of all, has recently become seriously affected by a species of rust that threatens a serious diminution. Almost any patch of thistles will show its progress. The rust commences as a yellowish growth on the under side of the leaves accompanied by a general sickly appearance of the whole plant; later on appears the familiar rust-red or reddish-brown growth due to the abundant multiplication of the summer spores, which in favoring weather rapidly extend the disease to other plants; later still comes the black stage due to the development of the thick-walled winter spores which carry the plant through the Winter season to germinate the following Spring.

The immediate effect of the rust is to prevent maturity of blossoms and fruit in the thistle and thus reduce its possibility of spreading; but the ultimate effect is to kill the plant by continually sapping its vitality. The growth and propagation of this fungous should be sedulously guarded and its influence may possibly rid us of one of the vilest of our introduced weeds, for notwithstanding its name the Canada thistle is not a native Canadian plant, but an importation from Europe. There is no danger that the cultivation of the rust will in any way endanger cultivated plants for the rust of corn, wheat and other grains represent species totally distinct. Indeed the rust of the common field thistle, which appears more commonly on the upper side of its leaves in isolated spots, is regarded as distinct from the form on the Canada thistle which, as stated above, confines itself to the lower surface of the leaves and covers them in a layer.

AMERICAN FABLES.

A Wolf who had Burrowed a quarter of Lamb of the Lion greedily Devoured it, but soon afterwards Remarked:

"Seems to me that Mutton wasn't quite up to the Spring Lamb standard. Indeed, I never ate a Worse Piece."

"And yet," replied the Lion, "had you seen me Devour it you would have licked your chops and thought how Delicious it was."

MORAL:

If the Watermelon you send to a neighbor is over-ripe you will be Criticised; if not ripe Enough you will get no Credit for generosity.

THE UNGRATEFUL MEXICAN.

A Mexican who was shouting for War and Loudly Abusing the United States was addressed by a Passer-by with:

"Since you have stolen at least 500 head of Texas Cattle and Escaped being Planted on that side I fail to see what Motive has Induced you to Indulge in this Tirade."

"Oh, I'm not speaking Personally," he replied, "but for the Community at Large."

MORAL:

Thieves sometimes stop Stealing long Enough to Read Honest Men a Lesson in Integrity—in your Eye!

THE PATIENT AND THE DOCTOR.

A Peasant who was very Ill and expected to Die Promised the Doctor $50 if he saved his Life. A Fortunate turn of the Disease Enabled the Doctor to pull his Patient through, but when he Presented his Bill the Peasant exclaimed:

"What a Monstrous Robbery! I'll never pay it!"

"But you set your own Figures."

"Yes, but any jury will decide that I was too Ill to Transact Business."

MORAL:

Don't Depend upon the Promises of a man down a Well.

Sublime Check.

A stranger entered a fashionable church lately, walked along the aisle and seeing a most comfortable pew vacant, took a seat in it. Shortly after the owner came along accompanied by two ladies, and after sitting down and casting scowling glances at the intruder took out a card and wrote on it, "This is my pew," and handed it to the stranger; whereupon the latter also took a card from his pocket upon which he wrote, "Good pew—what do you pay for it?" and passed it along. N. B.—Correspondence ceased.

HOUSEHOLD.

RENOVATING OLD CLOTHES.

Black silk can be made to look almost as good as new, by sponging on the right side with weak tea or coffee and pressing on the same side with a piece of flannel between the silk and the iron. If the silk is badly wrinkled, sponge with weak gum-arabic water on the wrong side and iron between two woolen clothes.

The following mixture is highly recommended as an excellent preparation for sponging woolen clothes to clean them: Two ounces of white castile soap, cut in small bits and dissolved in one quart of warm water. After the soap is dissolved add four ounces of ammonia, four ounces alcohol, two ounces of ether, one ounce of glycerine, and three quarts of soft water. Mix and bottle, using rubber or glass stoppers for the bottles. To use, pour a quantity of the fluid into an earthen dish, lay the goods on the ironing table on a piece of rubber cloth, and sponge with the mixture, wetting thoroughly and always drawing the sponge in the same direction. When the goods is nearly dry press with a hot iron under a piece of white cloth if the goods are light colored, or under black if the goods are dark. Remove the rubber cloth before pressing, and be sure there are no creases in the ironing blanket, as every one will leave a streak in the goods.

Rusty black goods can be best restored by sponging with strong ammonia water, or, what is better, a mixture of equal parts of ammonia and alcohol.

Grease-spots can be taken from goods of any color by covering the spot with pipe clay. Powder the clay and moisten with water to the consistency of thick cream; spread on the spot and let dry; leave on several hours and then remove with the blunt edge of a knife, and dust with a soft brush. To remove paint, apply turpentine till the paint is soft, then sponge repeatedly with alcohol. Oil, wax, and resinous substances may be removed in this way. Spots made by rust on woolens may sometimes be removed by citric acid, but before applying, test on a bit of the material, as the acid sometimes changes the color of the goods.

Rinse rusty black lace in a teacupful of soft water, to which one tablespoonful each of borax and alcohol have been added. When the lace is partly dry, dip in water in which an old black kid glove has been boiled, pull out the edges, pin on a sheet of blotting paper, and dry under a heavy weight.

CHOICE RECIPES.

PEACH FRITTERS.—Twelve peaches, two ounces of butter, sugar, three eggs, four ounces of flour, a gill of milk. Peel the peaches, split in two and take out the stones; dust a little powdered sugar over them; dip each piece in the batter that is made with the eggs, milk, and flour. Fry in hot fat. Serve with fairy sauce made of the two ounces butter, sugar, and nutmeg beaten to a cream.

SCOTCH BROTH.—Take one-half teacup barley, four quarts cold water; bring this to the boil and skim; now put in a neck of mutton and boil again for half an hour; skim well the sides of the pot also; have ready two carrots one bunch of parsley, one sprig of celery top; chop all these fine; add your chopped vegetables; pepper and salt to taste. This soup takes two hours to cook.

PLAIN APPLE TART.—Rub a pie-dish over with butter, line it with short pie crust, rolled thin, pare some cooking apples, cut them in small pieces, fill the pie-dish with them, strew over them a cupful of moist sugar, three or four cloves or a little grated lemon peel, and add a few teaspoonfuls of water; then cover with a puff paste crust, trim off the edges with a sharp knife and cut a small slit at each end, pass a gigling iron around the pie half an inch inside the edge, and bake in a quick oven.

BEEF AU GRATIN.—Put two ounces of butter in a saucepan upon the fire; when melted, sprinkle into it one teaspoonful of minced onions, one teaspoonful of chopped parsley, three mushrooms finely minced, a pinch of salt, pepper and allspice, and two tablespoonfuls of fine bread crumbs. Stir for two minutes and add enough broth to make the mixture liquid. Cut one pound of boiled beef in slices; lay these in a silver or tin dish; pour the mixture over them and cover with a thin layer of sifted bread crumbs. Put small bits of butter here and there on the top, and bake in a good oven for fifteen minutes. Serve hot.

SOUR MILK PIE.—To eight pounds of fruit add three and one-half cup of raisins after they are seeded and chopped fine, one-half cup of sugar, a little salt, and different spices as one chooses. Use only the thick part of the milk. Bake in two crusts.

PICKLED PEARS.—To eight pounds of fruit add three and one-half pounds of sugar, one pint of vinegar and one pint of water. Dissolve the sugar in the vinegar and water, let it boil, and skim till clear, then put in the pears and cook slowly till done, then take out and boil the liquid till quite thick and pour over them. The pears should be pared and a few cloves stuck in them.

SPANISH BUN.—Yolks of four eggs, one-half cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonfuls of cloves, cinnamon, and nutmeg. Bake in a moderate oven. Use for frosting the whites of four eggs beaten to a stiff froth, add one-fourth cup of sugar, flavor to taste and spread evenly on the cake. If desired it can be put in the oven until a nice brown.

The Story of Rome.

If the history of Venice can be traced by its monuments, much more so can that of Rome. There, as we stand upon some height, the panorama of two thousand five hundred years will pass before us. There, for instance, is the Palatine, the cradle of Rome, where Romulus, the shepherd-boy, watched his flight of birds of good augury; and there the Aventine, where Remus surveyed his own unsuccessful flight; there is the Forum, ringing still, to our ears, with the cheers of the crowd just loosed from the spell of Cicero's eloquence; we hear once more the tramp of the Roman legions as they come from their mighty conquests and bend their way along the same Via Sacra on which we stand, passing under yonder gates, familiar to our eyes as to theirs, to the Capitoline, crowned now with the towers of the Ara Coeli. Here Titus brought up and deposited the spoils of Jerusalem, and there is the arch commemorating the triumph. Turn which way we will, every spot is sacred with the memories of ages. Here great Cæsar fell; yonder is the Appian Way, where Paul, the prisoner from Jerusalem, walked with weary footsteps; there is the Colosseum, where the Christians were led forth to the lions; there the Campagna, hollowed into catacombs, in which they hid themselves in days of cruel persecution, and where they laid themselves down to die. Vestiges of Regal Rome, Republican Rome, Imperial Rome will be found scattered around on every hand, in palaces and baths, temples and ruined walls, basilicas, and triumphal arches; while the splendours of St. Peter's and the Vatican, and hundreds of churches, yield ample records of Ecclesiastical Rome.

ANTARCTIC EXPLORATIONS.

Will the Polar Mystery Ever be Solved?

Small as is our knowledge of the vast region surrounding the north pole, the information we have gained respecting that about the south pole is still less. The ancients believed that there was an immense body of land far to the south of Africa, to which they gave the name Terra Australis Incognita. This name appears on maps published as recently as a hundred and fifty years ago. If such a body of land exists, it has remained practically unknown till the present time. Captain Cook was probably the first navigator who visited this region, and he expressed some doubt about the existence of an Antarctic continent. Captain Charles Ross of the English and Lieutenant Wilkes of the United States navy both conducted

EXPLORING EXPEDITIONS

in the Antarctic ocean about the year 1840, but the observations of both parties were limited to those made on shipboard. In January, 1841, Sir John Ross discovered a volcanic mountain on the Antarctic continent, 12,400 feet in height, which he named in honor of his flag-ship, Mount Erebus. From that time to the present scarcely any attempt has been made to enlarge our knowledge respecting the southern extremity of the planet on which we live.

During all this period, as well as during the entire century that preceded it, there has been an almost constant succession of expeditions to explore the Arctic regions. Nearly every civilized country in the northern hemisphere has been interested in one or more. Commercial enterprise inspired the first Arctic expeditions, while desire for discovery, the spirit of scientific investigation, the love of daring, and the

PLEASURE OF ADVENTURE

have had most to do in fitting out others. Popular attention has been so generally monopolized by researches in the distant north that to most minds polar is synonymous with arctic. While all seem anxious to know about the region surrounding the north pole, few seem to care to learn about that which is at the opposite extremity of the earth. From the existence of a volcanic mountain of great height we are justified in believing that there is an Antarctic continent, but of its flora and fauna and of its geographical formation we know nothing. There is a region having an area of 6,369,000 square miles about which the rest of the world has no definite knowledge.

The government of Victoria, Australia, has taken the initiative in proposing to fit out a scientific expedition to explore the "Terra Incognita" of the ancient Romans. It has promised a large subsidy in aid of an Antarctic exploring expedition, and has undertaken to enlist the interest of the other Australian colonies. It has also invited the British Association for the Advancement of Science, the Geographical Society of Germany to take part in the great enterprise. It is proposed to have the expedition ready to start on the fiftieth anniversary of the coronation of Queen Victoria. It is the intention to have it sail from Melbourne and proceed directly south till land is reached and a suitable harbor found for protecting the vessels of the fleet. A portion of the party will be left to explore the coast and take observations that will enable them to prepare accurate maps and charts. Another portion of the party will attempt to ascend what is known as the great ice wall, and

PROCEED IN SLEDGES

to the south pole, a distance of about fourteen hundred miles. If they succeed in reaching their destination and making a safe return, they will at least render themselves famous throughout the world and during all future time.

From accounts received of the animal, bird, fish, and insect life in these regions, several European naturalists are inclined to believe that the expedition will be of great value to commerce and industry as well as to science. They appear to feel confident that whales of small size are numerous in these southern waters. They also think that porpoises and seals may be more abundant there than off the coast of Alaska. They have no doubt that the waters teem with fish of great value, and feel assured that some of them will yield an oil superior to that obtained from the cod caught on the northern coast of Norway. Many Australians are confident that "there is money" in the proposed expedition, and as a consequence they propose to back it in the interest of business. It is quite likely that their knowledge of the fur-bearing animals of the Antarctic continent was derived from Cooper's novel, "The Sea Lions; or, The Lost Sealers," a very interesting story, but not presumed to have even a foundation in fact.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

It is estimated that about 100,000 species of flowering plants are now known to botanists.

The world uses 40,000 barrels of petroleum per day. At this rate America has enough on hand to supply the demand for three years.

Consumptive patients are advised by a pupil of Liebig to live in rooms where one or two drachms of sulphur are melted on a hot stove.

A mass of lead in an elevated furnace in Paris was completely dissipated by a stroke of lightning, no trace of the metal being afterward found.

Lieutenant Gleason has invented a method for firing dynamite shells from ordinary cannon which has just been successfully tried in San Francisco.

Adamascobite, says the *Industrial World*, is a newly discovered mineral found only in Missouri which cuts steel with great rapidity and yet retains a very fine, keen edge.

The steamers plying the Nile have, according to Professor Sayce, driven the crocodile from that river, as it is practically extinct. So is the faith which formerly considered the crocodile sacred.

Experience proves that when concentrated nitric acid (sp. gr. 1.5 1.51) acts upon organic substances, as, for instance, straw used for packing carboys, sufficient heat is produced to set such substance on fire.

An antidote for poison by poison oak, ivy, etc., is to take a handful of quick-lime, dissolve it in water, let it stand an hour, and paint the poisoned parts with it. It is said that three or four applications will cure the most aggravated cases.

Sir Henry Thompson holds that artificial teeth are an evil in those of advanced years, because they enable such persons to masticate flesh. When the teeth fall naturally, it is Nature's design that the individual should subsist on vegetable diet.

Wasn't at Home Much.

Smithkins, in a restaurant with a friend, was bragging to him about the hired girl they had at his house, how industrious, clean and economic she was.

"But she must have been pretty near perfect to have lived six years with my wife," he added. "She's a tough one to get along with."

"But you have lived with your wife much longer than six years," said the friend.

"Yes, but you see I ain't at home much."

Prof. Weber's Big Storm Story.

Prof. L. Weber relates in a German periodical that during a thunder storm at Ribnitz, in Mecklenburg, the lower pane of a window on the first floor of a house was broken by lightning and a jet of water was thrown upward through the hole to the ceiling with such force that part of the ceiling was broken down and other damage was done. The hole in the window was like a bullet hole, with radial cracks. Some cigars on a table that was broken by the fall of the ceiling and the water were darkened. The origin of the jet of water is not satisfactorily explained.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE
LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCT. 1ST, 1886.

THE ELECTIONS.

On the fourteenth of October, the people of this Province will be called upon once more to exercise their right of Franchise and choose their Representatives for the Local Legislature. What the result of that day will be is not certain, what it ought to be seems plain to us. There are two stand points from which a candidate can be viewed. First, personally and secondly he may be considered as representing the policy of a certain party in politics. Sometimes a candidate may possess many excellent qualities, which would make him an especially desirable representative in Parliament, but unfortunately he may be a supporter of a party whose policy would be disastrous to the country. In such case the great question at issue would be whether or no the personal fitness of the candidate would overballance the evils of the party which he supported. In our own county, we believe fortune has specially favored us, because both these qualities are combined in the person of our representative and present candidate for the Local House. Mr. OWENS has proved himself to be one of the most efficient members in the House at Quebec. So evident has this become that even members of the Opposition openly admit that the country would suffer a loss if he were defeated at the poll. While writing this we believe there will be no contest in the County. It is fortunate that such is the case. The old political sores which festered so long and caused a great amount of ill feeling are now almost healed, and it would not be well to have them torn open again to no purpose. We believe that a large portion of the Liberals of this County are satisfied with the manner in which Mr. OWENS has fulfilled his duties while in Parliament, and therefore, would cast their vote to have him returned. The Conservative party are united, not only unanimous, but enthusiastic in their choice of Mr. OWENS as a candidate. In another issue we will be able to give a statement of all the money obtained for colonization roads in this County as well as other purposes, it will then be seen how much we are indebted to the energy and perseverance of our local member. So much for the personal qualifications of our candidate.

Before any man or class of men engaged in public duties, for the faithful performance of which they are responsible to the people, are removed from office, there should be some grounds for the supposition that they have not performed their duties if not perfectly, at least faithfully. And moreover, it should be plainly evident that those who wish to succeed them are as capable, honest and willing as their predecessors. Now, on either of these points we believe a number of Liberals in this county will join hands with the Conservatives. In what way has the present administration forfeited its claim for the support of the people? Is it because they have secured a surplus of $24,950. Is it because they refused to pass resolutions on a subject altogether foreign to them, and with which they had no right to occupy the time of the House? Is it because the Educational system of this Province, is more near to perfection than it ever was before? Or is it because certain fabrications and misrepresentations and stories made out of whole cloth concerning the management of public affairs, have been scattered freely over the County? On the other hand, should we give our support to the gentlemen who are endeavoring to obtain office because they are led by an unreliable demagogue, a man with whom the honest men of his party will not walk, who has not the united support of the press of his party, as represented by the *Montreal Witness* and the Independant press, as represented by the Montreal *Star*? Should we support the Opposition because they have taken advantage of the hanging of an unfortunate criminal which punishment he richly deserved? It seems to us that the course to be pursued by intelligent men is to examine carefully the state of public affairs, and we are confident that the only conclusion they can come to is that the present Government is the best government we have had in Quebec, that the financial state of the Province of Quebec is infinetly better than it has been for some years, that the men trying to obtain the controll of the Province are not worthy of our support; but are willing to put race against race, religion against religion for the sake of their own selfish ends.

We repeat we hope our friends will not be foolish enough to bring useless opposition to Mr. OWENS. It is not likely to come from inside the County, but from outside if it comes at all, and can only lead to the defeat of whatever candidate may be brought out. Advances have been made to certain parties that if promises were made to Mr. MERCIER by Conservatives that no candidate would be brought out against him in St. Hyacinthe, that Mr. OWENS would be allowed to go in unopposed. The Conservatives of Argenteuil ask no quarter from Mr. MERCIER, and a candidate has been brought forward to oppose him. The only end obtained in bringing opposition to Mr. OWENS would be to keep him in the County, and prevent him from going out to other counties. Our friends may save themselves the trouble on these grounds for Mr. OWENS will find himself sufficiently occupied in his business without going outside the County. If there is to be a contest however, we are ready and have no fear for the future.

THE EXHIBITION.

As we have already announced the Exhibition of the Agricultural Society of this County will be held in St. Andrews, on the 6th. and 7th of October. It is unfortunate the Directors did not see their way clear to fix an earlier date, as the weather may not be very pleasant, and September would have suited the farmers as well as October. However, we hope it will be a success. Several improvements have been made in the management this year. One of these is the hearing the addresses delivered in the open air and not to a select few as in former years. It is not so often that farmers meet to discuss questions of Agriculture, and when they do it is well they should have an opportunity of hearing all that is said. It would not be a bad idea to engage some experienced farmer to deliver a lecture on one of the days, which would give general information in regard to the raising of stock, cultivation of the soil, the construction of outbuildings, etc.

BEDARD vs. McGIBBON.

Final Decision in Favor of McGibbon, upon Deliberation of Ten Judges.

COURT OF QUEENS BENCH—APPEAL SIDE.

ALEXANDER McGIBBON (*Defendant in the Court below*) APPELLANT.

vs.

JOSEPH BEDARD (*Plaintiff in the Court below*) RESPONDENT.

MONTREAL, 25th Sept., 1886.

Present: Chief-Justice Dorion, and Judges Monk, Ramsay, Tessier, Cross, and Baby.

Mr. Justice Cross delivered the Judgment of the court as follows:

This appeal is from a judgment of the Court of Review reversing the judgment of the Circuit Court for the County of Argenteuil.

The respondent (Bedard) brings an action for damages for injury caused by the appellant's (McGibbon's) works.

The appellant who is a tanner uses chemicals: these chemicals emit a smell at certain intervals, and respondent complains of this odour. The works of the appellant empty into a drain, and the drainage passes the property of respondent, and it is alleged by respondent causes an offensive smell.

There can be no doubt that there is, at the present time, some inconvenience suffered by Bedard carrying on his business where this drain passes his house. It is not established, however, that defendant is chargeable with the consequences, and, that the plaintiff is therefore entitled to damages for the inconvenience suffered.

McGibbon, on the other hand, says this: In 1851 he purchased the property for that very purpose. He constructed the works and for many years there has been no complaint from any of the neighbors or tenants, of anything offensive. Bedard was in his employ for five or six years, and was well acquainted with appellant's business, and knew of the chemicals entering this drain. It was then an open drain, and of course was innocuous and made no smell or inconvenience. He (McGibbon) says: "Bedard purchased, knowing the condition of things;" and he purchased at a considerable distance across the road. There was no complaint at that time, nor could there be any cause of complaint because, at that time, the drain into which these chemicals emptied emitted no offensive smell; but, he says, "the corporation took upon themselves to change the condition of this drain, and to make it a covered drain instead of an open drain." The drainage passes from the covered drain just in front of Bedard's premises; and, of course, that causes him to complain.

He (McGibbon) says: It is not my act at all but the act of the Corporation; they had this drain covered, and its offensive condition resulted from that fact. He says: not only did Bedard acquiesce in this, but he promoted it. He was a member of the Committee of the Corporation which caused the drain to be covered. He did all in his power to change the condition of this drainage, and he brought the smell to his own door. Had not this drain been covered it would have remained in its original condition and there would have been no offensive smell that could have been complained of anywhere.

There can be no doubt that it is established that the drain had long existed without any offensive consequences, and that the condition of things complained of was established, not by the act of the defendant (McGibbon) in the Court below, but by the act of the Corporation.

A great deal had been said on the nuisance caused by the offensive smell of the chemicals. There is a contradiction in the evidence; so much so that when the case was tried by Judge Macdougall, of the Superior Court, he was of opinion that there was no cause of complaint whatever. He says that in his experience he could find no smell or any odour of an offensive nature. He passed there frequently, and there was no offensive smell, and nothing to complain of; and so he dismissed the case.

The case went to Review and the Court of Review, reversing the Judgment of the first Court, gave Respondent damages; but Mr. Justice Loranger dissented. There were two Judges in this Court (of Review) who were of opinion to reverse the Judgment.

The case is one of some difficulty, the evidence as to the nuisance being conflicting. There is a considerable amount of evidence to show that there was an offensive odour; and there is a considerable amount of evidence minimizing it; at the same time there is evidence to show that Bedard is, to a great extent, to blame for the condition of things brought about by his own action, and for which he now seeks to obtain damages.

Again, the drain—such as it is—must be. Drains must exist, although some may allege that, where there are manufactures, it may be very unpleasant. At the same time it is reasonable to require that all proper precautions be taken to prevent them from becoming offensive; and there can be no great difficulty in shaping the course of justice so as to suppress nuisances of that kind, where they are shown to exist. In the present case, the evidence is conflicting and there are circumstances which divide the responsibility, so that it is a matter of considerable difficulty to arrive at a conclusion; or, in fact, at anything more than a leaning of the Court; and the leaning of the Court is in the best direction that justice can take.

Therefore, we are of opinion that the ground taken by Judge Macdougall's Judgment is the best that could be taken; and, we reverse the Judgment of the Court of Review.

Chief-Justice Dorion observed that he would rather, for his part, have confirmed the Judgment of the Court of Review, but the majority of the Court were of a different opinion. The case had been before four Judges already, who were divided in opinion, two having decided one way and two the other way. The evidence was so evenly balanced that he had no wish to dissent from the majority of the Court. Judgment in Review is reversed.

A. E. PHELAN,
Official Stenographer.
1402 Ontario street, Montreal.

ALEXANDER McGIBBON, Appelant.
vs.
JOSEPH BEDARD, Respondent.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

This action brought was only to recover damages suffered for two years (1880 and 1881). Mr. Bedard's right of action was not denied by the Court, which purely and simply dismissed his suit upon the ground that under the circumstances, the weight of the evidence was in favor of Mr. McGibbon. It was consequently but a mere appreciation of facts, so much so, that the that the case was not argued before the Court of Queen's Bench either by Mr. Mackay or Mr. Palliser. It was submitted on factums without one word on the part of Counsels engaged. Chief-Justice Dorion with two Judges of the Court of Review were in favor of Mr. Bedard's pretensions, whilst three judges of the Court of Appeals, with one of the Judges of the Court of Review and the late Justice MacDougall, were in favor of Mr. McGibbon. It will be remembered that Mr. McGibbon must bear the costs of his own evidence, which is no small item. Mr. Bedard is advised that he has still the right to enter an action for nuisance, which shall likely be proceeded with at once, so that this matter is still far from being settled.—COM.

Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Toronto, was afflicted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

HARDINESS IN FRUIT TREES.

BY REV. R. HAMILTON IN THE 11TH ANNUAL REPORT OF MONTREAL HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

What is hardiness? Different views are held on this subject. Some would appear to mean by hardiness, power to endure any amount of neglect; for many, who plant trees carelessly and neglect them ever after, complain that their trees are not hardy. And there are other views. My own view of what constitutes hardiness in a fruit tree, is the power to withstand and survive the coldest weather in the Province of Quebec, while producing a fair crop of good fruit and making a reasonable amount of wood growth. The power of endurance that I would call hardiness is not unconditional. I do not look for a tree capable of resisting 50 or even 40 below zero, but for one that, with a good covering of snow upon the ground, or something to take its place, will bear 30 to 35 below zero, without injury to either wood or fruit buds.

We call our Sugar Maples and Red Oaks hardy trees, and so they are, when growing in the shelter of woods, or when they have attained a sufficient size for their roots to penetrate deeply into the grounds, but, last year, seedlings of Red Oak and Sugar Maple, were killed to the ground, and many of them killed outright, when deprived of their natural shelter and a sufficient covering of snow. That is to say, that seedlings or young plants of our hardiest forest trees, when denied the shelter of woods or a deep covering of snow, are as tender as our ordinary fruit trees. Last winter proved fatal to thousands of young Fameuse, St. Lawrence and Golden Russet apple trees, but it also proved fatal to young forest trees. Now, I do not infer from all this, that our winters are becoming severer and our trees tenderer, and that we must give up in despair; but, what I do infer, is, that inasmuch as young forest trees require shelter in their earlier growth, it is unwise to expect our young fruit trees to endure the severity of our winters without a reasonable amount of protection; and to hold and to say that young fruit trees are not hardy, while denying them necessary shelter and protection, is to act contrary to the dictates of common sense.

For some few years past, the snow-fall has been uncertain, especially in early winter. When we might naturally have expected snow-falls, we have had very heavy rain, followed by sudden and intense frost accompanied by piercing north east winds. That young fruit trees should succomb under such circumstances is not to be wondered at.

Many sorts of fruit trees, that utterly fail in the open country, not only stand, but bear well in city gardens and orchards. This success is said to be due to the higher temperature in the city and neighbourhood, and also to the artificial protection furnished by buildings, fences, etc, and perhaps, also to more perfect drainage. All these things are advantages that city trees enjoy. No account seems to be taken of the protection to the roots of trees by such things as currant and gooseberry bushes, raspberries, and the low shrubbery and plants that abound in these gardens, and to their influence in keeping an even coat of snow upon the ground. Give young fruit trees the higher temperature of the city, but expose them in the open field to the bitter winds that carry off the snow and leave the ground bare, and the hardiest of them will lose their hardiness and succumb. On the other hand, some of those that are not the hardiest, when growing in the midst of small fruits, currants, etc., that hold the snow, seem to be unaffected by the coldest weather. They *are hardy*. Fruit trees, those called "Ironclad" not excepted, when grown in ground where the snow blows off—and it seems impossible quite to replace it by any substitute—have their vitality lowered even when they suvive, and a second winter generally destroys them. A tree that kills to the snow-line, or whose young branches are annually more or less injured when the ground is well covered with snow, should be regarded as tender and be rejected, while one that will survive under similar circumstances and bear fair fruit, ought to be considered hardy.

I have endeavored to show that the hardiness of fruit trees depends only partly upon the tree and partly on other conditions, and the chief of these, the protection afforded by a heavy covering of snow to the roots.

If, as I surmise, hardiness is in part inherent and in part dependent on certain conditions, then we may be able to answer the question. Is the necessary degree of hardiness attainable?

It is needless to say that we cannot influence the snow-fall but while we cannot increase the quantity that falls, we can in some measure at least, prevent what falls being carried of by winds, and we can also furnish protection, which, while it cannot wholly take the place of snow, may suffice for a time. We may not be able to give to the Golden Russet the hardiness of the Duchess, but we may so help it as to enable it to defy the severity of the weather, and maintain its annual growth and bearing. I repeat here what I have said in a former paper, that the Duchess, which is called "Ironclad," if planted where the snow habitually blows off and leaves the ground naked, will die down as often as it may be replanted, and that the Fameuse, although much less hardy, planted in such a situation that the snow may be collected and retained about its roots, will grow and bear well.

I will now in a few words answer the question: By what means can we attain this necessary degree of hardiness? In effect, this question is partly answered. If we could insure a good covering of snow from the end of November till the beginning of April, there would be nothing further to be desired, but we cannot, and must consequently have recourse to means within our reach. Most writers on this subject recommend shelter belts of forest trees, evergreens, etc., and doubtless a perfect windbreak might be made by that means. There is one serious objection, however, to such a shelter and that is, that of late years, since the advent of the disease called blight or fire-blight, it seems that orchards, so protected, are much more subject to it than are those orchards that are exposed to a free current of air that cannot be had where windbreaks of forest trees occur. Windbreaks that may be had by planting, to be really useful, i. e., to be serviceable and not harmful, must be not higher than the trees they protect. Hedges, in fact, are what is wanted and in orchards of considerable extent, they might be planted at intervals of, say, every fifth row, or the same end might be reached by plantations of small fruits, currants, gooseberries and raspberries; these would collect the snow, as well as afford a good degree of protection to the ground. Hedges might be rendered harmful if made of plants that would harbour caterpillars and other vermin. Probably nothing better than cedar can be found for the purpose.

Local Sketches of Lachute.

BY F. C. IRELAND.

SKETCH IV.

THE FIRST STORE AT LACHUTE.

Three quarters of a century ago a store-keeper was considered to be a person of considerable importance in the community. He was generally looked upon as having more money, education, ability and influence than his fellow mortals around him. He was the merchant of place, although his entire stock consisted merely of a chest of tea, a keg of rum and a box of tobacco. The first store-keeper at Lachute was a Mr. Robertson, who opened a stock of goods such as above described with a few other necessaries in the year 1812. How the people lived for ten years or more without a store is one of the mysteries of modern wonder, for in these days scarcely a week can pass without visiting a store, and then all the wants of even the humblest citizen cannot be supplied in the largest establishment of the place. The brains and capital of the cleverest store-keeper in our day, are taxed to their utmost to know what to buy and how much stock to lay in, owing to the whims and fancies of the people who live in the fourth quarter of the nineteenth century. Notwithstanding the simplicity of the business of store-keeping in those days, no one attempted to enter upon the high calling without having some previous training in that line, while now, although ten times the ability and means are requisite, we find people without the slightest qualification or previous knowledge of mercantile pursuits starting up business with a flourish of trumpets that would amaze the store-keepers of former days as it does some of the present.

EARLY TRADING.

Money was scarce. Barter was plenty. There was no change less than an English sixpence. The price of a plug of tobacco was fourpence, and when this purchase was made a glass of rum was generally given for change. The chief product was potash, which brought prices ranging from $25.00 to $50.00 per barrel. Making potash was a very laborious pursuit. The trees were cut down, then cut in lengths convenient for putting together into piles, then burnt and the ashes gathered up and leached, the lye from which was evaporated until an excellent article of potash was generally produced, which being sold, provided the simple necessaries of life which the people required. There is a story told illustrative of the honesty of the people of these old times, that when the store keeper was absent, he would leave the key in the door and the day book on the desk, and people would go in and select what they required from the stock in the room, make their own entries in the book, then lock the door and return to their homes. This first store was kept in a small building which had a shanty roof made with hollow logs and one small window for letting in the light.

OTHER ITINERATES.

About this time the Rev. Mr. Luckey, who had closed his labors for the year by preaching his last sermon to the people of the East Settlement in Mr. Hyatt's barn, left the next day to attend the conference in New York. In crossing the Ottawa River at Point Fortune, his horse got into the water and was nearly drowned. Mr. Luckey also narrowley escaped, but was luckey enough to get safe on the other side. Being fatigued, he went to a French house to seek rest and something to eat. His appearance was not very clerical just at that time. His beard had grown out considerably since his last shave some weeks previously, and when he asked for something to eat, the simple minded but kind French people mistook his meaning and brought him a razor, and it was some time before he could get them to understand that he was hungry. Rev. Mr Hibbard was another of the itinerates who followed. On one occasion while attempting to preach at Hyatt's barn and the people had just settled down to hear a good sermon as they had been accustomed to, poor Hibbard suddenly became embarrased and "broke down" as many a cleaver young man has done in his first efforts at public speaking. Mr. Hyatt, being a local preacher, took up the text and held forth to the great delight of all present, some of whom had travelled many miles to attend the service.

SLOW PROGRESS.

Although Lachute had been settled for fifteen years or more by a very respectable class of people, yet the public roads were but little improved, the rivers were bridgeless, there was no post office, no place of worship, no store except the little shanty just opened by Mr. Robertson, no school house until 1816, when the people clubbed together and built the first school house on the property of a Mr. Johnston, near the site of the present stone church. At this school many laid the foundation of a good elementary education which had a good effect in after years. But this slow progress in general improvements was shared in by the whole country. It was not the day of electric telegraph, railway or even steamboating except one boat which run from Montreal to Quebec. Even Montreal improvements went on slowly. There were no gas lights, stone pavements or hydrants. St. James street was a grave yard. Craig street was the town ditch and beyond were country houses and orchards Notre Dame street, now flashing with plate glass and piled with jewellery stores and brocade, was a narrow street with low, cozy Canadian houses, one and a half story high, and the nocturnal traveller chancing to lose the narrow plank, plunged up to his knees in mud while darkness prevailed all round. The protestant community enjoyed the privilege of worshiping in the modest old Catholic chapel, so liberally minded were the Roman Catholic population and Priesthood of that time. It does one good to reflect upon these old times and compare them with the present. The contrast is certainly great. The progress of the present time has to keep pace with electricity and steam which have put new life into everything.

MEETING WITH DIFFICULTIES.

The American settlers had endured the rigor of the winters, cleared their land of the huge trees and were becoming very comfortable. The school having started with prospects of a church and other improvements or made the place seem more like home, but their weary toil was now for a succession of summers unrewarded. The summer frosts destroyed their crops. The frosts were so severe that even forest trees were killed in places by frosts in the month of June. This blighted their prospects and many left for a more genial clime. Their places became occupied by Scotch settlers who kept coming in. More Paisley weavers came out and settled here. The Gore and rear of Chatham commenced to be settled chiefly by Irish emigrants, whose lot was hard, so that while some were going away others came and the population gradually increased year after year. The summer frosts did not continue long, but prices were low for all kinds of produce as the following lines illustrate:

Oats sold then for sixpence, the country it was new,
And little they could raise from an acre or two
Then butter sold for fivepence, prices were so flat,
Eggs were twopence, half-penny—just remember that.

(To be continued.)

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.

BRISTOL'S
Sarsaparilla
The Great Purifier
—OF THE—
BLOOD AND HUMORS.

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.

SHERIFFS SALE.

FIERI FACIAS DE BONIS ET TERRIS

Superior Court.

District of Montreal, to wit: No. 1471. } JOHN McWILLIE, Plaintiff; against MARY CALAGHAN, widow of the late Joseph Barber, as well personally as in her quality of tutrix duly appointed to her minor children, Defendant.

1. A lot of land situate in the fourth range of the Augmentation of the township of Grenville, district of Terrebonne, known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the Augmentation of Grenville, under number one A (1 A).

2. A lot of land situate in the fourth range of the Augmentation of the township of Grenville, district of Terrebone, known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the Augmentation of Grenville, under number two B (2 B).

3. A lot of land land situate in the fourth range of the Augmentation of the township of Grenville, district of Terrebonne, known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the Augmentaion of Grenville, under number three A (3 A).

4. Another lot of land situate in the sixth range of the township of Grenville, district of Terrebonne, known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the said township of Grenville, under number twenty seven B (27 B).

To be sold at the registry office of the county of Argenteuil, in the town of Lachute, district of Terrebonne, on the FOURTH day of OCTOBER next, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon. The said writ returnable on the seventh day of October next, 1886.

Z. ROUSSILLE,
Sheriff.

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

Local Advertisements.

Strawberries,
STRAWBERRIES,
STRAWBERRIES.
NOW is the time to secure your plants to insure a good crop next year.
2,000
plants only for sale of a very choice variety, (The Bidwell.)
The crop in my garden last year and this year was exceedingly fine and a great many of the berries were four, and four and one half inches in circumferance.
Price of Plants only 25c per hundred plants.
Call early as they will soon be all gone.
ANDREW BOA,
General Agent.
Main Street, Lachute,
Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel.

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 Hard wood Lumber, dressed flooring and sawed Shingles kept in Stock.
Large quantities of mixed lumber to be sold at Six Dollars per thousand.
41-3 m
P. & A. MACGIBBON,
Lachute Mills.

T. JOUSSE,
Watchmaker & Jeweller.
—:o:—
GOODS SOLD
AT
MODERATE PRICES.
FIRST-CLASS WORK DONE.
Orders taken for Cartridges, Shells, &c
T. JOUSSE,
Lachute, P.Q.

VETERINARY.
Prof. M. A. Piche,
LICENTIATE OF THE
MONTREAL VETINARY SCHOOL
And Professor of Materia Medica at the
VETERINARY SCHOOL,
Wishes to inform the public that he is always ready to attend any diseases on Domestic Animals.
Office open every day in Mr. Theo. Jousse's Jewelry Store, Opposite Post Office.
Night attendance at Rodrigue's Hotel, Lachute.

LACHUTE
Flour Mills.
THE CHEAPEST PLACE TO GET FLOUR
STRONG BAKER'S FLOUR
OGILVIES BEST
ROLLER FLOUR,
ALWAYS ON HAND.
ALSO
OATMEAL,
BUCK WHEAT FLOUR
CORN MEAL
And feed of all kinds at reduced rates,
Call and see before buying else where.
P. CAMPBELL,
Lachute Mills, April 24th, 1885. 251y

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.

NOTICE
THE UNDERSIGNED will be prepared to do all kinds of Gristing and Sawing at their Saw and Flouring Mills, from and after the 20th September instant.
J. B. CUSHING & Co.
Cushing, 10th Sept., 1886.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, }
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE }

SUPERIOR COURT

THERMINE LAFONTAINE, of Saint Jerome, in the district of Terrebonne, wife of Theophile Bechard, farmer of the same place, has sued her husband for separation as to property.

Saint Scholastique, 26th August, 1886.

PREFONTAINE & LAFONTAINE
Attorney's for Plaintiff
52-1m

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

New Burnt Lime
For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
Chatham, October 1st, 1886. 30-t.

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.

Local Advertisements.

J. E. IRELAND.
FAMILY GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &C.
Choice English Breakfast Teas, Finest Congous, Japans, Young Hysons &c.
PURE COFFEES.
Very finest Mochas and Javas, also Chase and Sanburn's Celebrated Old Govt. Java.
PICKLES.—Morton's mixed, Chow Chow, Onions, Picca Lilly, Heings mixed, Maconachie's mixed, &c., &c.
CRACKERS.—Largest stock of Crackers in Town, Fresh Stock received every two weeks.
English Lunch Tongue, Corned Beef, Oysters, Sugar Corn, Canned Goods of all kinds.
Fine Toilet Soaps, Kirks Celebrated Toilet Soaps, Fel's Toilet Soaps, Albert Coy's Oatmeal Skin Soap, Calla Lily Laundry Bar, Empress of India Laundry Bar, Elephant Bar, Countees Bar, &c,
A general stock of Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Glassware, Patent Medicines Hardware, Nails, Binding felt &c., &c., always on hand at lower than ordinary prices.
J. E. IRELAND.
Lachute Mills, March 3rd, 1886.

Farming Machines.
Farmers of Argenteuil Read This.
I claim to have the best Mowing Machine.
I claim to have the best Reaper.
I claim to have the best Horse Rake.
I claim to have the best Binder.
I claim to have the best Threshing Machine,
And I claim to have the best Machines of all kinds of Agricultural Implements in the market, and on the most reasonable terms, and not afraid to put them against any other machine sold. See me before purchasing elsewhere, and want any other agent selling to put their Machines against me in the field, and leave the Farmers to Judge.
T. STEWART,
46-t.f.
Lachute.

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.

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

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.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

King's Evil.—Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.
Wanted.—Mrs. F. C. Ireland.
Sheriff Sale.—Z. Roussille.
A Safe Guard.—Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.

LOCAL.

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.

"What Say You to a Piece of Roast Beef and Mustard !"

Well, there is much to be said. The question being asked of the banqueter at the average boarding house, calls up reminiscences of close contiguity to the horns, and beefsteak three cuts south thereof. He, of course, will pass unless it occurs to him that he needs a hinge for his trunk. Should there be any suffering, the effects of an indulgence in such sinuous fare, use McGregor's Speedy Cure, a sure and effectual remedy for Dyspepsia, Constipation and all affections of the stomach and liver. Sold by T. Christie, Lachute. *Trial bottles Free.*

Those desiring good value in Teas should buy now their years supply.

W. BANFORD.

I had for years been a miserable sufferer from Dyspepsia, and tried all known remedies and the best medical skill of my acquaintance, but still grew worse until unable to eat anything without great suffering, or do any kind of work. I began to think there was no hope for me, and that I must surely die; when, like a drowning man catching at a straw, I determined to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial, I at once began to improve so rapidly that in two months I was as well as I had ever been in my life.—WM. EVERS, LEAMINGTON. Sold by T. Christie, Druggist, Lachute, Free trial bottles.

Mr. A. McNaughton has just returned to Lachute from an extended tour through the United States and seems greatly invigorated in health, although feeling a little fatigued after the journey.

All wool cashmeres, beautiful shades, and paramattas, at very low prices.

W. BANFORD.

Mrs. Robert Hooper, of Kinloss, County Bruce, in a letter says: "I have been troubled with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaints for a number of years, and am glad to say to the public as well as friends that McGregor's Speedy Cure brought me around, and I am now all right, thanks to McGregor's Speedy Cure. Hundreds of like testimonials are frequently received, and are daily proving that this is truly a wonderful remedy, curing Sluggish Liver, Bilious Headache and Costiveness, where all else fails. Sold at T. Christie's Drug Store. Trial bottles given free.

New dress goods this week. Prices 15, 20 and 30c., for beautiful colors.

W. BANFORD.

In a Dangerous Condition.

Any man woman or child is in a dangerous condition when neglecting a constipated state of the bowels. There can be no perfect health without a regular action of this function. Burdock Blood Bitters cure constipation by imparting a healthy tone to all the secretions.

The Judge appointed for the district of Ottawa in place of the late Judge McDougall, is the Hon. I. Wurtel, who was Speaker of the Legislative Assembly last year. Judge Wurtele will preside at the next term of the Circuit Court in Lachute.

Freeman's Worm Powders are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or adults.

Now is the time for Auction Sales, and those about selling their goods or stock, will do well to consult with J. Patenaude, Auctioneer, Lachute and have it done on the most reasonable terms.

A SPEEDY CURE.

As a speedy cure for Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Colic, Cramps, Sick Stomach and Bowels, and all forms of Summer Complaints, there is no remedy more reliable than Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Dealers who sell it, and those who buy it are on mutual grounds in confidence of its merits.

Beautiful new cloaking—received this week—prices low.

W. BANFORD.

"My daughter has taken the medicine faithfully, according to directions, and her health and spirits are now perfect. The humor is all gone from her face. I wish every anxious mother might know what a blessing Ayer's Sarsaparilla is in such cases."

We believe that Dr. McClure who has been down with typhoid fever, at the residence of his brother, in Burnside, is now convalescent and will soon be able to resume his duties in the Montreal General Hospital.

Sufferers from the effect of quinine, used as a remedy for chills and fever, will appreciate Ayer's Ague Cure, a powerful tonic bitter, composed wholly of vegetable substances, without a particle of any noxious drug. Its action is peculiar, prompt, and powerful, breaking up the chill, curing the fever, and expelling the poison from the system, yet leaving no harmful or unpleasant effect upon the patient.

Hardwood extension dining table, little used—price $5 00.

W. BANFORD.

A Modern Miracle

In a recent letter from R. W. Dowton, of Deloraine, Ont., he states that he has recovered from the worst form of Dyspepsia after suffering for fifteen years; and when a council of doctors pronounced him incurable he tried Burdock Blood Bitters, six bottles of which restored his health.

Now is the time for Auction Sales, and those about selling their goods or stock will do well to consult with J. Patenaude, Auctioneer, Lachute, and have it done on the most reasonable terms.

In Good Repute.

James McMurdock, writing from Kinsale, says: "B. B. B as a remedy for diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, has an excellent reputation in this locality. I have used it, and speak from experience, as well as observation. It is the only medicine I want, and I advise others afflicted to try it."

The stir created in Lachute by the sudden appearance of a superb carriage drawn by four-in-hand beautiful Arabian horses, with gentlemanly looking men to manage the unique and pleasant drives through the streets, holding Concerts every evening in the open air, has been a real genuine treat during the past week. The whole performance has been conducted on business principles, and the amount of moral philosophy given out at the evening concerts was perhaps as intellectually useful to the citizens as the Wizard Oil was to the physical constitutions of those who procured it.

Fatal Attacks

Among the most prevalent fatal and sudden attacks of diseases, are those incident to the summer and fall, such as Cholera Morbus, Bilious Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc., that often prove fatal in a few hours. That ever reliable remedy Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, should be at hand, for use in emergency.

BUSINESS LOOKING UP.—From the fact that new machinery has to be added to all the mills and factories in Lachute and additions made to the buildings, affords positive proof that business is increasing.

Highest Praise

The well-known drug firm of N. C. Polson & Co. of Kingston, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has long been considered the best remedy for Summer complaints in the market, and adds that their customers speak in the highest terms of its merits. Wild strawberry is the best known remedy for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and all Bowel complaints.

Now is the time for Auction Sales, and those about selling their goods or stock, will do well to consult with J. Patenaude, Auctioneer, Lachute, and have it done on the most reasonable terms.

NATIONAL PILLS are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

A COMPOSITION ON THE HORSE.—The following is a composition written by a little girl in one of our public Schools and may afford some amusement to our readers: "We have a horse. It costs nothing for hay or oats. It was never spavened nor ringboned, and is never sick. Not many little boys like our horse because our horse is a SAW HORSE."

THE NEW BANKING FIRM OF MEIKLE & WALKER.

NOTICE.

Owing to their Office not being ready for occupation, their business for a few days will be conducted in the Office of R. G. Meikle.

Office hours 10 a.m. to 3. p.m.

CHALLENGE

The 11th Battalion, Argenteuil Rangers challenge the 5th Royal Scots, to pull in a Tug of War on the grass at St. Andrews, on the 7th October next, for a Silver Cup valued at $20, six men to a team.

THOMAS WEIGHTMAN,
Capt. No. 1 Co., 11 A. R.

St. Andrews, P.Q., 20th Sept., 1886.

Of all the cows to bawl or bellow, there is a cow in the West End that beats every other cow that was ever heard of. It is thought Barnum would pay a big price for her if he knew how she can bawl.

AUCTION SALE OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.—Will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Mr. DAWSON KERR, Lachute, on TUESDAY NEXT, 5th October, 1886, the following articles: 1 Walnut Haircloth Sofa, 6 Walnut Haircloth Chairs, 1 Walnut Whatnot, 1 Center Table, 1 Extension Dining Table (Birch Wood), 1 Walnut Bedroom Set (very fine), Bureau with Looking glass, Bedsteads, Cupboards, Tables and other articles, Cooking and Double Stoves, &c. Also a choice lot of House Plants and Garden Vegetables, including the best of Celery. *SALE AT 1 O'CLOCK, P.M. SHARP.*

TERMS OF SALE.—$5.00 and under cash; over that amount six months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

J. PATENAUDE, Auctioneer.

Mr. W. Charland, Jr., of Quebec, was here for a few days, seeing about the lumber he is disposing of.

Miss Mary and Miss Carrie Hambleton, of Saratoga are spending a few days with their relations here.

Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases.

We are pleased to see R. G. Meikle, Esq., and lady, back to Lachute after their wedding tour. (The above was misplaced and should have appeared in last week's issue.)

NOMINATION DAY.—The Nomination for a member to represent us in the Legislative Assembly at Quebec, and the Fall Exhibition of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society being appointed for the same day a large number of the people residing in different parts of the County, wishing to attend the Exhibition and also hear the different speakers have requested W. Owens, Esq., M. P. P., Hon. J. J. C. Abbott and the other gentlemen expected to address the electors, that day to deliver their addresses in St. Andrews, and give all wishing it the opportunity of hearing them and attending the Show, and after consideration the gentlemen have decided to acquiesce to the request and leave Lachute for St. Andrews immediately after the hour of the Nomination has expired.

[*From the New York Herald.*]

Mr. J. W. Makay arrived in this city on Wednesday last, having travelled from San Francisco via Montreal. When found on Saturday by a N. Y. *Herald* reporter he was busily engaged in his private office, at the Nevada Bank of San Francisco, where the following conversation took place:

"It is understood, Mr. Mackay, that you returned here, recently from Montreal, having journeyed to that city from Vancouver or Port Moody over the new Canadian Pacific Railroad."

"You must please excuse me," said Mr. Mackay, "if I decline to be interviewed. I am very much occupied with pressing business, and long ago I was obliged to make a rule never to give an interview."

"Well," continued the reporter, "the public have heard through the papers a great deal about the opening of the Canadian Pacific Railroad; about the great enterprise, courage and perseverance the construction of it involved. Therefore any information that you may give would undoubtedly be of interest to the public."

"Very well, what do you want to know?"

"The *Herald* would like to have your views on the road generally and its advantages, if any such exist."

2,905 MILES OF GRAND SCENERY.

"The railroad from Port Moody to Montreal has a mileage of 2,905 miles, and for its size I consider is one of the best built roads in the world. The magnificence of the scenery is beyond my power to describe. I may say, however, that it is the grandest I have ever witnessed, not even excepting Norway and Sweeden. The trip is simply delightful, and to be properly appreciated the country must be travelled through. The accommodations provided are of the very finest. Splendid dining room cars are attached to each train, and there is an innovation in the sleeping cars. Every passenger can take a plunge in the bath rooms attached to the sleeper. So far as I could observe, I am of opinion that every inch of the road is exceptionally well built. The making of it was surrounded with difficulties. There was a great deal of tunnelling and trestle work to be done. One of the wooden bridges was erected by a Chicago firm. It is 2¼ feet high—the highest in the world—and the most magnificent wooden structure that I have ever seen.

A HEAVILY TIMBERED COUNTRY.

"What is your opinion of the land and resources of the country?"

"Very good indeed. Like all other roads of this distance there are some places good and other places that are not good. The western portion of the country is very heavily timbered. The best portion is around Winnipeg, and this part is filling up rapidly. The population already exceeds fifty thousand. I think the prospects very good; much more so than I had expected. I cannot refrain from saying that the engineers and gentlemen who have been instrumental in successfully carrying this great project to completion deserve very great credit for their perseverance and courage. I consider it the most gigantic railway project of the age, and to think all this was done in the short space of five years! Just consider—five years! Fancy to yourself the thousands of miles gone through and the apparently insurmountable difficulties that have been conquered, and all in five years!"

OF GREAT IMPORTANCE TO ENGLAND.

Mr. Mackay was then asked if he would give his opinion with regard to Victoria, whether or not it was likely to prove of great assistance to the British in case of war with Russia or in the event of complications in the East.

Mr. Mackay said: "I think Victoria is a station of immense importance to the English, for it gives them a position on the Pacific coast which they long desired. It provides to them a route to China and an open route to Russia, and, in the event of war, England could ship and transport her troops to either place without difficulty. Victoria is also a charming spot, one of the prettiest in the world. The building of the railroad has done more to brighten up this part of the country than could have otherwise been accomplished in fifty years."

THE GOVERNMENT'S HELP.

"Is it true that the Canadian Government was very generous and very materially aided the projectors of the road?"

"Yes; they were very generous indeed to the road, and it was very wise policy on their part to do so. However, were it not for the Government's generosity it seems to me that the road would not have been completed at all—certainly not at the present time."—*Montreal Herald.*

DISTRICT NEWS.

GRENVILLE.

This week has been one of annual pleasure in the quiet Village of Grenville. On Monday, the large waggon of the Wizard Oil Co., drawn by four magnificent Arabian horses made its appearance in our midst. The Company consisting of Dr. E. C. Gillis and three supporters announced their intention of giving free open air concerts each evening of that day, of course curiosity was excited and on the first evening which was intensely cold, only a fairly good audience assembled to listen to the music and hear the merits of the Wizard Oil discoursed by the eloquent Doctor. Whatever the virtue of the medicine which has at least a wide reputation, there can be no two opinions of the music and singing which is of a quality scarcely met with in these parts, and gave unqualified delight to the audience which increased each evening. Dr. Gillis and his confreres, Mr. Hunt, Mr. La Rue and Mr. Morrell may be congratulated upon the golden opinions they have earned from all classes, not only for their music but for their kindly and genial manner of receiving the large number of applicants for the purchase of this wonderful panacea called Wizard Oil. The Grenville people were sorry to part with them, and trust they may meet a warm welcome as they travel through the county.

AVOCA.

Rev. D. Patterson dispensed the sacrament of the Lord's supper here, on Sept. 12, also in the afternoon, up the Maskalonge.

Some part of Mr. Patterson's time, on Saturday, after preparatory service, and on Monday was spent in visiting the sick. Confirmation service was held on Monday 20th inst., and the Holy Communion administered. Bishop Bond, taking for his subject the words from Isaiah, "In whom do ye trust." Eight young persons were confirmed.

Mr. Archibald Young departed this life on Sunday forenoon, Sept. 19th, quietly, while some of those around were reading. Deceased was only 53 years of age, and leaves a wife and a young family behind him. He walked to a funeral, in the vicinity, just 3 weeks previous to his death, cause, cancer in the stomach. His mother was the daughter of a Lowland Scotch Presbyterian minister; she left her home and friends to so attend, settling with her husband in this part of the country, enduring all the hardships incident to a life in a forest home.

An affecting incident is told of a little boy, Hugh McNiel, son of Mr. Joseph McNiel, who was buried a few weeks ago, aged 12 years; when he was dying, his grief stricken parents were sitting, watching by his bed side, he opened his eyes and said, Papa, you know Jesus said "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven." "I learned that in Sunday School." What comfort to the parents. What encouragement to the Sunday School Teacher.

ARUNDEL.

Farewell Social and Entertainment.

A very successful social and entertainment given by the ladies of Grace Church, as a farewell to their pastor, Mr. Wm. Harris, was held in the Township Hall, Arundel, on Thursday evening, Sept. 16th. After justice had been done to the tea, which was provided by the ladies, the meeting was called to order and the programme, a rather lengthy one was gone on with. Mr. Wm. Stewart kindly acting as chairman. Speeches were given by Messrs J. Parker, Harris, and Stewart which, judging from the applause they elicited, were heartily appreciated by all present.

The evening being advanced, the chairman asked that Mr. Harris come forward when two of his Sunday School children stepped up and presented Mr. Harris with an address and a sum of money, on behalf of the people of Arundel, as a very small token of their appreciation of the painstaking interest he has shown in their spiritual welfare during the time he has been with them, and their deep regret at his departure to which he replied in suitable terms.

The committee have to thank Messrs. Parker and Stewart for their assistance in the entertainment.

Great praise is due to the ladies for their liberality, and to the children for the manner in which they did their part.

Attention is directed to the extensive Auction Sale of farm stock, farming implements and household furniture belonging to Mrs. Duncan M'Gregor, River Rouge, on Monday, October 18th. Parties desirous of procuring bargains should attend this sale.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR,—Will you please publish in Friday's issue, the following, of our well known Athelete, Mr. Jack Owens who has been once more successful in carrying off three lovely medals in one day's sports, in Montreal, on the 8th September. Although Mr. Owens was laid up for a few days before his race with a sprained foot, he ran three very plucky races, winning the 100 yards in ten and two fifth seconds which is one fifth of a second behind the Canadian Record, for that distance, and he also ran the two hundred and twenty yards and one quarter mile in very fast time. We regretted very much that Jack was unable to take part in the big championship races held here on the 24th, for he would have given a good account of himself. I am told that he has been out practicing with the foot ball team, and is getting himself ready to play once more with the Champions which have a match in Ottawa, on Saturday the 2nd and sincerely hope his foot is all right again, and we hope to see him once more on the Cinder path this fall as well as on the foot-ball field. We are told the Champions have some very hard matches this fall, but seem to think they will have a very strong team to put in the field, and we wish them every success and also success to Mr. Owens, our well known Athelete.

I am very truly yours,
ARGENTEUIL SPORT.

Montreal, September 28th.

MR. W. H. SHAW, St. John, N. B., a gentleman of 75 years of age, had long been afflicted with Catarrh. It had so affected his throat that he lost his voice. He was cured by one box of Catarrhine and one package of Resolvent Powder, (an article necessary when the throat is afflicted.) We had a letter from him more than three years after and he has not had any further trouble from it.

OUR CHURCHES.

ST. SIMEON'S CHURCH.—(Anglican) Morning service, 10.30 a. m.; Sunday School, 2.30 p. m.; Evening Service, 7 p. m., Rev. Wm. Sanders, Incumbent.

HENRY'S CHURCH.—(Presbyterian) Sunday School, 9.30 a.m.; Morning service, 11 a. m. Rev. Wm. Forlong, Pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Morning Service in Olivet Hall, 11 a. m.; Evening service 7 p. m. A. Dewar, Student.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Morning service, 10.30 a. m.; Sunday School, 2.30 p. m.; Evening service, 7 p. m. Rev. J. Armstrong, Pastor.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Sunday School 9.30 a.m.; Morning service 11 a. m. Rev. Jno. Mackie, Pastor.

DEATH

KEARNS.—At Montreal, on September 24th, Elizabeth Stewart, beloved wife of Fred G. Kearns, and daughter of Thos. Stewart, Lachute, aged 28 years and 11 months.

BIRTH.

PALLISER.—At Lachute on the 21st September, the wife of J. Palliser, Advocate, of a daughter.

WHY ARE THEY NOT ASSISTED AS OTHERS ARE?

SIR,—The success of the Veteran's meeting at Lachute, on the 18th ult., will add some interest, and I hope some substantial efforts to the cause of our County volunteers and their equipment. The remarks of our worthy M. P. P., Mr. Owens, were to the point and his admission of "his interests were as deep as ever" in his old Battalion, are ominous of its welfare, and it will now be seen how far these sentiments will be carried and how soon real effort is made to show his "old comrades" he will support the strenuous efforts of the Battalion Committee who are struggling against great odds to keep the Regiment at least in a measure, in a position worthy of its military pretensions.

I need not mention that, a petition kindly and honorably worded by the officers of the Regiment was presented to "our County Council" for the small sum of three hundred dollars to aid in the necessary equipment of the County's citizen soldiers; and that, the petition was almost ignored by most of our "magnanimous" and "public spirited" County Councillors. The question arises, can we really expect any effort on the part of our public men towards assisting the efforts of the organization called "the Argenteuil Rangers" Or are the sentiments expressed by our worthy M. P. P. to be only political harrangues? Time will show! From good authority I glean that quite a success attended the efforts of some of the officers during the past year, and, that the purchase of which Helmets for the Regiment (an item of some six or seven hundred dollars) was fairly successful—a balance however of some $300 being still due on this purchase. In addition to this the following valuable equipment was presented to the Battalion, viz:

A magnificent set of Colors—Queens Regimental and camp—from the Ladies.

A fine set of pioneer tools (Canadian manufactured) from Wm. Barclay, Esq., of Frothingham & Workman, Montreal; and the same beautifully cased in black leather cases by Henry Porter, Esq., of Porter & Savage, Montreal (also a gift.)

A valuable set of Ambulance Stretchers from the chaplain of the Regiment, Rev. Geo. Rogers, of St. Luke church, Montreal.

I mention these Mr. Editor, simply to show that nothing has been done to support our fine military organization outside of the efforts of its officers and it reflects very unfavorably to our County authorities: who pride themselves upon having so noble and loyal a regiment as the Argenteuil Rangers, yet do nothing to lighten the burden of keeping the organization in a creditable condition. I would also state that facts have demonstrated that "Our Battalion" compares highly favorable with others, and if other counties can assist their gallant boys, I see no reason why Argenteuil is so slow to respond to her sons demands.

ONE OF THE VETERANS
STILL IN THE RANKS.

Lachute, October 1st, 1886.

A CHALLENGE FROM HANLAN.

LONDON, September 27.—Edward Hanlan has challenged Wm. Beach to row a race on the Thames for any sum up to $25,000, and has offered to row him in America or Australia, Hanlan to give Beach $10,000 in the former case and Beach to give Hanlan $10,000 in the latter. Beach has declined all the challenges.

HANLAN AND BEACH IN BAD HUMOR.

LONDON, September 27.—A boat race for £100 a side, between Largan and the Australian oarsman Neilson, took place to-day, on the Thames, the course being from Putney to Mortlake. The race was won by Neilson, who finished alone. Beach and Hanlan witnessed the race from the deck of a steamer. On meeting, the champion and ex-champion showed marked coldness, not even shaking hands. Beach said he would not row in America if Hanlan offered him the whole of America to do so. He said he would row on the Paramatta, and would lay Hanlan £1,000 against £800, but that he would not pay Hanlan's travelling expenses. The dispute continued for some time, Hanlan was greatly annoyed by Beach calling him a gasbag.—*Montreal Gazette.*

C. P. R. TIME TABLE.

Trains leave Lachute as follows:—

GOING WEST.—8.50 a.m., 10.15 a.m. 7.44 p.m.

GOING EAST.—6.56 a.m., 11.08 a.m., 6.57 p.m. and 7.44 p.m.

Local Advertisements.

WANTED.

SERVANT GIRL WANTED.—$10.00 per month for a good one. Apply to Mrs. F. C. IRELAND.

Tenders for a License to cut Timber on Dominion Lands in the Province of British Columbia.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and marked "Tender for a Timber Berth," will be received at this office up to noon on Wednesday, the 1st day of December next, for three Timber Berths of fifty square miles each, situate on the west side of the Columbia River, near Golden City Station on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, in the Province of British Columbia.

Sketches showing the position, approximately, of these berths, together with the conditions upon which they will be licensed, and the forms of tender therefor, may be obtained at this Department or at the Crown timber office at Winnipeg, Calgary, N. W. T., and New Westminster, British Columbia.

A. M. BURGESS,
Deputy of the
Minister of the Interior.

Department of the Interior,
Ottawa, 9th September, 1886.

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Lachute, July 13th, 1886. 44-6.f.

Local Advertisements.

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St. Andrews, Sept. 16, 1886.

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LACHUTE,..........1886.

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DEAR SIR,—Considering the low rate received by depositors and the high rate generally required to be paid by those requiring to borrow money for legitimate purposes. We consider there is an opening for a private Banking house, conducted on safe and economical principles, which would not only be remunerative to ourselves, but also to Depositors and to those requiring to borrow money, and possessing as we do a personal knowledge of the people of the county. We have decided to open on the 15th Sept. 1886, a private Banking House at Lachute, and will be prepared to loan money on good joint notes at 3 or 4 months at a reasonable rate of interest, and to pay a higher rate of interest to depositors than that allowed by the Banks. The business will be conducted on strictly Banking principles, the same as followed by the leading Banks. Depositors will receive Bank Pass Books in which their deposits will be inserted and the same can be withdrawn as required. With our personal capital and our Bank connection we will be prepared at any time to meet any demands that may be made on us. So liciting your patronage,

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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.*

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WITHOUT A STAIN.

TOLD BY DEBORAH CAREY.

We are all in "our boudoir"; mamma, Norah, Letty, Olive, and I. Letty is nursing her baby by the fire; I am in the window-seat; Olive is lying on the sofa. Poor child, she is always on the sofa! Mamma and Norah are reading for, I should think, the fiftieth time a letter from our brother Will. I know the letter word for word; and, as I look out at the houses in the Close, wonder what manner of place is the Vicarage whence it has come. Mamma sighs softly, and glances at me. I jump from my favorite lounge and go to her.

"You will let me visit Will?" I say coaxingly. "He asks for Norah or me; and you cannot spare Norah."

"No"—Norah's voice is decisive—"it would be *folly* for me to think of going. How would you and Olive get along in France without me? You would be starved or poisoned. It must be Deborah."

We are about to leave Dumshire. Olive's health has for a long time been indifferent. Doctor Arien says she has outgrown her strength, and he has recommended a stay in a warmer climate. We have arranged to go to the South of France, have written to Will to come and bid us good-bye, and his answer is a request that one of us will come and keep house for him. I am eager to be permitted to go to him. Will is my darling brother. What happiness it will be to remain with him continually! I am not afraid that mamma will decide that Norah shall be his housekeeper; Norah is too valuable. She is in reality mistress of home, of mamma, and us. Letty tosses her baby and remarks in her gentle, thoughtful way—

"If Deborah remains in England, you will be at less expense."

"True!"—and mamma folds her hands patiently. I believe she is unwilling to leave two of her flock behind her. Of course Letty has her husband; but I—Will Will be able to take care of impulsive headstrong Deb? I put my arms round the dear shoulders.

"Say 'Yes,'" I implore. "It has been the dream of my life to keep house for Will."

"Deb, Deb, you keep house!" and they all laugh.

"On one point my mind is made up," mamma interrupts, ere I can defend myself. "If Deborah goes, Ray goes also."

Ray is our old nurse. I am too fond of her to object. I nod my head vigorously. Mamma kisses me regretfully.

"I suppose it must be as you wish," she says. "It will be unkind to refuse Will. And, Norah"—appealingly—"you think I am wise to leave her behind us?"

"Yes. Deb is nineteen—old enough to be trusted out of sight surely! Now"—going over to her davenport—"I will write to Will to come and fetch her, and say good-bye to us. Letty, if you could keep baby quiet——Stay, I will go into the study. I see Robin coming."

Robin Ord is Letty's husband, and, in more than a conventional sense, our brother. As Norah departs, he enters. We welcome him very heartily. He sits down in the low easy-chair opposite to his wife, and warms his hands by the blaze of the fire, for this early spring day is cold and sharp. Olive leaves the sofa, and settles herself on a hassock at his feet, resting her head against his knee. He rubs her white cheek with his strong fingers, while we tell him the news. He smiles at me. It is impossible to disguise my elation. My eyes will sparkle.

"So you will see Napine at last!" he says. "It is a pretty spot—none prettier to be found, to my fancy."

"Tell me about it," I beg. "No, I don't want you to describe the scenery—Will has told me what that is—but what neighbors I shall have—who is who."

He raises a warning hand.

"Deb, if you are anticipating gaiety, fun, frolic, don't go. I have heard you complain of Dumton. Napine is a thousand times more dull, more quiet—just a small village, with doctor and parson, and only a few gentry."

"But," I expostulate, "there are the Napines and Elleralies. I am quite anxious to see Judith Napine. She must be very lovely. Will was positively struck with her; and he is so unobservant. I don't believe he knows I am——"

"Pretty," Robin supplies, as I pause.

I do not contradict him. I am not bad-looking—I do not think there ever was an ugly Carey—I am tall, dark, own brown eyes, and have a pleasant color. However, I return to our former topic of conversation.

"Robin, are you acquainted with Miss Napine?"

His merry quizzical expression changes to gravity. He straightens one of Olive's curls meditatively.

"I have not seen her since she was a slight thin child of ten years. A wee marvel she was, with great violet eyes, thickly fringed with curling black lashes. She was not exactly beautiful; but there was an unchildish pathetic mournfulness about her that was more touching than the most sunshiny loveliness. It was as though she was conscious she had been cradled in sorrow."

"What do you mean?" Letty says.

I am staring at the red-hot coals, remembering a sentence in a letter of Will's—"I wish it were possible you and Judith Napine could meet. You would do her an infinite amount of good. Your light-hearted youth might be her salvation."

"Have you not heard? Mrs. Carey, you are not ignorant?"

"No, Robin. Will told me the story. Gratify the girls' curiosity. It is a sad story; but sadness and they cannot always be parted."

"The Napines and the Elleralies," Robin begins, "are the two principal families of Napine. Unhappily for years, until recently, there has been great bitterness between them. Generations ago they quarrelled—what about it would be hard to discover. The cause of the quarrel was forgotten long since, although the quarrel itself was religiously continued. The enmity of the present Squire Elleralie has, however, a personal flavor. Sir Percival Napine and he both sought one maiden for a wife, and Sir Percival won her. This of course intensified their dislike to each other. They refused to visit—even to sit in one another's company. It was deemed a good thing for the peace of the place when Sir Percival shut up Napine, and went abroad with his wife and infant son. Squire Elleralie married two years later, and in due course a daughter was born to him, whom they called Cicely. She grew up a gentle maiden, tender-hearted and impressible as her mother—who died when she was five years of age—had been. Her father doted on her. She was his darling, the apple of his eye. Every one worshipped her. She passed from childhood to maidenhood without knowing a grief or trouble. When she was between seventeen and eighteen, Sir Percival Napine's son came home, and they met. The grounds of Napine touch Elleralie. The young people were aware that their intimacy would not be recognized, yet they persisted in it, and learned to love each other devotedly. Not until too late did they fully realize the roughness of the road they were to travel. Martin Napine was bold. He went to Squire Elleralie, told him he was attached to Cicely, asked for permission to wed her, and for his pains was all but kicked out of Elleralie.

"The Squire was beside himself. That his daughter should care for a Napine was not to be credited. He summoned the trembling girl, and with wild words and fierce gestures forbade her to hold further intercourse with Martin Napine. Never before had she been spoken to harshly; now, though amazed, she was undaunted. Dovelike as she was by nature, she showed marvellous courage. She refused to obey her father. Martin was good, was noble, she told the Squire. No one could find just fault with him. She would not give him up. It would have been better had she been less daring; but she did not understand what the Squire in ungovernable fury could do. He went mad in his awful rage, and, as she stood in her fearless beauty, struck her with a cruel blow to the ground. That night Cicely Elleralie left her father's roof for ever. She and Martin Napine went to London. There they were married, and for a time entirely lost sight of. Sir Percival was as incensed as Squire Elleralie. He had chosen a bride for his son, and to have his plans thwarted in this fashion was not to be endured. He disowned him, and vowed that he should not inherit one penny of his wealth. Lady Napine grieved deeply, and sought earnestly to appease her husband. He would not listen to her. Henceforth he averred he had no son. Twelve months elapsed, and then the outside world, who only occasionally caught glimpses of this domestic drama, was inexpressibly shocked. Martin Napine had come unexpectedly to Napine and killed his father! Men and women gazed at each other in curious dismay. Little by little the truth was learned and pieced together. It appeared that Martin Napine had come home, but for what reason none knew positively—it was very generally believed to entreat forgiveness and beg help for his wife's sake. Peremptorily refused, in all likelihood he, goaded by want and distress, had struck his father with the butt-end of his whip, and so killed him! A large sum of money which Sir Percival had, the previous day, drawn from the bank was missing. No one doubted but that Martin had taken it. To the accusation of murder that of theft was added. Sir Percival was not known to be dead until some time after he had been killed. Martin Napine had disappeared when the servant opened the door of his master's study and found him murdered. The police, suspecting who was guilty, telegraphed to London; but though Martin Napine's home was discovered after some delay, he was there no longer. His landlady stated that he had been absent all the Wednesday night, and had returned on the Thursday, looking singularly depressed and harrassed—returned only in time to see his wife die.

"Yes, poor Cicely Napine had gone to her last rest, leaving behind her a little babe to fight the battle that had been too hard for her. When she expired, Martin Napine was as one broken-hearted. Turned from his wife's chamber he went out, the landlady thought to grapple with his agony in solitude. When the officers of justice arrived she was momentarily expecting him. Her expectation was vain. She was never to see him again. High and low, far and near, he was sought for; but he was not found. A reward was offered for his apprehension, descriptions of him were posted everywhere; but, as the weeks rolled on, and no clue to his hiding-place was obtained, other crimes engrossed the attention of the public; and he was forgotten."

"And the baby?" I say.

"Judith?" Lady Napine sent for her. People marvelled that she could bear the sight of the child, but it speedily became clear that all the love she had had for her boy was lavished on his child. Nobody ever heard her speak of him, but Judith was strangely precious to her. When the little girl was a twelvemonth old Squire Elleralie asked Lady Napine if she would allow him to see his granddaughter, and my lady sent the child to him at once. She is strikingly like her mother. The servant said that the Squire took the child in his arms and wept over her so passionately that she feared the baby would be frightened. At last however his tears ceased. He gave the little girl back to the servant and dismissed her. The following afternoon he called on Lady Napine. What passed between them can only be conjectured, but certainly the feud was buried, and the two agreed for their grandchild's sake to be friends. Judith has lived with her grandmother all her life; but not a day has gone by without part of it being spent with her grandfather. The Squire and my lady share her between them."

"Does the girl know about her father? Have they ever had tidings of him?"

"They have never heard of him, I imagine. Whether Judith Napine is cognizant of her father's sin I am unable to say; that Lady Napine and Squire Elleralie recollect it is very evident, as their love for the hapless girl is so compassionate."

"Perhaps Martin Napine is dead. They must always be in dread that he will be unearthed and brought to trial."

"By-the-bye, it is said that Lady Napine does not think him guilty."

"But he is guilty?"

"Of course. Lady Napine is his mother, and therefore she may think of him as one more sinned against than sinning. Olive, are you asleep?"

"No. I have been listening to you. Poor Judith Napine! I wonder if she will expiate her father's wrong-doing?"

"Ah, may Heaven in its mercy be very tender with her!"

We are all silent. I wipe my eyes in the dim light; Letty sobs a little, bending over baby; and Olive clasps her bony fingers round mine.

"You will be very good to her," she whispers. "I have a fancy you will be able to help her. Be a sister to her."

I do not reply; but Olive is urgent.

"Let her fill Margaret's place."

Margaret was my twin sister; she was my darling; it is two years since she died, but I feel sore and hurt still when I remember her. Olive's face brightens.

"Promise me, Deborah."

"But she may not care for me."

"She will. Promise."

I think it very foolish; yet who can resist Olive? I promise.

. . . .

I am at Napine. When I awake the first morning a sweet spring odour of grass and green leaves greets me. All about is beauty—beauty not of the stiff severe order to which I have been used; but beauty which causes the child to clap its hands, the young man to exult, the maiden to sing. I have said farewell to my dear ones, have got over the miserable depression which at first afflicted me, and am domiciled at the Vicarage with Will. I have not found matters as I anticipated. Will has two good servants and a well-ordered household. I shall have nothing to do but rule over them nominally and look after my brother's parishioners. I think this as I survey the breakfast-table and admire the country delicacies spread for our delectation. I open the windows; the pleasant warm sunshine enters, almost putting out the fire with its brightness. I am satisfied with the provision prepared for bodily and mental enjoyment, and burst into a cheery roundelay. Somebody's arm is slipped round my waist. I laugh; it is only Will. The Reverend William Carey is six feet one in his stockings. His tall figure and noble face, with its grave mouth and its quiet brown eyes, are wonderfully attractive. Thoughtful, reserved, studious, very few who knew him deem him capable of strong feeling and passion; but I, who have been his confidant so many years, am not ignorant of the fire hidden under the calm exterior, although even I do not guess with what intensity that fire when kindled can burn.

I betake myself to the breakfast-table. Will opens his letters, while I pour out the coffee and sweeten and milk it plentifully. Will says, when he has perused his correspondence—

"You have come to me at the best time of the year. Spring is the fairest and choicest season to my fancy."

"It is. Will, will you be able to take me for a walk to-day?"

"I am afraid not. Deb, you must stay at home this morning. Mrs. Austey is the doctor's wife." "What is she like?"

"A nice motherly woman, with four handsome boys; she is my right hand in the village."

"Do not the Napines and Elleralies help you?"

"With money, yes. Mrs. Austey is young and energetic. She manages mothers' meetings, book-clubs, etc. Lady Napine is a dying woman; she has endured much suffering, and she is looking forward gladly to the end."

I sigh. Will's face is sorrowful. To talk of death while all Nature is exultant seems incongruous. I venture a remark—

"What will Miss Napine do if she loses her grandmother?"

He shades his face, and says listlessly—

"What do we all do when trouble we cannot avert befalls us?"

"But I thought Miss Napine was exceptionally situated. Will she not miss her grandmother more than most girls would?"

"Ay"—he cuts his ham absently—"I suppose she will live with her grandfather; but that will not be comfortable for her."

"Why?"

"Deborah," he says, not answering my query, perhaps not hearing it, "I hope you will be Judith Napine's friend!"

I am startled, and show I am. He goes on hurriedly—

"You have heard the wretched tale concerning her father."

I nod.

"She is a sensitive, delicate girl, and she plagues herself unwarrantably on her father's account. You are healthy and sensible; teach her that there is such a thing as self-sacrifice, and that it is a duty to be happy."

I steal a glance at him; he is perfectly composed and self-possessed. Of course it is right for a clergyman to interest himself in the well-being of all his people, be they rich or poor. I speculate vaguely whether Will will ever marry. I think not; he would require a creature cast in such an exquisite mould, and most beings are fashioned of common clay.

I take a genuine liking to Mrs. Austey. She is a pretty little woman with blooming cheeks, for all her maternal worries. She is neither reticent nor unwisely loquacious. From her I learn more of Napine politics in half an hour than I could from Will in a month. Men blunder so in imparting knowledge; that which you particularly desire to know they always hold back obtusely. As is natural, we talk much of Miss Napine. I am growing exceedingly curious to see her. Mrs. Austey speaks of her with reverential love; so it is very clear that Miss Napine has the gift of winning affection. I accompany my visitor to the gate, and as we are shaking hands a gig and galloping horse pass us.

"My husband," Mrs. Austey says; "he must be wanted badly to go at that rate; he is going towards Napine. I hope Lady Napine is not worse."

I echo the hope; then I run in; it is not warm enough to stand out of doors with head uncovered. Luncheon is ordered for two o'clock, as Will cannot be home before. I drink a glass of milk and attire myself for a stroll. As I cross the hall, Ray meets me.

"If you should see Miss Napine," she says, "will you tell her to hasten to the Hall? A servant has just been to inquire if she is here; her ladyship is suddenly taken worse, and no one knows where the young lady is."

I promise, marvelling whether Miss Napine and I are the only young ladies in the place; it is so evidently taken for granted I cannot mistake her. But once in the fresh air I entirely forget the young lady. I abandon myself to the delicious novelty of fields and lanes, instead of houses and streets. The earth, strewn with primroses, anemones, cowslips, violets, enchants me; the trees budding, the hedges besprinkled with palest green, the smiling brooks, the song of the throstle, the sounds of stirring life, set my pulses beating. The old World is decking herself again for conquest. I feel glad that I am alive. I climb a neighboring hillock. This is not a level country; it is full of uprisings. I glance round; to my right stands an old-fashioned brick mansion. I conclude it is Elleralie. Ah me, it is woeful to recall the scenes that have been enacted within its walls! I spring down and walk on steadily, now and then stooping to smell woodland scents; my hands are full of wild flowers. I must beautify my parlor with my treasures. At last I pause at the top of a lane; two roads are before me. Which shall I choose? I take the narrowest; it winds and curves picturesquely. Many trees are on its banks. What a paradise it must be in summer, when Nature has reached her height of splendour! From end to end it must ring with sweet bird-music; from daybreak to sunset liquid notes must be poured forth unceasingly.

I saunter on, and presently hear a murmur of voices in the distance. Am I to have a glimpse of the natives? Hesitatingly I advance, and a moment later have come upon the invaders of the sylvan solitude. A man and girl are conversing. I get but a glimpse of them; yet I cannot but observe their utter contrast. The girl is slender and as fair as the lily. The man is swarthy to ugliness; his eyes—they are turned rudely on me—are a cold steely blue. I hurry by them; but I have not gone twenty yards, in fact have only begun to descend the decline, when the thought flashes across my mind, "Is this Miss Napine?"

A moment's self-communion, and I retrace my steps. It may not be very agreeable to interrupt the *tete-a-tete*, to introduce myself to one absolutely a stranger to me; but I cannot avoid doing so. My heart beats ridiculously fast as I make my way back. I smile when I find that my errand is deprived of its greatest element of unpleasantness, for the gentleman has disappeared, and the lady is alone. I go up to her diffidently. Her head is bent, she is studying some violets intently. At my first syllable she looks up, and I no longer wonder that universal affection, esteem, and goodwill are hers. I see an oval face, almost colourless, and pure as a dainty snowflake, with black-lashed eyelids hiding misty violet eyes.

"You are Miss Napine?" I say interrogatively.

"Yes," she replies; and her musical voice thrills me. Her flowers fall; she does not crush them. Judith Napine would relinquish anything rather than destroy it.

"I am Deborah Carey."

"Are you?" Her face changes, and her gentle fingers clasp mine. "Mr. Carey's sister?"

I respond affirmatively, and then we gaze at one another silently, instinctively tightening our grasp. How shall I tell her what must be told? I shrink from wounding her.

"You are needed at home," I begin. I have no occasion to finish my sentence; either my face betrays me or she is unusually quick to apprehend evil. She understands what I would fain say.

"Grandmamma is worse?"

I do not deny it and her grip is convulsive. Who would believe those little fingers had such strength?

"I must go!" she cries sharply; and I who am wont to meet trouble with tears and wailing, am puzzled at her dry eyes and hushed serenity. My road and hers lie for a short way together. When we separate I watch mournfully her straight lissom figure as she speeds away to where grim tribulation awaits her.

. . . .

I am on my knees, carefully poking sticks of wood into the half-dead fire. Reading, I have not felt the increasing cold of the room until the fire has all but expired. My book thrown aside, I set to work to save what is almost lost. I poke and push warily, and my wood breaks into a tiny flame. I add more wood—a few lumps of coal. Ah, I have succeeded in making a glorious blaze! I am expecting Will. Immediately after luncheon he went to Napine to inquire if he could do anything for her ladyship. He has not yet returned. Ray has tried to persuade me to go to bed; but, as I am very desirous to see my brother ere I sleep, I turn a deaf ear to her remonstrances, and wilfully linger for him. He comes in so noiselessly that I do not know he is near till I see his shadow on the wall. I bound forward, with half a dozen questions on the tip of my tongue; then I stop, dumb. He looks dazed.

"It is all over with Lady Napine," he says quietly.

I express my regret. I am grieved, though I have never seen, and never shall see, the dead woman. Did Will care for her? His pallid face scares me, and I try to induce him to eat. He smiles wanly.

"Deb, I have had all I require," he says.

He leans back in his arm-chair. I do not think he knows how late it is, and I do not like to inform him. Very rigid and stern are the lines round his mouth. I wish they would relax.

"Were you in time?" I ask nervously.

I am afraid to interrupt the stillness; yet it seems better to do so than let it continue.

"Yes"—dreamily.

Encouraged, I proceed.

"Did Miss Napine——"

My words are arrested. At the mention of her name he rises hastily and walks up and down agitatedly; his lips twitch, and he mutters unconsciously—

"I have witnessed a terrible deed, a terrible deed!"

I stare at him mutely. He drops into his seat and glances at me.

"Deb, sister, Lady Napine, as she lay dying, wrung a promise from her granddaughter that she would marry Silas Thornton."

"Who is he?"

"A distant relative of Squire Elleralie's. When the Squire's anger against his daughter was hottest, he sent for young Silas Thornton and installed him at Elleralie as his heir. Afterwards, when his wrath had abated, he acknowledged his daughter's daughter, he did not change his announced intentions respecting the lad, though he certainly spoke less of them. He kept him with him, and educated him expensively, everybody thinking he was to be provided for liberally. But it seems, from Lady Napine's request, that Judith's grandparents long since arranged a plan for Silas Thornton's benefit altogether different from what we supposed. Judith and Mr. Thornton are to marry. Elleralie will not be impoverished on his account."

"And Judith? Does she love him?"

"Love him? No, no."

He stamps on the rug viciously. I am solving a difficult riddle.

"Is Mr. Thornton a good man?"

"He is as good as the multitude; I know nothing for or against him. But her husband! Oh, Judith, Judith!"

Compassionately I kiss Will on the forehead and glide from the room. In his despair he has disclosed his secret to me. But, were I to remain to listen to his reckless words, should I not have cause to be ashamed of Deborah Carey?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

STARVING FISHERMEN.

A Gloomy Outlook for Those Dependent Upon the Newfoundland Fisheries.

The Labrador fisheries are an entire failure. Vessels which went there are not averaging more than two hundred quintals of fish, as compared with five hundred quintals for a fair catch. Thirty thousand people go down to Labrador from Newfoundland every year. At their best, Labrador fisheries afford but a bare existence, and this year the failure has been so great that the thirty thousand people have not caught enough fish to pay for the cost of transportation and supplies. At least another twenty thousand people are dependent upon the success of those who go to Labrador. Then there are the fifteen thousand residents of the Labrador coasts, who are in a similar position. These people exist solely by the fisheries. They don't know how to do anything else, and there is nothing else for them to do. Farming is something unknown along these rock-bound coasts. They eke out an existence in huts and shanties and the most miserable apologies for houses, so that at least sixty-five thousand people depending on the Labrador fisheries are to-day practically

IN A STATE OF DESTITUTION,

and during the fall and winter will be entirely dependent upon the government for sustenance. The deplorable condition of the fish market after a succession of bad years will make it next to impossible for fish merchants to render much assistance. Then these sixty-five thousand people are scattered over three thousand miles of coast, though fifty thousand are within five hundred miles, so that it will be exceedingly difficult if not impossible to reach them by relief steamers during the winter months; and unless immediate steps are taken to provide for their sustenance there is nothing left but inevitable starvation. This seems highly colored, especially after the recent fabrications of starvation among the Esquimaux at Labrador, but it is simply the plain English of actual facts and inevitable consequences.

The foregoing refers exclusively to people depending on the Labrador fisheries. Besides these, there are one hundred thousand other people directly and indirectly depending upon the Newfoundland shore and bank fisheries—ninety thousand on the former and ten thousand on the latter. The bank-fishing industry is rapidly increasing, and our fishermen regard it as our only hope for the future. While tens of thousands of French, American, and Canadian fishermen have swarmed the banks just off our shores, these marvellous fishing-grounds have been almost totally neglected by Newfoundland fishermen. But the past three years' failure of our other fisheries has compelled attention to the banks, and as a consequence more of our people have gone into it this year, than ever before, with satisfactory and encouraging results. Having control of the very best bait and being within a day's sail of the banks,

SUCCESSFUL COMPETITION

with Newfoundlanders will be impossible when they imitate the energy and adopt the methods of those who now prosecute that fishery so extensively and successfully. Competent skippers will be drawn from the large number of Newfoundlanders who, during past years, manned American vessels. But this little gleam of hope disappears and turns into a cloud of almost impenetrable darkness when one turns to consider the condition of Newfoundland's shore fishery. Of the ninety thousand people dependent on that special branch of industry only about twenty thousand will be at all adequately provided for winter by the proceeds of this season's catch. The remaining 70,000 have been rendered destitute by the total failure of that fishery also. The chief districts of the island are inhabited by people who possess barely enough to meet present necessities, who have no means of earning a single dollar outside of the fisheries, and are therefore without any means whatever of providing for their existence during the coming fall and winter. In some sections this terribly black picture is only relieved by the fact that the potato crop is turning out very well. Potatoes are the only crop they raise, and the potato crop of Newfoundland is not more than equal to one peck per head of the population.

How to Secure Esteem.

The answer is very simple. It does not differ much from the answer a married lady gave a friend, who was praising the amiability of the former's husband.

"How have you managed to break him in?" she asked.

"I did it chiefly with a croquet mallet," was the reply.

A correspondent asks how it is that England gets along so well with Mexico and other barbarous nations. Our correspondent comments on the fact that neither the Spaniards nor any of the little blackguard South American republics commit outrages on British subjects, and asks how this is brought about.

Whenever Mexico, Chili, Peru, or the King of the Cannibal Islands turn up their noses at the English flag, her Britannic Majesty hits the offender a whack on the cocoanut with a croquet mallet, and that insures perpetual respect and veneration.

Always Prompt in Action.

This is just what every sufferer wants—prompt action, and rapid relief from pain. The grandest discovery of the age, the great pain cure, is Polson's NERVILINE—prompt, powerful, pleasant to the taste, and yet so pure that it may be given to the youngest infant. Try a 10 cent sample bottle, which you can purchase at any drug store. Nerviline, the great, sure, and prompt pain cure. The large bottles are only 25 cents.

SOBER MOMENTS.

"The sting of reproach is the truth of it."

"A mutual understanding is ever the firmest chain."

"Not in nature but in man is all the beauty and worth he sees."

"It is a fatal cowardice which asks not what is right, but, what say the majority."

"Unless a tree has borne blossoms in the Spring, it is vain to look for fruit in the Autumn."

"The bread of life is love; the salt of life is work; the sweetness of life, poetry; the water of life, faith."

"The discovery of what is true and the practice of what is good, are the two most important objects of life."

"Man is a creature of association and education. The early influences of childhood direct the tenor of his life."

"There is a species of pleasure in suffering from the ingratitude of others, that is reserved for great minds alone."

"Experience keeps a dear school; but fools will learn in no other, and scarce in that, for it is true we may give advice, but we cannot give conduct. However, they that will not be counselled cannot be helped, and if you will not hear reason, she will surely rap your knuckles."

It is not sufficient to constitute ourselves just men and women that we strictly pay our debts, keep our promises, and fulfil our contracts, if at the same time we are stern where we should be kind, hard where we should be tender, cold where we should be sympathetic.

"Success grows out of struggles to overcome difficulties. If there were no difficulties there would be no success. If there were nothing to struggle for there would be nothing achieved. There is a hill before us that all active spirits endeavor to mount; they run, they toil, they struggle, they rise."

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." They operate without disturbance to the constitution, diet, or occupation. For sick-headache, constipation, impure blood, dizziness, sour eructations from the stomach, bad taste in mouth, bilious attacks, pain in region of kidneys, internal fever, bloated feeling about stomach, rush of blood to head, take Dr. Pierce's "Pellets." By druggists.

A great summer hotel near New York is tenanted by a solitary watchman. Once in a while the watchman goes up to the desk, asks if there are any letters, snubs himself, follows an imaginary bell-boy up eight flights of stairs brings himself a very small pitcher of ice-water and gives himself a dollar bill, sits down to a large plate with an oyster cracker on it, and feels that he is really away for the summer.

"As is the bud bit with an envious worm," so is many a youth cut down by the gnawing worm *consumption*. But it can be made to release its hold and stop its gnawing. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will if taken in time, effect permanent cures not only in consumption, but in all cases of chronic throat, bronchial and lung diseases.

While the crowd was talking about the heroism of the policeman who swam the Niagara rapids the stranger looked tired. Someone said to him: "The world never saw an exhibition of greater courage." Then the stranger took his cigar from his lips and said haughtily: "I umpired two league games of base-ball myself last week." And all the crowd took off its several hats and in awe-struck whispers asked the reckless man what he was going to have.

"Good deeds," once said the celebrated Richter, "ring clear through Heaven like a bell." One of the best deeds is to alleviate human sufferings. "Last fall my daughter was in decline," says Mrs. Mary Hinson, of Montrose, Kansas, "and everybody thought she was going into consumption. I got her a bottle of Dr. R. V. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription,' and it cured her." Such facts as the above need no comment.

Brown (testily)—What does that young snip of a cadet want fooling around here every night? Mrs. Brown (mildly)—Oh, I guess he comes to see Cora. She said he was teaching her the military drill. Brown (tartly)—Humph! I should think he was. From what I saw to-night as I passed the parlor I should say they were practicing the call to arms.

A FREE FIGHT.

The great reputation of Briggs' Electric Oil is such that it has induced unprincipled persons to adopt other names as near like it as possible. The proprietors of Briggs' Electric Oil have the name and style of the Electric Oil registered both in Canada and the United States, and no one can use it but themselves. Others hearing of the success of Briggs' Electric Oil have adopted other names similar, such as "Eclectric Oil," "Electron oil," &c., and are striving to induce the public to buy them instead of the genuine Electric Oil.

In fact so determined were they that they brought a suit at Law, in the High Court of Canada, to deprive Briggs & Sons of their right to control the same; but the Courts and the Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa fully sustained their registered trade mark.

Briggs' Electric Oil cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and Bruises, complaints arising from Colds such as Sore Throat, Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and difficult Breathing.

Brown—What's the matter with you and Robinson, Dumley? I hear that he has threatened to pull your ears the first chance he gets. Dumley (jumping up and down)—He will, will he? Pull my ears! Well, you can bet your sweet life he'll have his hands full.

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 dog with a tin can attached to his tail by a stout cord passed hurriedly down the street. "Is that dog mad?" asked a pedestrian. "Well," responded another, "I caught a glimpse of his countenance as he passed by and he didn't look the first bit p'eased."

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A. P. 299

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THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. X LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, OCT. 8, 1886. NO. 6

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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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Literary Men and Money.

William Hazlitt lived all his life from hand to mouth, and would never write an article or do any kind of literary work as long as he had a guinea in his purse. When absolutely reduced to nothing he would go off to some solitude, seize his pen, and produce one of his brilliant articles. He would live in idleness until the price of the article was spent and then produce another.

Gentle Kit North was another man who had little regard for money. One writer, in describing a visit to his study, if we can dignify it by such a name, says: "Here and there in the interstices between books were stuffed what appeared to be dingy, crumpled pieces of paper. These were bank notes, his class fees—not infrequently, for want of a purse, thrust to the bottom of an old worsted stocking when not honored by a place in the book-case. I am certain that he very rarely counted over the fees taken from his students. He never looked at or touched money in the usual way. No one for its own sake or for his own purposes ever regarded riches with such perfect indifference."

Byron, who was born to debts and an incumbered estate, had a Lord's scorn of earning money. There were nine executions in his house during his brief married life, and he indignantly sent back a check to his publishers at the very time when the officers were presiding over his establishment. He is said to have been mean, too, in money matters, and to have allowed Shelley, who was very generous, to pay all the expenses of several undertakings in which they shared, and where Byron was at least as well able to pay as his friend.

Carlyle was too canny a Scotchman not to know how to take care of himself, although he was miserably poor in the early days. He carried the economies of his youth a little beyond the time they were necessary and made it somewhat harder for Mrs. Carlyle than there was need of all the way through, much to his own regret after her death. Lord Tennyson has never disdained to make money from his work, and has succeeded beyond his hopes. He has probably received the largest prices for literary work of any man living, and he has carefully husbanded his gains.

Thomas de Quincy was a man almost devoid of financial knowledge or ability of any kind. He almost starved in the streets of London when young, although his father was a wealthy man, and had plenty of friends in London to whom the youth could have made himself known and been relieved. But he had run away from school and would not write to his friends from pride, and perhaps fear. Later in life he so mismanaged money, and was so conscious of it himself, that he gave up all management of his expenses to a daughter, then but a young girl, after which his affairs were kept in better order. He was ever generous to the poor, but gave without discrimination, and his presence at home was always, his daughter tells us, "the signal for a crowd of beggars among whom borrowed babies and drunken old women were sure to have the largest share of his sympathy; but he refused to none, and he was often wearied by the necessity he laid upon himself of listening to all the woes which were heaped upon him."

Walter Scott's pecuniary troubles have become historical, but they may perhaps be attributed as much to misfortune as to incompetency. The world has sorrowed much for the troubles of his later years, and few passages in the lives of men of genius have been sadder than that of the great man overstraining his intellect and breaking his heart in a vain endeavor to pay debts hopelessly beyond his power to meet.

Ker-Chew.

Sneeze on Monday, sneeze for danger;
Sneeze on Tuesday, kiss a stranger;
Sneeze on Wednesday, for a letter;
Sneeze on Thursday, something better;
Sneeze on Friday, sneeze for sorrow;
Sneeze on Saturday, joy to-morrow;
Sneeze on Sunday, your safety seek;
For Satan will chase you the rest of the week.

FARM.

THIN AND LATE SOWING OF WHEAT.

The average yield of wheat per acre in this country is not quite twelve and one-half bushels per acre. The average quantity of seed sown is very nearly six pecks per acre; hence, the wheat increases less than nine fold. It is no uncommon thing for a stool to contain fifteen culms, each bearing an ear containing an average of forty grains; hence, the grain producing this plant has increased six hundred fold. Wheat has been made to increase twelve hundred fold. It is evident that much of the wheat sown must fail to mature. The severities of fall drouth and winter freezing destroy many plants, yet the greatest cause why many do not reach maturity is because they have not room for growth. We sow too much seed. In going through a wheat field one may find isolated stools. The plants for some inches round about have died. It is significant that these stools are always large ones. If the root formation of one of these stools be carefully uncovered, it will be found to occupy quite closely all the ground for a space twelve to fifteen inches in diameter. This much soil is certainly not too much for a vigorous wheat plant to have for feeding ground. The feeding roots of the wheat plant rarely go deeper than four inches; hence, if there are fifteen culms in the stool, and it has a space of ground twelve inches in diameter, each culm will have only thirty cubic inches of soil to feed from—say a mass four inches in depth, three in length, and two and one-half in width. Measure out such a mass of earth and see how small it is. But if you sow six pecks of seed to the acre, each plant will have less soil than this. As the seed cannot be distributed with perfect uniformity, some must have much less than even a surface two inches square. There can be but one result—death from starvation. These plants which "get the start" by reason of germinating nearer the surface, or of greater natural vigor, will smother the others out. The "struggle for existence" is well illustrated. Some of the plants may not be smothered out before winter ends; for a time they struggle; but they are so weak that the frost removes them. Even the strongest plants are injured, for the struggle must weaken them. With less seed there would be more plants in the spring; surely more culms and ears at harvest time. Making liberal allowances for drouth, frosts, insects, etc., three pecks yet seems too much seed for an acre of land. This quantity is now sown by some of our most successful wheat growers. We sow practically as much seed as our fathers did fifty years ago, yet at least twice as much seed then as now was the proper quantity. The land was more productive, hence the plants might be closer together. It was impossible, with the implements then at command, to prepare the seed-bed as we do now. The condition of the ground was not near so favorable to germination and growth, hence it was necessary to sow more seed. But what, more than anything else, made more seed necessary, was the imperfect manner of distributing the seed. It was impossible to so cast the seed that some would not fall more thickly than others, while some were not covered at all, and some were buried as deep as the harrow-teeth penetrated. Now the seed is distributed very uniformly, and on a well-prepared seed-bed the drill covers each grain at practically the same depth; we have the ridges to protect the plants and hold the snow over them during the winter.

Late sowing is to be commended where there is a probability of attacks from the Hessian Fly, or other insect enemies. If sowing is delayed until October 1st, the flies will have deposited their eggs before the wheat plants become large enough to receive them, and there will be no larvæ to suck the life out of the wheat later on. Very often the ground is so dry in early September that if the seed germinates the plant will not thrive and may wither beyond recovery. If sowing is delayed until the fall rains have moistened the ground, the plants will be as far along until winter stops their growth, and there will be more of them. It is now possible, and certainly profitable, so to prepare the seed-bed and apply fertilizers that the plants, though started quite late, will reach sufficient size and have a root-growth strong enough to withstand the water. It is not necessary to sow so early as half a century ago. Better implements for preparing the ground and sowing the seed, and better methods for fertilizing, with under-draining, have so changed conditions that the rules relating to wheat and other crops, found good for the conditions of 1836, must now be varied somewhat.

Protracted Earthquakes.

The continued shocks of earthquake at Charleston, says a Boston *Herald*, bring to mind the fact that at the time of the great earthquake at New Madrid, Mo., in 1812, earthquakes were also felt in South Carolina.

This New Madrid earthquake was one of the most remarkable examples of continuous shocks of this kind on record. Humboldt refers to it as one of the few instances in which there was incessant quaking of the ground for several successive months, far from any volcano.

This phenomenon was extensive in its changes wrought in the surface of the earth to an appalling extent. Lake and islands were created by it. Lakes twenty miles in extent, were formed in an hour, while others were drained almost as rapidly.

The river-bank of the Mississippi for fifteen miles sunk as much as eight feet. The forest trees were turned and twisted in every direction, and the people in the country about were in the habit of climbing them to escape being swallowed, as the premonitory symptoms of the shocks were perceived.

The shocks of the famous earthquake of the Caraccas continued three years. But *after* shocks have not usually resulted in great damage or loss of life.

A GREAT SNAKE STORY.

A Man Vomits a Reptile Over Eighteen Inches Long.

Three years ago John Longwell of Charlestown, Tioga county, Pa., began experiencing strange sensations in his stomach, as if some living thing was therein. A year ago, by means of a violent emetic he vomited two living snakes, each over a foot in length. Two months later he felt a recurrence of the crawling sensation in his stomach, and was taken with fits, accompanied with horrible convulsions. Three weeks ago he experienced an exceptionally severe fit which nearly cost him his life. The other afternoon during another fit Mr. Longwell vomited up a garter snake eighteen and a half inches long and half an inch in diameter. His wife states that when the snake protruded four inches from the sufferer's mouth it stuck fast, but the snake was finally ejected, though not before Longwell, in his agonizing convulsions, had bitten it almost through in three places. Neighbors corroborate the account. It is supposed that in drinking from a pool three years ago, Longwell sucked into his stomach the eggs from which the reptiles grew.

STORIES OF WONDERFUL CLOCKS.

Some Famous Time-Keepers and Their History.

Many years ago two clocks of great ingenuity and elegant workmanship were made in London and presented to the Emperor of China by the East India Company, a wealthy organization engaged in commerce. Each clock was made in the form of a chariot, in which was placed the figure of a lady leaning her right hand upon a part of the chariot, and under it was the clock of curious workmanship. It was smaller than a silver twenty five cent piece, would repeat and strike the hours and would go for eight days. Upon the finger of the lady sits a bird, finely modeled, set with diamonds and rubies, with its tiny wings extended in a flying posture. By touching a diamond button the bird would actually flutter for a time. The body of the bird, although it contained a part of the wheels that gave motion to the clock, was not more than one-sixteenth of an inch in size. The lady held in her left hand a gold tube, not much thicker than a large pin, on the top of which was a small round box to which was fixed a circular movement set with diamonds and not much larger than a ten cent piece. Over the lady's head was supported by a small fluted pillar, a double umbrella. The pillar was no larger than a quill. Under the largest umbrella a bell was fixed at a considerable distance from the clock with which it seemed to have no connection; but in reality communication was secretly conveyed to a hammer that regularly struck the hour, and repeating the same at pleasure by the touching of a diamond button fixed to the clock below. At the feet of the lady was a gold dog, and before it, from the point of the chariot, was two birds fixed on spiral winds, the wings and feathers of which were set with jewels of various colors, and appeared as if flying away with the chariot. From another secret motion the chariot was made to run in a straight, circular, or indeed in any direction. Above the umbrella were flowers and ornaments of precious stones, and it terminated with a flying dragon, ornamented in a similar manner. The whole clock was made of gold, most delicately executed and embellished with rubies and pearls.

A wonderful piece of mechanism known as the Clepsydra, or water clock, was once upon a time presented by a Turk of high rank to Charlemagne. In the dials of the clock were twelve doors opening at the hours which they represented, and little balls equaling the hours in number appeared and struck the time upon a brazen bell. The doors continued open until noon, when twelve knights, mounted on horseback, issued forth, one from each door, and after parading around the dial of the clock shut themselves in again.

In the tower of the Town House in the City of Heidelberg, Germany, there existed many years ago a clock so constructed that when the hours struck the figure of an old man pulled off his hat, a cock crowed and clapped his wings, and bands of soldiers appeared and fought with each other. This curious piece of workmanship was burned in the year 1693, together with the castle and town.

In olden times there was a remarkable clock in the cathedral at London. Every hour two horsemen came out of the clock to encounter each other, a door flew open disclosing the Virgin Mary on a throne, with Christ in her arms, people are gathered around presenting gifts, and two trumpeters are sounding their horns. This clock also showed the month, day of the month and all of the festivals and holidays of the year.

In the Village of Pittenween in Scotland, about fifty years ago, there was made and exhibited by Mr. Smith, a clock and watchmaker of that place, an automatical clock which, from the description given of it at that time, appears to have equaled anything of the kind ever produced. It comprehended a very striking illustration of the musical and religious character of the people of Scotland. The case, which was of the finest mahogany, was seven feet high, with fluted columns upon each side. The upper part of the clock was ornamented with carving, fret work and gilding, with a golden bird having its wings extended standing in the centre. The case contained a large eight-day musical clock, with three dial plates and a chime of sixteen bells. The whole clock was divided into five different parts, each of which had its own particular weight. The first was the going part; the second kept a small musical band in motion. The band played a favorite tune over once before striking the hour. The third part struck the hour; the fourth moved a large musical band, containing eight celebrated Scotch tunes, one of which played every three hours, with great exactness. The front dial plate or face, which was about eighteen inches in diameter, had an arch which showed the hours, minutes and seconds, with the name and date of the month, without variation during the entire year, even on the 28th of February. The clock turned out all the odd days in one night and brought out the 1st of March on the following morning. In the plate there were also two small hands, one of which discovered the day of the week. When Sunday came there appeared the words: "Remember Sunday," and at 12 o'clock the music stopped playing until 12 o'clock on Sunday night. The music then began again and continued until the next Saturday night. On the right hand was another dial plate eight inches wide, with an arch. It contained a hand that pointed to the name of the tune the clock played. The dial plate on the left was the same size as the one on the right. It represented the front of a house with a door in the middle. At each side of the door stood a sentinel, with his arms, in the livery of the city guard of Edinburgh, painted on brass. In the inside of the centre of the door was seen the macer or clerk of the lords of the council, dressed in his robes with his mace in his right hand. As soon as the clock began to play he took off his hat with his right hand and walked past the door, followed by fifteen lords in procession. The figures were painted on thin brass and very much resembled life. All this was but a part of this wonderful eight-day clock.

Paper Hats.

Paper is about to monopolize another branch of industry, which is no less a one than the making of gentlemen's headgear. By a new process of manipulation, hats more serviceable and finer than anything now on the market are made of wood pulp. They are impervious to water and not wanting in flexibility. It is believed that felt hats will have to take a back seat as soon as these new hats can be placed in the market in sufficient numbers to supply the demand. They are certain to revolutionize the hatter's trade, as they can be molded into any shape or style desired and colored to meet the taste of the public. They can be made to represent a glossy or nappy appearance. —American Inventor.

An exchange says that ice two inches thick will support a man. In midsummer it generally supports the ice man and his entire family.

HEALTH.

HINTS.

The drinking of large amounts of hot water will not interfere with nutrition, but rather promote it.

It is put out by Dr. Rocher that ergot of rye will cure dysentery, when the chief of other remedies fail.

Mustard mixed with white of egg, is said to produce all the good effects of mustard without blistering.

For excessive perspiration of the hands, washing with a saturated solution of boracic acid is often effective.

The London Lancet reports the case of a boy taken with symptoms of hydrophobia and cured by sweating.

Absolute cleanliness rather than chemical substitutes for that virtue, should be our constant companion.

Cold water and opium are great remedies for wounds, says Dr. W. J. Harris, and we say that, in many cases, cold water alone is the best remedy.

Cow's milk sweetened with sugar of milk will often agree perfectly with children when their stomachs could not retain it if sweetened with cane sugar.

When going from a warmer atmosphere into a cooler one, keep the mouth always closed, so that the air may be warmed by its passage through the nose before it reaches the lungs.

If a summer sick room has a fire-place put a candle in it. The upward draught makes an excellent system of ventilation, especially if a window be left open to allow fresh air ingress.

LINIMENT FOR RHEUMATISM.—Professor Bartholow recommends, as a local application for rheumatism, a mixture of one ounce oil of wintergreen with three ounces of soap liniment.

One of the best possible applications for a burn and one recognized by most medical authorities as one of the best articles which can be used, is common white paint (carbonate of lead.)

For sweating of the hands a saturated solution of tartaric acid should be tried, letting it dry on the hands. Use this four or five times a day. The acid may be used dry in powder if preferred.

In a recent inquest in London a physician testified that the practice to which young mothers are addicted of lying over their infants at night, caused the death of about 500 children a year in London alone.

Convulsions may frequently be cut short, like magic, by turning the patient on the left side. The nausea as an after effect of chloroform or other narcosis may generally be controlled in the same manner.

In case of poisoning by poisonous plants, as poison ivy, poison oak, etc., apply frequently to the affected part a solution made up of one dram each of bicarbonate of soda and sulphate of soda to one ounce of water.

FROZEN MILK IN FEVERS.—Dr. E. J. Janeway, acting on the suggestion from a colleague practicing in the country, has given frozen milk to patients whose stomachs did not tolerate ice cream, and speaks highly of its use in fevers.

The facial expression of jealousy is the same as that of old age, in however young a face it may be seen. Jealousy preys upon and kills the heart. So, jealous men and women are not only unhappy, but live short lives. The prevention of jealousy is diversion of the mind toward useful and unselfish work.

Fly screens may yet come to be regarded as sanitary household utensils and their use be regulated or enforced by health boards. Numerous observations of several physicians go to show that flies can pick up, take in, carry about, give out, convey or transplant various germs of disease—even yellow fever and cholera.

Hate keeps the heart always at full tension. It gives rise to oppression of the brain and senses. It confuses the whole man. It robs the stomach of its nervous power, and digestion being impaired, the failure of life begins at once. Those, therefore, who are born with this passion, and it is to be feared a good many are, should give it up.

Dr. Lesenne, of Amiens, says that one can determine with certainty whether a person is dead or not, by thrusting a pin into the skin. In a cadaver the hole made by the pin will remain patent, just as if the pin had been stuck into a piece of leather, but if the person be alive the hole will immediately close leaving scarcely a sign to show where the pin had entered the skin.

Massage is destined in the future to play a very important part in the treatment of chronic maladies of women. The art of applying it is simple and easy, and every person ought to know it, as it is one of the very best household remedies. It consists in manipulating all or a part of the body, to increase nutrition and circulation, and also to quiet the overwrought nervous system.

Senna recommends the use of sea-water in making bread for children suffering from scrofulous affections. After the dough is mixed it should be allowed to stand several hours before baking. The taste is said not to be disagreeable. Better still, however, would it be if the scrofulous child live by the seaside during the summer and autumn seasons, bathe in the water and now and then drink a little of it, and eat the sea food that abounds.

Moslem Teetotalism.

The celebration of the tenth anniversary of the accession of the reigning sultan, Abdul Hamid, was observed with a patriotic devotion that showed no flagging. The 20th of May is the 1st of July for Turkey, and the thunder of cannon, the gayety of the decorations, the brilliancy of the fireworks in all the large centers were hardly inferior to the patriotic displays in other lands. There is, however, a certain sobriety in oriental festivities which is indicative of good sense. One contrast was especially noticeable: there was no drunkenness. The police reports of Beyrout for the 20th of May would not probably contain a single case of arrest for disorderly conduct caused by wine or liquor. In fact, the Mohammedan world is a teetotal world, and wine-drinking among the Moslems is extremely rare, and when practiced has to be shrouded with all the secrecy of the back cellar of a grog-shop. Beyrout has a large European population as well as many native Christians who use wine, and a number of wine depots are licensed. Yet I have never yet seen a person under the influence of liquor in the east. Before the advent of Europeans there was but little wine-drinking if any in Beyrout. Things are changed for the worse in that particular. The Moslem religion, however, is a vast teetotal society, and its beneficent influence will always keep a check upon the customs of the country.

"Did you ever ask any one else to be your wife?" she queried, in much doubt. "No, darling," he answered, tenderly; "I assure you this is my maiden effort."

THROUGH DEATH VALLEY.

Three Men Find the Long-Lost Gunsight Mines.

There are now three men who have recently crossed and recrossed the famous Death Valley of southern California, and who have succeeded in solving a mine mystery which has baffled the most daring and skilful prospectors for many years. The Gunsight placers were located in '49, but were afterward lost, and, though repeated attempts have been made to find them, most of the men engaged in the effort have perished.

About six weeks ago when A. F. Judson, A. D. Spring, and Barney Carter announced that they were going after the Gunsight trail, their friends sought to dissuade them, and chance acquaintances laughingly bade them

GOOD BY FOREVER.

No one ever expected to see them again, and when they set out confidently on their mission they were given up as dead men might have been. So many such expeditions had left this and other towns only to meet death in its most horrible forms, that this one was regarded as especially foolhardy.

About a week ago the three men returned. They came in by rail, ragged, emaciated, and feeble, and one of them, Carter, sick abed. But all were enthusiastic over their achievements, and each had in his pockets nuggets to prove his assertion that the Gunsight mines had been found. The story of their trip would be incredible were they not here as living witnesses to its truth, their bodies bearing all too plainly the proofs of the suffering which they have undergone.

Knowing that the discoverers of the Gunsight mines crossed the Death Valley, these adventurers sought, if possible, to make the same trail. Once through the Mojave desert, they soon came to the dazzling white sandy plain, where

NO LIFE CAN EXIST.

Almost at the first step they were prostrated by the fierce heat from above and below. Their feet swelled so that they were compelled to rip open their shoes, and the goggles which they had prepared were but feeble protection for their eyes.

The men had two wagons, each drawn by two horses, and in these vehicles they carried water in barrels and other supplies. After an hour or two of the most painful locomotion, the heat becoming more intolerable at every step, the party paused a few minutes for rest and refreshment. The poor beasts fairly groaned in their agony, and the men themselves did not dare look at each other lest they would read in each other's eyes the despair which all knew was settling upon them. On every hand they beheld the whitened skeletons of men, of horses, and of burros. In some places they found the remains of what appeared to have been an expedition—ruined vehicles, with the skeletons of horses and men lying about. Vultures swooped down upon them with angry cries, and other birds of prey circled high above their heads, following them as they progressed.

When night came they followed the north star, one man trying to sleep while the others drove. At daybreak there was nothing to relieve the eye. All around them was

THE GLEAMING SAND;

overhead the brassy sky, and far away the rocky sides of mountains on which no vegetable life was ever found. Wearily they pressed on, confident that the worst was over, but when almost in sight of the east range of the Amargosa, to which they were bound, the blazing heat played them a merciless prank.

The scorching which men and beasts were enduring with reasonable fortitude was too much for the water barrels and their wagons. The wood of which they were made shrank and shrivelled until they fell to pieces, first the wagons and then the barrels. All attempts to keep them together were useless. With the water gone the party was well nigh in despair, but when the wagons too, fell to pieces there was a minute when all recognized the probability that another expedition was to be added to the long list of those which had gone into that abode of death never to be heard of again. When things appeared to be at their worst, Carter spied something in the white sand a few rods away, and hurrying toward it, found the pieces of a wagon which had belonged to a '49er whose skeleton lay close at hand. Wood never decays in that atmosphere, and of the three wrecked wagons the men were able to gear up one vehicle that would convey their remaining supplies and their tools.

This delay came very near being fatal to all concerned. One horse died in the harness, and Carter was prostrated so completely that for a time his life was despaired of. Toiling painfully along, now without water and with no hope of any until they could clear the desolate valley, Judson and Spring were at length compelled in their agony to dig deep into the sand in the hope of finding moisture with which to quench

THEIR INTOLERABLE THIRST.

At a depth of a few feet they came upon water, but it only served to increase their suffering, and when they gave some of it to their horses the beasts refused to swallow it. With a firm determination to press on to the utmost limit of their strength, the men continued their journey, and at length, more dead than alive, they emerged from the valley and began the ascent of the mountains.

Here they found some bunch grass, on which their horses feasted, and a spring of water, copious draughts from which soon revived the entire party. Tarrying at this spring a day or two for the purpose of recuperating, the men finally pushed on, prospecting the country closely as they went. For a week no trace of gold or of the previous presence of man was found, but on the eighth day, as they were digging for water, they came upon gravel abounding in coarse gold in nuggets worth from $1 to $5 apiece. This, then, was in the vicinity of the far-famed Gunsight placers, and another day's investigation brought them upon the very ground where nearly forty years ago the mines had been staked out. Procuring many fine specimens, the men returned by a roundabout way, and on arriving here made known their discovery. The dilapidated appearance of the adventurers and the magnificent specimens which they had with them brought plenty of friends to their side, and already preparations are in progress for an expedition which is to have for its object the opening of the mines.

This caravan will be supplied with wagons with steel wheels, and it will carry water in barrels made of sheet iron. The experience of the party has convinced them that wooden vehicles and reservoirs are useless in the parching atmosphere of Death Valley, and they will run no further risks with them. It is expected that a start will be made in about two weeks, the company this time being larger and going prepared for a winter's campaign.

"Can you tell me what a smile is?" asked a gentleman of a little girl. "Yes, sir; it is the whisper of a laugh."

HOUSEHOLD.

Cabbage when cooked by boiling, should be boiled in two waters. This destroys the "essential oil," which is unwholesome.

BAKED TROUT.—Clean the trout, put in pepper and salt, close the fish, put in a pan with cream enough to cover the fins, and bake fifteen minutes.

CRUSTY GEMS.—One cup milk, one cup entire wheat flour or graham. Bake in a dozen gems, and they will be very sweet and nutty, though small and mostly crust.

WATER GEMS.—Two cups of entire wheat flour, two cups cold water, two eggs. Bake in hot gem pan. These are excellent for those people with whom milk disagrees.

BAKED SHAD.—Clean a fine large shad, fill with fowl stuffing, wind with a string, lay in a baking pan, and baste with butter, pepper and salt. When done, remove the string and serve on a platter with melted butter over it.

POTATO GEMS.—One warm potato, mashed fine, soften with tepid water, then stir in graham flour, unsifted, until a gem batter is formed. Beat well, drop into hot gem pans, bake in a good oven thirty to forty minutes.

CREAM JUMBLES.—One cup of sweet cream, one teaspoonful lemon extract, and tablespoonful currants, one teaspoonful cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful soda, flour to roll out rather thick. Eaten while fresh they are delicious.

Wash colored muslins one by one in cold water. Make a lather of common yellow soap, and in the water of which the lather is made, boil a piece of alum. Iron as soon as dry and do not allow them to remain damp over night.

TOMATO SAUCE.—Stew ripe tomatoes and then strain through a colander that will take the seeds out. Return to the fire and add cinnamon, cloves or any spice you prefer, and lemon instead of vinegar, and seal up in bottles or jars.

CORN DODGERS.—Mix corn meal with cold water, making dough stiff enough to handle. Then, mould into oval cakes about two inches thick, put them in an oiled pan and smooth the top with the hand wet with cold water. Bake in a hot oven forty to fifty minutes.

Dried herring makes an excellent relish. Split, skin and bone, cover with cream, and heat through in the oven. Place each piece on a strip of buttered toast, thicken the cream with flour, season well, pour it over the fish, and give each a dash of lemon, and send it to the table hot.

HAMBURG STEAK.—Take lean raw beef, chop very fine, add chopped onions to flavor, if liked add a little more, season with pepper and salt, bind with an egg, make in small, flat cakes, dip lightly in flour. Be sure and have the spider quite hot, butter it well, cook quick like beefsteak.

POTATO PUFFS.—Take an egg, one cup of cream or milk, two cups of cold or hot potato; this must be mashed until there are no lumps. Beat the egg, stir the milk or cream into it, and then add the potato; beat all together, pour into an oiled pudding dish, bake in a quick oven till the top is nicely browned.

A nice salad is made by taking the unbleached ends of celery and cabbage, in the proportion of one-third celery and two-thirds cabbage. Chop them together quite fine, and make a dressing as follows: One teaspoonful each of salt, pepper, sugar, mustard and oil, and moisten with vinegar. This needs no cooking.

BLACK CAKE.—Two cups of sugar, one cup of molasses, one cup of milk, one cup of butter, three eggs, one teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, teaspoonful of cloves, one nutmeg, five cups of flour, one pound of raisins, one pound of currants, one-quarter pound citron. This cake will keep good several months.

CORNED BEEF.—Cut boiled corned beef, when cold, in rather thin slices, and place in spider with one cup boiling water and a piece of butter the size of an English walnut. Boil two or three minutes, keeping the spider covered so the meat will steam through; then remove to a hot platter and thicken the water with a little flour; pour over the meat.

CORN STARCH CAKE.— One small cup of butter creamed, one and one-half cups of sugar, put in a little at a time, four eggs well beaten, one-half cup of sweet milk. Take one and one-half cups of flour, one half cup of corn starch and one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, and sift all together. Put one-half teaspoonful of soda in the milk. Bake in a quick oven.

GREEN CORN PANCAKES.—Take five good ears of sweet corn, just too hard for eating but still in milk, grate into any convenient crock or pan, scraping all milk and loose corn from cob, add two eggs, one cup of sour milk or cream, one half teaspoonful of soda, enough flour to thicken as flour batter cakes. Salt to taste and bake as ordinary pancakes. Try them and I think you will want to try them again.

TO REMOVE TAN AND SUNBURN.—Lay tansy leaves in buttermilk, and then bind them on the face. Use sweet, thick cream and lemon juice to anoint it afterward. Or, mix together three-fourths of an ounce of glycerine, six drachms avoirdupois powdered borax and twelve ounces of rose water or elder flower water. This is recommended as a harmless and beneficial daily cosmetic wash.

"Land O' The Leal."

There are expressions in Scotch songs as suggestive as a sermon. Lady Nairns "Land o' the Leal" is not only a picture of the land of the living that lies beyond the land of the dying, but a source of consolation to those who have been parted from friends that have gone before.

"Leal" is the Scotch for loyal, and the song lifts up the tearful eye to the land of the loyal, where

"There's nae sorrow there, John,
There's neither cauld nor care, John,
The day is aye fair
In the land o' the leal."

When the late Dr. Dickson, a godly clergyman of Edinburgh, lost a sweet little girl, he sang "The Land o' the Leal" at family worship. So real was it to him, that he said, "It's a pity but what that was among the paraphrases! Since I've thought more of 'our bonnie bairn's being there,' I must say that I cannot sing so heartily,

"'And oh! we grudged her sair
To the land o' the leal;'

"for she is safe and happy in the land of 'nae sorrow,' in the land of the true-hearted."

"Oh, dear," sighed Widow Jones, "if John had only made a will there wouldn't be all this trouble about the property." "Do the lawyers bother you?" "Bother me! they almost worry me to death. I declare, I sometimes almost wish John hadn't died."

"Is it a sin," asked a fashionable lady of her spiritual director, "for me to feel pleasure when a gentleman says I am handsome?" "It is, my daughter," he replied gravely; "we should never delight in falsehood."

A Baby Among the Elephants.

While Forepaugh's show was exhibiting at Orillia, and after the performance in the circus pavilion had been in progress for nearly an hour, during which time the menagerie tent, containing the animals and elephants was as usual at such time quite deserted, a woman's terror-stricken shriek, "My child! My child!" rang through the pavilion, and roused the half dozen animal keepers in the menagerie quarters from their afternoon nap. Hastening to the spot from which the screams came, a woman was found in the act of crawling under the guard ropes which encircled twelve huge elephants. Another glance revealed the tiny form of a chubby four-year-old boy, standing in the midst of the herd, patting their squirming trunks with his diminutive hands, laughing and shouting, and having a world of fun, all to himself, with his ponderous playmates.

Unnoticed he had strayed from his mother's charge, and, like all boys, discovered the most perilous place in which to expose himself; unobserved by anybody he had walked under the guard ropes surrounding the elephants, and there he stood when discovered by his frantic mother, in the centre of a dozen of colossal beasts, who were reaching out their huge trunks toward him and begging, as is their custom, for ginger snaps and peanuts, which visitors are in the habit of feeding to them.

Old George Wade, the elephant keeper, took in the situation at a glance, and quickly seizing the frenzied woman, handed her to an attendant, and shouting to the elephants, who were familiar with his voice and presence, entered among them, and gently raising the daring little intruder to his shoulder, carried him to his agonized parent, who, the moment the boy was placed in her arms, fainted and sank to the ground. In a few moments she recovered and bitterly chided herself for her want of attention to her baby boy in thus permitting him to escape from her care.

Determined to Have no More Quarreling.

"Matilda," said Mr. Seacock, "I stepped at Johnson's for an hour last week, and could not help noticing how nicely they get along. No quarreling or bickering like we are continually having."

"Well, then, let us act the same. It is very foolish to quarrel as we do."

"Right, Matilda. I will grumble no more at your cooking; and if you want a new dress, just go and get it."

"Thank you, John! But I'll do without the dress, so that you can buy a duster and a hat. I'm sure we'll be much happier after this."

"Yes, Matilda; it reminds me of our old courting days."

"Well, let us have supper, John; I'm afraid it isn't very good, but I'll do better after this."

"That's all right, Tilly; but say—these biscuit remind me of clockweights."

"They're as good as anybody's biscuits."

"My mother wouldn't have insulted a hog with such chunks of kiln-dried dough as this."

"Your mother! Always your mother! I don't believe she knew any more about biscuits than the dog knows about palmistry."

"Silence, woman! Don't dare to speak of my mother in that way. Hand over some of your petrified pie."

"You mean old wretch, those pies are too good for you!"

"Oh, yes, and I s'pose this butter's too good for me, eh! Where did you get it, anyhow? It's stronger than Samson at the mill. If you'd quit galumping around town talking to all the old hags you can find, and put in more time in the house, perhaps a man would feel less like a sack full of old iron when he'd finished eating. Quit snivelling and hand over the jam."

Old Maids That Are Admired.

With the education of women and the broadening of their opportunities in every way their destinies have broadened also. A woman is still, perhaps, expected first to marry, and it is best for her that she should provided her marriage can be a happy and suitable one. But if from her own choice, or a necessity arising from a lack of appreciation on the part of the other and more stupid sex, she remains at the end of her days what someone calls an "unclaimed blessing," she is no longer considered, from this circumstance alone, a failure and an unhappy creature. She is no longer doomed to a life of dependence in the house of another, for a score of vocations are open to her, in any one of which she may win a livelihood or even competence. Consequently she commands respect, and, far from being a subject of contempt or pity, she is more likely the object of open or secret envy on the part of most of her married acquaintances.

And so it has come about that the typical old maid of former times has passed away, and in the literature of to-day we find new types conforming to the new facts of the case and quite different from the old. The modern old maid is not angular and forbidding in appearance, but plump and pleasing. She is not morose and ill-tempered, but jolly and good-natured to an extent that makes her the best of company. As she has never had the absorbing cares that come with marriage, and has no family of sons and daughters growing up about her to remind her of the flight of years, she has naturally forgotten to grow old, and young people regard her as one of themselves when good times are being planned; while in the matter of lovers and love making she has had that experience which makes her simply invaluable as confidante and adviser, and she is the repository of all the secrets of this sort which exist within the range of her acquaintance. She dresses in exquisite taste, she pets a pug dog or a white cat, a golden beetle, or whatever animal fashion may dictate; is idolized by the family; especially her young nephews; has hosts of admirers, but is discretion and propriety personified; is the guiding spirit in orphan asylums, hospital fairs, associated charity matters, and other good works, and, in short, lives out to the end of her days a happy, useful, well-rounded existence.

DIAMONDS OF THOUGHT.

Life's evening brings its lamp with it.—Joubert.

It is pleasanter to give than to bequeath. —Pope.

It is easier to blame than to imitate. —Apollodorus.

There is no greater unhappiness than to remember happiness in misery.—Dante.

The choicest blessings of life lie within the ring of moderation.—Tupper.

The very gods rejoice when the wife is honored; when the wife is injured, the whole family decay; when the contrary is the case it flourishes.—Menu.

We over-educate the memory, while the temper and the feelings are neglected, forgetting that the future will be governed much more by the affections than by the understanding.—Landon.

Accustom yourselves to overcome and master things of difficulty; for if you observe, the left hand, for want of practice, is insignificant and not adapted to general business, yet it holds the bridle better than the right with constant use.—Pliny.

It is a wonderful advantage to a man, in every pursuit or avocation, to secure an adviser in a sensible woman. In woman there is at once a subtile delicacy of tact, a plain soundness of judgment, which are rarely combined to an equal degree in man.—Bulwer.

We have certain work to do for our bread, and that is to be done strenuously; other work to do for our delight, and that is to be done heartily; neither is to be done by halves or shifts, but with a will, and what is not worth this effort is not to be done at all.—Ruskin.

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCT. 8TH, 1886.

BLACKMAIL.

One of the most atrocious attempts of blackmail ever conceived is reported by *Le Canadien* of Quebec, which if true, not only disgraces the National Party but the whole Province of Quebec. It seems that during the past week a lithograph, professing to show the hanging of Riel, has been offered for sale to Conservatives. In this picture the Federal ministers are represented as pulling the rope while Riel is seen dead with a smile on his lips, etc., and Mr. Ross stands by as an unmoveable assistant of the execution. This lithograph was brought into the rooms of the Conservative Association, and offered for sale. If the Party would give $1000 for the picture it would be suppressed; if not, it would be scattered far and wide, to the detriment of the Conservatives. Of all political tricks this is the most infamous yet recorded. We would wish that there was a mistake about the matter and that *Le Canadien* was misinformed, but we have no grounds thinking otherwise than the statement is true. The amount of respect entertained by these gentlemen for the late martyr Riel, is manifested by sending forth a representation of his dead body hanging by a rope, and all to serve the one great purpose, viz: that of getting into power.

THEIR RECORD.

On Thursday next, the electors will either condemn the Ross Government or express their confidence in its promises. Before doing so, they should satisfy themselves as to the manner in which the Government has performed its duties in the past before entrusting the management of affairs to it in the future. Moreover, the electors should also satisfy themselves that the men who offer their services as successors to the present government are likely to be as competent, if not more so than their predecessors. We have as yet heard no charge of extravagance or mismanagement which can be substantially brought against the Ross Government. It is true charges have not been wanting, but as soon as the piercing light of truth has been brought to shine upon them they melt away like the morning dew to be followed by others, perhaps more skillfully concocted. Not only has their term of office been characterised by the absense of any jobs, but their policy has been one of progress and reform. During the last two years they have economized $184,000 in the annual expenditure, they have increased the revenues of the Province at the rate of $250,000 a year, and above all, they have transformed an ordinary deficit of $300,000 a year into an ordinary surplus of $24,000. More money has been spent for colonization purposes than by any previous government, and of this money the County of Argenteuil has received its share. Very often people talk of the indebtedness and bankruptcy of the Province of Quebec, and make a comparison between it and Ontario. In doing so we must remember that the county councils in Ontario do a large portion of the work done by our Local Government, and if the people of Quebec were to pay as high a local tax as do the people of Ontario, they would not be in debt but almost in as good a position as the inhabitants of Ontario. In the Province of Quebec the local tax is almost nothing: a farm worth $2,000 in Ontario would perhaps pay a local tax of $75, while in Quebec it would not pay more than $5. If Ontario has money and is not in debt, she takes it out of the pockets of her farmers, while in Quebec work is done not by the local councils but by funds from the Government. Moreover, Quebec has built and paid for more railroads than Ontario has ever done. We are getting tired of listening to the tone of self assured superiority which characterises some of our Ontario friends. But let us return to the men who wish to replace the Ross Government. Who are they? We do not know. Mr. Mercier will be their leader, but who is to be his associates in the Cabinet? It will certainly not be Mr. Joly, who has openly declared his mistrust of the party of which he was formerly the honored leader, neither will it be Mr. Mowat, another prominent Liberal. No, it will be men, after Mr. Mercier's own heart, men who are willing to make the National cry the main plank in their platform, and to rule Canada for themselves to the exclusion of the English-speaking and liberal minded French-speaking part of the population. Electors, these are the men asking for your support, and you will be called upon on Thursday next, to decide between economy, progress and reform, and fanaticism, dishonesty and ambition. Remember that the men who burnt in effigy some of the most prominent men of Canada as well as some of the most respected English speaking citizens of Montreal are the men who are to-day asking for your votes.

AN IRATE PREACHER

Sues a North of England Newspaper for Alleged Criminal Libel.

HULL, Eng., October 5.—A criminal summons was issued yesterday against the editor of the Hull Critic for libel against a Nonconformist preacher named Hopper Joselin. One of the paragraphs alleged to contain libels was as follows:

"The devil went out one day
In search of impious preachers,
And he wasn't very long on his way
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Smith and Hopper."

It is said General Booth would have joined in the complaint but that he is in America.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A Walker who had better not run. A hopeless attempt. Defeat sure and certain. No Rielite candidate wanted in Argenteuil. How we starved under Grit Rule. How we have prospered under the Conservative Government and National Policy.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR,—In the *Star* of October 1st, under the heading of "Political Pointers" appears the following: "Mr. W. S Walker, the Secretary of the Reform club, is spoken of as a Reform candidate in Argenteuil." That means I suppose that not one of the so called Reformers in Argenteuil dare oppose Mr. Owens, well knowing the hopelessness of the attempt, and that if they did make the attempt the defeat would be sure, certain and overwhelming. The idea of running a Riel candidate in the County of Argenteuil is simply preposterous, and it will be the easiest job in the world for Mr. Owens to walk over this Mr. W. S. Walker. I look upon the bringing out of this Mr. W. S. Walker, who has no influence against a gentleman like Mr. Owens, as an exhibition of petty malice on the part of our Grit friends. I really must get some of the boys to tell Mr. W. S. Walker not to especially as he is not a bad fellow and it is carrying the joke too far to send the poor man on such a wild goose chase. The Lachute Grits know well that no candidate has the least chance of success against Mr. Owens, and it is in keeping with their proverbial meanness to delude a stranger like poor Walker. They will take precious good care not to lose any of their own money, but will suck all they can out of the Montreal Grits.

I had a terrible nightmare the other night, something horrible. I hope that I will never have the like of it again. I imagined that the so called Reform Party were in power. The sugar factories were shut down, the great Rolling mills were idle, the foundries were silent, the Canadian Pacific Railway had been wiped out, the cotton mills, woollen mills and boot & shoe factories were all bankrupt. No work, no money, no bread, and starvation staring us all in the face. All the horrible old time back again, grim and terrible. The angel of darkness was hovering over a forlorn City of Bread Riots and Soup Kitchens. The work of the National policy had been undone, and we were all broken ruined men again. Readers of THE WATCHMAN, this is no fancy sketch, but Gospel truth. This is what Montreal was under the Reform administration. I shudder when I think of it. How are we now under the Conservative administration? The Angel of Darkness has been driven away, and the Angel of Light hovers over our fair City. The *Star* issued a special number lately, giving the outside world an idea of our great and glorious prosperity under the Conservative Administration. Do not for a moment imagine the *Star* exaggerated our prosperity under the National Policy; far from that, as the *Star* is only beginning to realise the effects of the National Policy, and did not half show its beneficient work. From dull despair and semi starvation we have been placed under the sunshine of hope and great prosperity. The Era of the Reform Party and Soup Kitchen is a thing of the past, and I sincerely trust we will never be afflicted with either of them again. Now, our people have plenty of work and plenty of money. Now, they and their wives and children are all well dressed, well fed and well housed, happy and contented. Enter their houses now and see the nice furniture, the carpets, the abundant table, the brightness and comfort. If all this hurts your feelings and you want to see the people poorly dressed, their nice furniture and carpets sold for what they will bring at Sheriff's sale, if you want them reduced to potatoes and point or the Soup Kitchen; in fact, if you are a miserable cur and the enemy of your race, then work and vote for the Reform Party. Poor little Walker you had better stay at home and not make an ass of yourself.

MILLE ISLE.

Montreal, Oct. 1886.

GIVE US OUR LAND GRANTS IN THE OTTAWA VALLEY.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR,—As it is now beyond doubt that the Veterans of the Fenian Raids of '66-'70 are to have their services recognised, a good many of us would like to have our Land Grants in the Ottawa Valley instead of in the North West. We have our homes here and would like to have our families settle near us. These Land Grants will never be missed by the Government and is the very best kind of of colonization policy, much better than sending emigration agents to Europe and giving assisted passages. The Conservatives are noted for their shrewdness and will only be too glad to give us our well earned land grants. The gain to the Country will be very great, and we will have the satisfaction of having farms for our sons near our own doors. One of my boys who has been talking of going to the States has changed his mind now. I am going to give him my land grant and a bit of a start on his bush farm, so we would like to know if we can have the land grant in the Ottawa Valley. If the thing was settled we could do a lot of chopping this winter. I want him to get married and settle down in his own Country instead of going to the States. I hope THE WATCHMAN will do all it can to get us these land grants this fall, so that we will be able to set to work at once.

ONE OF THE VETERANS.

Harrington, October 4th, '86.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

In last issue your correspondent signed "One of the veterans still in the Ranks" of our famous Battalion 11th Argenteuil Rangers, deserves our sympathy. As it is high time the municipal body of our county done something towards equipment of the Battalion that contains so many of our loyal boys. No person can imagine but the Commanding Officers of Corps, the trouble and expense there are in keeping up a country Battalion such as the veteran 11th are.

If your correspondent would oblige the public by giving a detailed account of all moneys received and expended for the men's helmits (through your valued paper) Once the public aware of a real deficit the council may be encouraged and pay it off.

TAX PAYER.

GRIT HUMBUG.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR,—I read in last week's WATCHMAN a letter from "One of the Vetrans still in the Ranks." This Veteran evidently does not know what he is writing about when he says: "From good authority I glean that quite a success attended the efforts of some of the Officers during the past year. Any of the improvements made during the past year in the 11th Battalion have been made by the Non Commissioned and Men, and the Officers instead of being a help have been more of a hindrance than anything else. The Battalion Committee made no money for the Battalion and never will. They have no influence, and do not know how to go about things. "The question arises can we really expect any effort on the part of our public men towards assisting the efforts of the organization called the Argenteuil Rangers." This letter is evidently written by a Grit, and the insinuations that the 11th is not being helped by outside friends are most unworthy. We had nothing done for us by any of our Officers, but we have had a great deal done for us by our ex-Officers, viz. Lieut-Col. the Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, Lieut-Col. Simpson and Mr. Owens, M.P.P. Without the unceasing kindness of the Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, a kindness all the more appreciated by his "boys," because it has been unostentatious, we could have done very little. In fact we could not understand our wonderful success in raising money for the better equipment of the Battalion, but we knew we had a powerful and unseen friend somewhere. We also know that while the Conservatives in Argenteuil assist us in every possible way, the very reverse is the case with the other Party who look upon us coldly and seem to do all they can against us. Not that we condescend to ask them for any favors, only they need not show their Riel proclevities in such a marked manner. This hostility to the Volunteers on the part of the Argenteuil Grits however unaccountable has not passed unnoticed, and is deeply resented by the back country boys. So far as the County Council Grant is concerned all the Non Commissioned and Men of the 11th Battalion have to do is to ask for a grant of five hundred dollars, and they will find that every Conservative in the County Council will vote in their favor. Also they may depend upon this, that any reasonable aid they ask from their County members will be given cheerfully and willingly and above all unostentatiously. Out of nothing nothing comes, and therefore we expect nothing from the Grits only they need not look so sullen and dismal at the sight of a red coat. Boys, you know your friends, you know your enemies, you know how to vote the Conservative ticket, and you know how to give the Riel candidate his walking ticket. I have said enough boys, we understand what to do if they dare to bring on a Rebel candidate. Mr. Owens is by far the best man in the Quebec Parliament. If you see his opponent one look will satisfy you that he is useless, and that it is a deliberate insult to Mr. Owens to bring such a candidate against him. It is simply done as an insult and annoyance to Mr. Owens, that and nothing more. We know how to resent an insult to one of the old and respected officers of the Rangers.

TRUTH.

BEDARD *vs.* McGIBBON.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR,—I thought that by inserting in your paper, the official stenographer's notes of the remarks of the Judges in rendering judgment in this case, that I was taking the best way of putting the public in possession of the actual facts, making comment unnecessary. I find, however, that Mr. Bedard—having been informed of my intention, and not relishing this fair way of stating the matter must needs insert his own remarks, and following out his usual practice, procures their insertion at the foot of the notes of judgment, so as to read like a continuation of the remarks of the Judges themselves. I would not offer a reply to an anonymous communication of this kind, as not deserving so much notice were it not that I learn that a number of your readers have read these remarks of Bedard's as being part of the notes of judgment. It would be quite sufficient to say that they are all Bedard's remarks which follow the signature of the official stenographer, to enable your readers to give them their proper value, and believe as much as they like, but perhaps the occasion demands something more. I therefore, so as to put matters right, enclose you herewith for insertion, a certified copy of the official judgment of the Court of Appeals, by which it appears that not only was counsel heard, and Bedard's right of action denied, but he (Bedard) is condemned to pay all the costs in the three Courts in which the case has been heard, while at the same time a summary method is granted to collect them. This means that Bedard is condemned to pay all McGibbon's as well as his own costs, which includes, of course, refunding to McGibbon every farthing he has laid out. This is the judgment of eight out of the ten Judges who heard the case, and the other two are declared to have been in error. The case does not cost McGibbon one penny, and adds ten-fold to the value of his tannery property, in the confirmation of his privilege to carry on his business there. As to the covert threat to take another action, it goes without saying; that we all know what that is intended for, but should Mr. Bedard or any of his too too willing witnesses desire another judgment after this sample, to cure them, they can have one —at the same price. A special reduction made in favor of any who have not as yet tried this excellent remedy for a sore head.

Yours, etc.,
J. PALLISER.

Lachute, 6th October, 1886.

OFFICIAL JUDGMENT.

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. } Court of Queen's Bench (Appeal Side)

Montreal, Saturday the twenty fifth day of September, 1886. Present: The Hon. Sir Antoine Aimé Dorion, Knight, Chief Justice, Mr. Justice Monk, Mr. Justice Tessier, Mr. Justice Cross, Mr. Justice Baby.

No. 114.

Alexander McGibbon, of Lachute Town, heretofore Lachute, in the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, in the District of Terrebonne, Tanner.

(Defendant in the Circuit Court,)
Appellant.

Joseph Bédard, of the same place, Trader,
(Plaintiff in the Circuit Court,)
Respondent.

The Court of Our Lady, The Queen now here, having heard the *Appellant* and *Respondent* by their counsel respectively, examined as well as the record and proceedings had in the Court below, as in the Court here, on the appeal in this cause, and mature deliberation on the whole being had:

Considering that the *Respondent* has failed to prove the material allegations of his declaration, more especially that by the acts or fault of the *Appellant* he has been caused any damage for which the *Appellant* is bound to indemnify him:

Considering therefore that there is error in the judgment rendered in this cause by the Superior Court, sitting in Revision, on the 30th May, 1885:

The Court of Our Lady The Queen now here, doth reverse, annul and set aside the said judgment, and proceeding to render the judgment which the said Superior Court sitting in Review ought to have rendered, doth dismiss the action of the said *Respondent* with costs, as well of this Court, as of the said Superior Court in Review, and of the Circuit Court for the County of Argenteuil, in the District of Terrebonne.

And the Court on motion of J. Palliser, Esq., Attorney for the *Appellant*, doth grant him distraction of costs.

(True Copy)
Signed, L. W. MARCHAND,
Clerk of Appeals.

(True Copy)
THOMAS BARRON,
C. C. C.
Argenteuil.

THE FIRST GUNS!

Hon. E. I. Flynn, Solicitor-General, was returned by acclamation yesterday for the County of Gaspé.

Wm. Owens, Esq., was re-elected for Argenteuil by acclamation.

Local Sketches of Lachute.

BY F. C. IRELAND.

SKETCH V.

There are many incidents transpiring around, and events constantly taking place, which are of such interest that the mind becomes diverted from mere local scenes. Years pass so rapidly that to neglect every outside event would leave us ignorant of what may conduce to our greatest welfare. In the last sketch, reference was made to one steam boat only plying between Montreal and Quebec. This was an event of such importance that, though not directly local, had an influence over the whole country. This steamer was launched at Montreal in 1809, and she took sixty six hours to reach Quebec after anchoring thirty six times. In 1816, two additional steamers were launched on the St. Lawrence, and vessels were then constructed every year until all the navigable waters between Halifax and Mackinnaw were traversed by vessels of various capacities for carrying on the business of internal commerce. In 1812, there were five newspapers published in Canada all of which were in the Province of Quebec. In 1815, Governor Prevost proclaimed the treaty of peace between Great Britain and the United states. The Provinces were partitioned in 1791. Upper Canada had a population in 1815 of 95,000, and Lower Canada, for these were the names of the Provinces, had a population of 300,000. In 1818, the country was thrown into a state of melancholy excitement over the death of their Governor General, the Duke of Richmond from hydrophobia. He was amusing himself with a domesticated fox which bit him, and there being no Dr. Pasteur to treat the case, as at the present day, the Governor died from the effects.

SUNDAY LAWS.

There were certain laws enacted in this Province from time to time, having in view the general welfare of the whole community. As early as 1805 a law was enacted for the suppression of Sunday trading and selling intoxicated liquor to all except sick people. This law also included the prohibition of the sale of any immovable property on Sunday, and the person who transgressed was subject to fines ranging from ten to twenty dollars. There was one exception to this, however that made it legal to sell property at the Church door on a Sunday and this custom continued in force for half a century or more after it was inacted, and many can still remember these Sunday sales at the Churches.

OTHER LAWS.

A law was placed on the statute book for keeping good order at and near any church or place of public worship, and the church wardens were appointed officers for the purpose of enforcing this law. Some of its provisions were: that it was considered misdemeanor to loiter about the church door or in the road near the church in an irreverent or indecent manner, or to create any disturbance in or near any place of worship or parsonage. The penalty was a fine ranging from one to eight dollars.

There was a law also enacted in those early days for the rights and privileges of the various religious denominations in the Province, and it is a matter of interest to note the number of them which were included in the enactment. The Baptists, Freewill Baptists, Methodist Protestants, Methodist New Connection, Jews, Congregationalists, Presbyterians, Calvanists, Secession of the Church of Scotland, Universalists, Wesleyan Methodists, Unitarians, Seceders, The Presbyterian Church of Canada, United Presbyterian Synod of Canada, Reformed Presbyterian Church, Adventists, Evangelical Lutherans, German Evangelicals, Countess of Huntington's Connection, Episcopal Metodists, Quakers, Roman Catholics, etc., etc.

Another law was enacted for the suppression of wolves. There had been no statuary means provided for the destruction of wolves during the time of Kings George III and IV, and though at this time there was no responsible government yet with the increase of settlers, the ravages committed on sheeps and cattle as well as an occasional tragedy among human beings, caused a general alarm to spring up, as accounts came from various parts of the Province of the depredations committed by these ferocious animals. In King William's time, the people of this Province found an answer to their prayer. The law passed provided that any inhabitant of Lower Canada who killed or caused to be killed any wolf, and produced the same, or the head with the skin and ears thereon, to a Justice of the Peace, and made oath that such wolf was killed by him, the Justice of the Peace then sent a certificate of the case to the Secretary of the Province who laid the matter before the Governor, and ten dollars were forwarded to the wolf killer, provided there was any unappropriated money in the hands of the Receiver General.

This sketch has had to do so largely with general questions that it seems necessary to return to something more local.

AN INCIDENT.

Who has not heard of Father Waldron, as he was familiarly called among the Methodists. He was reputed to be a good old man, among the settlers. His house for a few years had become the home of the intenerant preachers. Mr. Hyatt and many of the other settlers had left the country, chiefly owing to the summer frosts which have been referred to. The Methodist cause had been much weakened by the numerous removals. Its members seemed to take a license from the itinerate system, and move about as well as their ministers. During the close of the eclesiastical year 1817, the Rev. Mr. Ferguson made his last round of the Ottawa Circuit, staying in this neighborhood, over night with Father Waldron. Upon hearing of so many removals, the good minister felt rather sad at the blighted prospect, which formerly had given promise of a fruitful field of labor. When Mr. Waldron, in the course of their conversation, stated that he also had made up his mind to remove, the preacher felt still worse, for this house was now about the only one left as a home for the preachers. That night at family worship the minister prayed earnestly in the good old fashioned Methodist way for the cause that lay near his heart and was led to petition the Almighty in an unusually earnest manner that brother Waldron might not remove but that his toil might be rewarded by an abundant crop.

(*To be continued.*)

SUSPICIONS CONFIRMED.

The following despatch, received last night from Portland, reveals the identity of the woman now awaiting trial for vagrancy:—

PORTLAND, Me., October 6.—Enquiries have been received by the police authorities here from Montreal relating to the character of the woman named Emma Bonin, who was arrested yesterday at Montreal for enticing two young girls from their homes, as was alleged, for immoral purposes. She is well known in police circles here, where she passes under the name of "French Emma." She has served terms in the country jail, and when at home lives in a disreputable part of the city. Her husband is now in jail.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Perilous Position of a Young Man Above Niagara Falls.

NIAGARA FALLS, October 5.—The town is all excitement over a thrilling accident that occurred here this evening. Charlie Robinson, a young man 17 years of age, a resident of Niagara Falls, N. Y., left the Scholasser Club house, on the river, about two miles above here, in a small boat to come home. By some accident he lost his course and got into the rapids, where his boat capsized and he was whirled in the angry torrent towards Bath island, near the site where the Pettibone Paper mill stood, together with its piers and water dams, since demolished by the Niagara state reservation. Fortunately there were some heavy iron drift bolts yet left undisturbed, and Robinson was dashed against one of these and grasped it. He managed by all the power he possessed to get his legs around it and hold himself fast. The news of the accident was soon spread. Tom Conroy, Jack McCloy and John Haines, commonly known as "Sailor Jack," nothing daunting, volunteered their lives to save that of a fellow being. They took a rope and waded out into the rapids above Goat island bridge, where the water was shallow, and after several attempts at casting a line some forty feet, Robinson managed to get hold of it and fasten it around his body. He then let go his hold of the iron rod. The current soon swept him past the brave fellows who held the line and he was quickly dragged to them. He was lifted from the water at 10 o'clock, completely exhausted, and carried safely to shore. Had it not been for the courage of the stout men the young man in a short time would have been swept over the falls.

BALTIMORE, October 6—A special from Columbia says an accident occurred at Chester on Sunday night by which two children and old woman were roasted alive Dan Henry went with his wife to a camp meeting, leaving their house and two children in charge of Caroline Berry. Upon their return the parents found the house in flames and heard the screaming of their children inside. Unsuccessful attemps were made to save them but only the charred bodies were recovered. It is supposed Caroline Berry went to sleep while smoking and the bedclothes caught fire from her pipe.

☞ 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. ☜

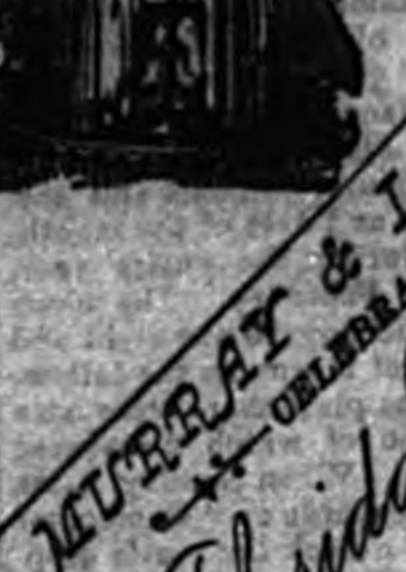
CAMPBELL'S TONIC ELIXIR

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.

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.

Local Advertisements.

Strawberries,

STRAWBERRIES,

STRAWBERRIES.

NOW is the time to secure your plants to insure a good crop next year.

2,000

plants only for sale of a very choice variety, (The Bidwell.)

The crop in my garden last year and this year was exceedingly fine and a great many of the berries were four, and four and one half inches in circumferance.

Price of Plants only 25c per hundred plants.

Call early as they will soon be all gone.

ANDREW BOA,
General Agent.
Main Street, Lachute,
Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel.

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,
Lachute Mills.

11-3 m

T. JOUSSE,
Watchmaker & Jeweller.

GOODS SOLD AT MODERATE PRICES.

☞ FIRST-CLASS WORK DONE.

Orders taken for Cartridges, Shells, &c

T. JOUSSE,
Lachute, P.Q.

VETERINARY.

Prof. M. A. Piche,

LICENTIATE OF THE MONTREAL VETINARY SCHOOL

And Professor of Materia Medica at the VETERINARY SCHOOL,

Wishes to inform the public that he is always ready to attend any diseases on Domestic Animals.

Office open every day in Mr. Theo. Jousse's Jewelry Store, Opposite Post Office.

Night attendance at Rodrigue's Hotel, Lachute.

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

NOTICE

THE UNDERSIGNED will be prepared to do all kinds of Gristing and Sawing at their Saw and Flouring Mills, from and after the 20th September instant.

J. B. CUSHING & Co.

Cushing, 10th Sept., 1886.

FOR SALE.

A BUSH LOT within easy distance of Lachute.

J. PALLISER,
Advocate.

18-t.f.

New Burnt Lime

For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,

Chatham, October 1st, 1886. 30-t

MONEY TO LOAN

IN SUMS OF

$1,000 and upwards on first-class farm property.

Apply to
R. G. MEIKLE.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

Lachute College & Academy.

(INCORPORATED 1856.)

THE 32nd Session of this institution re opens on September 1st, 1886. The Town of Lachute is beautifully situated, healthy, and specially desirable for students. There is a full staff of competent teachers, and every attention is given to students wishing either an Elementary, Commercial, Academic or Collegiate education.

The calender, including terms of tuition and other information can be had on application to

WM. HENRY, Sec.-Treas.,
Lachute, P.Q.

48-3m

Local Advertisements.

J. E. IRELAND.

FAMILY GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &C.

Choice English Breakfast Teas, Finest Congous, Japans, Young Hysons &c.

PURE COFFEES.

Very finest Mochas and Javas, also Chase and Sanburn's Celebrated Old Govt. Java.

PICKLES.—Morton's mixed, Chou Chou, Onions, Picca Lilly, Heings mixed, Maconachie's mixed, &c., &c.

CRACKERS.—Largest stock of Crackers in Town, Fresh Stock received every two weeks.

English Lunch Tongue, Corned Beef, Oysters, Sugar Corn, Canned Goods of all kinds.

Fine Toilet Soaps, Kirks Celebrated Toilet Soaps, Fel's Toilet Soaps, Albert Coy's Oatmeal Skin Soap, Calla Lily Laundry Bar, Empress of India Laundry Bar, Elephant Bar, Countees Bar, &c.

A general stock of Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Glassware, Patent Medicines Hardware, Nails, Binding felt &c., &c., always on hand at lowest than ordinary prices.

J. E. IRELAND.

Lachute Mills, March 3rd, 1886.

Farming Machines.

Farmers of Argenteuil Read This.

I claim to have the best Mowing Machine.
I claim to have the best Reaper.
I claim to have the best Horse Rake.
I claim to have the best Binder.
I claim to have the best Threshing Machine,

And I claim to have the best Machines of all kinds of Agricultural Implements in the market, and on the most reasonable terms, and not afraid to put them against any other machine sold. See me before purchasing elsewhere, and want any other agent selling to put their Machines against me in the field, and leave the Farmers to Judge.

T. STEWART,
Lachute.

46-t.f.

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.

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

THE BEST

Hair restorative in the world is HALL'S HAIR RENEWER. It cures all diseases of the scalp, and stimulates the hair glands to healthful action. It stops the falling of the hair; prevents its turning gray; cures baldness, and restores youthful color and freshness of appearance to heads already white with age. The following are a few illustrations of what is done by

HALL'S
Vegetable Sicilian
HAIR RENEWER:

☞ MRS. HUNSBERRY, 344 *Franklin Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.*, after a severe attack of Erysipelas in the head, found her hair—already gray—falling off so rapidly that she soon became quite bald. One bottle of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER brought it back as soft, brown and thick as when she was a girl.

☞ MR. KESLING, 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.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Worthy.—Dr. J. C. Ayer
The Best.—Dr. J. C. Ayer
Tenders.—A. M. Burgess.
Notice to Contractors.—A
Timber Sale.—L. Vankou
Feather Trimming.—S. C

LOCAL.

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.

Those desiring good value in Teas should buy now their years supply.

W. BANFORD.

Mr. A. McNaughton has just returned to Lachute from an extended tour through the United States and seems greatly invigorated in health, although feeling a little fatigued after the journey.

All wool cashmeres, beautiful shades, and paramattas, at very low prices.

W. BANFORD.

Horsemen, Attention!

When your horse is galled, scratched or cut, or has an ugly sore, bathe twice daily, and apply McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is undoubtedly the finest healing and cleansing application for it. Be sure you get McGregor & Parke's. Sold for 25c per box, at T. Christie's Medical Hall, Lachute.

Attention is directed to the extensive Auction Sale of farm stock, farming implements and household furniture belonging to Mrs. Duncan M'Gregor, River Rouge, on Monday, October 18th. Parties desirous of procuring bargains should attend this sale.

Don't be Deceived.

Beware of any druggist who will try to induce you to take anything in place of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is a marvel of healing for Sores, Cuts, Burns, etc. No family should be without it. It has no equal. Get McGregor & Parke's, and have no other. Only 25c per box at T. Christie's Medical Hall, Lachute.

We hear that the ground was covered with snow in Morin for a few hours on Saturday last.

McGregor & Parke's Carbolic is invaluable for wounds, Sores, Salt Rheum, Cuts, Burns, Scalds and Festers, as a healing and purifying dressing. Do not be imposed on with other useless preparations, recommended to be as good. Use only McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Sold by T. Christie, Medical Hall, Lachute.

New dress goods this week. Prices 15, 20 and 30c., for beautiful colors.

W. BANFORD.

In a Dangerous Condition.

Any man woman or child is in a dangerous condition when neglecting a constipated state of the bowels. There can be no perfect health without a regular action of this function. Burdock Blood Bitters cure constipation by imparting a healthy tone to all the secretions.

Mr. F. W. Francis and family we are told contemplate residing in Montreal during the winter months.

Freeman's Worm Powder's are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or adults.

Now is the time for Auction Sales, and those about selling their goods or stock, will do well to consult with J. Patenaude, Auctioneer, Lachute and have it done on the most reasonable terms.

A SPEEDY CURE.

As a speedy cure for Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Colic, Cramps, Sick Stomach and Bowels, and all forms of Summer Complaints, there is no remedy more reliable than Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Dealers who sell it, and those who buy it are on mutual grounds in confidence of its merits.

Beautiful new clocking—received this week—prices low.

W. BANFORD.

Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Toronto, was afflicted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

Hardwood extension dining table, little used—price $5 00.

W. BANFORD.

A Modern Miracle

In a recent letter from R. W. Dowton, of Deloraine, Ont., he states that he has recovered from the worst form of Dyspepsia after suffering for fifteen years; and when a council of doctors pronounced him incurable he tried Burdock Blood Bitters, six bottles of which restored his health.

Now is the time for Auction Sales, and those about selling their goods or stock will do well to consult with J. Patenaude, Auctioneer, Lachute, and have it done on the most reasonable terms.

In Good Repute.

James McMurdock, writing from Kinsale, says: "B. B. B. as a remedy for diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, has an excellent reputation in this locality. I have used it, and speak from experience, as well as observation. It is the only medicine I want, and I advise others afflicted to try it."

Now is the time for Auction Sales, and those about selling their goods or stock, will do well to consult with J. Patenaude, Auctioneer Lachute, and have it done on the most reasonable terms.

Fatal Attacks

Among the most prevalent fatal and sudden attacks of diseases, are those incident to the summer and fall, such as Cholera Morbus, Billious Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc., that often prove fatal in a few hours. That ever reliable remedy Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, should be at hand, for use in emergency.

We copy the following from the Montreal *Star* of September 24th, relating to a brother of Mr. W. S. Scholefield of this place: "Last evening Mr. J. B. Scholefield, of the firm of Merton & Scholefield, barristers, of Leamington, Ont., dropped dead while playing croquet on the Scott house yard. Deceased had just struck his ball when he was observed to stagger and fall. He breathed but a few times after being picked up. Heart disease is supposed to be the cause."

Highest Praise

The well-known drug firm of N. C. Polson & Co., of Kingston, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has long been considered the best remedy for Summer complaints in the market, and adds that their customers speak in the highest terms of its merits. Wild Strawberry is the best known remedy for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and all Bowel complaints.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Canadian Pacific Railway held on the 5th inst., the resignation of Hon. H. S. Northcote was accepted, and that Hon. Geo. A. Kirpatrick, of Kingston, was elected to fill the vacancy thus created. Mr. Kirkpatrick is well known to the public of Canada as a man of ability and business experience, who will worthily fill Mr. Northcote's position.

NATIONAL PILLS are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

A Mock Parliament has just been opened in Ottawa with great eclat. A comprehensive "Speech from the Throne" was recited. Mr. J. T. Hawke being Premier. The address in reply was moved by T. H. Russell and seconded by C. E. George. An interesting debate followed, which had to be adjourned until next meeting night. The City Hall chamber was placed at the service of the Parliamentarians.

Many forget that the hair and scalp need cleansing as well as the hands and feet. Extensive use of Ayer's Hair Vigor has proven that it is the best cleansing agent for the hair—that it prevents as well as removes dandruff, cools and soothes the scalp, and stimulates the hair to renewed growth and beauty.

We learn that while two of Mr. John Hay's sons, (of Chatham,) were visiting the Toronto exhibition, they purchased a fine young Percheron horse.

THE NEW BANKING FIRM OF MEIKLE & WALKER.

NOTICE.

Owing to their Office not being ready for occupation, their business for a few days will be conducted in the Office of R. G. Meikle.

Office hours 10 a.m. to 3. p.m.

Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases.

A peculiar virtue in Ayer's Sarsaparilla is that while it cleanses and purges the blood from all corruptions and impurities, and thereby roots out disease, it invigorates the whole system, and makes one young again.

The opening of a Book & Stationery store in Lachute, fills a long needed requisite, notice of which will be found in today's paper, and we trust will meet with a liberal patronage.

New Book and Stationery Store.

On Monday the 18th inst., will be opened in the new building next to the one in course of erection by Mr. A. Boa, Main St, Lachute, a Book and Stationery store, in which will be found a full supply of all articles in a first class book store. Also the latest periodicals including the daily papers of Montreal and Ottawa, both French and English.

2. in.

R. W. KERR.

TROTTING MATCH.

The trotting match announced for Sept. 29th and 30th, on account of bad weather, was held on the 30th Sept. and 1st October. On Thursday the weather being all that could be desired, quite a number of spectators were present. A great many good horses were also on the grounds and the track being in first class condition some nice trotting was witnessed. In the Green Class the first was carried off by a magnificent gray belonging to Mr. Thos. Kelly of Carillon, with Mr. Edmond Rodrigue's little brown close at his heels; time 3.10. The three minute was taken by Mr. A. Albique's bay mare in three straight heats, closely chased by M. Rochon's bay stallion, time, 2.48. Friday being bitter cold and appearance of rain very few spectators put in an appearance, but we venture to say that those present got value for their money. It was worth more than double entrance to see the Lachute horses trot, the winner being Mr. D. McPhail's bay, which had it all his own way, time 3.20. Only one entry was made for "Free to All" so that that was a failure. In the Four Year Old Class only two entries were made and closely contested, M. Landry's coffee taking three heats, Ouillett's taking one, time 3.07. The track is in excellent condition and if you are itching to know how fast your horse goes, drive over to Paul's and find out.

By giving this a place in the WATCHMAN you will oblige,

Yours,

SPORT.

MR. W. H. SHAW, St. John, N. B., a gentleman of 75 years of age, had long been afflicted with Catarrh. It had so affected his throat that he lost his voice. He was cured by one box of Catarrhine and one package of Resolvent Powder, (an article necessary when the throat is afflicted.) We had a letter from him more than three years after and he has not had any further trouble from it.

COLONIAL AND INDIAN EXHIBITION.

Professor John Beaumont of the Yorkshire College, Leeds, contributes to the current issue of the *Textile Manufacturer* an article on "The Woollen Manufactures of Canada in the Colonial and Indian Exhibition, London, 1886." Professor Beaumont's position in the centre of one of the great woollen manufacturing districts in England certainly entitles him to speak with authority on this subject, and Canadian manufacturers will do well in their own interests to note carefully the criticisms he makes upon their productions. After pointing out the beneficial influence which must result to manufacturers themselves and Canada generally by the use of home-grown wool, the Professor goes on to say:—

The woollen manufacturers in the Dominion have acted wisely in not attempting too much; generally speaking there is no display of fine, high priced goods, but what is shown is a fabric made of pure, unadulterated wool—whether home or Australian stock—or a substantial middle and lower class article suitable for every day wear. The goods as a whole are creditably made, that is so far as one can judge from short lengths. They appear to be tolerably free from defects arising from bad or indifferent scribbling and spinning. But in making this remark we do not lose sight of the fact that the wool grown in Canada is almost universally of an open loose character, possessing less felting property than the Australian wools, and in consequence requiring less skill on the part of a mill overlooker: but even allowing these facts to have their due weight, it is clear, from some of the mixture goods seen in such cases as those of the Paton Manufacturing Company, Sherbrooke, Quebec, and the Oxford Manufacturing Company, that there are foremen in Canada who, both in theory and practice, appear to understand how to scribble wool so as to produce an even, regular mixture, and a fairly true thread.

In summing up his remarks on the exhibits Professor Beaumont points out three particulars in which some of the Canadian productions seem to him defective:—First, in color; second, in mixing or blending of colours; and third, in originality and design. It must, of course, be remembered that the Professor looks at these goods with an eye experienced in, and perhaps unconsciously favourable to English productions. At the same time it must be said, that some of his conclusions coincide with the opinions of other well qualified judges in regard to whom no such feelings could be urged.

Mr. J. H. Hubbard's interesting paper on "Game Birds and Wild Animals of the Canadian North-West" has, we are glad to see, found permanent publication in pamphlet form. The preface rightly points out the widespread attention that has of late been directed among British sportsmen to the sport attractions of the North-West and Rocky Mountain regions, and it may be anticipated that the present pamphlet will have a beneficial influence in stimulating the interest already awakened. In some parts, under the heading of "The Game Birds of the North-West," for instance, the paper would seem to have received valuable additions, while in the appendix the sportsman will find just the practical information needed to guide him in his North-West journeyings.

The second consignment of this season's fruit from Ontario arrived in London on Tuesday last. It consisted of 45 cases of apples and 20 of pears. The apples were found to be in good condition with but few exceptions; but the pears were, unfortunately, unfit for use, having ripened to rapidly on the voyage. Five of the cases have been reserved for exhibition purposes, while the balance have already met with a market at good prices. A collection of fruit has also arrived from Nova Scotia. The apples were found to be in good condition, but the pears and plums were useless, though they had evidently been packed with care in infusorial earth. These two consignments must add considerable interest to the Canadian fruit display at the Exhibition.

A further consignment of fruit from Ontario and Quebec is, we learn, to leave Canada to day for this country. This will be the first shipment in which the refrigerator will be used for the preservation of the fruit during the voyage, the apparatus having been specially prepared in Montreal for the purpose. It is hoped that the use of the refrigerator will allow of the transit of Canadian plums and pears, which have not hitherto been successfully brought across the Atlantic to any considerable extent. The following shipment from Ontario and Quebec is to leave a week hence and will, it is hoped, reach the Exhibition in time for the show of the Royal Horticultural Society. Further shipments of apples from Nova Scotia will also come forward as opportunity offers, while lathe on it is hoped to forward some of the hardier varieties of pears.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

CAYSLEY'S COLUMN.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2nd, 1886.

FEATHER TRIMMING
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FEATHER TRIMMING

Unprecedented value in Feather Trimming. We have just received a manufacturer's stock of the most popular trimming in a make not held by any other house in Canada. This is the best value ever offered to the public.

DRESS GOODS
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DRESS Raised Stripe Camels' Hair. GOODS
DRESS Checked Boucle Cloth. GOODS
DRESS Silk Striped Camels' Hair. GOODS
DRESS Tweed for Tailor-made Costumes. GOODS
DRESS Ladies Cloth, New Shades. GOODS
DRESS All Wool French Cashmere. GOODS
DRESS All Wool French Merinos. GOODS
DRESS Beaded Cloth. New make. GOODS
DRESS Flannel Suiting. Double Width. GOODS
DRESS Plain Boucle. Heavy make GOODS
DRESS Ondule Serge. Plain to Match. GOODS
DRESS Plain West of England Serege. GOODS
DRESS French Diagonal Cloth. GOODS
DRESS Cashmere, d'Italie. GOODS
DRESS Abergeldi Suiting Plain. GOODS
DRESS Abergeldi Suiting, Checked. GOODS
DRESS Alberta Cloth Plain. GOODS
DRESS 42nd Plaid, All Wool. GOODS
DRESS Grampian, Striped. GOODS
DRESS Athol Plaid, 10 Shades. GOODS
DRESS Honeycomb Cloth. GOODS
DRESS Jersey Ottoman, All Wool. GOODS
DRESS French Ottoman, Foulé. GOODS
DRESS Bradford Serge, Plain. GOODS
DRESS Bordeaux Stripe. GOODS
DRESS Norwich Serge, Plain. GOODS
DRESS Norwich Serge, Striped. GOODS
DRESS Auran Cloth, Plain. GOODS
DRESS Himalayan Cloth, Plain. GOODS
DRESS Himalayan Cloth, Checked. GOODS
DRESS Saxony Serge, Plain. GOODS
DRESS Saxony Serge, Checked. GOODS
DRESS Parisian Homespun. GOODS
DRESS German Cloth, Checked GOODS
DRESS Chenille Striped Cloth. GOODS
DRESS Extra Heavy Cheviot Cloth. GOODS

We have the largest and best assorted stock of Dress Goods in Canada. Every make, every design, every colour, every quality. Come and judge for yourself.

S. CARSLER. S. CARSLEY. S. CARSLEY

PERMANENT COLONIAL EXHIBITION.

LONDON, September 28.—At a meeting of London Bankers, yesterday, the Lord Mayor presiding, it was decided to raise a fund for the permanent colonial exhibition, in accordance with the suggestion of the Prince of Wales.—*Star.*

THAT TUG OF WAR CHALLENGE.

In regard to the Tug of War challenge of Capt. Weightman, the members of the Royal Scots Tug of War Team beg to state that owing to having so many engagements on hand at present they will be unable to pull at St. Andrews, on the 7th October. They will however be glad to see a Tug of War Team from the Argenteuil Rangers in Montreal during carnival time when it is likely that a Military Tournament will be held in the Academy of Music. They also beg to state that during the three years they have existed as a Tug of War Team, they have only experienced one defeat and that was by Captain Weightman's Argenteuil Rangers Tug of War Team, at Lachute, on the 24th of May last. The contest will be on cleats, and as the Royal Scots want everything done, fair and square, they would advise the Rangers to practice pulling on cleats. They will send word to Captain Weightman some time before the event takes place, and his team may depend upon having a cordial reception and will be well looked after when in Montreal.

RANGOON, Oct. 6.—The column of troops sent from Minhla to relieve the surrounded garrison at Myothit, Burmah, has succeeded in performing its mission. It took the column six days to make a march of thirty miles through one jungle. In this the troops found several crucified British messengers. Every officer and nearly every man in the garrison was prostrated with fever when relief reached them.

STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION.

A fatal steamboat explosion took place on Mississippi, shortly after noon on Tuesday. The steamer La Mascotte, from Grand Tower, Ills. to Cape Girardeau, Mo., exploded her boilers and burned to the water's edge and floated a mile below Williams's landing, where she lodged on shore. Among the lost are Judge Hager and wife, Miss Kneigher, W. H. Wheeler and two children and Fritz Hard, all of Cape Girardeau; Charles Ansel, colored, two chambermaids and an unknown lady with two children. J. H. Perkins, the first clerk, Miss Julia Poblch, of Cape Girardeau, and the first engineer and porter are supposed to be lost. Out of a crew of twenty-four fourteen were saved, and the total loss of life is placed at between eighteen and twenty-two. La Mascotte was a new boat, built by Evansville, Ind., parties during the past summer, at a cost of $32,000. She was especially designed for the packet trade between St. Louis and Cape Girardeau.

MR. OWENS ELECTED BY ACCLAMATION.

At one o'clock Thursday, the Returning Officer proclaimed Wm. Owens, Esq., M. P. P. duly elected. There were some rousing cheers and the audience went to St. Andrews at once. We hope to give a more extended account of the matter next issue, also an account of the Exhibition which we have not time to put in this week.

OUR CHURCHES.

ST. SIMEON'S CHURCH.—(Anglican) Morning service, 10.30 a. m.; Sunday School, 2.30 p. m.; Evening Service, 7 p. m. Rev. Wm. Sanders, Incumbent.

HENRY'S CHURCH.—(Presbyterian) Sunday School, 9.30 a.m.; Morning service, 11 a. m. Rev. Wm. Forlong, Pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Morning Service in Olivet Hall, 11 a. m. Evening service 7 p. m. Rev. John Higgins, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Morning service, 10.30 a. m.; Sunday School, 2.30 p. m.; Evening service, 7 p. m. Rev. J. Armstrong, Pastor.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Sunday School 9.30 a.m.; Morning service 11 a. m. Rev. Jno. Mackie, Pastor.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.—High Mass, 10 a. m.; Vespers, 3 p. m.; Low Mass every day during the Week, 7 o'clock a. m.

C. P. R. TIME TABLE.

Trains leave Lachute as follows:—

GOING WEST.—8.50 a.m., 10.15 a.m. 7.44 p.m.

GOING EAST.—5.56 a.m., 11.08 a.m., 6.57 p.m. and 7.44 p.m.

Local Advertisements.

WANTED.

SERVANT GIRL WANTED.—$10.00 per month for a good one. Aply to Mrs. F. C. IRELAND.

BANK VILLE MARIE, LACHUTE.

Collections receive immediate attention —AND— are peompily remitted at Lowest Rate.

Truly yours,

GEO. DASTOUS,
Manager.

TIMBER SALE.

THE timber on certain lots in the townships of Eastnor, Lindsay, St. Edmund, Albemarle and Amabel, in the County of Bruce and Keppel, in the County of Grey, in the Province of Ontario, will be offered for sale at Public Auction in blocks of 200 acres, more or less, on the 12th day of OCTOBER next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Indian Land Office, in the village of Wiarton.

Terms of sale to be—A bonus payable in cash, a license fee also payable in cash, and dues to be paid according to tariff upon the timber when cut.

The purchasers of timber to have the option of purchasing, without any conditions as to settlement, the land on which it grows, at a price to be determined by the department, and to be made known at the time of sale, and to be paid one-third down and the balance in two equal consecutive instalments, with interest at 6 per cent.

For full particulars please apply to Wm. Simpson, Esq., Indian Land Agent, Wiarton, or to the Department of Indian affairs, Ottawa.

No other paper to insert this advertisement without authority through the Queen's printer.

L. VANKOUGHNET,
Deputy of the Supt.-General of Indian Affairs.

Department of Indian Affairs,
Ottawa, 30th Aug., 1886.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Oakville Works," will be received until FRIDAY, the 22nd of OCTOBER next, inclusively, for the construction of a Pier at Oakville, Halton County, Ontario, in accordance with a plan and specification to be seen on application to G. L. Tizard, Esq., Oakville, and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Persons desirous of tendering are requested to make personal enquiry relative to the works to be done and to examine the locality themselves, and are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, the blanks properly filled in, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, *equal to five per cent.* of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
A. GOBEIL,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, 20th September, 1886.

Tenders for a License to Cut Timber on Dominion Lands in the Province of British Columbia.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tender for a Timber Berth," will be received at this Office until noon on Monday the first day of November next, for four timber berths of ten square miles each, more or less, numbered respectively 4, 5, 8 and 9, situated on Kicking Horse River, near Field and Otter Tail Stations, on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, in the Province of British Columbia.

Sketches showing the position approximately, of these berths, together with the conditions on which they will be licensed, may be obtained at this department or at the Crown Timber Offices, Winnipeg, Calgary, N. W. T., and New Westminster, British Columbia.

A. M. BURGESS,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

Department of the Interior,
Ottawa, 14th August, 1886.

LOVELL'S

GAZETTEER AND HISTORY OF THE DOMINION OF CANADA

IN NINE VOLUMES, ROYAL 8vo.,

TO BE COMMENCED whenever a sufficient number of subscribers is obtained to cover cost of publication. Subscription to the Nine volumes $75.00, to the Province of Ontario or to Quebec $12.50, to New Brunswick or to Nova Scotia $11.50, to Manitoba or to British Columbia $9.50, to Prince Edward Island or to North-west Territories $9.50. Each Province to have a Map.

Please send for Prospectus.

JOHN LOVELL,
Manager and Publisher.

Montreal, 4th August, 1886. 60-3 16

Local Advertisements.

Lachute Furniture WAREHOUSE. Hope's Block.

NOTICE.

PICTURES FRAMED.
FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS REPAIRED.

P.S.—Pianos repaired and Tuned.

G. J. BROWN,
Lachute.

PAINTING.

Jos. St Quintin, & Son,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS,
Foundry St, or address,
P. O. BOX 100, LACHUTE.
29-ly

C. T. WALES & Co's ADVERTISEMENTS.

100 Remnants of Wool Carpeting (Scotch) different patterns, and short ends; suitable for Rugs, a decided bargain.

Floor Oil Cloths, Matting, and Crumb Cloths, splendid value.

A job lot of Linen Towels slightly imperfect.

A new line of Colored, Chamber Tea, and Dinner Sets in unique shapes and pretty patterns.

New Designs in Lace Curtains and Poles.

A fresh supply Johnsons Fluid Beef, Skrei, Cod Liver Oil, Warner's Safe Cure, and Campbell's Quinine Wine.

"New Season" Japan Teas offering low.

C. T. WALES & CO.

St. Andrews, Sept. 16, 1886

R. G. MEIKLE G. J. WALKER.

BANKING HOUSE OF MEIKLE & WALKER.

LACHUTE,..........1886.

BANKERS.—MERCHANTS BANK, MONTREAL.

Drafts issued payable in the principal Cities in the Dominion and United States.

DEAR SIR.—Considering the low rate received by depositors and the high rate generally required to be paid by those requiring to borrow money for legitimate purposes, We consider there is an opening for a private Banking house, conducted on safe and economical principles, which would not only be remunerative to ourselves, but also to Depositors, and to those requiring to borrow money, and possessing as we do a personal knowlege of the people of the county. We have decided to open on the 15th Sept. 1886, a private Banking House at Lachute, and will be prepared to loan money on good joint notes at 3 or 4 months at a reasonable rate of interest, and to pay a higher rate of interest to depositors than that allowed by the Banks. The business will be conducted on strictly Banking principles, the same as followed by the leading Banks. Depositors will receive Bank Pass Books in which their deposits will be inserted and the same can be withdrawn as required. With our personal capital and our Bank connection we will be prepared at any time to meet any demands that may be made on us.

So leiting your patronage,
We remain,
Yours respectfully,
MEIKLE & WALKER.

Victoria Foundry.

IRON & WIRE FENCING,
CEMETRY RAILING,
CRESTING,
COAL STOVES,
COOK STOVES,
BOX STOVES,
HOT AIR FURNACES,
McOUAT & MORSE, Lachute.

SCHOOL DESKS.

MANHOOD

How Lost How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical cure* of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance, &c.

The celebrated author, in his admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and *radically*.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y. Post Office Box. 450.

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TWO VALUABLE TIMBERED LOTS of land being the East half of Lot No. 15 and the west half of lot No. 16 in the Second range of Gore, within easy access of a Saw Mill, each lot containing 100 acres. Terms easy. For further information, apply to,

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TOLD BY DEBORAH CAREY.

(CONTINUED.)

It is June—leafy, bright, musical June. Instead of firelight we have sunbeams; instead of alternate heat and cold, a warm even temperature. I have a catlike love of warmth; I am never so content as when I sun myself under the trees at the bottom of the garden. Judith Napine and I are friends. She has left Napine to dwell with her grandfather; and very bravely she has tried to stem her grief for her grandmother. But, though she may deceive herself she can deceive no one else; the dark lines under her eyes, the weariness stamped on her brow, declare plainly that the tears she restrains during the day are let fall at night.

Lady Napine's will surprises every one. Napine is not entailed; it was hers to do with as she pleased. She left it to her son Martin Napine, Judith's father; failing him to Squire Ellerslie. A letter was found with the will, in which she stated that she had long ago received information of her boy's death; consequently Squire Ellerslie has inherited that to which he has not the faintest shadow of claim. Of course he will only hold it for Judith; but I have cudgelled my brains vainly to discover why it was not left directly to her. Judith does not vex herself about the matter; she is satisfied that her grandmother acted for the best. Mrs. Anstey grumbles to me; she is not pleased, for Judith is now entirely dependent on her grandfather. She would have liked it to be otherwise; but, as we cannot alter Lady Napine's last will and testament, we are obliged to reconcile ourselves to it. Judith has not yet mentioned her engagement to me. I do not think she realises it; sorrow has numbed her faculties.

Judith is sitting on the stump of an old tree, while I am lying on the grass fanning myself and watching her. She is very beautiful, but looks delicate. Sometimes I think she is not strong. But, since she never complains of ailment or pain, I decide that her delicacy is more apparent than real. We have been silent for some time; but I am longing to talk, my former life not having fitted me for meditation.

"Judith!" I commenced, "how much more shadowy will you be able to get and still be flesh and blood?"

She smiled.

"Deborah"—"what do you think of Mr. Thornton?"

I start and mumble stupidly—

"I do not know."

She looked at me reproachfully.

"You must know, Deb; you have seen him several times."

It is true. Mr. Thornton and I are tolerably familiar; but familiarity in my case did not bring liking. I do not however see how I can explain to his wife that is to be that I dislike and distrust him. She shakes her head, expresses by a pretty gesture her doubt of my candour, and then says slowly—

"Do you know I am to marry him?"

"Yes."

The monosyllable is safe; I cannot trust myself to speak fully. It is monstrous that this sensitive gentle girl should be mated to Silas Thornton. Will not his actions, his habits, jar on her perpetually? She comes to my side and gazes at me steadily.

"My grandmother loved me," she said musingly—"loved me passionately. She was very anxious about my future. I fancy, Deborah"—whispering—"she was afraid that no man would ally himself with me because of my tarnished name."

"Judith!"

"It would only be natural, dear. Everybody believes my father guilty of murder."

"Don't you?" I cry, surprised.

She clasped her hands behind her—a favorite habit of hers.

"No; I am sure he was innocent—my darling father! Deborah, granny and I used to talk a great deal about him. She told me all about his childhood, his youth. He was noble, chivalrous, lion-hearted, not one who would act meanly, not a man assuredly who could slay his father. It may be his memory will never be cleared; but I can wait patiently."

"He is dead?"

"Yes, oh, yes! I had dreams once of his returning to Napine, of his being proclaimed stainless, of my making up to him a little for my mother; but he was killed. Granny had a letter from a clergyman in Australia, telling her that he had been killed by a fall from his horse."

"He escaped abroad? Did he retain his own name?"

"No, it was in this way. He was known as Mr. Martin; but, after he was dead, his desk was examined, and only a bundle of letters from granny was found. They were forwarded to her. She was told one John Martin had died, and that, as hers was the only address found, to which to write, they could write but to her. Granny guessed John Martin was her son Martin. How else should letters she had written to her boy when he was at school be in his possession?"

I stroke the silky hair fondly. How musical her voice is! Is she right or wrong? Is hers a heritage of shame or not?

"Poor granny, she had hoped and hoped until then! When hope was taken from her she prepared for death. Mr. Carey comforted her by telling her she would find him in Heaven."

I glance at Judith. She utters Will's name very demurely and gravely, as if it was sacred to her. Does she ever compare Silas Thornton with Will? Surely not; a bad comparison will it be if she ever does.

I rise hastily as I hear the gate click; it is my brother—yes, Will and a stranger. They advance deliberately towards us. I am conscious that my dress is disordered, and my curls are adorned with grass, weeds and flowers. Judith is as trim as a snowdrop, as sweet as a white rose; my cheeks glow, and her lip trembles a little.

"My sister Deborah. Deborah—Mr. Ord."

"Robin's cousin!" I exclaim gladly.

We shake hands heartily. Dale Ord cannot be other than a friend to me. Robin has gossiped so much about him, that his name has been really a household word with us. Laughingly I inform him of this. He pretends to be horrified, but then chats readily of Letty and Robin. We stroll along leisurely, Will and Judith behind. I turn occasionally. How well they look together, he so tall, she so fairylike! Her violet eyes are raised to his; it is evident she has implicit faith in all he tells her. He hides his love for her well; none beholding him now could guess its existence; his face is as serene and unmoved. We pause at the narrow footpath that leads to the front of the house. Mr. Ord cannot stay, and Judith says she must go. I suggest that Will and I shall walk with them as far as Ellerslie. Will agreeing, we all start for the high road, going forward in a body. At the corner of Ivy Lane Judith remarks—

"The tenant of Ivy Cottage has arrived."

"Has he? What is he like? Who is he?"

She smiles at my eagerness—a smile, too, tinged with sadness to please me.

"I have not seen him; my maid told me the servants had been there a week. Mr. Therald came yesterday."

"Is he married—old or young?"

"He is not married, and he is elderly. Grandpapa says that if he is not a recluse he will be a goodly addition to our society, for he has been a great traveller."

"He has taken Ivy Cottage for a long term," Will asserts. "We may presume therefore he intends to be one of us."

"Yes."

We cease talking and are all quiet as we pass the cottage. It is a pretty modern building, standing in its own grounds, its windows opening on to the lawn. Its walls are gay with roses; it would be decidedly more appropriate to call it Rose cottage than Ivy Cottage. Roses of every kind bud, blossom, and flourish about it. A man-servant near the hedge is conversing with a gentleman, evidently his master. I steal a glance at the latter, and hastily conclude that I have seen him elsewhere. I announce this to my companion as soon as we are out of sight and hearing of the stranger. Will is not astonished.

"It is someone you have met at home," he says carelessly.

I do not think so. I rack my memory in vain. Where have I seen him? At last I gave up the attempt to discover with a sigh.

"I would not trouble," Mr. Ord advises. "Though you do not recollect where you have seen Mr. Therald, I am sure Mr. Therald will recollect minutely all circumstances connected with his meeting you."

I blush foolishly, and am angry with myself for doing so, but Judith banished my disturbance. We are at Ellerslie now and we wish her adieu. The sun is at its highest. Will thinks it unadvisable for me to go farther. Mr Ord proceeds, but Will and I go slowly homeward. We are neither inclined to talk. My thoughts are a medley. Mr. Ord is quite as delightful as Robin. I must let Letty know that I do not consider she flattered him in describing him to me. I wonder whether Ord Court is as fine a homestead as he imagines it—wonder idly about Mr. and Mrs. Ord. I never once glance at Will, and am utterly indifferent to the cloud on his brow and the sombre light in his eyes. In my own happiness I am heedless of his misery. Heigh, am I selfish?

* * * * *

I am winding cotton industriously, while Dale Ord is talking to me. He has called to see Will, and, Will being out, has been graciously pleased to stay to entertain me. He is trying to persuade me to visit Ord Court, for his mother cannot visit me, as she is an invalid. I have seen Mr. Ord, who is an old-fashioned country gentleman, and I like him. If he is blunt he is sincere; if he is hasty, he is forgiving. I think Dale Ord will be just such a man as his father when he has passed middle age. I glance at him. He is straight and strong, with keen kindly grey eyes, humorous mouth, broad brow, and a good color. What makes me contrast him with Silas Thornton? I do so, and shiver. Will and Mr. Therald come in. I am quite used to my *role*, quite used to playing vicar's lady, and enjoy the duty immensely. A fortnight since I was introduced to Mr. Therald; and, sad and grave though he is, he has won an involuntary esteem from me. He perplexes me yet. I am not unconscious that he observes Will warily. Why should the tenant of Ivy Cottage study him intently? Has he a better living than this to dispose of, and does he think Will will suit him? No, no; had he livings to bestow, he would not be residing among us.

How does it happen that we speak of Judith? Our conversation is somewhat zig-zag in its course. One word leads to another. We branch off into many byroads. Who can follow a beaten track, and avoid tempting by-paths? Mr. Therald seems to possess a sensitive, timorous spirit, dangerous to trust in. Dale Ord instances Judith as such a one. He has known her from her childhood. She feels pain acutely, he avers, and, because she shrinks from it naturally, forces herself to endure it without blanching.

"Those who told her of her father's sin did not understand her," Dale Ord says.

"Her father's sin?" Mr. Therald echoes interrogatively. "Oh, yes, I have heard some story! He was a frightful scamp, was he not?"

"No," Mr. Ord dissents. "If he was what he was said to be, he was worse. Report has it he murdered his father."

"Murdered his father! Was he hanged?"

"He escaped. Have you not heard the tale" heedlessly? And Dale relates it in brief. Will, in the arm-chair, lifts his hand, delicate as a woman's, to his forehead and utters not a word. Mr. Therald's disgust is not veiled. I interpose and say—

"He may not have been guilty."

"I think he was, Deborah," Dale says gently; "but I have always imagined the deed was unpremeditated. Sir Percival may have provoked him. There is little doubt that he had lived a blameless life with his wife."

"Are you not regarding him leniently?" Mr. Therald cries. "I do not fancy your view of his crime is correct. Had he killed his father in the heat of passion, would he have run away? And then too the money disappearing gives the affair an ugly look. Depend upon it, you are wrong, and public opinion is right. He was a villain!"

"Whether he was or was not does not affect Miss Napine," Will mutters, trying to clear his throat.

"It should not; but the custom of visiting the sins of the fathers on the children is not obsolete, Mr. Carey."

Will does not reply. Mr. Therald continues—

"I hear the young lady is to be married shortly. Are you to be a bridesmaid?"—smiling at me.

"The date is not fixed," I say a trifle vexed. I am sorry for Will, as this gossip must annoy him. I try to divert the talk into a new channel. "Mr. Therald, you said your mignonette was the finest about. Come and see mine."

We step out of the window. I shew my flowers proudly, and we loiter in the balmy air. Mr. Therald's thoughts are absent. Just as I resolve to re-enter the house he says—

"Is Miss Napine attached to Mr Thornton?"

I am indignant—thoroughly, stormily angry. Surely this stranger is nothing better than a busybody! What concern is it of his whom Judith cares for? An uneasy anxiety seizes me. Can he have discovered Will's secret? If he has I will delude him. I answer with equanimity, though my cheeks are aflame—

"Yes."

"And he is worthy of her?"

It is abominable! Who has made this man inquisitor-general?

"Yes," I repeat stubbornly.

He sighs.

"Perhaps it is as well," he murmurs. His tone causes a pang. Have I done wrong in misleading him? And have I misled him? Is Silas Thornton worthy or unworthy? To myself I say unworthy!" Mr. Therald's reverie is outspoken.

"She bears a stained name. It is not every man who would wed a woman thus sullied; he knows her whole history?"

"Of course," I declare, marvelling much.

He stares at me as though he saw me not. He is evidently far away in imagination. I am very quiet, afraid to disturb him—afraid I fail to comprehend why.

Suddenly he grasps my hand.

"Be good to her," he whispers; "be good to her always!"

Ere I can regain my calmness—for his words startle me—he is gone. When I get back to the parlour he is deep in discussion entirely beyond me. I look at him wonderingly. Did those words, still ringing in my ears, really issue from his lips?

* * * * *

The daintiest of dainty rooms; walls and furniture a pale-spring-green; filmy lace curtains; quaint jars; rare flowers; gems of pictures. I wander about as though in fairyland, and Judith watches me with pleasure. I am staying at Ellerslie for two days. Will has spared me willingly. I needed little coaxing to leave him. I am getting wise and observant. Would he not prefer me to forsake him for a while than to forget Judith?

Ay, he would!

She is looking wan and worn. My raptures rouse her from her weariness, and she laughs at my openly-avowed admiration. She does not perceive what this luxurious life is to me—does not perceive the difference in our position. I am one of several and mamma's income has limits, while Judith is the petted heiress of vast wealth. True, there are two sides to the picture. I have some joys that she has not. When I tell her what a lucky girl she is, she closes my mouth with a loving caress; but I would not exchange with Judith.

After a long ramble in the grounds it is time for dinner. We are not to dine in state, Judith says; Squire Ellerslie is confined to his own apartments, and there will be only four of us, Mrs. Santon, Mr. Thornton, Judith, and I, we shall have dinner in the bay-parlor. I am agreeable, and when I sit down I am sure it is a capital arrangement. Mrs. Santon, Judith's old governess and now her chaperon, is a little woman, who must once have had considerable claims to beauty; she talks without any pretension, but with great address. Mr. Thornton is evidently glad to see me. I have a good appetite, and enjoy the meal. Judith eats very little, but Mr. Thornton pays no heed to her. I cannot avoid noticing that he treats me with far more attention than he does his *fiancee*. We leave him to his wine. Judith tells me that her grandfather would like to give me a welcome. We go to his sanctum. Very withered and shrunken is the hand into which I put mine. The Squire looks at me attentively.

"Not much like your brother," he says; "but a nice face—a nice face, eh, Mr. Brenton?"

The room is so dark that I have not perceived any one in it but the Squire. At the question a man of some fifty years comes forward.

"Yes," he answers. "Miss Carey?"

Judith makes us known to one another. He leans against the wall, and I sit down. Judith hovers about her grandfather, and the tears well up to my eyes as I note how loving and affectionate she is. She bends over him, and he presses her hand fondly; I hear him say—

"My pretty dove—my bonnie girl!"

She is bonnie; her loveliness is ever dressed in fresh garb. The tenderest of pink is now coloring her cheeks; her eyes, like violets wet with morning dew, are smiling; her mouth is curved in soft lines. Protected and protecting she is happy. I cannot look at her long with undimmed sight. My gaze strays around, finally resting on Mr. Brenton. He too is studying Judith, but with feelings very different from mine if I read his face aright.

Looking at him, I conceive a violent prejudice to him. His thin hatchet face, lean and yellow, is not prepossessing; his eyes are uneasy and dull; his ungainly hands have a hawk-like greediness about them; and an almost malevolent expression—certainly an expression of hate and dislike—plays on his features as he scans her furtively. Who is he? Is Judith obnoxious to him? I will find out as speedily as I can. Squire Ellerslie asks after my friends, chats a little, and then lies back fatigued; he appreciates our presence, but he is not well enough to sustain conversation. Mr. Brenton says in an oily tone—

"Your grandfather is very tired, Miss Napine."

It is a hint for us to depart, and we take it. Judith kisses her grandfather fondly, promises to come in by-and-by, and we find ourselves in the passage.

"Who is Mr. Brenton?" I inquire, as I put my arm round Judith's waist, and we saunter to the fir-grove, having donned hats and cloaks.

"He was grandpapa Napine's secretary; he lived at Napine until lately. He knows more about Napine than any one, and it was for this reason the Squire asked him to come here to put matters ship-shape."

"I do not like him."

"He is a good man of business. Listen to that bird."

I listen for a moment, and then recommence.

"Mrs. Anstey told me something of him, though she did not mention his name. She said your grandmamma's secretary and steward—he was both, was he not?"—treated the poor scandalously, oppressing them in every way."

"Yes, Deborah"—with a sharp gasp—"there are times when I wish grandmamma had left Napine to me."

"She ought to have done so."

She pays no attention to me, but goes on nervously—

"I would have tried to remedy some of the neglect. Your brother says little, but I am sure there is much that wants doing. Grandmamma was ill so many months; she was old with trouble. She did not recognise what lay outside her gates. Oh, Deborah"—twisting her fingers in great emotion—"my father and mother's one false step has been very fruitful of evil! It has made my grandfather Ellerslie as indifferent to the welfare of his people as my grandmother was to the welfare of hers"—with a tearless sob.

I cannot comfort her. I have learned what responsibility means since I have been at Napine. I understand why Will works so hard and so profitlessly. Who can teach Christianity to men and women housed like animals? Judith catches hold of me, her words coming quickly.

"Will Mr. Thornton do any better—be a considerate master? Deborah, must I marry him?

"You are pledged," I say slowly. She trembles like a wild-flower.

"Yes, I cannot refuse; and he will keep me to my promise, because I shall one day own this inheritance. Oh, if I could only rid myself of my wealth!" she cries. "If I could love whom I will without let or hindrance!"

I wish a thousand impossibilities. I wish —— Who is this advancing? "Will!" Without thought I utter his name. Judith, Judith, henceforth I cannot pretend to hope that you will be content as Silas Thornton's wife. You love Will.

"I did not expect to find you out-of-doors!" he says. "Miss Napine, I have come to ask a favour of you."

She bows her head; she could not reply, were it ever so needful she should; there is a piteous, frightened look in her eyes that scares me, and her lips are white and drawn.

"I am obliged to go to London; will you keep Deborah until my return?"

"Yes."

He is a little surprised at the solitary word. He betrays this.

"Not if it is in any way inconvenient to you," he stammers. She interrupts.

"How can you misunderstand me? Deborah knows how glad I shall be to keep her—nay," as he is about to apologise, "it was my fault, but I am not quite well."

Her face is drawn, the blue veins in her forehead are clearly visible. I speak to hinder him from questioning her.

"When do you go?"

"To-morrow, early. I shall have company. Mr. Therald goes also. I shall be home on Saturday, when he will quit the big city I am unaware."

"You will come in and see Grandpapa?" Judith says.

"Ay."

She takes him direct to Squire Ellerslie. I slip into the drawing-room. Mrs. Santon begs for a song, and I comply readily. Time flies. Will appears to say farewell.

"Where is Judith?" I cry.

"She left me," he answers, avoiding my glance. "She complained of headache. I have said good-bye to her."

"Said good-bye to her!" Ah, little did he dream that it was his last good-bye to Judith Napine!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Alexander Coming to America

We do not see that Prince Alexander, the deposed Bulgarian monarch, is going to have very much difficulty in keeping the wolf away from the door. In addition to the income from a $2,000,000 legacy, he has a number of profitable investments in America which he can realise upon at any time. He owns considerable real estate in Chicago, Kansas City, Denver and Omaha, and he is a part owner of one of the largest sheep ranches in New Mexico. His American property is held in the name of Alexander Marie Wilhelm Ludwig Maraschkoff, and his interests in this country are looked after by Col. J. S. Norton, the well-known attorney in Chicago. Col. Norton tells us that he would not be surprised if Prince Alexander were to come to the United States to live. In a letter to Col. Norton last June the Prince said: "If ever it is the divine pleasure to release us from the harassing responsibilities which now rest upon us, it will be our choice to find a home in that great country beyond the Atlantic, where, removed from the intrigues of court and state, we may enjoy that quiet employment and peaceful meditation for which we have always yearned."

A WOMAN'S FORTITUDE.

Thrilling Story of a Night in the Pearl Pass of the Rocky Mountains.

For three or four years there lived in Leadville a little black-eyed, black-haired woman, Agnes Mayham. She was a widow who had one child, a little girl. Mrs. Mayham made a living by peddling. Her little stock in trade consisted of stockings, gloves, handkerchiefs, buttons, thread, and other knick-knacks. Her face was familiar to almost every woman in the Carbonate Camp. When business was dull Mrs. Mayham would sling her little pack over her shoulder and pay a visit to neighboring camps, where she frequently reaped quite a harvest from the wives of the miners.

Early last spring she took a trip to Aspen, about sixty miles west of Leadville. Her attention was next directed to Crested Butte, another camp or town, about forty miles still further west. Between the two places there is a range of

HIGH AND RUGGED MOUNTAINS

Mrs. Mayham travelled all day and stayed over night at the cabin of a ranchman, who with his family had settled on the eastern side of the mountain range. The next day she resumed her journey and hoped by nightfall to reach her destination.

The worst of the road still lay before her. She had to cross the bleak range over which there was only a dim trail which none but the hardiest mountaineers had trodden. This trail lay over what is known as Pearl Pass, one of the most difficult and dangerous passes in the Rocky Mountains. It lies at an altitude of 12,000 feet above the level of the sea and 1,000 feet above the point at which vegetation ceases to grow. On this bleak and desolate pass nothing can be seen but bold and precipitous mountains, with rugged peaks piercing the clouds that constantly hover around them. No living creature breaks the monotony of

THIS AWFUL SOLITUDE.

The trail, however, was comparatively plain, and Mrs. Mayham, who had been in the mountains until she could follow a trail almost as well as a man, felt confident that she could make the trip.

The courageous little woman trudged along, climbing by slow degrees the circuitous path that gradually led to the summit of the mountain. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon she found herself at the very top of Pearl Pass. No sign of vegetation appeared to cheer the lonely prospect. The wind whistled and howled over the unbroken solitude. Tired and footsore, she pushed forward. She reached the summit. The clouds began to thicken around her, and in a few minutes the snow began to fall. The wind blew it in eddying gusts around her, and it was not long before she

REALIZED THE TERRIBLE TRUTH

that the dim trail would soon be covered up. To miss it in a snow storm is almost certain death. A single misstep might plunge her down hundreds of feet and dash her to pieces on the jagged rocks below.

The way was soon entirely obscured. The frightened woman paused to think. To proceed was certain destruction, and to remain would be equally fatal. She could not retrace her steps, for the snow had hid from view the serpentine trail so completely that the most experienced prospector could not follow it. She did not dare to go forward for fear of losing her way, and she could not lie down, as she would freeze to death and be wrapped in a winding sheet of snow. She decided to walk backward and forward along a certain beat for a distance of about thirty feet, where she knew the trail lay, and by this means keep up the circulation, and at the same time not wander from the trail.

It was drawing toward twilight, and the snow fell so thick and fast that it almost blinded her; but she continued to walk up and down the beat she had laid out, following in her own tracks, and in this way she prevented the falling snow from hiding them from view. Back and forth, back and forth, hour after hour, on that storm-swept mountain she traced and retraced her weary way. Darkness came on and still

THE SNOW FELL AND THE WIND HOWLED.

The plucky little woman held her beaten path. Her clothes were wet with snow. Her soggy skirts hung about her chilled and weary limbs. The hours of that lonely night dragged slowly on, and each succeeding hour found her steadily keeping up the measured tread from one end of the little path to the other. She knew the necessity of economizing her strength so that she would not become exhausted and be compelled to lie down and sleep the sleep of death. She realized in that constant motion lay her only hope of ever seeing daylight again. All through the long and dreary hours of that seemingly endless night she kept up her pace, until the snow was banked up on each side of the little track. Several times her courage nearly failed her and she was on the point of lying down and

RESIGNING HERSELF TO HER FATE,

when the recollection of her little orphan girl inspired her anew and gave her renewed strength and courage. Her strength was gradually being exhausted. Unless help came within a few hours at most human nature would have to yield.

At last the gray dawn of morning began to break over the mountains. It found the heroic little woman still treading the path. As the sun rose the snow ceased to fall. The clouds broke away and the snowy peaks glittered like minarets in the bright sunlight. She continued her weary walk till about 10 o'clock, when a mail carrier on snowshoes came over the pass from Crested Butte and rescued her. He placed her on his long, Norwegian snowshoes, fastened her feet to the runners with leather thongs, and, bidding her put her arms around his neck for support, he soon landed her in safety at a cabin on the western slope of the mountain. A sled was improvised, and she was taken to Crested Butte.

For weeks she lay in a burning fever. It was a hard struggle between life and death. A strong constitution, however, pulled her through, and she finally recovered. A subscription paper was passed around among the miners, and $500 was raised, with which she started a little store in Crested Butte, where she is to-day doing a good business.

Encouragement to Cranks.

It is an error to say that no creature that ever went over Niagara falls escaped with its life. In 1836 a bull terrier went over and came out alive. In 1858 another dog was flung above the falls and an hour afterward it came dripping up the ferry steps, a little rattled and disgusted with things in general, but otherwise uninjured. A recent writer says that there can be seen at the foot of the falls water cones apparently ten or twelve feet high. These are formed by the rapid accumulation and condensation of the falling water. It pours down so rapidly and in such quantities that the water below, so to speak, cannot run off fast enough, and it piles up as though it were in a state of constant ebullition. These cones are constantly falling and breaking. A hardy animal falling onto one of these cones as on a soft cushion might slide safely into the current below. The dogs were doubtless fortunate enough to fall in this way and were also aided by the repulsion of the water from the rocks in the swift channel through which they passed. As Graham's feat of running the rapids has now been equaled, and as the barrel route promises to become popular with ladies and children, he will have to go over the falls in his barrel or remain overshadowed. The chances are strongly in favor of his going over the falls safely.

The Moon's Influence

Upon the weather is accepted by some as real, by others it is disputed. The moon never attracts corns from the tender, aching spot. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor removes the most painful corns in three days. This great remedy makes no sore spots, doesn't go feeling around a man's foot, but gets to business at once, and effects a cure. Don't be imposed upon by substitutes and imitations. Get "Putnam's," and no other.

The Czarina of Russia.

The Czarina might serve as a model to all women in her regular and perfectly ordered daily life. She rises early, and, though most dainty and fastidious in all her toilet arrangements, is always ready at 10 o'clock. Mass is said at 11 and breakfast served at 12. Her Majesty does not affect robes de chambre nor deshabilles, but has adopted for morning wear the simple costumes of fine cloth or wool a la Anglaise, with narrow collars and cuffs. Her beautiful hair, silky and shining, always exquisitely arranged, completes her dainty toilet, so thoroughly "neat," with that freshness which is so much admired in the English household of the Princess of Wales. The Emperor declares that there is not another woman in the world who so thoroughly understands the art of dress.

An Interesting Conversation.

Husband: What were you and old Mrs. Smith talking so earnestly about?

Wife: Oh, nothing in particular; simply one thing and another.

Husband: I see. She talked about one thing and you talked about another.

"Blood Will Tell."

Yes, the old adage is right, but if the liver is disordered and the blood becomes thereby corrupted, the bad "blood will tell" in diseases of the skin and throat, in tumors and ulcers, and in tubercles in the lungs (first stages of consumption) even although the subject be descended in a straight line from Richard Cœur de Lion, or the noblest Roman of them all. For setting the liver in order no other medicine in the world equals Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Try it, and your "blood will tell" the story of its wonderful efficacy.

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In Europe there are 100 people to every square mile.

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The great reputation of Briggs' Electric Oil is such that it has induced unprincipled persons to adopt other names as near like it as possible. The proprietors of Briggs' Electric Oil have the name and style of the Electric Oil registered both in Canada and the United States, and no one can use it but themselves. Others hearing of the success of Briggs' Electric Oil have adopted other names similar, such as "Eclectric Oil," "Electron oil," &c., and are striving to induce the public to buy them instead of the genuine Electric Oil.

In fact so determined were they that they brought a suit at Law, in the High Court of Canada, to deprive Briggs & Sons of their right to control the same; but the Courts and the Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa fully sustained their registered trade mark.

Briggs' Electric Oil cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and Bruises, complaints arising from Colds such as Sore Throat, Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and difficult Breathing.

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THE WATCHMAN,

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The Problem of Marriage.

BY BENEDICT.

There is a class of people that is greatly worried about the operation of the divorce laws; and there has been a society organized to make it more difficult to obtain divorces and to make the laws upon the subject the same in all the States. Underlying the movement is the belief that divorce except for one cause, is unscriptural and hence with many the movement partakes of a religious character. With such people the object of course, is, that our laws shall not conflict with the divine laws. But, more generally perhaps the purpose is to put a stop to what is regarded as a great social evil. The rather indefinite aim is to make marriage more generally happy and thus throw protection about the home. All who have the welfare of the home and of society at heart, must lament the activity of the divorce courts. But the courts are not the cause. They are an effect. We might shut them up, and though by thus bringing men and women face to face with the fact, that when they promise each other to stick for life, it is a promise that is binding, we might lead them to be a great deal more careful about their intercourse with each other, we should not insure happy marriages. Beginning at the divorce court is not the place to begin to reform the evil which we are trying to reform. There is no objection at all in smashing the court. Upon the whole we believe that society would be better off, if divorce was impossible, though there may be two sides to the question. But until we can get some more sense into the heads of men and women who fall in love we shall fail of our real purpose.

A young man and young woman fall in love—and so do old men and old women for that matter—and the last ray of good common sense fades into nothingness. In the majority of cases they at once become irresponsible idiots. They are utterly inapproachable with reason. Evidence as clear as the sun at noonday against their fitness for each other only makes them love the harder and talk the softer. They are each perfect in each other's sight and the only thing outside of the burning, all consuming sentiment in their hearts that ever engrosses their thought for a moment, is the improbability that human nature will ever again reach such marvelous perfection as each exhibits to the other. In time the wedding day comes and goes, and with its going comes the stern reality of things. Gradually as the faults inseparable from human nature begin to creep out, a rude change comes to their dreams, and it may continue to work, until there is only about one thing upon which they agree, and that is that both have made unmitigated fools of themselves. Divorce court or no divorce court that agreement will be reached, and the future amity of the family will altogether depend upon whether or not they continue to be fools or turn about and exercise good judgment.

Now we confess that we do not clearly see how the difficulty is to be avoided, as long as human nature is what it is. What is needed is to impress men and women with the solemn fact that there is a vast deal about courtship and marriage beside sentiment. Matrimony is one of the most important business matters with which we ever had anything to do. We can better afford to make a mistake in almost any other direction; and before the important step is taken the heart ought to be kept down and the mind awake until the most scrutinizing investigation is made of character, disposition, habits, etc., and it would be well for each party to begin to investigate himself or herself before giving much attention to the other party. The worst fraud ever practiced in this world is for a man or woman who is utterly unfit to be husband or wife, to palm themselves off on somebody with all their defects. It is a clear swindle. There ought to be no difficulty in people finding out what their own fitness for matrimony is, for people do not fall in love with themselves to an extent that utterly blinds them to their imperfections.

"And then, gentlemen of the jury, I must appeal to your sense of justice. You must remember that you are twelve strong, well-fed men, opposed to this one miserable, puny defendant."

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

Efforts are being made in Montreal to revive the project for the erection of a union railway station in the centre of the city.

The Manitoba wheat crop is threshing out better than was anticipated. No. 1 hard sells at 62 cents a bushel in Winnipeg.

It is rumored that control of the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Manitoba railway has been secured by the Canadian Pacific Company.

Mr. Angus Sutherland, M. P. for Sutherlandshire, will shortly start for the United States and Canada to lecture on the Crofters and form a Highland League.

The assessment rolls for Toronto have been completed. They show a total assessment of about eighty-one million dollars, an increase of nine millions over last year.

It is believed that modifications will be made in the tenders for the ocean mail service between Canada and the Mother Country, for the purpose of securing more rapid steamers.

Destructive prairie fires have been raging in Southern Manitoba. Three Winnipeg lawyers who were camping out lost their entire outfit in the flames, and narrowly escaped with their lives.

American capitalists have purchased a controlling interest in the Cascade coal mines in the North-West Territories, and will put one hundred men to work at once to develop their resources.

A movement has been started in Toronto for the formation of a Young Men's Prohibition Club, with the object of fostering public feeling in favour of legislative restriction of the liquor traffic.

At a meeting in Ottawa one evening lately $220 was subscribed in a few minutes towards a fund for erecting a monument over the graves of the two Ottawa Sharpshooters who fell at Cut Knife Creek.

Gen. Booth, of the Salvation Army is now in Ontario, and will visit the principal cities and town. His visit to Toronto was made the occasion of a great rally of soldiers from every part of the Province.

Mr. H. J. Moberly, chief trader of the Hudson Bay Company in the Peace River district, and who for thirty-three years has been no further east than Norway House, is on his way to Eastern Canada and Europe.

Rev. Mr. Macdougall and three loyal Indian chiefs were in Ottawa the other afternoon. They had a long and satisfactory conference with the Deputy Indian Superintendent on matters of importance to their tribes.

In a collision the other morning between two schooners in St. John's bay, Newfoundland, one of the vessels was cut in two and sank, four of her passengers being drowned and a seaman and another passenger fatally injured.

On Winnipeg's civil holiday the memorial monument to the volunteers who fell in the North-West rebellion was unveiled by Lieutenant-Governor Aikins, in the presence of a large assemblage of citizens and the local military force.

Another church in Montreal was entered the other night by burglars, who, however, were unsuccessful, all the valuables having been removed to a place of safety. This makes the third church in Montreal burglarized within one week.

A deputation of French-Canadian merchants, who left Montreal some time ago, have secured promises of assistance from Parisian capitalists for the construction of the short line railway through Nova Scotia and Cape Breton to the Atlantic coast.

Napoleon Cadieux, a convict in St. Vincent de Paul Penitentary, who was implicated in the recent mutiny in that institution, was ordered to receive thirty-six lashes for attempting to escape. The punishment was inflicted on Tuesday night of last week, but had to be suspended after thirty lashes had been administered, the prisoner being too weak to stand.

The Paris *National*, referring to the remarkable display of products of Canadian industry of the Indian and Colonial Exhibition in London, says that when France is ready to welcome Canadian commerce to such an extent as will compensate Canada for the loss of her English custom there will begin a revolution in that country so dear to France and whose motto is "Canada for the Canadians."

The Mayor gave notice at a recent meeting of the Toronto City Council that he would move at the next meeting that legislation be obtained at the next session of the Ontario Legislature reducing the number of members of Council, providing that the chairmen of important committees be elected by the people and paid for their services, and that the city solicitor, city clerk and auditors be also elected by the ratepayers.

AMERICAN.

A case of smallpox has been discovered in Detroit in the same district where the recent outbreak occurred.

The Lord Mayor of London has forwarded $10,000, as the first instalment of the earthquake fund of Charleston.

It is stated that when Prince Alexander was still in power Mr. Mackay, the American millionaire, offered to advance a large loan to the Bulgarian Government.

In a report from Washington a comparison is instituted between the drinking habits of Germany and the United States. It is stated that the greater consumption of intoxicants in Germany is productive of less evil owing to the prevailing habit of drinking very slowly.

Pleuro-pneumonia has appeared among the cattle in Montgomery, Pa., and near Mandan, Dakota, many animals having died. Dr. Salmon, chief of the United States Bureau of Animal Industry, states that it is doubtful if the slaughtering of all the cattle in quarantine at Chicago will prevent the disease from spreading.

FOREIGN.

The Marquis of Salisbury has gone to France.

Lord Randolph Churchill has left for Germany.

The popularity of cremation is steadily increasing in Germany.

The Imperial Parliament has been prorogued until November 11th.

Mr. Gladstone's daughter, the wife of Rev. Henry Drew, is seriously ill.

The Imperial Government has decided to greatly increase the garrison at Belfast.

King Charles of Roumelia is mentioned as a probable successor to Prince Alexander of of Bulgaria.

According to the opinion of *Le Nord*, the Rusian organ pulished in Brussels, a Russian occupation of Bulgaria need not be expected.

An engine specially constructed to use petroleum as fuel has successfully drawn trains on the railway between Alexandria and Cairo.

Six persons, including three Glasgow magistrates, were suffocated to death while viewing a monster blast at Loch Fyne-side quarries.

Prime Minister Tisza, on behalf of the Government, says Austria will not allow any single power to make armed interference in Bulgaria.

The military pickets, recently withdrawn from the disturbed districts of Belfast, have again been placed on duty to prevent another outbreak.

At the unveiling of the statue to the Red Republican Barbes, in Carcassonne, France, a riot took place, in which the police were beaten by the rioters.

The spinners' strike at Burnley, which caused the stoppage of 70,000 spindles, has terminated by the operatives accepting a reduction of 5 per cent.

The Turkish War Department contemplates equipping and drilling 60,000 Kurdish horsemen in the same manner that the Russian Cossacks are equipped and drilled.

Sir Charles Dilke intends studying journalism as a sub-editor on one of the London papers, and will not re-enter political life until public confidence in him is restored.

Pending the election of a successor to Prince Alexander, Russia will not interfere in Bulgaria, but will occupy her time in watching England's action in Constantinople.

A train laden with German soldiers returning from Strasburg and Alsace collided with another near the Berlin station and three soldiers were killed and twenty wounded.

Gen. Kaulbar, the bearer of the Russian ultimatum, has arrived at Sofia and declares that the acceptance of the ultimatum will alone restore good relations between Bulgaria and Russia.

Mr. Henry Gladstone, the third son of the ex-Premier, was on board the British launch which recently successfully sustained the fire of 1,500 dacoits in the Irrawaddy river, in Burmah.

At a Socialist demonstration in Leipsic an encounter took place with the police, and, after several had been wounded on both sides, the Socialists were defeated and several of their number made prisioners.

The grain growers in the Piedmont district of Italy are reduced to a desperate condition by taxes, high rents and competition from the United Sates, and as a result of the consequent poverty Socialism is threatening serious trouble.

At Milltown, Malbay, County Clare, while the sheriffs were distraining on the property of a man named Kelly, the married women of the neighbourhood attacked, overpowered and imprisoned all the officers engaged, while their husbands secured the cattle and removed them from the locality.

France and Germany.

Sixteen years have elapsed since the terrible war between Prussia and her German allies and France took place. Every one knows its result, and the vast changes which it brought about. France lost not only thousands of men, but many millions of treasure, and Alsace and Lorraine, two of her most thrifty and prosperous provinces.

Prussia, on the other hand, not only won complete victory over the French, but found herself powerful enough to restore the German Empire, and place the Prussian king over all Germany as its ruler.

But crushed to the very earth as France was, she recovered from her weakness and misfortunes much more rapidly than it had been supposed she would. She paid the enormous indemnity of five thousand million francs which victorious Prussia imposed upon her several years before it was actually due. Within five years after the war France had once more become a powerful and fairly prosperous nation.

One of the first results of this rapid recovery was that the French republic paid a great deal of attention to the army, which had proved miserably inefficient in the conflict with the Germans. It was imperatively necessary in the opinion of French statesmen that the military force should be put upon a sound and formidable footing as speedily as possible.

Ever since that period vast sums of money have been spent annually for this purpose, and much attention has been paid by the French to army organization. Last year the expenditure of the ministry of war was about six hundred million francs (one hundred and twenty million dollars), while the total strength of the army, on a peace footing, approached five hundred thousand men.

There can be no doubt that, during all this time, very many Frenchmen have cherished the idea and the hope that the day for revenge, and for recovering Alsace and Lorraine, would some time come, and have looked forward eagerly to that time. Possibly, moreover, this idea that another war with Germany might arise, has been a reason in the minds of French statesmen for bestowing so much attention upon the army.

It is very evident that the Germans have long kept their eyes anxiously fixed on France, suspecting that a design to renew warfare was widely entertained in the latter country. Very recently Prince Bismarck is said to have declared that he cared little what took place in Bulgaria, and that the necessity of German armaments is due to France."

"Every French newspaper!" says the official German journal, "proves that France is making rapid preparation to fight and that financial sacrifices are being made to raise the efficiency of her army. Germany must always keep her eyes fixed on France."

Both nations are thus seen standing, full-armed, the gaze of each riveted, with jealousy, suspicion, and expectancy, on the other. When such a state of feeling exists, and has for years existed, between two rival and neighboring powers, which have been locked in deadly combat, the danger to peace must be very great, and a sudden outbreak of a mighty war must be feared. In the event of the coming of such a war, the rival armies whatever their relative efficiency, would surely be much larger than they were sixteen years ago.

A surprising statement was made, not long ago by a well-known English military officer, that the French forces, on a war-footing (including reserves, militia, and so on), would number not less than two and a half millions of men; and that if a war should last three months, all this vast multitude of soldiers would be put into the field.

According to official figures, the total German army on a war-footing is even more colossal, reaching two million six hundred thousand men. The regular army of Germany in time of peace is a little over four hundred thousand.

A new conflict between Germany and France would certainly be bitter, desperate and doubtful; and the present situation is such that no matter how soon the conflict may break out, it will not be unexpected.

A Pattern Woman.

A good housewife should not be a person of "one idea," but should be equally familiar with the flower-garden and flour-barrel; and though her lesson should be to lessen expense, the scent of a fine rose should not be less valued than the cent in the till. She will doubtless prefer a yard of shrubbery to a yard of satin. If her husband is a skilful sower of grain, she is equally a skilful sewer of garments; he keeps his hoes bright by use, she keeps the hose of the whole family in order.

HOUSEHOLD.

BRAN or oatmeal water should be used when bathing children suffering with scarlet fever.

TOMATO SALAD.—Peel and slice six large tomatoes; take one teaspoonful of oil, one of vinegar, a teaspoonful each of mustard, salt and pepper; mix and pour over the tomatoes.

PUFF PUDDING.—One pint of boiling milk and 9 tablespoonfuls of flour, mixed first with a little cold milk. When cold add a little salt and four well-beaten eggs and bake in a buttered dish. Serve as soon as it is done.

DISCOLORED MARBLE can often be restored by rubbing with pumice stone. For an effective polish take one half ounce of magnesia, two ounces oxalic acid, one pint of warm rain water. Polish with woolen cloths. Be careful of the acid, however.

FRUIT STAINS may easily be removed from white or light goods by placing the article in a bath of clear, boiling water before it has been wet with soap suds; let the goods remain till quite cool, wring, and if still the stains show immerse again in hot water.

IRON RUST IN DRY GOODS.—Iron rust is readily removed by equal parts of common salt and cream of tartar moistened with water and applied to the stained spots and placed in the sunshine. Moisten as it becomes dry, for two or three hours.

GERMAN CAKES.—One egg, 7 ounces of butter, 4 ounces of powdered sugar, 10 1-2 ounces of flour, 1 tablespoonful of molasses. Mix without adding the wetting, and roll out; sprinkle cinnamon and sugar on top, roll again thinner, and cut out into little cakes.

CHEAP CAKE.—Two cups of molasses, 1 1-2 cups of boiling water, 2 tablespoonfuls (not heaped) of tried-out beef suet, or a piece of butter the size of an egg, 3 heaped teaspoonfuls of baking powder, spices to taste, and a cup of raisins and currants. Add flour enough to make a soft batter, and bake in loaves.

BATTER FOR FRITTERS.—Beat up 1 tablespoonful of brandy and a little cold water, with the yolk of 1 egg; add a pinch of salt, then work in sufficient flour to make, with the addition of more water, as much batter as will be needed. It should be of the consistency of thick cream. Just before using beat the whites of 2 eggs stiff froth and mix them lightly but effectually with the butter.

TO PUT UP JELLY.—Jellies are usually put in tumblers, sometimes with tin covers, sometimes without. Cut soft brown paper into rounds half an inch larger than the tumbler. Dip them into water and flour mixed to the consistency of thick milk. Drain and spread them on the top. Rub them down smoothly and they will be air tight. Label with the name and date of the jelly.

FRENCH APPLE FRITTERS.—Peel 3 large apples, core them with an apple-corer, and cut them across in slices rather less than 1-2 inch thick; put them in a flat dish with 1-2 tumbler of strong cider and strew them plentifully with powdered loaf sugar; let them remain covered for a couple of hours, then take each piece separately, dip it in batter so that it is well covered with it, and fry a golden color in hot lard. Lay the fritters in front of the fire, and when all are done down pile them up on a napkin, shake plenty of powdered loaf sugar over and serve.

PRESERVED CITRON MELON.—Take three medium sized melons, six lemons, one pound preserved green ginger root; peel, slice about a half inch thick and seed the melons. Weigh, and take the same weight in fine white sugar. Boil the slices in water until they are tender; take them out on a flat dish to cool. Then put the sugar in the same quantity of water for the syrup. Slice the lemons thin in cold water and let them cook tender. Then turn the water on the syrup and boil until clarified, with the ginger sliced thin. Put in the melon and boil until scalded through. Then take it out on a dish to cool, and after it is cool pour the syrup over it. It doesn't need to be put in preserving jars. Put it in an earthenware jar, cover it over, and it will keep all right in a cool place without moulding.

The Big Earthquake in 1868.

"There is nothing that will take the lining out of a man quicker than an earthquake," remarked Capt. E. P. Cunningham of Northport, Me., a retired shipmaster, a few days ago.

The Captain spoke from experience, having been at Arica in the Belfast ship Northern Chief at the time of the earthquake of Aug. 13 and 14, 1868, which involved the loss of 500 lives and $12,000,000 worth of property. The shocks were followed by a tidal wave, in which the United States storeship Fredonia was wrecked, with the loss of all hands, and the United States steamer Wateree and other vessels were carried ashore and stranded. The Wateree, a large iron double-ender, was carried five miles inland, where the hull still remains. The Fredonia was dashed to pieces on the rocks. Another ship, with two anchors down, was lifted on the wave so that her anchors were clear of the bottom, and she then spun round and round like a top. The only vessels that escaped were the Northern Chief and another Maine ship commanded by Capt. Watts of Rockland. They took a sheer off instead of on shore, and, as Capt. Cunningham describes it, went out to sea as though a dozen tugs had them in tow. They were carried ten or twelve miles out and received no injury.

The fortified island of Alacran, which defends the harbor of Arica, was submerged three times, all the garrison perishing. The first wave, which rose to about forty feet, was succeeded by three or four others of less height. Among the curious effects of the earthquake in the vicinity of Arica was the opening of the earth and the disclosure of a large number of mummies which had been buried in sand in a sitting posture, facing the sea, in a cemetery covering a large area. Capt. Cunningham, who visited the spot, said the heads sticking up made it look like a field of potatoes.

Husband and Wife.

A man has an eye for the beauty in his wife. He notices the soft wave of her hair and fit of her gown with a sort of pleasurable pride, even after time and trials have dimmed the glamour of first love. The successful wife must represent to her husband all the virtues; must be sympathetic, and at the same time sensible. She must be bright, entertaining and agreeable at home as well as abroad, and she must know how to preserve silence when it is desirable to hold her tongue, even though she is ready to burst with indignation. If she does not possess these qualities let her cultivate them most assiduously. And there is no trait that is such a powerful factor in household harmony as assimilation—to become one in thought and purpose, to have kindred tastes and kindred wishes. The theory of the affinity of opposites was hopelessly exploded long ago. The picture of a petite blonde Desdemona clinging to a swarthy Othello is very pretty, but if Othello's mind is out of tune with Desdemona the affinity cannot exist.

Crows never kick up a disturbance without caws.

THE HEATHEN AT HOME.

What a Clergyman Saw in London.

The Rev. Richard Harcourt, pastor of a Methodist Episcopal Church in Jersey City, returned from a three months' tour of Europe recently, and his first sermon has created a sensation. The church was crowded almost to suffocation, for it had been rumored that the reverend gentleman had made a tour of the dives of London and other great cities for the purpose of securing a series of evening sermons. Pastor Harcourt started off by saying that his subject would be the

BITTER WAIL OF LONDON

and that it was rehearsed in New York and Jersey City. He stated that his visit to London was in the interests of city evangelization. London, like New York, is a world in itself. Its population was 7,000,000, one-sixth of the entire population of England. One hundred thousand families lived in single rooms and 50,000 people lived in lodging houses. Single rooms cost the laboring classes 4s. and 6d. per week. The poor, he said, had no home life, and this was one of the most difficult problems in the work of reform. The terrible fault that stares this great city in the face is that sin and poverty are gaining more rapidly than the population. Unless something is done to elevate the condition of London, that city will go down to ruin. If every church and chapel in the metropolis was fully attended, there would still remain

3,000,000 OUTSIDE OF THE SANCTUARY.

In one street out of Leicester square which the doctor had visited there were only twelve churchgoers out of two hundred families visited. The curse of the poor was their poverty. "The wages are so meagre that it is the wonder of wonders how they can live—exist," said the doctor. While many people worked at making match boxes at five cents a gross and furnished their own strings and paste, others had fine horses in marble stalls, with gilded hayracks. For 10s. and 6d. a man in London made fifty-six gross of match boxes per week and counted himself happy if he could do that; $2.50 per week to pay for room, clothes and food wasn't much.

THE SAME MIGHT BE SAID OF NEW YORK.

Women received five cents for making a pair of trousers, putting on buttons and furnishing their own thread. The doctor had asked a woman in London what she earned in a day and she answered; "One shilling for seventeen hours work." Ten pence per dozen was paid for making lawn tennis aprons. "When I looked at London," said the doctor, "Its magnificent palaces and castles, the wealth and magnificence of the gentry, their well-fed and well-clad livery, their horses prancing in marble stalls, eating their food out of nickle-plaited vessels, and then at the condition of her working classes, I could not but feel and say 'there's a great wrong somewhere.' This bitter cry of London is re-echoed in New York. The causes are the same. Floods of intemperance and wretched lodging houses. Of wealthy New York it may be said to have gone up town to live. The down town population only exist. Take for instance that triangle from Houston street to the Battery, having at its sides the North and East rivers, and you will find there wretchedness not unlike that I have described as existing in London. Many of the churches that existed in this part of the city have been turned into livery stables—some of them into theatres. Rich men moved up town and left the churches with heavy mortgages upon them, and to-day there is but one small church to every twelve thousand inhabitants."

SPEAKING OF JERSEY CITY,

the doctor said: "The bitter wail goes up from our own home. We have now a population of 160,000, and take all our churches, Protestant and Catholic, we haven't accommodations for 60,000. Yet I dare to assert to-day, the Lord's day, the poor man's day, the best day of all the seven, that not over 80,000 of Jersey City's population have visited church to-day." The doctor went on to state that there was blacker heathenism in New York and Jersey City and more squalid poverty than is found in Africa or China. While hundreds and thousands in New York and Jersey City were struggling for their daily bread, glad to get even that, others could be found far away who didn't know what to do with their money.

"FOR INSTANCE," THE CLERGYMAN SAID,

"while I was returning from Europe on the steamship I saw people—wealthy people, but people without brains—who, because they had wealth, thought they could do just about as they pleased. One woman was covered with diamonds. The bright gems sparkled on her everywhere. She wore full a pint of diamonds. Still there were hundreds on the same boat, in the steerage, who had barely enough to eat. Still I saw it stated in the newspapers that this woman raised a purse for a poor girl aboard the ship. This was an error. The purse was raised by a Jersey City lady and the woman with the pint of diamomds only contributed the same amount as any of the poorer people aboard. She took part in a charitable entertainment, but she didn't know her part and broke down.

THEN THERE WAS AN ACTOR,

a New York actor who plays in a leading theatre. He, too, is said to be wealthy, but he contributed none of it for charity, as far as I know. He paraded around the saloon of the steamer with a woman. They visited each other's staterooms and carried on in a disgraceful manner. Other things, such as gambling and that crime which associates itself with gambling, were indulged in by wicked rich men and women on the steamer. Here's where the missionaries could get in their work. Liquor, too, is sold on ocean steamers to an enormous extent. This should be stopped, as people become intoxicated and act disgracefully."

Gambling was a favorite pastime on board the steamer, the preacher resumed. One passenger had complained at the steamship company's office in Liverpool of the iniquities on board ship and Dr. Harcourt and many distinguished judges, lawyers and clergymen had held an indignation meeting just before the vessel landed. Other Jersey City clergyman had also denounced the gambling on the steamship.

IN HIS PULPIT

Rev. Mr. Harcourt described the dives he visited in London and the sights witnessed. He concluded by saying: "The great mission fields of the world to-day are not China, India and Africa, but London, Liverpool, Paris, Vienna and New York. These are strategical points. Take them for Christ and you capture the world."

Mistakes.

It is a great mistake to set up our own standard of right and wrong and judge people accordingly, to measure the enjoyment of others by our own, to expect uniformity of opinion in this world, to look for judgment and experience in youth, to endeavor to mould all dispositions alike, not to yield to immaterial trifles, to look for perfection in our own actions, to worry ourselves and others with what cannot be remedied, not to alleviate all that needs alleviation as far as lies in our power, not to make allowances for the infirmities of others, to consider everything impossible that we cannot perform, to believe only what our finite mind can grasp, to expect to be able to understand everything. The greatest of mistakes is to live only for time, when any moment may launch us into eternity.

HEALTH.

SELF-CURE.

The body, to a large extent, is a machine which, when disarranged repairs itself. Physicians tell us of the *vis medicatrix naturæ*—the power to heal inherent in nature. It is natural to get well. The body's recuperative resources are not equal to every need, but they are very great. It is because of this even that the well man tends to keep well, if he conforms to nature's laws, for the system is ever full of poison from its own waste, the disposal of which nature has provided for, better than any city has for the disposal of its deadly sewerage.

Take the case of an ordinary wound. It needs only to have its disrupted parts brought together, and nature does the healing; and even in many cases where the parts are not brought together, nature fills up the space with new flesh. So nature will mend a broken bone, on the simple condition that the adjusted parts be allowed the requisite rest.

Dyspepsia, whether induced by improper eating, the neglect of exercise, brain overwork, or care, worry and fret, will in time, wholly disappear on removal of the cause and compliance with the laws of nature.

The best physicians now freely admit that typhoid patients, in the great majority of cases, would recover without a drop of medicine; that they need medicine mainly to promote ease and comfort, and that pure air is better for them than all drugs. The same is true of some other diseases. More and more is it being admitted that, in no case, do drugs have any curative powers, but only aid nature, as the surgeon aids in the case of a badly broken limb, by removing irritating bits, spiculæ, etc., and securing the proper adjustment and fixation of the parts.

The old-time doctors greatly overdosed people—in multitudes of cases literally dosed people to death. Within less than twenty years a personal friend, called to watch with a neighbor far gone in consumption, was shown *eleven* different medicines, each of which she was to administer during the night, according to the varying symptoms.

It cannot be too strongly emphasized that those who observe the laws of their physical nature are likely to keep well—and even infectious diseases have little power over such persons, and would wholly disappear if all observed these laws.

HEALTH OF HAIR DRESSING.

The style and influence of hair dressing is a topic of importance to the fair sex. Every health reformer is bound to express gratification that the days of the chignon and the hair-pads are past. The present Grecian style of dressing the hair, in which pads are dispensed with, and the hair is gathered into a simple coil behind, is a return to a classic and healthy fashion. There may be objections on the score of taste—itself a variable condition—to the "boy's" or short-cropped hair as a feminine style; but where health considerations intervene, there need be no objection to the adoption of this latter mode, especially for girls. Many diseases of the hair are clearly traceable to the reign of the chignon. It is only to be regretted that what is rational in the modern head dress does not extend to the chest and to the feet. But our fair readers should know that singeing the hair is of not the slightest use as a measure for hair stimulation, and the frequent use of the "curling tongs" cannot but be detrimental to the health of the head covering.

HEALTH MAXIMS.

BY JOHN WESLEY, 1735.

The air we breathe is of great consequence to our health.

All pickled, or smoked, or salted food, and all high-seasoned, is unwholesome.

Nothing conduces more to health than abstinence and plain food, with due labor.

Coffee and tea are extremely hurtful to persons who have weak nerves.

The fewer clothes any one uses by day or night, the hardier he will be.

They ought constantly to go to bed about nine, and rise when fully composed.

Strong, and more especially spiritous liquors, are a certain, though slow, poison.

Tender persons should eat very light suppers, and that two or three hours before going to bed.

Those who read or write much should learn to do it standing; otherwise it will impair their health.

Water is the wholesomest of all drinks; it quickens the appetite and strengthens the digestion most.

Exercise should never be continued to weariness; after it we should cool by degrees otherwise we shall catch cold.

Every one that would preserve health should be as clean and sweet as possible in their houses, clothes and furniture.

The studious ought to have stated times for exercise, at least two or three hours a day; the one-half of this before dinner, the other before going to bed.

Walking is the best exercise for those who are able to bear it; riding for those who are stout. The open air, when the weather is fair, contributes much to the benefit of exercise.

We may strengthen any weak part of the body by constant exercise. Thus, the lungs may be strengthened by loud speaking, or walking up an easy ascent; the digestion and the nerves by riding; the arms and hands strong by rubbing them daily.

HINTS.

Babies' nursing bottles and babies' diarrhoea are intimately related as to cause and effect. This arises mainly from carelessness in cleansing the bottles. Such bottles should be thoroughly washed in hot water, and then allowed to stand full of warm water in which a little piece of washing soda has been put, when they should again be rinsed out. It is better to employ the rubber nipples attached directly to the bottles rather than those connected with a long tube.

Consanguineous marriage which brings together persons having a disease or morbid tendency in common are dangerous to the offspring. Not, however, one whit more so than the marriage of any other two persons not related, yet having an equal amount of tendency to disease in common. Conditions present in both parents, good or bad, are simply augmented, and the result would have been the same were they not related. Consanguineous marriages, no other objection being present, should not be opposed on physiological grounds.

Several thousand French physicians were invited to express their opinions as to the contagiousness of consumption. Half of those who replied expressed their belief in its contagiousness; half took the opposite view; 213 cases were cited in support of the contagion hypothesis; 226 were cited against it. There can be no doubt, however, that consumptives, and all persons suffering from catarrhal diseases of the air passages, pollute the air they breathe much more than do healthy persons, and when the latter must reside with the former, particular pains should be taken to insure free ventilation, and frequent entire change of air in living rooms.

ANOTHER ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

Lieut Brainard to Revisit the Region of Eternal Ice.

A reporter recently met Lieut. David L. Brainard, one of the six survivors of the Greely expedition, now a Sergeant of the United States Signal Corps, Washington. The gallant survivor is a polished gentleman of classic features and an interesting conversationalist. In a pleasant chat with the reporter, he was asked many questions about his proposed return to the land of the midnight sun, and his replies are epitomized as follows:

I do contemplate returning to the Arctic regions in the spring of 1890 as the commander of a small expedition composed of twelve persons, distributed as follows: One naturalist; one surgeon, who will act as assistant naturalist; one astronomer, who will assist as meteorological and magnetic observer; one meteorologist, one carpenter, one tinman, one blacksmith, one cook or steward, and three Eskimo dog drivers and hunters. The expedition will have for its object the exploration of Hayes Sound and the bringing back of the original records and scientific collection of specimens abandoned at Fort Conger, in latitude 81° 44′ north, in the autumn of 1883. It is thought he will be absent only fifteen months, but if in order to complete our work of exploration, it were necessary to remain two years, we would be prepared to do so.

Our dogs and their Eskimo drivers will be obtained from one of the Greenland colonies, through the co-operation of the Danish Government. The vessel, a medium-sized steam sealer from St. Johns,, N. F., will be chartered and fitted out with provisions for two years. On entering Smith Sound a large depot of provisions will be established at a point near Rice Straits, and the vessel then moved northward to Fort Conger to bring back the records, specimens, &c., depots being made at various places along the coast to insure a safe retreat in the event of disaster to the vessel. When the specimens are loaded the vessel will return to Smith Sound and go into winter quarters in Alexander harbor, latitude 70° 50′ north, about fifteen miles west of Cape Sabine.

A few miles to the westward of the place selected as our winter quarters we will enter on territory which has never been trodden by the foot of civilized man, and there is no field within the Arctic circle which offers to explorers such splendid inducements as this unknown region. It is bounded on the east by longtitude about 70° west, and on the west by the 85 meridian. If their exists a passage westward to Greely Ford—the furthest point reached by Lockwood and myself in 1883—our cairn marking our furthest point south on the shore of that body of water will be revisited and a strenuous effort will be made to explore to the northward the Grinnel Land coast line to the point attained by Lieut. Archer, R. N., in the spring of 1875, and thus will the configuration of the entire coast of Grinnell Land have been accurately determined. Physical and scientific observations will be carried on at the station by a competent corps of observers, but in no wise will these observations conflict or interfere with the work of exploration, the paramount object of the expedition.

After the departure of the vessel the first season a small house shall be erected near the head of the bay, and at once the scientific observations will be commenced, and the work of laying out caches of provisions for use in the sledging operations of the following spring. A vessel will visit us in the spring of 1891 to convey us back to this country, but should our work be not fully accomplished we would remain one year longer. The money to defray the expenses will be raised by private contributions, and the approximate amount will be not far from $50,000. My object in waiting so long before starting is that I may have a thorough restoration of my broken health, and to enable me to provide for the expedition a complete and reliable set of instruments and a full and complete equipment for sledging and other work.

The Christain Martyrs in Uganda.

When Stanley came home from his trip across Africa he said there was a grand opportunity for missionaries in Uganda. His glowing description of the country, teeming with 3,000,000 of intelligent and fairly industrious people, fired the hearts of English Christians. They sent several missionaries to live in the beautiful country near Victoria Nyanza, in Uganda's chief town. French Roman Catholics soon followed the English pioneers, and all worked hard and zealously to help and instruct the natives. It costs, the French tell us, $5,000 to put a missionary in Central Africa. These Uganda missions have cost not only many thousands of dollars, but also the lives of three white men and years of ceaseless toil and anxiety. The news reached us last week that the fruits of all these priceless labor and sacrifices have been wiped out in a bloody tragedy. The King of Uganda has murdered all the converts of the missionaries, who are themselves in great peril and implore assistance.

For a while a bright future seemed to be before these missions. They built churches, and made quite a number of converts. A short time before King Mtesa's death about eighty converts were admitted to the English Church on one occasion. Old and young crowded the school to learn to read. Mr. O'Flaherty learned to speak Kiganda like a native. Mr. Mackay sailed the great lake in the little bark Eleanor, which had been sent in sections from England. Mr. Ashe excited much wonderment by his playing on the concertina. But the King's counsellors always viewed these whites with suspicion. They often advised the King to kill them on the plea that [illegible]

King Mtesa on the whole was friendly to the missionaries, and they did their work in safety while he lived. His young son Mwanga, however, is the tool of his council, and they have filled him with fear that the whites may some day try to deprive him of the power which [illegible] during nearly three centuries have wielded. The murder of Bishop Hannington, therefore, has been followed by the extinction of the native Christians.

When the story of the massacre reaches us it will doubtless be found that some of these hapless converts went to their death as fearlessly as the martyrs of old. A while ago King Mwanga warned them of the danger of embracing new faiths by burning at the stake two Christian boys who refused to renounce their belief. They died with Christian songs on their lips, perfectly sustained in the terrible ordeal by their unfaltering trust in the Deity the whites had taught them to adore.

Burning at the Stake.

In 1722 Elizabeth Elsom was burned at the stake for the murder of her husband, at the public place of execution in the castle ditch at Lincoln. She was brought out of the prison barefooted, covered with a tarred bonnet on her head, and her legs, feet and arms coated with tar. She was drawn on a hurdle to the place of execution, and an iron chain being fixed round her body, a rope which ran in a pully through the stake was fixed about her neck [illegible] are given of the execution.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCT. 15, 1886.

THE ELECTION OF MR. OWENS.

After the Returning Officer announced at Lachute that Mr. Owens was elected by acclamation to represent this County in the Parliament of the Province of Quebec, and three hearty cheers Mr. Owens and a few of his friends from different parts of the County, started for St. Andrews as was previously arranged and upon arrival there, found the Exhibition in full blast, and hundreds of people if not thousands, enjoying the pleasures of the occasion on one of the most beautiful of October days as that day proved to be. The people soon gathered about Mr. Owens and urged him to speak to them when Geo. Simpson, Esq., Mayor of St. Andrews called the meeting to order and stated that Mr. Owens was to-day elected by acclamation, and that he would first call on Mr. Ireland, the President of the Liberal Conservative Association of the County, to say a few words:

Mr. Ireland said he was pleased to see so large an assembly, and that the present Exhibition as he understood, was the best they had ever had in the County. He also had great pleasure in congratulating our popular representative to the Quebec House of Representatives, Mr. Owens, who had to-day been elected without opposition, and for this he congratulated the people of the County for the wisdom of their choice.

Mr. Pridham, Warden of the County was then called on to address the people: He thought this was a red letter day for the County of Argenteuil, not only on account of this being the best exhibition ever held here, but because the County was unanimous in electing Mr. Owens as their member, and in this we are far beyond many other Counties in uniting and returning our member without opposition, for we could not get a better man than Mr. Owens as he is able to attend to our wants, and he can spare time better than any other man, to attend to the business of the County without injury to himself, and he would congratulate the people for the large turn out and for the magnificent show of the County of Argenteuil held here to-day.

Mr. Simpson here stated that he wished to take this opportunity to tender to Mr. Owens, on behalf of the Council of St. Andrews and the people of the Parish, the thanks due to him for the grant of $1,500 which had been secured from the Quebec Government towards the building of their Iron Bridge. Then followed three rousing cheers for Mr. Owens.

Mr Owens then came forward and thanked the people for the kind manner in which they received him, and thanked them for the honor conferred upon him in returning him by acclamation, and not only his friends he had to thank for this honor but also the Reform Party of Argenteuil, that although they were urged by the Reform Party outside of the County, to oppose him they could not be urged to do so. To the friends that had supported him throughout his election campaign from the time he first presented himself as a candidate, five years ago, he would sincerely thank them. He was pleased to see so fine a display of the different products of the soil, and all the other splendid exhibits. He stated that Dr. Ross, the late Premier (and he trusted the next) of the Province of Quebec, was a practical farmer and would see that the farmers would have their rights. He would also try to show that the grants from the Government were not reduced as some would think, but that instead of reducing the grant they had held it the same and compelled the societies to increase their subscription to $400, they had therefore strengthened the Societies, and not weakened them. Being Nomination day, he would address them on the political situation of the Province. Many wished to make out that the financial position of the Province was on the verge of bankruptcy, he denied that, but on the contrary it never was in a better position than it is to-day. When returned the first time for this County, he went to Quebec with the understanding that he should support measures for the sale of the Government Rail Road. Those wishing to embarrass the Government, did all they could to keep the Government from selling that road, but that in spite of all they could do the Government had sold the road to the great advantage of the Province, and sold it to greater advantage than the opponents to the Government ever expected it could be sold for. The opponents of the Government then wished to make out that it was sold below its value after advocating at one time the selling of it at any price, and if it could not be sold to give it away. (*Loud cheers.*)

He then read an extract from a speech of G. W. Stephens, the late member for one of the Montreal Wards: Mr. Stephens phens advocated that the course the Province should have taken was for a lease of the road, but to show it would not be to the advantage of the Province to lease the road Mr. owens said that the C. P. R. would then have built a road in opposition to the one owned by the Government, and in a few years the road would have been worth almost nothing, and not have been the means of placing such a large sum to the credit of the Province. The Government did not loose anything by selling the road. The annual interest payable to the Government on the purchase price of the Provincial Railways amounts to $174,532,52. In 1884 the Federal Parliament granted two special subsidies to the Quebec Provincial Railways, the interest upon which was alone to be paid. This interest amounts to $187,310.68, to which must be added $40,078.60 interest upon different investments and deposits, in all, $641,982.10. Thus more than two-thirds of the annual interest charge ($923,042.98 in 1884-5) which the province has to meet, is provided for, leaving a balance of $281,120.88 otherwise to be met. This, in fact, constitutes all that has annually to be paid in return for the railway and other improvements that the wisdom of the Conservative Government has given the Province. The year 1885 was the first year, and the Ross Government was the first Government that gave the Province a surplus instead of a deficit. He would say that Mr. Joly personally was above reproach, but that his Government did not give the Province a surplus as the Ross Government had done. The Jolly Government granted $64,000 for colonization purposes, whilst the Ross Government gave $71,473 or a little over $7,000 more than the Joly Government for colonization purposes. Out of the grant of $64,000 given by the Joly Government the County of Argenteuil only got $700.00 and some odd dollars, while the County of Chicoutimi got over ten thousand dollars, and from the Ross Government the County of Argenteuil got over $4,000.00 whilst the County of Chicoutimi got $4,600.00, which shows that the County of Argenteuil was granted almost as much as the County of Chicoutimi, by the Ross Government who was acting fairly with the County of Argenteuil. He had considerable trouble in getting the grant for the St. Andrew's Bridge of $1,500, but he urged that St. Andrews should be encouraged by building such a bridge in order to induce other places to build bridges that are as substantial, and not the wooden bridges which are at present being built. The balance of the grants given by the Government were expended in the back part of the County. He would ask the people to think that he was in favor of the Government granting such large sums as in the past, but would urge upon the Government to gradually reduce the grants as the Country was being opened out, but as long as the grants would be given he would do all in his power to have the County of Argenteuil receive a fair share of grants given by the Government.

Mr. Owens then addressed the assembly in French, thanking them for their support and assured them that he would look after their interest in particular as well as the interest of all the other people of the Province. He was pleased to see that while in the other parts of the Province they were fighting over the Riel question, his supporters in Argenteuil took a more sensible view of the subject.

He closed his able address of over an hour amid great applause.

Mr. Major then followed in French and said he was pleased to say that Mr. Owens was returned by acclamation, and that the French Canadians of Argenteuil took a more sensible view of the Riel question than their compatriots in the other counties of this Province, and did not blame the Government at Quebec for an act they were not accountable for; he also assured them that, as in the past, Mr. Owens would look after their interest, and after enumerating a number of Bills passed by the Ross Government, he concluded his speech by thanking the audience for the orderly manner in which they listened to his address.

NOMINATION IN THE COUNTY OF OTTAWA.

The nomination in the above County was held in Aylmer and presided over by Sheriff Coutlee. On Tuesday the nomination papers of Mr. A. Rochon, Advocate of the city of Hull, were presented by Asa Gordon, Esq., Advocate of Aylmer, accompanied by the affidavit of A. Goyotte, Esq., Advocate of the city of Hull. On Wednesday the nomination papers of Mr. N. E. Cormier, Manufacturer of Aylmer, who is the Conservative Candidate, were presented by W. R. Kenney, Esq., Advocate of Aylmer, together with the affidavit of Geo. F. Calder, Esq., Journalist, Aylmer. These two Candidates having been declared duly nominated by the Sheriff, the speaking commenced. On the Riel side were Messrs. Rochon, Devlin, Aylen and Foran, while on the Conservative side were Messrs. Cormier, Fleming, Aylen, McDougall, McIntosh, and Foran. It may be noticed there was an Aylen and a Foran on each side. The speaking, on the whole, was very good Messrs. McDougall and McIntosh being especially well listened to. Towards the end of the meeting Mr. Carol Ryan pushed forward and endeavoured to make himself heard. The crowd at first would not listen to him, but Mr. Cormier, who has always endeavoured to have fair play, requested his friends to give Mr. Ryan a fair hearing, thinking no doubt that by doing so he would score a point in his own favor, as Mr. Ryan has the unhappy faculty of disgusting his hearers. Having commenced to speak Mr. Ryan could not refrain from using strong language to Mr. McIntosh which so enraged the audience that he was finally compelled to evacuate.

THE EXHIBITION AT ST. ANDREWS.

We must congratulate the Directors of the Agricultural Society of this county on the magnificent display of fine stock which was to be seen at the show last week. The display of produce and fancy articles in the building was good, but by no means equal to what it should have been. The two days show might have had something to do with it. When a radical change is made, such as took place this year by extending the time to two days, it required extra efforts to make it successful. If people had been solicited to exhibit their produce, fancy articles and manufactures such as is done in getting up the large Provincial and Dominion Exhibitions, and even now in many of the county Exhibitions, there would have, no doubt, been double the quantity of such articles at the show.

The change to two days is a step in the right direction and in a year or two will result in the greatest satisfaction, only it wants to be distinctly understood and to this end special efforts have to be made by the Directors in getting up a fine display for the people to look at and appreciate.

One thing seems necessary to make the exhibition more attractive and pleasing and that is to do away with the old and useless system of reading out the prize list. It takes up so much time and keeps the people waiting when they might be on their way home or attending to other business. The prize list is published and every one can see it afterwards and in no other place that we know of, is the prize list read out, except in counties where the people cannot read.

Another thing necessary and an essential one is Permanent Buildings. This was referred to by all the Speakers at the dinner last week and they seemed to agree on the question of having such Buildings.

This year, fortunately for every one, the weather was fine, but had it been wet and cold, every one and the dumb animals too would have experienced anything but pleasure.

We have to thank G. J. Walker, Esq., for the following prize list:

Premiums awarded at the Annual Fall Exhibition of the Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil, held on 6th and 7th of October 1886.

HORSES.

JUDGES.—John McCabe, St. Marthe; Dougald Thompson, Ormstown; David Benning, Williamstown.

MARES AND FOAL (Draught.)

William Law, 1st; Paul Doig, 2nd; Jas. Bradley, 3rd; Robert Todd, 4th; David Morin, 5th.

MARES AND FOAL (Carriage.)

Phineas Lane, 1st; Daniel McMartin 2nd; Robert Morin, 3rd; George Hooker, Jr., 4th.

STUDS 3 years.

John Hay, 1st; William Davidson, 2nd; James Douglas, 3rd.

STUDS 2 years.

Michael Briarton, 1st; Peter Craise, 2nd.

FILLIES 3 years.

John Hay, 1st; James Wilson, 2nd; Patrick Farrell, 3rd.

FILLIES 2 years (Draught.)

John Hay, 1st; William Law, 2nd; Wm. Davidson, 3rd.

FILLIES 2 years (Carriage.)

William Buchan, 1st; John Boa, 2nd; John Heatly, 3rd.

COLTS 1 year.

John Boa, 1st; Thomas Dobie, 2nd; James Bradley, 3rd.

CARRIAGE HORSES (Pair.)

Alexander Murray, 1st; Charles Albright, 2nd; L. C. Barron, 3rd; Robert Jones, 4th.

CARRIAGE HORSES (Single.)

J. A. N. Mackay, 1st; Robert Morrison, (Bethany), 2nd; Charles Albright, 3rd.

HORNED CATTLE.

JUDGES.—James Sangster, Ormstown; James Cottingham, Ormstown; William Bryson, Ormstown.

GRADE.

AGED BULLS.

Alex. McAdam, 1st; James Bradley, 2nd; Robert Woods, 3rd.

BULLS 2 years.

Stephen M. Burwash, 1st, David Rodger, 2nd; Thomas Dobie, 3rd.

BULLS 1 year.

James C. McOuat, 1st; Nelson Albright, R.R., 2nd; John Nicholson, 3rd; John Shaw, 4th.

BULL CALVES.

Alexander McAdam, 1st; Joseph McKimmie, 2nd; Stephen M. Burwash, 3rd.

HEIFER CALVES.

George Fraser, 1st; Robert Todd, 2nd; Nelson Albrigha, (Bay), 3rd.

MILCH COWS.

James McOuat, (Brownsburg), 1st; James C. McOuat, 2nd; James McOuat, R.R., 3rd; John Hay, 4th; Nelson Albright, R.R., 5th; John Martin, 6th.

HEIFERS 2 years.

James McOuat, (Brownsburg) 1st; Peter Gordon, 2nd; George Fraser, 3rd; John Kelly, 4th, James C. McOuat, 5th.

HEIFERS 1 year.

Peter Gordon, 1st; James C. McOuat, 2nd; John Nicholson, 3rd; Jas McOuat, R.R., 4th;

AYRSHIRE.

Aged Bulls.

Jas. McOuat, R.R., 1st; Nelson Albright, Bay, 2nd; James Earle, 3rd.

BULLS 2 years.

Peter Gordon, 1st; Robert Todd, 2nd; John Hay, 3rd.

BULLS 1 year.

Alexander McFarlane, 1st; Andrew Clelaud, 2nd; Wm. Rain, 3rd; G. Fraser 4th;

BULL CALVES.

David McFarlane, 1st; David Morin 2nd;

MILCH COWS.

John Hay, 1st; Robert Todd, 2nd; George Fraser, 3rd; Nelson Albright, (Bay,) 4th; Alex. McFarlane, 5th; Robert Woods, 6th.

HEIFERS 2 years.

Robert Todd, 1st; John Hay, 2nd; Alex. McFarlane, 3rd.

HEIFERS 1 year.

John Hay, 1st; Nelson Albright, Bay, 2nd; Robert Woods, 3rd; George Fraser 4th;

HEIFER CALVES.

John Hay, 1st; George Fraser, 2nd; Nelson Albright, (Bay,) 3rd.

Best Dairy Bull exhibited of any breed—(special prize given by the Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, M.P.,) was awarded to Peter Gordon, of River Rouge.

SHEEP AND SWINE.

JUDGES.—Thomas Drysdale, Ormstown; Arthur Parks, Hudson; D. Manson, Hudson.

AGED RAMS.

George Fraser, 1st; John Hay, 2nd; Robert Woods, 3rd; Michael Briarton, 4th;

RAMS 1 shear.

John McGregor. L.C.R., 1st; Henry McRae, 2nd; James McOuat, R.R., 3rd; Wm. Drew, 4th; Robert Todd, 5th.

RAM LAMBS.

Robert Todd, 1st; Peter Gordon, 2nd; David Morin, 3rd; M. & W. Smith, 4th; John Shaw, 5th.

AGED EWES.

M. & W. Smith, 1st; David Morin, 2nd; Henry McRae, 3rd; Thomas Morin, 4th; John Hay, 5th.

EWES 1 shear.

M. & W. Smith, 1st; Robert Crozier, 2nd; John Walker, 3rd; David Morin, 4th; Thos. Morin, 5th; A. D. Loynachan, 6th.

EWE LAMBS.

Robert Todd, 1st; William Drew, 2nd; David Morin, 3rd; John McMartin, 4th; Thomas Morin, 5th; John Shaw, 6th.

BOARS.

Thomas Morin, 1st; Phineas Lane, 2nd; William Manson, 3rd.

SOWS.

P. Campbell, 1st; Thomas Morin, 2nd; John Loynachan, 3rd.

The judges recommend that a special prize be given to a Shopshire Ram exhibited by Mrs. Nichols of Chatham.

POULTRY.

Same Judges as on Horses.

CANADIAN GEESE.

Mrs. D. McGregor, 1st; David Rogers 2nd.

ENGLISH GEESE.

George Fraser, 1st; David Morin, 2nd.

TURKEYS

Mrs. D. McGregor, 1st; Jas. Bradley, 2nd;

DUCKS.

Geo. Morrison, 1st; Doctor Mayrand, 2nd;

BRAMAH.

Thomas Morin, 1st.

LEGHORN.

Henry Todd, 1st; John Doig, 2nd.

PLYMOUTH ROCK.

Thomas Morin, 1st.

SPANISH.

John Doig, 1st.

BEST COLLECTION OF POULTRY

Thomas Morin, 1st; John Walker, 2nd.

Dairy Produce, Bread, Rolls, Maple Sugar, Fruit, Roots &c.

JUDGES—John Robertson, Montreal; H. Johnston, Montreal; Wm. McClintoch, Point Fortune.

BUTTER.

John Martin, 1st; Andrew Walker, 2nd; Robert Morrison, Bethany, 3rd; Nelson Albright, R.R., 4th; Nelson Albright, Bay, 5th; Charles Albright, 6th; George Fraser, 7th; James C. McOuat, 8th.

CHEESE.

George Bond, 1st; John Doig, 2nd; Robert Todd, 3rd; Andrew Todd, 4th.

FACTORY CHEESE.

W. J. Morrow, 1st; John Knox, 2nd.

BREAD.

Robert Morin, 1st; Michael Briarton, 2nd; Thomas Dobie, 3rd; Robert Boa, 4th.

ROLLS.

Wm. Manson, 1st; Andrew McFarlane, 2nd; Thomas Dobie, 3rd; Robert Morin, 4th;

MAPLE SUGAR.

Robert Boa, 1st; Charles Albright, 2nd; Robert Woods, 3rd.

MAPLE SYRUP.

Wm. Heatly, 1st; John Hay, 2nd; Charles Albright, 3rd.

HONEY.

Special prize given by Thomas Lamb, Esq.—John R. Wason, 1st.

FRUIT.

Jas. B. Cushing, 1st; Chas Albright, 2nd;

FIELD ROOTS.

A. D. Loynachan, 1st; Robert Morin, 2nd;

GARDEN VEGETABLES

Mrs. M. McMartin, 1st; R. Nichols, 2nd;

BEST COLLECTION OF GRAIN IN BAG

A. D. Loynachan, 1st; John Martin, 2nd.

BEST EXHIBIT OF BLACK SEA WHEAT

Special prize given by Nelson Albright, Esq., Bay,—Nelson Albright, Bay, 1st.

Domestic Manufactures, House Flowers &c.

JUDGES—Thomas Ross, Little Rideau; John Middleton, St. Andrews; James B. Cushing, Chatham.

ETOFFE only 1 exibit

Louis Fournier, 1st.

ETOFFE fulled and pressed.

James Leashman, 1st. No. 2 exhibit not having sufficient quantity in the piece, no prize could consequently be given to it.

DRESSED CLOTH.

George Morrison, 1st; Andrew Todd, 2nd.

PLAIN FLANNEL.

Richard Muir, 1st; Robert Todd, 2nd:

FANCY FLANNEL.

Richard Muir, 1st; Andrew McFarlane, 2nd; James Wilson, 3rd.

BLANKETS.

Henry McRae, 1st; John Loynachan, 2nd; Andrew Todd, 3rd; Joseph Taylor, 4th.

WOOLEN SHAWLS.

Wm. McFarlane, 1st; Richard Muir, 2nd

BEST COLLECTION KNITTED WORK.

Henry McRae, 1st; James Wilson, 2nd; Robert Morrison, Bethany, 3rd.

CARPETS.

Andrew Walker, 1st; Wm. Buchan, 2nd;

QUILTS & COVERINGS *Patched.*

Henry McRae, 1st; Samuel Veitch, 2nd.

QUILTED

Andrew Walker, 1st; Henry McRae, 2nd.

BEST COLLECTION OF TWEEDS EXHIBITED BY COUNTY MANUFAC'S.

Robert Morrison, Brownsburg, 1st.—No. 1 exhibit belonging to Hamelin & Ayer, was not entered in time to be judged. If it had been entered in time the judges would have given it the 1st prize,

FANCY WORK *Crochet.*

John Shaw, 1st; William Drew, 2nd.

NEEDLE

H'y. McRae, 1st; Mrs. M. McMartin, 2nd.

BEST COLLECTION FANCY WORK.

Ivory Fuller, 1st.

A fancy work table exhibited by Mrs. M. McMartin, considered worthy of honorable mention; but not being a collection no prize could be awarded.

PAINTINGS

Miss Howard, St. Andrews, 1st; Miss Center, 2nd.

OIL & WATER COLOR PAINTINGS.

Special prize given by G. J. Walker, Esq.—Miss H. Staniforth, Lachute, 1st.

DRAWING

Special prize given by G. J. Walker, Esq—Mrs. Alex. McGibbon, Brownsburg, 1st

HOUSE FLOWERS

Special prize given by A. G. Stackhouse, Esq.

Mrs. M. McMartin, 1st; Alex Leroy, 2nd.

CORN IN EAR

William Drew, 1st; John Kelly, 2nd.

The Annual Plowing Match will be held on Mr. Blanc Delorme's farm, St Philippe, Chatham, near the Railway Station, on the 26th instant.

LEGAL INTELLIGENCE.

Circuit Court for the County of Argenteuil held at the Court House, Lachute, 11th October, 1886.

PRESENT: Hon. Mr. Justice Wurtell, of the Superior Court for the District of Ottawa.

Faran *et al vs.* Pollock.—Motion for a rule *nisi*—motion rejected.

McConnel *exparte*.—Application for a writ of *certiorari*. Application rejected.

Bedard *vs.* McGibbon.—Motion on behalf of the plaintiff to revise the taxation by the Clerk of this Court of a bill of costs. Motion dismissed and the taxation of the Clerk confirmed.

Paul *et al vs.* McGillivray.—Continued to next term.

McCulloch *vs.* Curry.—Next term.

White *vs.* Robinson.—Action on account for $72.00. Judgment for $44.36.

Morrison *vs* Campbell.—Action on note for $80.00. Judgment for $9.52.

Steele *et al vs.* Steele.—Next term.

Lyster *vs.* Corporation of Gore.—Next term.

Sleeth *vs.* Williamson.—Next term.

Auge *vs.* Corporation of Wentworth.—Next term.

Hutton *vs.* Paul *et al.*—Argument on inscription of action for hearing *de novo*—taken *en delibere*.

Brodeur *vs* Poitras.—Judgment.

Morgan *vs.* Chery.—Judgment.

Courte *vs* Higginson.—Judgment.

Brown *vs* Coulin.—Next term

The Court then adjourned till the 30th October for judgments, and until the 10th of February, 1887 for next term.

THE THITHES QUESTION.

A Sensible Exposition by Sir Hector Langevin—"One Law for All."

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

OTTAWA, October 11.

The grand demonstration in the opera house last night in honor of Mr. Meredith, the leader of the Opposition in the Ontario Legislature, closed at so late an hour that I was unable to send you more than the speeches of Sir John and Mr. Meredith. I now append a report of the very excellent address by Sir Hector Langevin, which was received with many demonstrations of favor by the immense audience.

Sir Hector Langevin, on rising, was enthusiastically received. He spoke first in French and then in English, remarking at the outset that he had something special to say that he wished to say in English. In the course of his French address he said that he wished to testify by his presence his appreciation of the services rendered in the Legislature of Ontario by the Conservative leader of the Opposition who had just sat down. As a French-Canadian of the province of Quebec he was interested in the good government of Ontario, and hoped to see Mr. Meredith at the head of the provincial Government. (Applause.) He urged the 140,000 French Canadians of Ontario to give to Mr. Meredith in Ontario the same support which French-Canadians have ever given to Sir John Macdonald in the Dominion. Speaking in English, Sir Hector said that the province of Quebec has been recently attacked in regard to the question of

THE PAYMENT OF TITHES.

to the church. He regretted very much that such attacks had been made. They had been told that the institution of tithes militated against the progress of the province, and threats had even been made against them. But those who attacked them forgot that as far as the institutions of the province are concerned, Quebec is as independent of Ontario as Ontario is of Quebec. [Cheers.] The people of Quebec did not attack the institutions of Ontario, and they said: "Do not attack ours but respect them as we do yours." (Cheers.) They had a legislative council in Quebec and found it to be a good institution, and they might say to Ontario: "Why don't you have one too?" And they might ask Ontario: "Why don't you protect the French-Canadian minority in your province?" But if they did Ontario would reply: "It is none of your business;

MIND YOUR OWN AFFAIRS."

Then why should anyone in Ontario attack Quebec? (Cheers.) The prejudice against the system of tithes in Quebec was caused by what? It was an institution of which they were proud. The tithes paid to the clergy were paid only by Roman Catholics to Roman Catholic priests. The Roman Catholic farmers paid one-twenty-sixth part of their grain crops to the priests. If they had a good harvest the priests received more than if the harvest was poor, and the amount paid depended entirely on the harvest. [Cheers.] Both priests and farmers benefited by a good harvest. The people of the province liked the system, and wished to preserve it as an institution. He (Sir Hector) himself paid tithes on his farm in Quebec, although he did not reside in the province.

THE CLERGY MUST BE SUPPORTED,

and that was the best way. [Cheers.] He wished to point out that Protestants never paid these tithes [applause], and that when a farm passed from a Roman Catholic to a Protestant the tithes were taken off. [Applause.] The tithes depended on the man and not on the farm, and Protestants never suffered. [Cheers.] They had been told that the Protestants in the province of Quebec were oppressed by the majority. The Roman Catholics were in a majority, and they were proud of the way in which they had treated the Protestant minority. [Applause.] Just there he might say that after Confederation Quebec was the first of the provinces to admit Jews to the same rights as other citizens and subjects of the British Empire. [Cheers.[When Confederation took place they in the province of Quebec were anxious to preserve

FAIR REPRESENTATION OF ALL CLASSES,

and what was the present state of the case? Take the population of Quebec according to the late census. It comprised 1,200,000 French-Canadian and 280,000 Protestants, of whom 260,000 were English, Irish, or Scotch. These were represented in the Dominion Senate by seven out of twenty-four members in the Legislative council of Quebec by seven out of twenty-four, and on the bench of the province by eleven judges out of thirty-two. If they had proportionate representation by population they would have five senators, five legislative councillors and six judges, or a total of sixteen instead of twenty-five as at present. [Loud cheers.] That was the way in which Protestants were treated in the province of Quebec. [Cheers.] He did not say this to brag, but to set Quebec right before the country. The people of Quebec asked Ontario to leave them alone as far as their provincial institutions are concerned. [Cheers] But in Dominion matters there must be, as he said the other day,

"ONE LAW FOR ALL."

[Loud cheering.] That was what they had struggled for for fifty years and what they still wanted. [Cheers.] In conclusion conjured the 130,000 French-Canadians of Ontario to be united and stand together in support of the party represented by Mr. Meredith.—*Gazette.*

PERSONAL.—Miss Jeannie Patterson of Lachute, Canada, is visiting her brother, T. W. P. Patterson of this city.—*Troy Telegram.*

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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.

Local Advertisements.

Strawberries,

STRAWBERRIES,

STRAWBERRIES.

NOW is the time to secure your plants to insure a good crop next year.

2,000

plants only for sale of a very choice variety, (The Bidwell.)

The crop in my garden last year and this year was exceedingly fine and a great many of the berries were four, and four and one half inches in circumferance.

Price of Plants only 25c per hundred plants.

Call early as they will soon be all gone.

ANDREW BOA,
General Agent.
Main Street, Lachute,
Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel.

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,
Lachute Mills.

41-3 m

T. JOUSSE,

Watchmaker & Jeweller.

—:o:—

GOODS SOLD

AT

MODERATE PRICES.

☞ FIRST-CLASS WORK DONE.

Orders taken for Cartridges, Shells, &c.

T. JOUSSE,
Lachute, P.Q.

VETERINARY.

Prof. M. A. Piche,

LICENTIATE OF THE

MONTREAL VETINARY SCHOOL

And Professor of Materia Medica at the

VETERINARY SCHOOL,

Wishes to inform the public that he is always ready to attend any diseases on Domestic Animals.

Office open every day in Mr. Theo. Jousse's Jewelry Store, Opposite Post Office.

Night attendance at Rodrigue's Hotel, Lachute.

LACHUTE

Flour Mills.

THECHEAPEST PLACE TO GET FLOUR

STRONG BAKER'S FLOUR

OGILVIES BEST

ROLLER FLOUR,

ALWAYS ON HAND.

ALSO

OATMEAL,

BUCK WHEAT FLOUR

CORN MEAL

And feed of all kinds at reduced rates,

Call and see before buying elsewhere.

P. CAMPBELL,

Lachute Mills, April 24th, 1885. 251y

NOTICE

THE UNDERSIGNED will be prepared to do all kinds of Gristing and Sawing at their saw and Flouring Mills, from and after the 20th September instant.

J. B. CUSHING & Co.

Cushing, 10th Sept., 1886.

FOR SALE.

A BUSH LOT within easy distance o Lachute.

J. PALLISER,
Advocate.

18-t.f.

New Burnt Lime

For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,

Chatham, October 1st, 1886. 30-t

MONEY TO LOAN

IN SUMS OF

$1,000 and upwards on first-class farm property.

Apply to
R. G. MEIKLE.

CANADIAN LIVE-STOCK JOURNAL.

There have been few more marked successes in journalism than has been achieved by the CANADIAN LIVE-STOCK JOURNAL, of Hamilton, Ont. Started less than three years ago as a 20-page monthly, it has gone on steadily increasing in matter and interest, as well as in size, first to 24, then to 28, and finally to 32 pages. Though devoted especially to *stock-raising*, it includes The Farm, The Dairy, The Apiary, Poultry, Horticulture and The Home, so that for the general farmer of such farmers as make live stock breeding in any of its departments a leading feature of their business, we do not know where to find its equal in Canada. We heartily recommend it to our patrons as the leading paper of its class in the Dominion. It is published at Hamilton, Ont., by The Stock Journal Co. Price, $1 per annum. Those subscribing now for 1887 get the remainder of 1886 free. We can furnish it and our own paper together from now to end of 1887 for $1.75. The October and November issues will contain the prize lists of the Industrial Exhibition, Toronto, and the Provincial Fair held at Guelph. Call at our office and examine it, or send to the publishers for a free specimen copy.

Local Advertisements.

J. E. IRELAND.

FAMILY GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &C.

Choice English Breakfast Teas, Finest Congous, Japans, Young Hysons &c.

PURE COFFEES.

Very finest Mochas and Javas, also Chase and Sanburn's Celebrated Old Govt. Java.

A FEW

Fancy Green Cairo Tea Sets @ $3.60. Regular price, $5.00.

Green Indian Grass Tea Sets @ $3.40. Regular price, $4.00.

Pink Prim Rose Tea Sets @ $3.50. Regular price, $4.50.

Brown Bosphorus Tea Sets @ $3.25. Regular price, $4.00.

Black Bouquet Tea Sets @ $3.00. Regular price, $4.00.

Plain Tea Sets @ — — — $2.60. Regular price, $3.00.

Coloured Glass Lamps, all sizes. 40c. to 75c., complete.

Coloured Glass Dishes and Sets, at very low prices.

A general stock of Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Glassware, Patent Medicines Hardware, Nails, Binding felt &c., &c., always on hand at lower than ordinary prices.

J. E. IRELAND.

Lachute Mills, October 14th, 1886.

Farming Machines.

Farmers of Argenteuil Read This.

I claim to have the best Mowing Machine.
I claim to have the best Reaper.
I claim to have the best Horse Rake.
I claim to have the best Binder.
I claim to have the best Threshing Machine,

And I claim to have the best Machines of all kinds of Agricultural Implements in the market, and on the most reasonable terms, and not afraid to put them against any other machine sold. See me before purchasing elsewhere, and want any other agent selling to put their Machines against me in the field, and leave the Farmers to Judge.

T. STEWART,
Lachute.

46-t.f.

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.

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.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Plush.—S. Carsley.
Tea Sets.—James Ireland.
Resturant.—L. P. Rodrigue.
Secret.—Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.
Worthy.—J. C. Ayer & Co.
Business Card.—G. Sangster, V. S.

LOCAL.

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.

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.

STATION RESTURANT.

LUNCH AT ALL HOURS.

OYSTERS FOR SALE.

L. P. P. RODRIGTE.

Messrs. William and John Wanless, after spending some time with their parents in St. Andrews, left on Monday last for Colorado and New Mexico.

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.

We have to thank the Hon. J. J. C. Abbott for a copy of "The Guernsey Breeder and Milk Journal" for the month of October. We find in looking through it there is a great deal of valuable information in it for farmers. It can be seen at any time in this Office, by any person wishing to read it.

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.

Parties wishing to buy cheap would do well to call at Mr. J. A. Bedard's (*sign of the big boot*), Main Street. He offers for sale his large Stock of Booots and Shoes at wholesale prices.

Fatal Attacks

Among the most prevalent fatal and sudden attacks of diseases, are those incident to the summer and fall, such as Cholera Morbus, Billious Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc., that often prove fatal in a few hours. That ever reliable remedy Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, should be at hand, for use in emergency.

104,000 bushels of wheat and peas were shipped last week from Montreal to England, the largest ever known by one steamer which also took 10,000 feet of lumber.

If you would have appetite, flesh, color strength, and vigor, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla that incomparable tonic and blood purifier.

Why go about with that aching head; Try Ayer's Pills. They will relieve the stomach, restore the digestive organs to healthy action, remove the obstructions that depress the nerves and brain, and thus cure your headache permanently.

100,000 cedar shingles were shipped last week from Puget Sound, via C. P. R. for the East. It is expected that the demand for cedar shingles, the best shingles in the world, will be very great.

A Modern Miracle

In a recent letter from R. W. Dowton, of Deloraine, Ont., he states that he has recovered from the worst form of Dyspepsia after suffering for fifteen years; and when a council of doctors pronounced him incurable he tried Burdock Blood Bitters, six bottles of which restored his health.

NEW RAILWAY.—The Baie Des Chaleurs Railway laid its first rail on the 12th inst., as we learn from our special correspondent of Matapedea. The Contractors, Messrs. McDonald, O'Brian & Co. are to be congratulated for pushing on this work so promptly.

A SPEEDY CURE.

As a speedy cure for Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Colic, Cramps, Sick Stomach and Bowels, and all forms of Summer Complaints, there is no remedy more reliable than Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Dealers who sell it, and those who buy it are on mutual grounds in confidence of its merits.

Now is the time for Auction Sales, and those about selling their goods or stock, will do well to consult with J. Patenaude, Auctioneer, Lachute, and have it done on the most reasonable terms.

YOUNG TREES.

Rev. R. Hamilton, Grenville, has a few nice Apple Trees [grown from his own planting] to spare, which he offers for sale, low to first comers. They are fine sorts, PERFECTLY HARDY and may be confidently planted, viz: Dutchess, Wealthy, Peach, Strawberry, Alexander, and a few New Russians, Switzer, Yellow Transparents, etc. Correspondence invited.

Highest Praise

The well known drug firm of N. C. Polson & Co., of Kingston, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has long been considered the best remedy for Summer complaints in the market, and adds that their customers speak in the highest terms of its merits. Wild Strawberry is the best known remedy for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and all Bowel complaints.

Attention is directed to the extensive Auction Sale of farm stock, farming implements and household furniture belonging to Mrs. Duncan M'Gregor, River Rouge, on Monday, October 18th. Parties desirous of procuring bargains should attend this sale.

NATIONAL PILLS are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

The fall term of the Circuit Court for the County of Argenteuil opened at the Court House, here, on Monday the 11th instant, under the presidency of the Hon. Mr. Justice Wurtell, (late Speaker of the House of Assembly at Quebec,) and continued its sitting for two days. A condenced report of proceedings will be found in another column.

Now is the time for Auction Sales, and those about selling their goods or stock, will do well to consult with J. Patenaude, Auctioneer, Lachute and have it done on the most reasonable terms.

Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Toronto, was afflicted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

DEATH OF MR. JOHN CHRISTIE OF CHICAGO.

The sickness of Dr. John Christie, of Chicago, which caused his father, Dr. Thomas Christie, of this Town to leave here some five weeks ago to attend his son, resulted in the death of this excellent young man, on the 12th inst. The remains arrived here on the train last night, and notices of the funeral will be sent around to-day.

Now is the time for Auction Sales, and those about selling their goods or stock will do well to consult with J. Patenaude, Auctioneer, Lachute, and have it done on the most reasonable terms.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

PLUSH! PLUSH!

PLUSH Our New Fancy Silk Plushes
PLUSH are not surpassed by any other
PLUSH house in the city for style,
PLUSH variety, and prices.
PLUSH Striped Silk Plushes.
PLUSH Brocaded Silk Plushes.
PLUSH Fancy Silk Plushes.

PLAIN CHEAP PLUSH!

PLUSH The following shades can be
PLUSH bought at S. Carsley's at very
PLUSH low prices:—
PLUSH Dark Sapphire, Bright Blue.
PLUSH Bright Cardinal, Golden Brown.
PLUSH Bordeau, Slate, Navy, Seal.
PLUSH Orange, Canary, Old Gold.
PLUSH Myrtle, Olive, Mid Brown.

S. CARSLEY. S. CARSLEY.

BLACK GOODS! BLACK GOODS!

BLACK Just received by the GOODS
BLACK last steamer, GOODS
BLACK several cases of NEW GOODS
BLACK DRESS GOODS, for GOODS
BLACK Ladies' Costumes, in the GOODS
BLACK following makes: GOODS
BLACK Striped Camel's Hair, GOODS
BLACK Silk Repp, heavy, GOODS
BLACK Cloth Homespun, GOODS

S. CARSLEY. S. CARSLEY.

DRESS GOODS! DRESS GOODS!

DRESS Buy your Dress Goods GOODS
DRESS where the largest GOODS
DRESS variety is shown, and GOODS
DRESS the best value given, GOODS
DRESS and we are sure of your GOODS
DRESS custom. GOODS

REMNANTS OF DRESS GOODS!

DRESS A large lot of Remnants GOODS
DRESS of New Dress Goods GOODS
DRESS will be sold at very low GOODS
DRESS prices next week. GOOGS

S. CARSLEY. S. CARSLEY.

BROOKS' SEWING COTTON.

If you want a really good Sewing Cotton, ask for

BROOKS' SEWING COTTON.

OFFICIAL JUDGMENT.

CANADA
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. } *Court of Queen's Bench (Appeal Side.)*

Montreal, Saturday the twenty-fifth day of September, 1886. Present: The Hon Sir Antoine Aime Dorion, Knight, Chief Justice Monk, Mr. Justice Cross, Mr. Justice Baby.

No. 114.

Alexander M'Gibbon, of Lachute Town, heretofore Lachute, in the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, in the District of Terrebonne, Tanner,

(Defendant in the Circuit Court,)

Appellant.

Joseph Bedard of the same place, Trader,

(Plaintiff in the Circuit Court.)

Respondent.

The Court of Our Lady, The Queen now here, having heard the *Appellant* and *Respondent* by their counsel respectively, examined as well as the record and proceeding had in the Court below, as in the Court here, on the appeal in this cause, and mature deliberation on the whole being had:

Considering that the *Respondent* has failed to prove the material allegations of his declaration, more especially that by the acts or fault of the *Appellant* he has been caused any damage for which the *Appellant* is bound to indemnify him:

Considering therefore that there is error in the judgment rendered in this cause by the Superior Court, sitting in Revision, on the 30th May, 1885:

The Court of Our Lady The Queen now here, doth reverse, annul and set aside the said judgment, and proceeding to render the judgment which the said Superior Court sitting in Review ought to have rendered, doth dismiss the action of the said *Respondent* with costs, as well of this Court, as of the said Superior Court in Review, and of the Circuit Court for the County of Argenteuil, in the District of Terrebonne.

And the Court on motion of J. Palliser, Esq., Attorney for the *Appellant*, doth grant him distraction of costs.

(True Copy)
Signed, L. W. MARCHAND,
Clerk of Appeals.
(True Copy)
THOMAS BARRON,
C. C. C.
Argenteuil.

Freeman's Worm Powder's are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or adults.

DISTRICT NEWS.

CHATHAM.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR,—The Town of Lachute is the most enterprising one in the County. I might go further, and say between Montreal and Ottawa—what, with your numerous factories and public enterprise and push of your business men—your Town bids fair to soon become a place of great importance. Lately I noticed that Meikle & Walker have opened a banking house, and as I depend very much on my interest for my support, I found that by depositing with them my income would be increased about one fourth as they allow five per cent. at three month's notice, which will give me as much interest on $400 as I am getting on $500, so I consequently decided to deposit with them. I don't doubt but that they will find the business profitable, as they are both shrewd business men of large experience, and certainly a banking house of the kind is of great benefit to depositors. I also hear of several other new industries to be started in your Town, one of which is the converting of your Court House into a large boot & shoe factory, employing a large number of hands.

Brownsburg—though in its infancy—bids fair to rival many much larger Villages. What, with the large cartridge factory, cloth factory, grist and saw mills, powder mills, etc., etc., combined with the public spirit of the people—is sure to grow rapidly. Mr. R. McArthur is now erecting very extensive business premisses.

J. McD.

List of prizes collected by Staff Sergt. Watson, 11th Batt., for Volunteer games at Lachute on 18th Sept., last.

The Hon. J. J. C. Abbot, $14.00; Sir Donald A. Smith, $10.00; Lt. Col. Martin, $5.00; R. K. Greene, $1.00; Messrs. A. W. Ogilvie & Co., 1 brl. best Hungarian Flour; Lt. Col. Caverhill, Royal Scots, 1 magnificent silver plated revolver; Lt. Albert Linton, A. Company, Royal Scots, 1 pair riding boots.

All others who have collected prizes will please send them at once to Capt. Howard, Montreal Garrison Artillery, 12 Exchange Court, Montreal. Also whoever has the entry money for games, in his possession is requested to send same to Capt. Howard, without delay so that the prizes can be given to the winners.

BIRTH.

DOBBIE.—At Lachute, on the 6th inst., the wife of Robert Dobbie of a daughter.

Local Sketches of Lachute.

BY F. C. IRELAND.

(Continuation of Sketch V.)

He then went on to enumerate in his prayer that the oats, wheat, potatoes, hay, turnips and carrots might be an abundant crop, and that his family might be blessed with health, happiness, and prosperity. Waldron, it seems, did not remove but toiled on his farm, and the next fall wrote to Furguson, saying he had an abundant crop of everything but onions. Furguson in his reply to this very welcome letter, congratulated his old friend upon his success and good crops of everything but the onions, saying, "I forgot to mention the onions in my prayer."

PERPLEXING CONDITIONS.

People who are led by circumstances, without reflection or fixed opinions, to move or make great changes in their earthly career, are often perplexed. There are some people who seem incapable of reflection, or of forming fixed principles to guide them before they begin to act. Thought and action should go hand in hand, and always agree; they should run side by side and always be in parallel lines if they wish their barque to sail safely into the harbor for which they booked their passage. If the port, on the other hand, is an imaginary one; if they have started out without reflection or preparation, then they may as well, with such a pole star to guide them, quit hold of the helm and allow the winds of circumstance to fill the sails and carry them in any direction or to any port. Some of the early settlers, it would appear were of such a class. They came from impulse or circumstances and the same influences had much to do with their removal while the true pioneers whose fixed purpose from the beginning was to plod on and make the best of circumstances, and they soon found the reward which generally awaits those who from fixed principles and determined efforts set out in any of the callings of life.

The Methodists were somewhat different to either class referred to. They came and went, perhaps more than any other people, but from their implicit faith in a providential hand to guide them, caused a freedom from anxiety, as they believed any change they were permitted to make after committing their way to God in prayer, would be over ruled for the best. If they had done the one and not left the other undone, it might have been better for them. There is no need of faith taking the place of thoughtful reflection. These should go hand in hand. There is nothing in the rules of that Society to discourage reflection and careful consideration before action is taken, but on the contrary the great Teacher, taught the necessity of "counting the cost" and in all matters to dig down deep for a solid foundation on the rock. This acting without thought is a dangerous procedure. How many acts have been committed without reflection, that have resulted in a condition of the greatest perplexity.

SKETCH VI.

With the number of arrivals from the old world to the new during the early part of this century, there was one who, though he did not make Lachute his home, he settled in St. Andrews and at the time, 1818, St. Andrews was considerably ahead of Lachute. This person we refer to was the Rev. Joseph Abbott, M. A., who was Rector of St. Andrews. In the same year and at the same time, the Rev. Mr. Henderson, Presbyterian Missionary, came out from Scotland to minister to the Scotch settlers. He and the Rev. Mr. Abbott commenced their work on the same Sabbath, and held services in the same place, one in the morning and the other in the afternoon, in the school house in St. Andrews. At this period the Rev. Richard Bradford was Rector of Chatham, and the first Rector or Missionary in these parts. These two English church clergymen held regular services among the people of this and adjoining counties. They were very intimate friends and it was quite natural that the new Rector should consult with and be advised by his senior confrere, and spend considerable of his leisure and lonely time at Chatham parsonage on the bank of the Ottawa river, which was ever most enchanting as a scene of natural grandeur. There were traces of the blue blood of English aristocracy in both men, besides a classical education, combined with deep natural intelligence, while a keen sense of the sacrifice they had made in becoming missionaries to the new country, helped to connect the ties of friendship. A deeper friendship, however, soon sprung up between the new rector and Miss Harriet Bradford, daughter of the rector of Chatham. She was highly educated and endowed with many of the natural abilities so prominent in her father. Before a year passed the friendship between these two had quickened into a deep rooted love, and they were married. The first fruit of this happy union was the birth, in 1821, of the now distinguished, Hon. John Joseph Caldwell Abbott, Q. C., M. P., etc., whose career is known so well to not only every person in this county, but whose name is honored afar off as well as at home.

LOCATING LACHUTE.

The first settler, as we have seen, located near the present mills. The name of the place was taken from the rapids which drive the mills, yet by some immarcessible mistery, Lachute actually started away to the east of where it is most largely settled. Some assert that it was simply by accident. Had the first store and post office been started at the mills, there is no doubt but the place would have grown more in harmony with centralization. There soon became two interesting points, one at the east, the other at the west, and a rivalry sprung up between them which has continued to some extent to the present day. Between the two points referred to, there became a center but the hand of time has designated this center as the east end, and the west end is at the mills, where it continues to grow and prosper, while a mile below, there has sprung up mills and factories during the past few years which cause some to predict, will eventually be the real West End, while the mills part of the town will be the center. Time will tell.

In a Dangerous Condition

Any man woman or child is in a dangerous condition when neglecting a constipated state of the bowels. There can be no perfect health without a regular action of this function. Burdock Blood Bitters cure constipation by imparting a healthy tone to all the secretions.

OUR CHURCHES.

ST. SIMEON'S CHURCH.—(Anglican) Morning service, 10.30 a. m.; Sunday School, 2.30 p. m.; Evening Service, 7 p. m. Rev. Wm. Sanders, Incumbent.

HENRY'S CHURCH.—(Presbyterian) Sunday School, 9.30 a.m.; Morning service, 11 a. m. Rev. Wm. Forlong, Pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Morning Service in Olivet Hall, 11 a. m.; Evening service 7 p. m., Rev. John Higgins, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Morning service, 10.30 a. m.; Sunday School, 2.30 p. m.; Evening service, 7 p. m. Rev. J. Armstrong, Pastor.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Sunday School 9.30 a.m.; Morning service 11 a. m. Rev. Jno. Mackie, Pastor.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.—High Mass, 10 a. m.; Vespers, 3 p. m; Low Mass every day during the week, 7 o'clock a. m.

In Good Repute.

James McMurdock, writing from Kinsale, says: "B. B. B. as a remedy for diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, has an excellent reputation in this locality. I have used it, and speak from experience, as well as observation. It is the only medicine I want, and I advise others afflicted to try it."

New Book and Stationery Store.

On Monday the 18th inst., will be opened in the new building next to the one in course of erection by Mr. A. Boa, Main St., Lachute, a Book and Stationery store, in which will be found a full supply of all articles in a first class book store. Also the latest periodicals including the daily papers of Montreal and Ottawa, both French and English.

R. W. KERR.

Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases.

C. P. R. TIME TABLE.

Trains leave Lachute as follows:—

GOING WEST.—8.50 a.m., 10.15 a.m. 7.44 p.m.

GOING EAST.—6.56 a.m., 11.08 a.m., 6.57 p.m. and 7.44 p.m.

Local Advertisements.

R. G. MEIKLE. G. J. WALKER.

BANKING HOUSE OF

Meikle & Walker,

(Opposite Post Office, Lachute.)

—Money received on Deposit.—
—Money lent on good Joint Notes—
—Collections promptly attended to—
(Office hours from 10 A.M. to 3 P.M.)
Lachute, Oct. 15th, 1886. 7-lyr.

WANTED.

SERVANT GIRL WANTED.—$10.00 per month for a good one. Aply to Mrs. F. C. IRELAND.

BANK VILLE MARIE,
LACHUTE.

Collections receive immediate attention
—AND—
are promptly remitted at Lowest Rates.

Truly yours,
GEO. DASTOUS,
Manager.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Oakville Works," will be received until FRIDAY, the 22nd of OCTOBER next, inclusively, for the construction of a Pier at Oakville, Halton County, Ontario, in accordance with a plan and specification to be seen on application to G. L. Tizard, Esq., Oakville, and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Persons desirous of tendering are requested to make personal enquiry relative to the works to be done and to examine the locality themselves, and are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, the blanks properly filled in, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to *five per cent.* of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
A. GOBEIL,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, 20th September, 1886.

Tenders for a License to Cut Timber on Dominion Lands in the Province of British Columbia.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tender for a Timber Berth," will be received at this Office until noon on Monday the first day of November next, for four timber berths of ten square miles each, more or less, numbered respectively 4, 5, 8 and 9, situated on Kicking Horse River, near Field and Otter Tail Stations, on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, in the Province of British Columbia.

Sketches showing the position approximately, of these berths, together with the conditions on which they will be licensed, may be obtained at this department or at the Crown Timber Offices, Winnipeg, Calgary, N. W. T., and New Westminster, British Columbia.

A. M. BURGESS.
Deputy of the
Minister of the Interior.

Department of the Interior,
Ottawa, 14th August, 1886.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block Rochester, N. Y.*

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New Designs in Lace Curtains and Poles.

A fresh supply Johnson's Fluid Beef, Skrei Cod Liver Oil, Warner's Safe Cure, and Campbell's Quinine Wine.

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St. Andrews, Sept. 16, 1886

R. G. MEIKLE. G. J. WALKER.

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OF
MEIKLE & WALKER.
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BANKERS.—MERCHANTS BANK, MONTREAL.
Drafts issued payable in the principal Cities in the Dominion and United States.

DEAR SIR.—Considering the low rate received by depositors and the high rate generally required to be paid by those requiring to borrow money for legitimate purposes. We consider there is an opening for a private Banking house, conducted on safe and economical principles, which would not only be remunerative to ourselves, but also to Depositors, and to those requiring to borrow money, and possessing as we do a personal knowlege of the people of the county. We have decided to open on the 15th Sept. 1886, a private Banking House at Lachute, and will be prepared to loan money on good joint notes at 3 or 4 months at a reasonable rate of interest, and to pay a higher rate of interest to depositors than that allowed by the Banks. The business will be conducted on strictly Banking principles, the same as followed by the leading Banks. Depositors will receive Bank Pass Books in which their deposits will be inserted and the same can be withdrawn as required. With our personal capital and our Bank connection we will be prepared at any time to meet any demands that may be made on us.

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Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical cure* of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc; also CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self indulgence, or sexual extravagance, &c.

The celebrated author, in his admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and *radically*.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address,

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GEORGE L. MOIR,
Proprietor
Lachute, April 25, 1884.

General Advertisements.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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TORONTO COFFINS from Twelve to twenty dollars and upwards. Hall glass embalming done. Black and white cloth coffins a speciality. Crapes, white and black gloves always on hand. Large and small Hearse.

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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

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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.

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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

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AYER'S HAIR VIGOR has no equal. It is colorless, cleanly, delightfully perfumed, and has the effect of making the hair soft, pliant, and glossy.

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CHOLERA
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ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS
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Tenders for a License to cut Timber on Dominion Lands in the Province of British Columbia.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and marked "Tender for a Timber Berth," will be received at this office up to noon on Wednesday, the 1st day of December next, for three Timber Berths of fifty square miles each, situate on the west side of the Columbia River, near Golden City Station on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, in the Province of British Columbia.

Sketches showing the position, approximately, of these berths, together with the conditions upon which they will be licensed, and the forms of tender therefor, may be obtained at this Department or at the Crown timber office at Winnipeg, Calgary, N. W. T., and New Westminster, British Columbia.

A. M. BURGESS.
Deputy of the
Minister of the Interior

Department of the Interior,
Ottawa, 9th September, 1886.

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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.**

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To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

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

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WITHOUT A STAIN.

TOLD BY DEBORAH CAREY.

(Continued).

It is Sunday, a hot, sultry Sunday. We have been to church once. It has seemed strange hearing an unfamiliar voice. Will is not home, nor likely to be for several days; a brother minister consequently conducts the services for him. I miss Will more than I anticipated; and, though I am made heartily welcome at Ellerslie, I wish myself back at the Vicarage. Deep down, concealed in my heart, is an unacknowledged longing to see a face which has, without my consent, grown dear to me. I tell myself I only desire to see Dale in order to deliver some messages sent for him in a letter of Letty's; but, messages or no messages, it would be good to clasp his strong hand. Squire Ellerslie is not well. Dr. Austey wants him to call in a physician, but he refuses. He is not very wishful to live; life has had more bitters than sweets for him; to depart will be better than to stay.

I am in the summer-house, and Judith is with her grandfather. I stretch my hands high above my head and ponder. Surely it is curious that my life is so full of new interests! It seems ages since I was dwelling in the Close. Oh, how warm it is! There is not the faintest stir in the flower-garden, not the sleepiest chirp in the trees; birds and flowers are drowsy. The sky is a vast stretch of blue, not the tiniest feather cloud could be descried. I lean back, dispose my limbs in the most comfortable of attitudes—nobody will glance at me approvingly or otherwise—and fall asleep.

How long I sleep I cannot tell; when I awake my watch has stopped. The sun is still bright, and the air is very oppressive. I open my mouth to yawn, and close it hastily. Some one outside is speaking stealthily. It is Silas Thornton. I do not reveal myself, and yet I wish I were not so completely hidden. To get as much shade as I could I had crept behind the crimson curtains which serve here as inner doors. I cannot be seen, but I can hear distinctly.

"I must have some money," Silas Thornton says. "I owe a tidy bit, and I lost heavily when in town."

"Yes? How much do you want.'

"Seven or eight hundred. Ellerslie is very miserly. My allowance is a mere pittance."

"He is not obliged to give you that."

"Is he not? I think he is. He chose to make me his heir when he was incensed with his daughter, and he is bound to do well by me now; besides, am I not to marry the girl?"

I feel indignant. So this is how he talks of Judith; but that prudence warns me to be silent, I could abuse him soundly.

"Be careful"—ah, am I not wrong! Silas Thornton's companion is Mr. Brenton—"Judith Napine is not a wife to be scorned; she will be very rich!"

"Of course; if she was poor, your humble servant would not trouble her. A proud white-faced girl, the daughter of a——"

"Hush. Judith Napine is fit to mate with your superiors."

A pause ensues. I am gratified. I must have been mistaken in thinking Mr. Brenton did not like Judith; Mr. Silas's setting down also rejoices me.

"Well, am I to have the money?"

"On the same terms as before?"

"It is an awful rate of interest"—grumblingly; "but I suppose you will not take less. Brenton, if the old man knew how you assisted me he would favor you with some unflattering truths."

"And, did he guess how often you require my assistance, with what would he favor you? I doubt if he would care to marry his granddaughter to a gambler."

"Perhaps not; but he will not know. Since we both row in one boat we are not likely to split on one another."

A few more words, and they pass on. I sit up dazed and confused, yet resolved to give Judith a warning. Verily I should feel blood-guilty if I permitted her to go to the altar with Silas Thornton without my whispering what I deem he is. Cautiously I reconnoitre, and then steal out. No one is about, and slowly I betake myself up the sycamore-avenue. The rising breeze is pleasant, the turf is springy, and the sun is behind the trees. I espy some blue-bells and gather them. If only I could tell Will what I have overheard; but I cannot, and I have no other adviser. For a moment I wonder if I could inform the Squire. The idea is impracticable, and I dismiss it. How could I get an audience with him, and, if I could, would he credit my story? He is not well enough to weigh and sift evidence impartially. I groan, and then smile and forget my care, for Dale Ord is at my elbow.

"You look as though you had a nation's grievances on your shoulders," he says, laughing; and I assure him a nation's grievances would bring me to the dust. I am neither diplomatic or subtle enough to carry other folk's burdens without breaking down.

He looks at me for a moment, and adds mirthfully—

"No, you scarcely impress me as the ideal strong-minded woman; you are not of the order that tends others and goes untended; you want a brave knight to stand between you and the world's woes."

"Nonsense. I am capable of taking care of myself. It is such as Judith, fragile, sweet, pliant, who demand to love and be loved with gentleness."

"Indeed"—I wish he would not look so steadily at me; I am sure my face is burning shockingly; "and how would you demand to be loved?"

My ire rises. I am afraid of making a simpleton of myself. I answer curtly—

"That is a question I have not considered."

"Have you not?"

There is an exquisite stillness everywhere. I am speechless. Mistily I observe the green blades at my feet. Dale puts his hand on mine.

"Deborah, will you consider it? I want you for my wife."

Some people are equal to every occasion. I am not. I shrink from him crying—

"No, no, no!"

He is patient. He waits until my foolish fit of shivering is over, and then resumes.

"Maybe I have spoken too soon; but I fancied you understood I loved you. I have tried to show you again and again. Will said that you did not comprehend me."

"Does Will know?"—"Yes"

"And is he not angry?"

"Why should he be? I know I am not good enough for you"—disconsolately. "But if any one can make anything out of me, you can."

"No, no."

"My mother and father are ready to bless you if you will take pity on me. A girl a hundred times dearer, sweeter, prettier than Letty must be a treasure."

"How can?"—"—raising my red face. "Why should you mock me? I am not nearly so pretty as Letty."

"Are you not? Deborah, you are lovely to me; you will always be lovely to me, whether you grant my prayer or not. Darling, is it quite beyond your power to care for me? Have I been a fool to imagine you can like me?"

I do not choose to hear him disparage himself.

"You are not a fool"—with a sob.

"You like—love—me?"—"Y-e-s."

"Deborah! Oh, you silly child! I declare I believed you cared for some one else."

"Some one else?"

My tone or words thoroughly upset him. He throws his arms about me and kisses me. I strive to get from him, but he will not let me. I am obliged to be passive. I am not very disturbed. Will knows. When however I free myself, I say demurely—

"You are taking it all for granted. I have not promised I will——"

"Marry me? But you will?"

It is not easy to tease when tears are near the surface. I hide my face on his coat-sleeve, and weep desperately. He soothes me as tenderly as my mother could. When I raise my head, I have confessed I love him with a love intense, unfathomable.

. . . . .

I have been in bed and asleep more than an hour when I am awakened by a tap at my door. I start up; the moonlight is streaming in and is lying on carpet and counterpane in a silvery flood.

"Who is there?" I call, perturbed.

"It is I," Judith answers.

I unfasten the door, and she enters timidly. I am struck by the ghastly pallor of her face; her lips are white and bloodless, and her eyes are heavy, as though she were under the influence of a narcotic. She is the first to speak.

"I did not think you would be in bed," she says. "Sometimes you stay up late, writing. It is eleven o'clock."

"Mrs. Santon was tired, and I was not disinclined for Beauty sleep," I explain; "but I am wide awake now. I am glad you have looked in on me. I will slip on my dressing-gown, and we will have a chat. I have scarcely seen you all day."

She does not respond. I touch her accidentally, and am startled. She is stony cold this warm night.

"Judith, what is it?"

She stares at me blankly; horror chills me. Is it possible she is losing her senses? I twine my arms about her.

"I am so weary," she sighs, her features quivering.

"Sleep with me," I implore—"do Judith!"

"Yes."

I undress her without any fuss. She is literally incapable of undressing herself, and so weary. Oh, Judith, Judith! Is Squire Ellerslie worse? I wonder. What can have happened? I am thirsting for information, but I do not vex Judith with questions. Not until her head is on the pillow will I allow her to unburden her mind. She does so, slowly, disconnectedly. I cannot believe what she says. I cry incredulously—

"You are going to marry Mr. Thornton to-morrow?"

"Yes."

"To-morrow!" I repeat, in profound consternation.

"You knew I was to marry him."

"Ay, but why this unseemly haste?"

"My grandfather wishes it. He is dying, and I cannot deny him; and, if it is to be done, it had better be done quickly."

"I am not sure of that. He is not a fit man for you to wed."

She checks me.

"I have given my word to my grandfather—I gave it to my grandmother."

"But he is a gambler," I cry; "not one who should be your husband. Judith, think while there is time—delay now."

"I have thought," she murmurs sorrowfully. "It is useless to remonstrate with me. The Squire would not die in peace if his wish were thwarted."

After musing, I say—

"Who will marry you? Not Will?"

"Oh, no"—with a shudder—"Not Will, but Mr. Carruthers! I shall be married in my grandfather's room."

It is terrible.

"Oh, Judith, must it be?" I cry.

"It must be"—drearily. "Dear, you will help me, will you not?"

"Help you to what? Oh, my darling, I am afraid your wedding-ring will bring you bitter misery!"

She is mute. Through the ordeal before her she will go without resistance. I writhe in rage, but she is stoically, icily calm. At last my eyelids close. I am young, and unused to night vigils. Do I dream or not? I fancy Judith sobs and moans, fancy she murmurs my brother's name again and again as she tosses in agony. Ah, she is at the beginning of a thorny road! No wonder she weeps, as stricken women do, knowing she must tread it uncomplainingly.

. . . . .

We are all grouped in Squire Ellerslie's rooms. Judith in her white silk robe resembles a corpse. Mr. Thornton is a little agitated. I have decked myself in gala attire; but I am very conscious of my swollen eyes and pale cheeks. The clergyman is fidgety; Mrs. Santon is thoughtful; and only the Squire is perfectly calm. He does not discern the incongruous elements to which we are so keenly alive. For many years he has regarded his granddaughter's marriage with Silas Thornton as *un fait accompli*. The legal rite about to be performed is but the crowning of the edifice reared by his imagination. I wish—how earnestly no tongue can tell—something may occur to hinder the nuptial knot being tied; but I wish in vain. I hear the solemn words, the promises on either side. Judith's voice is as clear and sweet as the most tuneful bell. I know that nothing but death can sever the two now made one.

It is all over. Mr. Carruthers murmurs congratulations, and subsides into quietude. The Squire's face is flushed; ten minutes since he was deathly white. Judith draws near, but he puts her back.

"Silas must be first," he says distinctly.

She trembles from head to foot, shrinks, and then is impassive, as are those in peril who have no hope in this life. Does her husband see her involuntary recoil? He kisses her without a word, and she darts from him to lavish caresses on her grandfather with a wild fierceness that would betray her were the Squire not already dull to things of time and sense.

I stumble to my room. Barley, Judith's maid, is putting it straight. I am beyond respect for appearances, and throw myself upon my bed recklessly. Barley is very troubled.

"I do not like it," she assures me, as I drink the water she brings me. "I am ill-satisfied. Will it bring Miss Judith luck?"

"Why should it not?"

We start, for Judith is in the doorway.

"Take off my dress, Barley," she says. Doctor Balfour will be here directly. I want to speak to him. Deborah, I have brought you a letter, one delivered by the second post."

It is from Will. My eyes are dim. I rub them furtively ere I read it. When I glance up Judith is looking at me.

"Well!" she queries.

"It is from Will," I say stupidly. "Mr. Thorold has gone to America; Will has seen him off, and he will be home this evening."

"Alack-a-day!" Barley cries. "If you had but waited you might have been married by Mr. Carey, and not a parson you know little of."

Judith twists her wedding-ring round and round, reels, and falls fainting.

The house is very quiet, and the Squire has his lawyer with him. Judith is on an ottoman by my side. There is certainly nothing bridal in her attire; she is wearing a thin black crape dress, a jet necklace round her pearly throat, and jet bracelets on her slender wrists. A slumbering intensity in her eyes warns me that her repressed feeling will shortly revenge itself. I pat her hands childishly, but I doubt if she notices my touch; she is brooding—brooding deeply. Night is closing in, and soon the stars will shine—shine as gloriously as though the world illumined by them were as blissful as Heaven. I look at Judith; she has recovered from her fainting-fit. How stately and serene she is! I almost wonder whether she does suffer acutely. Does her frigid exterior hide volcanic heat? I let my head droop; thoughts of Dale carry me from the quaint perfumed room. Suddenly Judith's grasp causes me to wince. Will is before us.

"Oh, Will!" I cry. And he holds me with fraternal affection.

Judith rises. She is very lovely! Her supple willowy figure, her exquisite features, her dark luminous eyes, dazzle me. An exceedingly bitter pang thrills me through and through.

"Are you well, Miss Napine?" Will asks.

There is no reply. My breath comes and goes chokingly. There must be no scene; everything must be done decently and in order. When our dearest ones die, we scrupulously pull down the blinds.

"Judith is Miss Napine no longer," I say, with a desperate effort at gaiety; "she is Mrs. Thornton."

"Mrs. Thornton!" he repeats.

"Yes," she interrupts; "I was married this morning."

Will is still. The time-piece ticks a few seconds. Presently Will whispers, but loud enough for me to hear—

"I hope you will be happy. Heaven bless you!"

Her lips part in a vain attempt to answer. Then she drops into a chair like one destitute of strength. Will walks to the window and gazes at the darkening landscape, Judith wipes the moisture from her face, and he turns round.

"Deborah," he says, and his tone is not rough or harsh, "will you return to-night with me?"

I hesitate. Can I leave Judith? She solves my doubt.

"Yes, dear, you will be happier at the Vicarage; this is a house of mourning."

I put on my hat and mantle quickly. When I enter the drawing-room, Mr. Thornton, Mrs. Santon, and the lawyer are with Will and Judith. The Squire is dozing. Will promises to call early in the morning. Judith's hand is in his. We take our leave, and walk homewards silent, as though dumb; words are not needed to tell me that Will's heart is broken and his hopes wrecked.

. . . . .

Dale and I are picking roses. It is a pleasant task, and we are both inclined to prolong it as much as may be. Will is paying parochial visits, and the servants are at tea. There is a *dolce far niente* air abroad. Lazily I drop on to the grass and command Dale to continue to labour for himself and me; but he refuses, and stretches himself at full length half a yard from me, scattering our spoil with a sublime unconcern. I scold as vigorously as the warmth permits, but he remains unmoved. We are now formally engaged. Will has given consent for mamma until she can refuse or accede to Dale's request. I am not anxious on this score. She will say "Amen," and complete my content.

I am happy. There is but one drop of sorrow in my daintily-flavoured cup, and that is Judith's lot. I push my hair from my brow—Dale is fastening leaves in my hat—and ponder. Will my present felicity last? Yes—oh, yes! Dale is inquisitive.

"What is it, sweetheart?" he entreats; and I, because already I have given him the key to my thoughts, fancies, and dreams, tell him. He eyes me narrowly. "Deb," he says gravely, "do not mistrust your gladness. Hope and faith are life's elixirs. I believe you will be happy all your days."

"But why should Judith be miserable."

"Will she be? Does she love Mr. Thornton?"

I let the question pass. By chance I have learned her secret, and I must not divulge it even to him. Gratefully I hear a step behind us. Dale looks up.

"Why, Will," he cries, "you have a face as sober as an undertaker's!"

A foreboding seizes me. I almost hate myself for having been so wantonly merry and blithe this sunshiny afternoon. I silence Dale with an imperative gesture.

"Squire Ellerslie is dead?" I say to my brother inquiringly.

"Yes, he died an hour since."

Gloom eclipses our smiles. Will tells us all as we go in-doors. It is summed up in one sentence.

"He fell into a sleep and never awoke."

. . . . .

It is six weeks to-day since Judith became Mrs. Thornton, and not one visit has she paid to the Vicarage. I have paid her many, but, though her pleasure at seeing me is manifest, I cannot persuade her to return my calls. Squire Ellerslie is gathered to his fathers, and a goodly company attended his funeral. With pomp and state he was buried; but none mourned him as did Judith. His will has caused surprise. The bulk of his property is left to Silas Thornton. Judith's name is not even mentioned.

We recollect Lady Napine's will, and debate whether the similarity between her's and the Squire's is accidental. Very extraordinary faith must they both have had in Mr. Thornton if they arranged to leave all their possessions to their granddaughter's husband under the impression that to do so was wiser than to leave them to Judith herself. I know they have desired to do that which is best for their grandchild; but I fear they have made a fatal mistake in placing unlimited faith in Mr. Thornton. It is not right to anticipate evil, but my forebodings are very melancholy. When the master of Napine and Ellerslie shows the cloven hoof, what will be his wife's position?

Letty and the baby are at the Vicarage. I have confided some of my cares to her. She thinks I am over-anxious about Judith, and is inclined to believe that time will shape things smoothly. She does not know about Will; does not realize that, wherever flowers are planted, there may always be a worm at their root.

Mrs. Austey wants us to spend the evening with her; indeed we have promised to do so; but, when Will comes to bid us be ready, I entreat to be allowed to remain behind, and tell him that Letty and he must make my excuses. I will stay with baby. I have my way, after very many useless expostulations; then I help Letty to don her prettiest garment, pin a flower in Will's button-hole, and watch them down the path with satisfaction.

. . . . .

It is a gusty summer night; the leaves are beginning to fall, and are swept hither and thither roughly. Autumn's sad music is in the breeze. I glance at the gray sky dolefully. I have a gloomy, miserable sensation that ill is looming; perchance, because I have no genuine sorrows, I try to create some. I am not given to low spirits, but to-night I am dismal enough to please the most saturnine. Luckily, before I quite succeed in scaring myself, Ray knocks.

"Nurse wishes to go into the village, Miss Deborah. I am willing to mind baby, if you will allow her."

"Yes, she can go, but let me have the baby."

Ray is reluctant; but I want my little niece.

I am assuredly going to have a bad cold; I shiver repeatedly, and my throat is sore. I put on some coals, and draw close to the blaze. Baby falls asleep. I undress her carefully, place her in her cradle, and tuck her up snugly. Do I fall asleep myself? It is quite possible. I am conscious of a comfortable warmth, of a delightful drowsy feeling, and naught else.

When I open my eyes, a singular notion possesses me, an idea is on me of which I cannot get rid—I have been kissed! I smile and look about me; the duskiness prevailing is not to be lightened by the sparse flame in the grate. I peer into the corners. Baby cries, and I move hurriedly; as I do so a slight black figure approaches from the far end of the room. My frightened exclamation is quickly subdued. Judith! In my pleasure I embrace her passionately, pull her toward the fire, and gaze at her as if she and I had been sundered for years. She returns my caresses with loving ardor; but, when the feverish red has faded from her cheeks, I am pained at her pallor, at her patient, suffering air. Some change has passed over her since I last saw her; what can it be? Beneath her eyes are black lines, lines never wrought save by mental anguish; and her lips are dry and parched. I am loath to question her, fearful lest in my ignorance I may touch a wound too fresh to bear the tenderest contact; and she understands my embarrassment.

"You do not ask how I came here," she says. "Did I startle you?"

"No, no."

"Ray told me you were up-stairs, and, when I entered and found you sleeping so restfully, I preferred to wait until you roused yourself rather than rouse you. Deb, are you happy?"

"Yes."

For one moment she is silent. Is she comparing her destiny and mine? She takes my face in her hands and raises it to hers.

"Heaven bless you, and grant that you may always be so!"

Vainly I try to force back my tears. I cannot. She draws me to her forcibly; she has altered, and is not now a weak, yielding girl, but a woman capable of enduring without sigh or protest. She says—and her voice is as unemotional as her face—

"I thought this is a good chance of coming to you. Mr. Brenton is dining at Ellerslie. I am not wanted."

It sounds, oh, so forlorn! I repress vehement words bravely. She continues—

"Deborah, if I had known all I know now, when my dear grandmother begged me to marry Mr. Thornton——"

"You would not have married him!" I interject rashly.

"May be I ought not to admit it, but it was an error—a terrible error!"

A mighty yearning to soothe this sweet lovely woman seizes me. I look at her, and, amid mingled feelings—grief, anger, despair—marvel at her fairness. Is Silas Thornton a brute, and not a man, that he can regard her and not bow before her! Oh, Judith, Judith, you have indeed committed an error—alas, one no repentance can undo!

"I must not stay. Ah, Deborah, if I might! Child, what a mysterious thing life is! They say it is in our power, individually, to make or mar it; but, like a great many other oracular sayings, that is not an infallible one. My life was spoilt when it began. If my mother had lived it might have been otherwise; but—— Deb, you never showed me your mother's likeness."

"You may see it now," I reply, opening the locket at my throat—"my mother and Will."

They are excellent photographs. She examines my mother's face with well-satisfied eyes, then a faint colour tinges her cheeks, and her eyes sparkle; ere I can divine what she is about to do, she is pressing her unsmiling lips on my brother's grave handsome visage. I cannot hinder her. I look over her bent head moodily.

"Deborah, I am not wicked. I only care for him as one infinitely above me, not—not as you care for Dale Ord."

I say something indistinctly. She is not at ease.

"Dear"—pathetically—"I have not vexed you. I meant no wrong, but Mr. Carey was so kind to me when grandmamma was ill. I owe him very much."

Her face is glorified with an unearthly loveliness, and I kiss her reverently. What makes me wish that her days may be few? What is it that assures me that the grave would be a better home for her than any other? She rises, holding the locket—I have taken it off lingeringly. Impulsively I cry—

"Would you like the likeness? I have another I can wear."

"Deborah, am I to be trusted?"

I remove the gold rim and glass, and give her the likeness without comment. She covers it with her slender fingers.

"Thank you," she says. "Good-bye."

"I am coming with you into the garden."

I wrap myself up in a fleecy woollen shawl, ring for Ray to sit with baby, and we go out. There is a watery halo round the moon; the flowers look very fair and quaint; a solemn calm reigns. Night has a witching charm. I slip my arm within Judith's. I am full of thoughts too deep for words. At the white gate we separate. I kiss her softly; she kisses me with a curious intensity.

"You have been a sister to me, a loving sister," she says, her voice rich and deep. "Deborah, I dare not say what my heart urges, but you know I love you!"

"Yes, yes."

"And you will always love me? Ay. Once more, Heaven bless you! Good-bye."

. . . . .

(TO BE CONTINUED).

MEN AND WOMEN.

Twenty thousand people, and streets gay with bunting, greeted Madame Patti at Swansea, after her singing had enriched the local hospital by the sum of $10,000.

The late Samuel Morley, the distinguished merchant and philanthropist, refused the offer of a peerage for reasons similar to those that have often led Mr. Gladstone to decline the honor.

The late Miss Gamble, of London, has left Girton College, Cambridge, England, a legacy of $95,000. The munificent benefactor of English girls has distant relatives in Philadelphia.

When Mr. Wilson Barrett, the English actor, comes to this country we shall see an unconventional impersonation of Hamlet. Mr. Wilson Barrett is not above using conversational tones in a piece of Shakespeare's.

The Hungarians desire that Liszt's body shall rest in Hungarian soil at Buda-Pesth; the followers of Wagner, that it shall remain at their head-quarters in Baireuth; and a mortuary decision is expected from the courts, in order to settle the question.

Mr. Beavor-Webb, the designer and sailer of the *Galatea*, will become a permanent resident of New York, as agent for a British manufacturing firm. In England, according to Lieutenant Henn, he is "considered second to none in his knowledge of handling and sailing racing yachts.

The funeral of the Baroness James de Rothschild was very simply conducted in Paris on the 1st of September, the body being conveyed in a plain hearse drawn by two horses. As a tribute to her memory many charitable gifts were distributed. The representatives of the Rothschild families in Vienna, London, Frankfort, and Naples were present.

Lieutenant Henn was gallantly cheered by the representatives of the New York Yacht Club after the defeat of the *Galatea* on the first day's race, and Mrs. Henn also received three cheers, with a yell and a tiger. "How much was I beaten?" asked the lieutenant. "Twelve minutes was the response. "I have killed two of my crew already," he returned with a laugh.

Mr. John Hearn, a member of the Quebec Legislative Council, is a party to a lawsuit in which the defendant raises the point that the description of the plaintiff in the writ as "the Hon. John Hearn" invalidates the document, as he has no right to the style and titles. As the members of the Council have always been popularly entitled honorables, the point is interesting.

A Mohammedan newspaper published in Bombay has expressed itself with some conciseness on the subject of the education of women. It declares that Mussulman boys should be educated first, before preparing educated wives for them, and that girls should be educated to suit their station in life. "A weaver's educated daughter will not accept an illiterate weaver for a husband, nor will she find a welcome in a rich man's house. Let her have the benefit of a superior training in the art of weaving." The Mohammedan newspaper is not yet educated up to the doctrine that education, like Sir Joseph Porter's love, levels all ranks.

A peculiar estate is that of the late Thomas H. Blythe, a San Francisco millionaire who was noted for his luck, his parsimony, and his lack of kindred. He died intestate, and since his death more than threescore putative relatives have appeared, including three widows. One of the schemes which Blythe left unfinished was a colony to be established on a grant of 1,200,000 acres at the mouth of the Colorado River in Sonora. He secured this grant for a nominal sum on condition that he settled fifty families on it within five years. There are already forty families on the grant, and as the time expires next January, the Public Administrator is endeavoring to get the ten families needed to perfect the title.

Nerve Pain Cure.

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Cultivating their Minds.

Teachers, to avoid saying, "I don't know," will sometimes tell the children to "think it over till to-morrow," which is well enough, provided the instructor ascertains the proper answer and informs her pupils.

An indolent teacher, lacking information, acquired the habit of putting the children off with evasions, and seldom, if ever, answering properly their honest inquiries. Finally, her teaching became so wholly absented-minded and parrot-like, that she did not hold her pupils' respect.

One day, a mischievous small boy asked,—

"Teacher, how does a squirrel dig a hole 'thout throwin' up any dirt?"

"I know!" cried a little girl.

"How, Sallie?" inquired the sleepy teacher.

"He commences at the other end o' the hole what he digs."

"But how does he git thar?" persisted the first inquirer.

"I dunno," said Sallie.

"W-e-ell, children, just think that over till to-morrow!" said the teacher, with her prompt and customary evasion.

We hope the scholars did not overstrain their intellects.

"Oh, wad some power, the giftie gie us,
To see oursel*ves*, as ithers see us!"

Few women want to appear sick, and yet how many we see with pain written on every feature, who have been suffering for months from female weakness, and who could easily cure themselves by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," to be found at any drug store. This remedy is a specific for weak backs, nervous or neuralgic pains, and all that class of diseases known as "female complaints." Illustrated, large treatise on diseases of women, with most successful courses of self-treatment, sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

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The hardest useful labor is less exhausting, in the long run, than exciting pleasures, as most of their devotees in middle life sadly confess.

Thomas Carlyle,

the great Scotch author, suffered all his life with dyspepsia which made his own life miserable and caused his best and truest friends not a little pain because of his fretfulness. Dyspepsia generally arises from disease of the liver and as Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" cures all diseases of this great gland, it follows that while all cannot be Carlyles, even with dyspepsia, all can be free from the malady, while emulating his virtues.

I knew a man that had for a by-word, when he saw men hasten to a conclusion, "Stay a little, that we may end the sooner."

A Free Fight.

The great reputation of Briggs Electric Oil is such that it has induced unprincipled persons to adopt other names as near like it as possible. The proprietors of Briggs' Electric Oil have the name and style of the Electric Oil registered both in Canada and the United States, and no one can use it but themselves.

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Among the treasures of Orange county, exhibited at its recent fair, was a parrot which is known to be at least 86 years old.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, etc., 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, 50 cents.

A paper refers to the Niagara whirlpool as the "angriest bit of water in the world." It certainly has had enough to make it angry lately.

A. P. 301.

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

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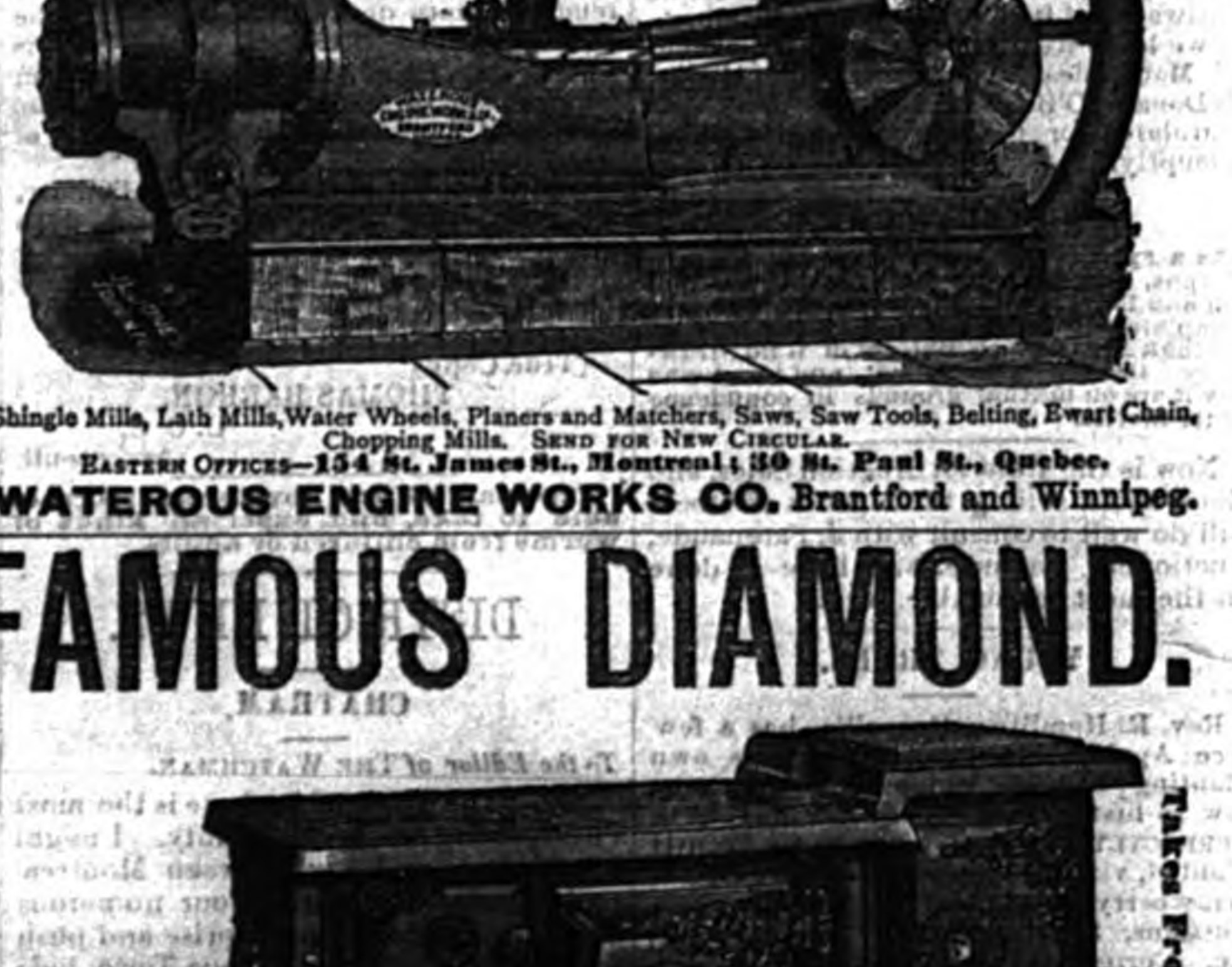

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—AND—

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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.

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NOTICE!

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

A superhuman strength sometimes comes to one's aid in the pressure of a great emergency. A writer says, "Mr. Ayer, having occasion to inspect an immense refrigerator, nine feet high, thirteen feet long, and ten feet wide, opened the door and went in.

"A sharp click followed, and he found himself a prisoner in the great ice-box, with the temperature at zero.

"His clerks had all gone to dinner, not to return for two hours, and there was no one to notice what had occurred.

"Mr. Ayer, who is an immense man, weighing two hundred pounds, exerted his tremendous strength against the door without avail, at the same time shouting until he became hoarse.

"Finally he became so exhausted that he was compelled to rest, and leaning against the box, tried to devise some way to liberate himself.

"Then he began to feel sleepy, and in a moment it flashed through his mind that he was freezing to death. He threw his body violently against the door time and time again, walked around, and finally tried the door for the last time.

"To his joy, he perceived a crack in the plank, and throwing his body against it, he finally widened it so that he could get hold with his hands. Then he tore out the inside planks and layer of charcoal, leaving the outside door between him and liberty.

"After repeated trials, he broke through the barrier, and after crawling out, fell on the floor, where he was found by some customers.

"A physician was summoned, and an examination revealed the fact that Mr. Ayres' muscles on the right side were severed, and the right side and arm were paralyzed. His body was a mass of bruises."

Overhauling a Blackmailing Cobbler.

A comical case of blackmailing recently came to light in Paris. A shoemaker, falling on evil days, conceived the idea of writing his "memoirs" and including in it biographies of the feet of his customers. Here are some specimens of the work: "Mme. A——, Rue ——, No —; married 1882; three children; pays badly; very difficult to fit; instep too flat; two corns; walks inwardly and wears shoes out on inside very fast." "Mme. ——, Rue ——, No. —; an old maid; borrows children to take with her to Tulleries Gardens; pays, but drives a hard bargain; feet spreading; toes overcrowding; two corns." "Mme. C——, Rue ——, No. —; formerly kept cook-shop; has two sons privates in the army and two daughters unmarried; a great many corns; feet large and flat." Proof sheets were sent to his customers, with the comment that ladies wishing their biographies omitted must remit fifteen francs. Some did. Others, less weak-minded, resolved to prosecute. Hence the expose and the committal of the literary cobbler for one month.

For Their Personal Comfort.

Paris is trying an experiment which has long ago been found to answer in Italy. On one of the boulevards a new establishment has been opened for the personal comfort of Parisians. You can wash your hands, have your clothes brushed, your boots cleaned. You can write your letters. Paper, pens, ink, etc., are at your disposal. In one room are all the newspapers, not merely of Paris and the Provinces, but of all the great Continental capitals. A third room is devoted to works of reference, encyclopedias, dictionaries and directories. There is a telephone and a post office, and all this is open to any passer-by who pays half-a-franc admission. The Italian idea did not go quite so far, but in some respects it was more useful. It was not a private speculation, but a Government concern. In fact, it was part of the working of the postal system of the country. You paid a penny entrance fee and found all the means of writing materials gratuitously. The French institution is a speculation, and if the building just opened on the Boulevard Montmartre succeeds, no doubt we shall see others established all over the capital.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

The Victoria and Nanaimo railway was formally opened to the public on the 30th ult.

Rev. Sam Jones commenced his revival services in Toronto to an audience of about three thousand.

Albert Kelly has been sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary for the manslaughter of Andrew Sloan, of West Gwillimbury.

Garnet was found guilty at Regina, N. W. T., of the Prince Albert mail robbery, and sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary.

The conference of the State and Provincial Boards of Health has concluded its session in Toronto, and decided to meet next year in Washington, D. C.

The Canadian Pacific steamship Athabasca, about which rumours were current that she had been lost on Lake Superior, has arrived safely at Owen Sound.

The Dafoe house, the largest hotel in Belleville, has been destroyed by fire, together with nearly all the contents, entailing a total loss of about $50,000.

It is rumoured that the Customs authorities intend making extensive seizures of ranch cattle brought across the line into the North-West Territories without payment of duty.

Contractors for the Hudson's Bay railway have been granted the same privileges in regard to Customs duties on outfits as were allowed Canadian Pacific railway contractors.

Margaret Halligan, employed in Toronto as a cook, is reported to have fallen heir to the largest cotton plantation in Tunica County, Mississippi, through the death of her brother Edward.

Leading bank managers of Winnipeg speak most hopefully of the financial outlook in Manitoba. Money is plentiful, and payments are more promptly met than at any time since the boom.

Mr. Goldwin Smith and family have returned to Toronto after a four months' absence. There is talk of his being banqueted by the Loyalists, whom he represented during the late British campaign.

Two American schooners have been seized at Port Hawkesbury, N. S., for landing dutiable goods without entry or reporting at the Custom office. The seizures have no connection with the fisheries questions.

Engineer Fetterly, of the Canadian Pacific express train that was wrecked near Rat Portage, died in the Winnipeg hospital. The other injured persons are doing well. Nearly all the mail matter on the ill-fated train was burned.

The success of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition has aroused emulation among the citizens of Kingston, who propose to form a joint stock company to purchase the new fair grounds in that city and establish an annual fair for the Midland district.

The Rev. Dr. Neeles, of Victoria College, reports that matters are progressing satisfactorily and that no factious opposition is offered from any party. The early removal of Victoria to Toronto is inevitable and it will probably take place in time for next session.

AMERICAN.

Pleuro-pneumonia has broken out in Newark county, New Jersey. Minnesota, Dakota and Kentucky have established a quarantine against cattle from Illinois.

Judgment was given at Chicago refusing a new trial to the Anarchists and confirming the verdict of the jury. Seven of them will therefore be hanged and the eighth imprisoned for fifteen years.

A prominent citizen of Galveston, Texas, who has just returned from a trip through the drought-stricken region of that State, reports that the published accounts of the damage and suffering are misleading and considerably exaggerated.

Later returns of the catastrophe to the Mississippi river steamboat La Mascotte, give a total of 70 passengers and crew on board at the time of the explosion, of whom 37 were rescued not seriously injured, 21 were drowned or missing and 12 were rescued badly burned, one of whom has since died and two more are not expected to live. There is no hope of finding the missing alive.

FOREIGN.

Excessively warm weather prevails in London all over the continent of Europe.

At dawn the other day friendly natives assaulted and carried Tamai, Osman Digna's stronghold.

All the Madrid revolutionists who were sentenced to death have had the sentences commuted.

One thousand operatives in the cotton mills at Nelson, Lancashire, have struck for higher wages.

Bulgaria has agreed to accept Russia's terms, provided the independence of Bulgaria is guaranteed.

Gen. Villacampa and thirteen others who took part in the recent rising in Madrid, have been sentenced to death.

The large force of police employed in watching public buildings in London are in future to be assigned the duty of watching suspects.

Sir John Simmonds, who has had great experience in Asia Minor affairs, considers it impossible for the present Bulgarian crisis to pass away without war.

A special cablegram says it is generally believed that the De Freycinet Cabinet will shortly bring down a measure for disestablishing the Roman Catholic Church in France.

At Torquay lately a magistrate sentenced three officers of the Salvation Army to one month's imprisonment at hard labour for conducting a band in procession through the streets.

Sir Charles Dilke believes the Conservatives will have no difficulty in remaining in power for five years, and if nothing extraordinary happens their control will probably last ten years.

Great amusement was created the other day in London club circles by several of the Lords of the Admiralty returning from the annual cruise of inspection, on account of sea-sickness.

A Constantinople despatch says the proposed Franco-Russian alliance at the court of the Sultan for the discomfiture of England has been checked seriously by the recent plain spoken language of the British Cabinet.

The Royal Inniskillen Fusiliers, stationed at Aldershot, went on a riot the other night, in resistance to a draft that was being made for service in Africa, and were only subdued after a number of soldiers and police were wounded.

At the festival at Elaroh the local magistrates, seeing that a conflict between Hindoos and Mohammedans was inevitable, brought a company of British troops on the scene. The natives, infuriated at their approach, threw themselves on the soldiers' bayonets, and a scene of intense excitement ensued.

FARM.

WINTERING SEED POTATOES.

Potatoes for the following season's planting should be selected either at digging time or during the leisure months of early winter. This is especially important when they are stored in deep bins, or piled together in large quantities. Under such conditions there is always danger of heating, which is sure to impair the germinating powers of the tubers. If the grower pays no attention to the potatoes he intends to plant until the season for planting is at hand, and then draws from the common heap for such quantities as he may need, he finds them usually badly sprouted and shriveled, and no more fit for planting than heated seed corn. Weak, spindling and stunted vines, with frequent missing hills, are the usual results from planting seed potatoes wintered in this manner. If practicable, the seed stock should be selected at digging time, and, where sufficient cellar room is available, should be stored in shallow bins in a cool location. If barrels or boxes have to be used for storage, it is well to ventilate them at the bottom and sides, and place them on blocks up from the floor, so as to allow the air to circulate freely through them. They should be frequently examined, and if the potatoes are found to heat or sprout, they should be handled over and the shoots rubbed off. The lower the temperature can be maintained, without freezing, the better, though more care should be taken that it does not go below this point. The slightest touch of frost, though it may not entirely destroy the vitality of the tubers, will, if they are planted, cause a dwarf and stunted growth, if not entire failure. Special care is needed in wintering small potatoes for seed purposes, as these are more likely to heat than larger ones, and also for the reason that if an excessive growth of sprouts takes place, it will draw more upon their vitality and cause a weak growth.

Potatoes for table use should never be exposed to the light more than is absolutely necessary, but moderate light will do the seed stock no harm. The practice, however, of exposing the latter for some time before planting to the full rays of the sun, until green and shriveled, is not advisable.

SHEEP AND ORCHARDS.

We have been asked how to protect young trees from sheep when these are pastured among them, and one asks what paint will best answer the purpose. The proper answer would be that trees should not be exposed to the attacks of sheep. We do not think that paint of any kind can be applied to a young tree in sufficient quantity without injuring it. The only safe protection is a mechanical one. Laths or small strips of wood may be bound around the trunk with wire, and afford a protection. Two V troughs, made by nailing together two boards of suitable size, can be placed round the trunk. If tin from an old roof can be had, sufficiently large pieces of this may answer as a protection. It is no small job to protect a whole orchard by these methods. A fence is the best barrier, and it will be better to place the sheep on the outside of it, and give only swine and poultry the run of the orchard.

ALL-PURPOSE ANIMALS.

An animal that will yield a profitable amount of milk, and will also put on fat readily, is desired by the general farmer; but the specialist—the beef-grower or the dairyman—desires an animal specially qualified for his purpose. Such animals there are, constituting the Jersey, Polled Angus, and yet other breeds. While the Holstein-Fresian excels as a milk-giver, its butter and beef qualities are such that it may be classed as an all-purpose breed; so the Shorthorn, which, while it excels for beef, is also a very good milk and butter producer. There is just as great a demand for a special beef or dairy breed as for an all-purpose one; and those breeders of special breeds, who claim for them all-purpose qualities, injure the reputation of the breeds. The beef-grower wants an animal that will give no more milk than is absolutely necessary to support its young; for an animal cannot convert food into both milk and beef, and the more milk it yields the less flesh it can put on. It follows that no animal can excel for both milk and beef. The Holstein-Fresian may put on as much flesh as the Shorthorn, but while doing so it cannot yield much milk. If it gives more milk than the Jersey, producing as much butter, and at the same time puts on flesh in considerable quantity, it is because it eats more food. From the same amount of food it cannot make more butter than the Jersey, or more beef than the Shorthorn; for it devotes more food to the formation of flesh and bone than the Jersey, and more to the formation of milk than the Shorthorn. No animal can be a good special animal, and also a good all-purpose animal. There is a distinct want for each—a distinct place for each; and to seek to make one fill both places, is useless as to drag it from its own place to fill the other is unavailing. All-purpose animals will always be favorites with the ordinary farmers, but there will always be a demand for animals specially adapted to dairy or beef production. Let each breed keep its place.

Her Mistake.

A pitiful story told by the Western newspapers has attracted little attention simply because it is so common a one.

A young girl of fifteen, the daughter of a poor seamstress, was introduced by another school-girl to a college-student a few years older than herself. He escorted her to school threw himself in her way on the street, and took her to ice-cream saloons.

Her mother, finding that he was the son of wealthy and influential parents, forbade him the house. But the girl persisted in encouraging him, and at last married him secretly. The young couple went to live in a hotel. Before the first year was over he wearied of her. She had nothing but her childish beauty to recommend her. She was ignorant and destitute of tact, and knew nothing of the simplest forms of good manners.

She would gladly have tried to improve herself, but a wife and mother of sixteen has no time for education. The young husband, disgusted and desperate, began to drink; beat and abused her cruelly, and finally, taking the child, deserted her. She earned some money as a servant, and followed him in order to regain the child. After three years of search she found him and, maddened and despairing, when foiled in her effort to take her child, shot and killed both it and herself.

A young girl, in the flutter of vanity and gratitude produced by the attentions of a first admirer, is apt to look upon the restrictions of her parents as foolish and "old-fogyish." But she may be certain of two things in this relation. First, that the young man who does not respect her mother, will not, when the first heat of his fancy has cooled, respect, much less love, her.

Secondly, that the man who is so deficient in good sense, principle and right feelings as to persuade a girl of sixteen into a secret marriage to gratify his own selfish fancy, will have neither sense, principle nor feeling to restain him from drunkenness or cruelty when he is weary of her.

THE WORLD'S NEWS.

James A. Garfield, who is studying law in Cleveland, is said to resemble his father in size, complexion, eyes, and manner. He promises well.

The Indiana Methodist Conference has condemned the use of tobacco as uncleanly and unhealthful, and the delegates promised to preach against it once each year.

A reckless 10-year-old in Belle Plain playing round the great artesian well there, which is still flowing furiously, fell into it; but the great force of the water threw him out again in short order.

Lord Randolph Churchill has little hair on the top of his head, and much on his upper lip. His hands are not at all up to the alleged aristocratic standard, being as large as any ploughman's.

The full name of the owner of Jay-Eye-See, the trotting horse, is Jerome Increase Case. He began business as a blacksmith forty years ago, and is now the owner of a large threshing machine manufactory in Illinois and is worth $5,000,000.

George W. Cable, the novelist, was born left-handed, but has learned to use his right, and so is ambi-dextrous. He writes with either hand, usually making the first draft of a novel with his left hand and copying it for the printer with his right hand.

A religious enthusiasm of Los Angeles, Cal., thought he heard a voice commanding him to sell what he had and give to the poor. So he sent $1,000 each to two benevolent societies of the place, leaving his family destitute. The money was sent to the crank's wife and children.

There is a good deal of practical common sense in the answer of the old cook in New Orleans when her young mistress told her of Wiggin's coming earthquake. "Go 'long, chile," she said "go 'long, wid yer nonsense! God-a-mity don' go and tell anybody what He's gwine ter do; He jes' go 'long and do it."

After the murder of the Rev. Mr. Haddock of Sioux City, Ia., the *Tribune* of that city started a fund for the benefit of his family. When the money was sent to Mrs. Haddock the other day she declined to receive it, on the ground that the *Tribune* was opposed to the temperance cause, to which many think her husband was a martyr.

A drunken man lay on the sidewalk in Norwich, Conn., guarded by his dog, who wouldn't permit a person to touch his master. Two policemen tried to club him off, but he dodged and remained. Finally they took a horse blanket, and, after several attemps, threw it over him, caught him and dragged him away, and then took his master to the police station.

A Kentucky planter was so pleased with the acting of a little girl in a play at Louisville, that the next day he sent her five large dolls to "amuse her when not at the theatre." This is the reply he received: "Kind friend, have just received your note and package containing the doll; thanks very much. The doll is very handsome. I showed it to my husband, and we think it will be great amusement for me."

When Long John Wentworth, renowned for an appetite commensurate with his size, returned home to Chicago the other day, he was congratulated on his improved personal appearance. "That's because I hain't had any licker for some time," he explained. "You see I've been visiting my brother, Col. Joseph Wentworth, at Concord. He's the Prohibition candidate for Governor; been a Prohibitionist all his life; so there was nothing to drink. Guess that's why I look so good."

The Lutheran *Observer* joins with other American newspapers in advocating changing the time for the national Thanksgiving Day from "bleak November to golden October." It says that November was chosen by the Puritans to bring the day near the Christmas time that it might take the place of that festival, to which they were opposed. But now that all Christians observe Christmas there is no reason for appointing Thanksgiving Day so late in the year.

The women's Christian Temperance Union of Burlington, N. J., are doing the same sort of work as did the Crusaders of Ohio some years ago, and last Sunday they made personal visits to the open saloons. At one the wife of the proprieter told them what she thought of them in most emphatic language. At another the proprietor listened patiently, accepted their tracts, and asked them to pray for him; and the temperance women went away much encouraged.

A young lawyer of Ellaville, Ga., bantered a young woman at a social gathering to marry him. To his evident surprise she told him to get the license. He wouldn't be bluffed, and got the license at once, while others of the party sent for a clergyman. He knew nothing of the joke, and when the pair entered the parlor arm in arm he thought it strange that the spectators laughed. But he began solemnly, while the party wondered which of the two would weaken first, and the contracting parties each wished that the other would ask the minister to stop. When the first question was asked the young man concluded that the affair had gone far enough, and he broke ranks and fled, much to the young woman's relief.

The use of the Suez Canal in moving the tea crop from China to America is rapidly being abandoned for the swifter means afforded by our transcontinental railways. In 1884 the bulk of the shipments were via the Suez Canal. In 1885 the shipments by that route to America were but 9,254,197 pounds, while San Francisco received 12,496,187 pounds. This year the imports by way of San Francisco have reached 20,525,280 pounds, while those via the Suez Canal have fallen off to 7,592,049 pounds. From Yokohama to New York by the canal takes sixty days, by San Francisco 49 days. Insurance and freight charges are diminished, and the tea being fresher, is said to be better when brought by the latter route.

Gen. Booth of the Salvation Army gave a Toronto reporter this account of the naming of the Army: "One of my secretaries was writing a little tract, describing the movement, and he wrote on the title page, 'The Christian is a volunteer army.' I leaned over his shoulder, took his pen out of his hand, crossed out the word 'volunteer,' and wrote 'Salvation.' We liked the sound of it, seeing that it really described what the organization was—a body formed and united after the fashion of an army, with the purpose of delivering men from sin and the devil. So we adopted the name Salvation Army nine or ten years ago. The terms General, Captains, Lieutenants, &c., soon followed. The drums, flags, banners, and the like were adopted gradually, in carrying on the purpose of attracting the people."

Notwithstanding the persistent and skillful efforts of chemists, the exact composition of the white of an egg is still an unsolved problem, and until this knowledge is acquired the processes of animal economy can not be explained.

Admiral Shestakoff, the Russian Minister of Marine, is expected to arrive at San Francisco, en route to Europe, some time during the month. He is traveling unofficially, but the U. S. Navy Department will tender him the customary courtesies during his visit in this country.

HOUSEHOLD.

A WEEK OF PUDDINGS.

SUNDAY.—Separate the whites and yolks of four eggs. With the yolks make a boiled custard (with a pint of milk, and sugar to taste.) Dissolve five sheets of gelatine (the red gelatine gives the pudding a pretty pink tint) in three-fourths of a cupful of boiling water. When the custard has cooled, add the gelatine water and the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth; flavor with vanilla, stir all together, and put it into a mould, or moulds. It will settle into three layers, and is a very pretty pudding, tasting much like Charlotte-Russe. (To be made on Saturday.)

MONDAY.—Wash a small cup of rice and put it into three pints of milk. Add a piece of butter half as large as an egg, a teacup of sugar, a little salt, cinnamon or nutmeg. Bake very slowly two hours and a half. After it has become hot enough to melt the butter, but not to brown the top, stir it (without moving the dish) from the bottom. If raisins are to be used, put them in now, a good handful. They add much to the richness of the pudding, which is very good without, however, and easy to make for washing day.

TUESDAY.—Into one pint of milk stir half a teaspoonful of salt, and three tablespoonfuls of flour, adding the milk a little at a time. Beat well the yolks of three eggs, and stir them into the mass. Lastly add the whites beaten to a stiff froth, and pour the mixture into six or eight hot buttered cups which should be in readiness. Place in a quick oven immediately, and bake twenty-five or thirty minutes. The cups should be about half full. Eat with the following sauce:—Mix half a cupful white sugar with a tablespoonful butter (the latter being in a bowl set in hot water), add three or four tablespoonfuls hot cream, and a tablespoonful of current jelly dissolved. To be served hot or cold. These puddings will rise like puffs in the oven, then sink and become creamy. They can be cooked while the preceding courses are being eaten, and are a quick addition to dinner on a busy baking-day.

WEDNESDAY.—One cup raisins stoned and pulled in half, one of chopped apples, one and a half of bread crumbs, three eggs, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, a little nutmeg and cinnamon. Steam or boil in a bowl or mould three hours, and serve with a sweet liquid sauce. A pudding for ironing day, when a continuous hot fire is kept up.

THURSDAY.—Two ounces flour, two ounces sugar, two ounces butter, one pint milk, six eggs. Mix the flour smoothly in a little of the milk, make the remainder, with the sugar, hot; add the flour, stirring briskly until the milk boils, remove from the stove and add the butter. When slightly cool add the well-beaten yolks of the eggs, then the whites. Bake in a pudding-dish or bowl set in a pan of boiling-water in the oven, one hour. Serve (with the sauce described for Tuesday,) as expeditiously as possible. The leisure of Thursday will allow the care necessary in the preparation of this pudding.

FRIDAY.—A cold pudding will be most convenient on sweeping-day, and must be made early. While preparing breakfast, set a pint of milk on the fire to boil. Dissolve two ounces of soluble chocolate in part of the hot milk, add it to the remainder, and remove from the fire. Add sugar to taste (more or less according to the sweetness of the chocolate), and the well-beaten yolks of three eggs. Bake as a custard. In the meantime beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth with half a cup of sugar; when the pudding is cooked firm, but not watery, remove, and spread *meringue* over it. Return to the oven and lightly brown the top. To be eaten cold without a sauce.

SATURDAY.—Soak a teacupful of tapioca over night in milk. The next day, stir into it the yolks of three eggs well-beaten, and a cupful of sugar. Place a quart of milk on the fire, let it come to the boiling-point, stir in the tapioca, and let the whole cook until it has thickened; then take it off the fire, and stir in the whites of the eggs beaten to a froth. Flavor to taste. As this pudding is cooked on top of the stove, baking will not be interfered with.

To Make Your Town Prosper.

Don't fret.

Talk about it.

Write about it.

Beautify the streets.

Patronize the merchants.

Be friendly to everybody.

Advertize in its newspapers.

Elect good men to all the offices.

Don't grumble about hard times.

Keep your sidewalks in good repair.

Avoid gossip about your neighbors.

Do your trading with your home merchants.

Sell all you can and buy all you can at home.

If you are rich, invest something; employ somebody, be a "rustler."

If you don't think of any good word don't say anything about it.

Remember that every dollar invested in permanent improvement is so much on interest.

Be courteous to strangers that come among you, so that they may go away with good impressions.

Always cheer on the men who go in for improvements, your portion of the cost will be nothing only what is just.

Don't kick at any proposed improvement because it is not at your own door, or for fear that your taxes will be raised fifty cents.

Don't use rubber stamps on your letter heads, that is a dead give away on your business, on the town and newspaper published in it. Get your letter heads, envelopes, business cards, etc., printed at the printing office.

Never condemn the local paper until it has fairly misused you. If it has dealt with you unjustly write to it or go into the office and tell the editor about your case; if he is wrong he will lose no time in telling the public about it.

Remember that no man does as much for your town as the local newspaper. Every paper sent out is an advertisement of the business, the resources and enterprises of the place; and people get a better idea of it from the local paper than from any other source.

A Loving Son.

A man and his son were fishing one day near New York. Suddenly the boat capsized, and they were both thrown into the water. The man could not swim well, but he tried at once to save his son, who could not swim at all. By-and-by, as the boy saw his father getting exhausted, he said earnestly, "Never mind me, father. Save yourself, for mother's sake." Such love had the reward which it deserved, and the noble-hearted boy was saved, as well as his father, by some sailors from the shore.

THE STORY OF AN EX-SLAVE.

A Reminiscence of Forty Years Ago and the Changes Since Then.

A Hawkinsville, (Ga.) despatch says:—The other morning, while we were seated in the shade discussing some trivial matter, a citizen well posted in the affairs of Hawkinsville for the last forty years, said:

"Do you see that old colored man in the buggy driving around the corner? Well, that is old Dempsey Clark. About forty years ago he and his brother Bristow were as likely young negro men as could be found among the slaves on any plantation. They were put on the block and sold at public outcry to the highest bidder before the Court House door in Hawkinsville.

"Among the bidders for Dempsey and Bristow was old Jonathan Coley, who was rich in lands and slaves. Dempsey and Bristow said to Mr. Coley:

"'You needn't buy us, Mr. Coley, case we ain't agoing to live wid ye.'

"'Oh, well,' replied Mr. Coley, 'I've got plenty of dogs;' which meant that if they should run away he could capture them with the keen-scented hounds used in those days.

"Sure enough the old man Coley bought Dempsey and Bristow, and, as good as their word they took to the woods as soon as they could escape from his plantation. They were captured once or twice, but made their escape again, and immediately took up their life in the woods.

"I remember that on one occasion a party of hunters with their negro dogs struck the trail of Bristow and Dempsey and chased them into the cypress jungle and among the lagoons just below Big Creek, four miles from Hawkinsville, where the creek empties into the Ocmulgee. The swamp was almost impenetrable, but the hunters followed their dogs, and approached within fifty or a hundred yards of the 'runaway niggers,' as they were called. They proved to be Dempsey and Bristow, who, by some means had obtained a gun or pistol, and defied their pursuers. Dempsey and Bristow were stout men and they swore they would die before they would be arrested.

"Among the hunters was Tobe McGriff, a brother of the present ordinary of this county. Mr. McGriff fired one shot at the fugitive slaves and they returned the shot. It then became evident that they were armed, and had determined not to be captured alive.

"The hunters withdrew and left Dempsey and Bristow in the swamp, and they remained in the woods three years. At last old man Coley, despairing of ever getting any service out of them, sold them in the woods to Bryant W. Brown of Houston county. Mr. Brown told his slaves that he had bought Dempsey and Bristow, and they at once left the woods and went to his plantation, where they remained faithful slaves until the close of the war.

"I don't know where Bristow is, whether living or dead, but that is old Dempsey out there in that buggy, and he is now known as Dempsey Clark. He owns a plantation of four or five hundred acres in Houston county, and has several good mules and horses. He is a good farmer, is very industrious, and manages well. He has a good credit among the merchants of Hawkinsville and Perry, and he has two daughters attending college in Atlanta."

We have only a bit of advice to offer old Dempsey: If he is out of debt and owns a farm, just keep out of debt. A good credit has ruined many a good man.

Saved by Kindness.

John Roach, the famous ship builder, believes in the laws of kindness, in dealing with erring men. Out of twenty-five thousand men employed by him first and last, there were seventy found guilty of criminal conduct. He saved sixty of them. This is his story of the way he reformed a "confirmed drunkard." The man was a "master workman."

"He had terrible sprees, and had them pretty often. He would come raving into the shop, disgracing himself and disgusting everybody. When sober he was penitent, and I forgave him and took him back again and again. I appealed to him till there seemed to be nothing else to appeal to. One morning he came in after one of his sprees and said: "Mr. Roach, I want you to discharge me. You can't make anything of me. I have broken my promise and abused your trust over and over. You took me up when I had nothing to do, and you learned me your trade and paid me good wages, and have bore with my faults till it ain't human to ask you to bear any more. Now discharge me."

"'Mike,' said I, 'I wont discharge you, but I'll let you resign. I'll write your resignation,' for an idea struck me, and I went to my desk and wrote:

"'John Roach—Sir: You helped me when I was penniless. You gave me work when I was idle. You taught me when I was ignorant. You have always paid me well. You have borne with my infirmities over and over. But I have lost my self-respect, and have not enough regard for you or love for my wife and children to behave like a man, and therefore I hereby withdraw from your employment.'

"I gave it to him, and said, 'I want you to promise me one thing, that you will always carry this with you, and that, when about to take a glass of liquor, you will take this out, read it, sign it and mail it to me before you drink.' He promised solemnly that he would. He stayed in my employ for years and was never drunk again."

Cheap Pleasures.

Did you ever study the cheapness of some pleasures? asks some writer. Do you know how little it takes to make a multitude happy? Such trifles as a penny, a word, or a smile do the work. There are two or three boys passing along—give them each a chestnut, and how smiling they look, they will not be cross for some time. A poor widow lives in the neighborhood, who is the mother of a half-dozen children. Send them a half-peck of sweet apples, and they will be happy. A child has lost his arrow—the world to him—and he mourns sadly; help him to find it or make him another, and how quickly the sunshine will play over his sober face. A boy has as much as he can do to pile up a load of wood; assist him a few moments, or speak a kind word to him, and he forgets his toil, and works away without minding it. You employ a man; pay him cheerfully, and speak a pleasant word to him, and he leaves your house with a contented heart, to lighten up his own hearth with smiles and gladness. As you pass along the street, you meet a familiar face; say "good morning" as though you felt happy, and it will work admirably in the heart of your neighbor. Pleasure is cheap. Who will not bestow it liberally? If there are smiles, sunshine, and flowers about us, let us not grasp them with a miser's fist, and lock them up in our hearts. No, rather let us take them and scatter them about us, in the cot of the widow, among the groups of children in the crowded mart, where men of business congregate, in our families and elsewhere. We can make the wretched happy, the discontented cheerful, the afflicted resigned, at an exceedingly cheap rate. Who will refuse to do it?"

The United States has been charged with wanting the whole earth, but she is evidently becoming shaky on that subject.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Rumor has it that the Duc d'Aumale was morganatically married to his housekeeper on the eve of his expulsion from France.

Mrs. Narcissa Bourke, who recently died at Winthrop, Me., provides in her will for the establishment of a $1,000 scholarship at Bowdoin College in honor of her son, who was killed in the civil war.

A plucky Dakota girl, Miss Stanley, spent the summer alone, without even a cat for company, on her claim, four miles from Waterbury. She had ten acres of grain, a fine garden and a watermelon patch.

The Empress Eugenie, having passed a month with Queen Victoria at Osborne, has returned to Farnsworth. Among her guests at the present time are the Duc and Duchess de Mouchy, Prince Joachim Murat and Princess Eugenie Murat.

A French Count, Paul de Perdonne, was arrested for swindling at Nice and taken into a private apartment for examination. While unobserved he got to the door, locked the magistrate and detectives in and escaped over the border before they could be released.

It came out in a recent racing quarrel that Capt. Machell, the English turfman, paid 4,000 guineas for a horse two years ago, and the beast had never won a sixpence. The Duchess of Montrose lately sold this patron of the turf thirteen yearlings for 9,000 guineas.

Prince Karamoko went to see the French soldiers at Chalons and much admired the polished breastplates of the cuirassiers, whereupon the commanding general gave him one of the bits of armor. The negro put it on delighted; and then his face clouded and tears came to his eyes. "What is the matter?" inquired the general. "Alas!" cried Karamoko, "as soon as I get home my father will take this from me and wear it himself." Then the general gave him another one and all were happy.

M. Chevreul, the distinguished savant, whose centenary was celebrated in Paris the other day, was the associate of the celebrated Scribe in the writing of the numerous dramas attributed to the latter. M. Chevreul's first work was published in 1806, and his last work in 1886. Though known to the world as a great scientist only, he is the author of sixty-five "pieces" and 137 vaudevilles. M. Chevreul very clearly remembers having seen the head of the Princess Lamballe carried on the top of a pike after her execution, in 1792.

Alfonso's widow has had to banish from Madrid an officer who was continually on duty about the royal palace. He fell violently in love with his sovereign, and making no concealment of his passion, revealed it in various ways. One day he made his way to the Queen's boudoir, and throwing himself at her Majesty's feet, poured forth his tale of passion. The gentleman belongs to a powerful aristocratic family. Nevertheless, he is likely to have a warm time in the regiment, which, in consequence of his escapade has been ordered into virtual exile.

Persecuting the Jews.

The American *Hebrew*, a Jewish paper published in New York, says:—

"Not long ago the cities of Rostow and Taganrog were annexed to a military district in which Jews were forbidden to dwell. As usual, a Senatorial Commission was appointed to consider the contingency, and this body has rendered its decision to the effect that the Jews should not or could not be permitted to remain in the newly created district, with the exception of merchants of the first guild and those who have secured real estate. This will enable some 4,000 wealthy Jews to remain in possession of their homes, while about 16,000 poor, helpless Jews will have to go forth upon the olden well-worn road of exile.

There may, however, yet remain a hope that that direful act may be averted if the voice of civilized humanity may be heard in reprobation of the dastardly act. In the long and terrible annals of political persecution and racial oppressions, there is not another instance of so cold-blooded and wilfully atrocious an outrage as this. There is not any pretence of an accusation against these 16,000 outcasts; not any intimation of a popular desire for their expulsion; not any semblance of an uprising among the rabble against the Jew; not a whisper of charges or complaints against them; simply and solely for the topographical reason that the two cities are to be classed into a certain military district, where Jews are forbidden, and those 16,000 are to be driven forth to seek homes whithersoever they may.

We appeal, therefore, to the journalists of America to utter a brave word in behalf of these 16,000 who are threatened with expatriation. We appeal, therefore, to the ministers of America, who preach with word and act the gospel of peace and brotherly love and universal charity, to lift up their voices in eloquent and persuasive protest against this threatened desecration of all that religion teaches. Press, pulpit, and platform should speak the heart of America in reprobation of this heartless, godless deed.

The Secret of Secrets.

The composition of the philosopher's stone was the prime problem of alchemy; and although many practitioners of the "holy art" declared that they had discovered the ingredients necessary to its production, they unkindly omitted to leave the prescription behind them. From the first there was a hot controversy as to whether the stone had a corporal or merely an etheral existence; and the discussion was conducted in language strong enough for a theological disputation. One adept declared that the stone consisted of common mercury "animated by the sulphur of gold and iron;" another maintained that it was not a stone at all, but was at one and the same time mineral, vegetable and animal; another that it was a "mineral fire," continual, equal and never evaporating. The gibberish of the hermetic philosophy is somewhat vague reading, and when the writer does not know his own meaning the curious student may be pardoned for occasional lack of comprehension. As to the color of the "philosophical matter," there was the usual diversity of opinion. Florus, in "La Tourbe des Philosophes," says that it was black; to Zenon it was red, to Rosinus white on the surface and red inside. Another philosopher found that it had a red head, white feet, and black eyes. Others were not wanting to declare that it took upon occasions all the colors of the rainbow. Searchers who pretended to have found the stone said, some that it was light, others that it was heavy; it was also aerial, spongy, and mutable equally by fire, water, or even the wind. Morienus said that to touch it, was soft, but two such distinguished alchemists as Geber and Raymond Lulli opined that it was hard. Morienus, moreover, was able graphically to describe the odor of the philosopher's stone; it was sickly and like unto the stench of a charnel-house. Most of the other writers said that it had a pleasant perfume. Several of the adepts had tasted it, but they were quite unable to agree whether its taste was sweet or bitter.

A Mother's Parting Word.

"And above all, Nellie, my love," were the parting words of a lady to her daughter, as the cab to convey the newly wedded pair to the station drew up at the door—"above all, Nellie, if you should quarrel—for Reginald is but a man, and life is full of thorns—remember that your first duty is to yourself as a lady and a housekeeper. Never hit your husband with a rolling pin or a potato masher. You could never forgive yourself if the result of such a blow was to be the appearance of a hair at the table in a dish of mashed potatoes or a pie crust when you had company at dinner. The poker will do quite as well, and is infinitely more ladylike. Good-bye. Write every day, and don't forget your poor old ma! Boo-hoo!"

New umbrellas made in Paris have a glass lookout in front. The improvement is of doubtful advantage, as the rain-drops will soon blur the glass.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE
LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCT. 22, 1886

THE PROVINCIAL ELECTION.

After a long and exciting contest, one which it would be well for the people of the Province to forget as soon as possible, the elections are over and the result is uncertain. Whatever may be our views, of the political parties engaged in the struggle we regret that either one of the political leaders has not a substantial following. It is a great misfortune that despicable means should even partially succeed, that a leader devoid of principle should be able by means of a dead issue to affect the good common sense of the electorate and cause them to fall into the great error of casting their lot with him. That the Riel issue was a dead one, especially in Provincial politics no one will deny, who has regard for honesty, and that it was the Riel cry which wrested so many sets from the Government, is acknowledged by all. Yet in view of these facts we hear some journals prating about a victory for honest Government and purity in politics. There never was a more honest Government in Quebec than the present one, and as for purity in politics, to associate that quality with the name of Mr. Mercier would be to bring together that which is as far apart as the poles. No, in the name of common sense let us be honest about the matter and we must see that the result of Tuesday is due to race feeling and that alone. We have been speaking as if the Government had been defeated, but that is by no means certain, in fact the probability is that they shall hold office until the meeting of the House and when the vote is taken they will have a small majority. At the time of writing the position is: Conservatives, 30; Liberals, 30; Independent 4, and one county to hear from. The Independants are Messrs Cameron, Trudel, Turcotte and Bourbonnais. The last three are old Conservatives while Dr. Cameron was a Liberal who left Mr. Mercier's ranks on two occasions, on the Riel question and again on the Gale defalcation. In his address to the electors he intimated that he would give an independant support to the present Government.

Some would have us believe that our friend Mr. Beauchamp, the member for our neighboring County of Two Mountains will leave the Conservative ranks and support Mr. Mercier. We do not believe it, and as Mr. Beauchamp is well known to the Conservatives of Argenteuil they will not believe it either. He was elected as a Conservative and will remain one. There is another fact which throws a new light on the result. Perhaps more constituencies have been carried by narrow majorities than in any previous election. The Opposition gained Berthier by a majority of 1, Soulange by 4, Quebec by 10, l'Islet by 12, Beauharnois by 20, Richelieu by 30, Champlain by 31, Verchères by 32. If contestations take place in these eight counties it is probable that they will be opened again. The feeling in regard to the Riel question is abating, and by the time the elections come on, the Government could carry if not all at least four out of the eight. Under these circumstances the duty of the Government is to maintain their position until the opening of the House and if are then defeated to calmly accept the inevitable and resign. There is a great deal of premature crowing being indulged in by some, and Mr. Mercier would like to assume office immediatly, but there is an old proverb which he should remember, which says something about not crowing before geting out of the woods. Of course, it is very exasperating to get so near office and yet be so far from it; but that is the position Mr. Mercier occupies, and we hope he will continue to occupy it in the time to come.

We feel jubilant over the fact that the two men representing English-speaking constituencies who were afraid to vote against the Riel motions in the Quebec House, were defeated. When George Washington Stephens refused to condemn his leader and his party for the wrong course they were pursuing, he sealed his fate and, as a result he has been defeated. This is a lesson to all politicians that political cowardice cannot be excused, and the man who is afraid to assert his opinions in Parliament lest he may injure his party is the man likely to be elected to stay at home.

In looking over the list of Opposition and Ministerial members that have been returned, we can scarcely conceive how the Liberal party can claim the result as a victory. The contest was not between Liberals and Conservatives it was between Nationalists and those who held that the only true National party was one that would admit all creeds, all nationalities, and one whose only desire was to make Canada not for English-men, Irish-men or French-men, but for Canadians made up of all these peoples. There are only three English-speaking members of the Party National elected viz: McShane, Murphy and Shehyn, and these are Irishmen.

The County of Terrebonne has not gone back on its old member, Mr. Nantel, but has elected him by over three hundred majority. This fact is especially gratifying as the Riel agitators tried every means possible to capture the County, thinking thereby to secure the defeat of the Hon. Mr. Chapleau at the next election for the Dominion Parliament.

THE ELECTION IN OTTAWA COUNTY.

The good old county of Ottawa has remained true to its colors and has again returned a conservative member in the person of Mr. Cormier. Despite the most gigantic efforts of Mr. Rochon's friends, who made use of the race cry in a shameful way, the old French Blues who have stood by the party in former years, still maintained their allegiance to it, and could not be caught by a little sentiment used for the sole purpose of gaining office by means of their votes.

It must be very gratifying to Mr. Cormier to know that the village of Aylmer pronounced so strongly in his favor, giving him a majority of 150. The scene on Thursday evening was beyond description. Old men and young men cheered until they were hoarse as each telegram announced fresh victories. The climax, however, was reached when it was announced that Papineauville, a place that was always hostile to the Conservatives, and gave a large majority against them at the last election, had been captured and gave a majority in favor of Mr. Cormier. As a proof of the fate of a party founded on the question of the hanging of Riel, this fact may be taken, that in all the villages along the front of the county, the effiges of the Conservatives were burnt and feeling ran very high, but before a year has gone these same villages give the conservative candidate large majorities. The Ottawa *Free Press* says that the election will be contested, on the grounds of bribery and corruption. Of course this is the usual way it takes to relieve itself after a defeat. It would be amusing if we were to publish the opinion of the *Press* before the elections, as to the result in Ottawa county. It would be a really good thing to do, seeing that it still takes the *role* of a prophet on the subject of the Dominion elections. Mr. Cormier's majority is 417.

THE RIEL AGITATION.

We copy the following from the Ottawa *Evening Journal*, a thoroughly independent newspaper, as it places the position of Quebec before us in its true light:

"The Riel agitation in the Province of Quebec has reached a point where it becomes the English people in this country to stop and consider. Are they to be at the mercy of fanatics whom wily leaders are able to whirl round their fingers? Do they intend to tamely submit to the taunts and insults of low grade politicians who are able to make use of an excited race feeling to secure places for themselves? The triumph of the Mercier-David clique means just this, that the Rielites are prepared to resort to any expedient that suggests itself for the realization of that thirst for the spoils of office which seems to be the inherent guiding faculty of a certain order of Quebec politicians. The threats against English tyranny have not been mild. They have resounded throughout every county in the province, and in too many have been successful. There is no guarantee that if continuance in office necessitate a further attack upon the rights of all Canadians alike that the Rielites would not be ready to go that length. One law for French and English applied with just severity, they resent. One blow to put down forever a costly and lamentable rebellion they affect to regard as gross injustice, if it falls upon the individual of a particular section of the people. No reason satisfies them, and they give their indication of a desire to obtain for the people they have temporarily succeeded in deluding the position of a privileged race—not to be thwarted lightly, but to be landed to the skies as the veritable salt of the earth. Other worthy races are for the moment to keep quiet, and applaud the spectacle of a government being punished for refusing to interfere with the course of the law. There are cases where unscrupulous men have roused a deeper and stronger popular agitation than they themselves are able to control; they have to drift with the storm they have created, and go to uncontemplated extremes. If the action of the Rielities had been inspired by honest indignation, if their national susceptibilities had really been outraged, it would be possible to find some excuse for them, but their pratings in that direction are stamped with insincerity, and no sensible man can doubt that the course pursued by Mr. Mercier is merely a dodge, one that may get him into trouble, one that surely, sooner or later, will get the electorate he has deceived into a dangerous position. It may likely happen that, as increase of appetite grows by what it feeds on, the French Nationalists will want more than they can have. Encouraged to look with confidence to a time when a rebellious citizen may raise two revolts and escape punishment, they will not brook refusal of more extravagant pretensions. The way has been pointed out to them, and who will blame them for taking it?"

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT AT THE PAPER MILLS.

On Tuesday noon, a most painful and almost fatal accident occurred at Mr. J. C. Wilson's paper mills, Lachute, when Charles Ford, aged 17 and third son of the manager of the mills, went to take off a belt from the main shaft. In some mysterious manner he got his foot caught in the belt and in an instant the foot was severed from the leg: the flesh was torn from his leg from above the knee and the bone left perfectly bare to the point where it was broken off at the ancle while the foot with boot on continued to whirl round in the belt for some time after. The young man lay for some time in a pool of blood, as no one was present in that part of the mill and most of the hands had started for their dinner. His calls and whistle were not heard, so he crawled to the stairs and ascended fourteen steps until he got to the top and cried out for help which soon appeared. He was carried home, and medical aid summoned as quickly as possible. Two of the Lachute physicians were absent and no certainty when they would return, a telegram soon brought Dr. Robertson from St. Andrews. Preparations for amputation were being made in the mean time by Dr. Smith who was first on the spot. The young man bore up nobly when told that his leg would have to be cut off at the thigh. Then Dr. Christie, Dr. George Christie, Dr. Smith and Dr. Robertson, as all by this time had arrived, began the surgical operation. Chloroform was administered and their surgical instruments wielded by skilful hands soon accomplished the work. The patience and bravery of young Mr. Ford under this most terrible order were subjects of general remark. When laid on the table for commencing the work of amputation, he remarked: "give me more chloroform before you begin," and then seemed even under chloroform to be sensible to all that was going on. There is a deep feeling of sympathy among all who knew the young man and his family. Every attention possible is afforded and it is to be hoped that his life and health may be spared, though the loss of his leg will be irreparable. This is the first serious accident that has occurred in these mills since they were started and it should be a warning to all to be careful in the future.

THE COCAINE HABIT.

The Worst Slavery Known—New Revelations of Power.

Cincinnati Times-Star.

When cocaine was discovered the medical world exclaimed "thank heaven!"

But useful as it is, it is also dangerous, especially when its use is perverted from the deadning of pain for surgical operations, to the stimulation and destruction of the human body. Its first effects are soothing and captivating, but the thralldom is the most horrible slavery known to humanity.

J. L. Stephens, M. D., of Lebnon, O., was interviewed by our reporter yesterday at the Grand Hotel, and during the conversation the doctor said: "The cocaine habit is a thousand times worse than the morphine and opium habits, and you would be astenished," he said, "if you knew how frightfully the habit is increasing."

"What are its effects?"

"It is the worst constitution wrecker ever known. It ruins the liver and kidneys in half a year, and when this work is done, the strongest constitution soon succombs."

"Do you know of Dr. Underhill's case here in Cincinnati?"

That leading physician who became a victim of the cocaine habit? Yes. His case was a very sad one, but the habit can be cured. I have rescued many a man from a worse condition."

"What, worse than Dr. Underhill's?

"Indeed, sir, far so. Justin M. Hall, A. M., M. D., president of the State Board of Health of Iowa, and a famed practitioner, and Alexander Neil, M. D., professor of surgery in the Columbus Medical College, and president of the Academy of Medicine, a man widely known, Rev. W. P. Clancey of Indianapolis, Ind., from personal experience in opium eating, etc., can tell you of the kind of success our form of treatment wins, and so can H. J. Wilson, formerly of Cincinnati, who is now associted with me."

"Would you mind letting our readers into the secret of your methods?"

"Well, young man, you surely have a good bit of assurance to ask a man to give his business away to the public; but I won't wholly disappoint you. In have treated over 20,000 patients. In common with many eminent physicians, I, for years made a close study of the effects of the habits on the system and the organs which they most severely attack. Dr. Hall, Dr. Neil and Mr. Wilson, whom I have mentioned, and hundreds of others, equally as expert, made many similar experiments on their own behalf. We each found that these drugs worked most destructively in the kidneys and liver; in fact finally destroyed them. It was then apparent that no cure could be effected until those organs could be restored to health. We recently exhausted the entire range of medical science, experementing with all known remedies for these organs, and as the result of these close investigations we all substantially agreed, though following different lines of inquiry, that the most reliable, scientific preparation, was Warner's safe cure. This was the second point in the discovery. The third was our own private form of treatment, which, of course, we do not divulge to the public. Every case that we have treated first with Warner's safe cure, then with our own private treatment, and followed up again with Warner's safe cure for a few weeks, has been succesful. These habits can't be cured without using it, because the habit is nourished and sustained in the liver and kidneys. The habit can be kept up in moderation, however, if free use be also made, at the same time, of that great remedy."

"Yes, it is a world famed and justly celebrated specific! Like many other physicians I used to deride the claims made for it, but I know now for a fact that it is the world's greatest blessing, having sovereign power over hitherto incurable diseases of the kidneys and liver, and when I have said that, young man, I have said nearly everything, for most diseases originate in, or are aggravated by, a depraved condition of the kidneys."

"People do not realize this, because, singular as it may seem, the kidneys may be in a very advanced stage of decomposition, and yet owing to the fact that there are but few nerves of sensation in them the subject will not experience much pain therein. On this account thousands of people die every year of kidney disease unknowingly. They have so called disorders of the head, of the heart and lungs and stomach, and treat them in vain, for the real cause of their misery is deranged kidneys and if they were restored to health the other disorders would soon disappear."

Dr. Stephens's experience, that can be confirmed by many thousands whom he has treated, adds only more emphasis to the experience of many hundreds of thousands all over the world, that the remedy he refers to is without any doubt the most beneficent discovery ever given to humanity.

TRYING TO BRIBE A CONSERVATIVE.

The *Gazette* this morning in its political news stated "It was rumored in political circles yesterday that Mr. Mercier had offered a portfolio to an English speaking Protestant Conservative member should he be called upon to form a Cabinet. The Conservative gentleman whose name is mentioned in the matter is one of the ablest, most ardent and trusted of the Conservative deputies who sat in the last Parliament. The rumour states that the gentleman referred to indignantly refused the proffered portfolio." Editorially the same paper remarked:

Now that the contest is all but closed, and that the assault upon the Ministerial forces has failed of success, the Liberals are attempting to bribe members returned as supporters of the Ministry. One prominent Conservative member has already been approached and the inducement of a portfolio held out to him if he will consent to play the traitor. The offer, it is needless to say, was indignantly repelled."

These reports are generally supposed to have referred to Mr. Owens, the member for Argenteuil, the mention of whose name in this connection was referred to in the *Star* yesterday.

A *Star* reporter to-day enquired of Mr. Owens the truth of this story, and he most emphatically denied that there is any prospect of his going over to Mercier, and laughed heartily at such an event being considered possible. He said that none of the Mercier party had been foolish enough to approach him on the subject, although one of Mr. Mercier's admirers had essayed to do so and had been badly fooled. This gentleman, who poses as a select party of his own in a certain legislative body of the Dominion, ran across a gentlemen who looks remarkably like Mr. Owens and with characteristic frankness unbosomed himself to him, imagining that he was addressing the member-elect for Argenteuil. He suggested that he should accept the English portfolio in Mercier's prospective Cabinet, and gave him to understand that such was the desire of the Mercier following. The gentleman, although not Mr. Owens, resembled him in that he is a firm Conservative, and the Liberal offer was soon the joke of the day among his friends, and subsequently of everybody else.

DALESVILLE.

DALESVILLE, October 21.—The usual quiet of this Village was somewhat disturbed a few days ago by another instance of reciprocity in marriage. Messrs. John Graham and Charles Vary exchanging sisters and taking unto themselves wives in return. After the marriage ceremony which was performed by Rev. John King, the happy couples drove to Lachute, and thence took their departure for Petrolia, Ont., carrying with them the best wishes of relatives and friends.

FRITZ.

Now is the time for Auction Sales, and those about selling their goods or stock will do well to consult with J. Patenaude, Auctioneer, Lachute, and have it done on the most reasonable terms.

Local Sketches of Lachute.

BY F. C. IRELAND.

(Continuation of Sketch VI.)

THE BRIDGE BUILDING PERIOD.

There appears no record of how local affairs were administered in Lachute, but in the year 1825 the North River was spanned by the first bridge, and this was away to the east where White's bridge now stands. This was a great boon to the Scotch settlers, many of whom had located on the north side of the river, and also to the Irish settlers who had located in the Gore. This most necessary improvement was not accomplished without opposition and difficulty from persons interested in other parts of the river, but who had not enterprise enough to begin their work. In ten years time another bridge was built at the place known as Powers Bridge. This name was taken from the fact that Orlando Powers, whose birth was referred to in an early sketch, lived on the north bank of the river directly facing the bridge. The building of this bridge was amid opposition and difficulty also. In 1840 a Mr. Hoyle, an excentric, but very enterprising English man, built a bridge at the mills, on the site where Fish's Bridge now stands. For twenty-five years there was not a single bridge across the river, while in fifteen years later three bridges were built, each one being opposed and a strong and, in some cases, bitter rivalry existing between interested parties.

CHURCHES.

For some years there is a blank page which is difficult to fill up. Besides the bridge building, there is scarcely any thing to note except that the Presbyterians were favored with preaching by one of their own ministers from St. Andrews, the Rev. Mr. Henderson, already referred to, whose excellent life, great age, and death are known to many still living. In the year 1834 the Rev. Mr. Brunton was inducted as the first Presbyterian minister of Lachute, to minister to the congregation who had just built the stone church, now known as the Rev. Mr. Mackie's. It has always been the case and is yet, in this community, that when one person or community of persons, make an improvement others soon follow. So in keeping with the spirit of enterprise which has been seen by the people of late, they only allow eight years to elapse before another church edifice is erected. It is also a Presbyterian church and known, for many years as Henry's church. It was an excellent building, and at the time, 1842, quite centrally located, but forty years time has made such a change that now it is considered by some to be too far east for the towns people who are no longer living in the country, and do not care to go to the country to worship, and so have opened a Sunday evening appointment in the very centre of the center churches of these modern times. The Methodists, who were the first in the field are the last in church building for many years. It was not until 1852 that the Methodist people could pick up courage enough to build. Its location was about half way between the two Presbyterian churches, and for many years was heavily in debt. The first post office was also located near by, but with all these signs of village life, it was impossible to centralize the inhabitants. They would go westward and the post office had to go westward, and the churches had to go westward too. How far west they will go is about the only question that is unsettled with some, at the present day who are waiting to see where the centre really will be a quarter of a century hence.

ELECTORAL DIVISIONS.

Lower Canada by an act of the Legislature was divided in to counties, electoral divisions and judicial districts in 1853. The County of Argenteuil now became bounded on the east by the County of Two Mountains, on the north by Terrebonne and Montcalm, on the south by the Ottawa River and Lake of Two Mountains, and on the west by the Seignory of Petite Nation, and included the Parishes of St. Andrews, St. Jerusalem, part of St. Jerome or Cote St. Joseph, St. Eustache, Ste. Marguerite and Angelique, and the Townships of Chatham, Wentworth, Grenville and Augmentation Gore, Howard, Arundel, Montcalm, Wolf, DeSalesbery, and Grandison. The Electoral District of Inkerman composed the Counties of Argenteuil, Ottawa, and Pontiac, which District has long been represented in the Senate by the Hon. John Hamilton. The Judicial District comprised the three Counties of Argenteuil, Two-Mountains and Terrebone, and was called the District of Terrebonne with the *chef lieu* at St. Scholastique, but this District appears to have been a judicial one for civil purposes only until the year 4857 when it was proclaimed for criminal purposes also.

SIGNS OF LOCAL ENTERPRISE.

A store or two of quite considerable dimensions may be now seen at Lachute. The bridge and church building caused some little stir, and a demand for something besides rum, tobacco and tea soon sprung up and constantly increased. The best assortment of goods was to be found at Brunton's store, where Mr. Lane now resides in the East End. Then Mr. John Meike at or near the spot where the Lachute Post Office is now situated, continued to increase his little stock until it became the largest. His building also had to be enlarged for the purposes of his increasing trade which was done largely on credit with the farmers from the surrounding country. His stock comprised a general assortment of dry goods, groceries, hardware, crockery and patent medecines, and he took in exchange all sorts of produce the farmers had to spare and at a convenient time for them to spare them. He is said to have been upright in his dealings and attentive to his business and seldom meddled with anything outside of it.

(To be continued.)

TYPHOID FEVER.

There are quite a large number of cases of Typhoid in Lachute just now, and the attention of the health authorities should be given to the matter at once. When a blade of wheat is seen growing in a field, one knows that there must have a seed to start it, and so with typhoid, there must be a germ somewhere. It is the duty of our health authorities to endeavor to find that germ and destroy it. This may be a difficult task, but the fact of its being difficult should not prevent an attempt being made. While physicians of the old school differ with younger practitioners in regard to the degree in which typhoid fever may be considered infectious there can be no two opinions on the subject of cleanliness. We would go even further than the old proverb which says "Cleanliness is next to Godliness" and would say that cleanliness is godliness itself.

The Board of Health has met since the above was in type and made arrangements to ferret out the cause if possible and check it.

A heavy snowstorm is reported west of Ogden, Utah, on the 20th inst. It seriously interfered with the telegraph lines.

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.

BRISTOL'S
Sarsaparilla
The Great Purifier
—OF THE—
BLOOD AND HUMORS.

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.

FIRE AT LACHUTE.

About half past one last Friday morning a fire was discovered in the dwelling house and shop occupied by Mr. W. Burch, next to the Victoria Hall. The first intimation Mr. Burch had of the fire was being awakened by a piece of board from the ceiling falling upon the lamp and knocking it down. Finding himself surrounded by fire, Mr. Burch made his escape but was unable to take very little with him. A locomotive was standing at the station and the engineer seeing the fire gave the first alarm to the citizens. It was not long before a large crowd had assembled, but nothing could be done to save the building, and the people exerted themselves to save the other buildings which were in great danger as a heavy wind was blowing at the time. This they succeeded in doing after a hard fight. The Victoria Hall stood in special danger but fortunately escaped. About $20 of stock and tools was all that was saved by Mr. Burch, assisted by Mr. Davidson and Mr. Jas. Raitt.

The building was insured for $1000.

Lachute has received another warning but it will not take it. We have an engine, a fire brigade, hose and water works, but where were they last Friday. Well, the engine was in the engine house, the hose was there also and the water works are useless for fire purposes. There is something radically wrong here. The people of Lachute are as helpless to-day as they were five years ago, in fact more so, for there are more wooden houses to feed the flames. Had Victoria Hall caught fire with the strong wind that was blowing up the street, center town, Lachute would to-day have been a field of ashes. The Corporation has spent $880 for a fire engine and apparatus and it is useless, if not, why was it not used? There is no denying the fact that Lachute is in a dangerous position, and is liable to be wiped out by a great conflagration at any time. It seems more in accordance with common sense that water works and fire protection is of far more importance than macadamized roads or plankwalks.

SCHOOL INSPECTION.—To day Dr. Harper the Government Inspector of Academies and Model Schools is visiting the Academy. This is an official visit merely to inspect the working of the school, but not to hold any examination.

Local Advertisements.

Strawberries,
STRAWBERRIES,
STRAWBERRIES.
NOW is the time to secure your plants to insure a good crop next year.
2,000
plants only for sale of a very choice variety, (The Bidwell.)
The crop in my garden last year and this year was exceedingly fine and a great many of the berries were four, and four and one half inches in circumferance.
Price of Plants only 25c per hundred plants.
Call early as they will soon be all gone.
ANDREW BOA,
General Agent.
Main Street, Lachute,
Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel.

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,
Lachute Mills.
41-3 m

T. JOUSSE,
Watchmaker & Jeweller.
GOODS SOLD
AT
MODERATE PRICES.
FIRST-CLASS WORK DONE.
Orders taken for Cartridges, Shells, &c.
T. JOUSSE,
Lachute, P.Q.

VETERINARY.
Prof. M. A. Piche,
LICENTIATE OF THE
MONTREAL VETINARY SCHOOL
And Professor of Materia Medica at the
VETERINARY SCHOOL,
Wishes to inform the public that he is always ready to attend any diseases on Domestic Animals.
Office open every day in Mr. Theo. Jousse's Jewelry Store, Opposite Post Office.
Night attendance at Rodrigue's Hotel, Lachute.

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. 251)

NOTICE
THE UNDERSIGNED will be prepared to do all kinds of Gristing and Sawing at theirs Saw and Flouring Mills, from and after the 20th September instant.
J. B. CUSHING & Co.
Cushing, 10th Sept., 1886.

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

New Burnt Lime
For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
Chatham, October 1st, 1886. 30-4

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

CANADIAN LIVE-STOCK JOURNAL.

There have been few more marked successes in journalism than has been achieved by the CANADIAN LIVE-STOCK JOURNAL, of Hamilton, Ont. Started less than three years ago as a 20 page monthly, it has gone on steadily increasing in matter and interest, as well as in size, first to 24, then to 28, and finally to 36 pages. Though devoted especially to *stock-raising*, it includes The Farm, The Dairy, The Apiary, Poultry, Horticulture and The Home, so that for the general farmer or such farmers as make live stock breeding in any of its departments a leading feature of their business, we do not know where to find its equal in Canada. We heartily recommend it to our patrons as the leading paper of its class in the Dominion. It is published at Hamilton, Ont., by The Stock Journal Co. Price, $1 per annum. Those subscribing now for 1887 get the remainder of 1886 free. We can furnish it and our own paper together from now to end of 1887 for $1.75. The October and November issues will contain the prize lists of the Industrial Exhibition, Toronto, and the Provincial Fair held at Guelph. Call at our office and examine it, or send to the publishers for a free specimen copy.

Local Advertisements.

J. E. IRELAND.
FAMILY GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &C.
Choice English Breakfast Teas, Finest Congous, Japans, Young Hysons &c.
PURE COFFEES.
Very finest Mochas and Javas, also Chase and Sanburn's Celebrated Old Govt. Java.
A FEW
Fancy Green Cairo Tea Sets @ $3.60. Regular price, $5.00.
Green Indian Grass Tea Sets @ $3.40. Regular price, $4.00.
Pink Prim Rose Tea Sets @ $3 50. Regular price, $4.50.
Brown Bosphorus Tea Sets @ $3.25. Regular price, $4.00.
Black Bouquet Tea Sets @ $3.00. Regular price, $4 00.
Plain Tea Sets @ — — — $2.60. Regular price, $3.00.
Coloured Glass Lamps, all sizes. 40c. to 75c., complete.
Coloured Glass Dishes and Sets, at very low prices.
A general stock of Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Glassware, Patent Medicines Hardware, Nails, Binding felt &c., &c., always on hand at lower than ordinary prices.
J. E. IRELAND.
Lachute Mills, October 14th, 1886.

Farming Machines.
Farmers of Argenteuil Read This.
I claim to have the best Mowing Machine.
I claim to have the best Reaper.
I claim to have the best Horse Rake.
I claim to have the best Binder.
I claim to have the best Threshing Machine,
And I claim to have the best Machines of all kinds of Agricultural Implements in the market, and on the most reasonable terms, and not afraid to put them against any other machine sold. See me before purchasing elsewhere, and want any other agent selling to put their Machines against me in the field, and leave the Farmers to Judge.
T. STEWART,
Lachute.
46-t.f.

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.

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 surely 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.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY.

Millinery.—S. Carsley.
King's Evil.—Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.
A Safeguard.—J. C. Ayer & Co.
House to Let.—J. Hope.
Sheriff Sale.—Z. Rousille.

LOCAL.

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.

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

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it in **NEW YORK.**

Mr. Fraser's new house is fast approaching completion and will be quite an ornament to the Town.

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.

The schools were closed last Thursday and Friday, to enable the teachers to attend the Convention held in Montreal.

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.

Mr. Justice Wurtele passed through here, Monday, on his way to Aylmer.

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.

Parties wishing to buy cheap would do well to call at Mr. J. A. Bedard's (sign of the big boot), Main Street. He offers for sale his large Stock of Booots and Shoes at wholesale prices.

An elastic step, buoyant spirits, and clear complexion, are the results of pure blood. The possessor of healthy blood enjoys a clearness of perception, impossible when the blood is heavy with impurities. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and vitalizer.

We are glad to notice that Dr. Wm M'Clure has recovered from typhoid and is again attending his duties at the General Hospital, Montreal.

The Four Cardinal Points.

The four Cardinal points of health are the stomach, the liver, the bowels and the blood. Any irregularity of their action brings disease and derangement to the whole system. Regulate their condition with Burdock Blood Bitters to secure perfect health.

New Engines.—Several new engines have been placed on the C. P. R. to enable the Company to carry the enormous increase in freight.

Though numerous causes may operate to turn the hair gray, all that is needed to restore the natural color is Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. For more than twenty years its sales have been enormous, but we have yet to learn of its first failure.

Now is the time for Auction Sales, and those about selling their goods or stock, will do well to consult with J. Patenaude, Auctioneer, Lachute, and have it done on the most reasonable terms.

Handy to Have

The most useful medicine you can have in the household is Haggard's Yellow Oil. It cures rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, aches, sprains, bruises, burns and all external or internal painful conditions. Keep it at hand for ready use.

YOUNG TREES.

Rev. R. Hamilton, Grenville, has a few nice Apple Trees (grown from his own planting) to spare, which he offers for sale, low to first comers. They are fine sorts, PERFECTLY HARDY and may be confidently planted, viz: Dutchess, Wealthy, Peach, Strawberry, Alexander, and a few New Russians, Switzer, Yellow Transparents, etc. Correspondence invited.

A Modern Miracle

In a recent letter from R. W. Dowson, of Deloraine, Ont., he states that he has recovered from the worst form of dyspepsia, after suffering for fifteen years; and when a council of doctors pronounced him incurable he tried Burdock Blood Bitters, six bottles of which restored his health.

Geological Excursion.—Dr. Harrington together with the Arts and Sciences classes of McGill University, intend visiting Lachute to-morrow in order to examine the state of the surrounding neighborhood.

NATIONAL PILLS are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

Now is the time for Auction Sales, and those about selling their goods or stock, will do well to consult with J. Patenaude, Auctioneer, Lachute and have it done on the most reasonable terms.

Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Toronto, was afflicted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

A Severe Trial.

Those who endure the torturing pangs of neuralgia, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, and similar painful complaints are severely tried, but there is a speedy relief in Hagyard's Yellow Oil as thousands who have used it joyfully testify. It banishes pain and lameness quickly.

Our Local Band.—In giving a hurried account of the Exhibition held at St. Andrews we omitted to mention that the Lachute Band was present during the day and discoursed sweet music which helped to make the annual show successful.

Freeman's Worm Powder's are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or adults.

Personal.—Mr. J. L. Pollock, of Montreal, is spending a few days with his friends here.

A Complete Break own.

"For ten years," says Jennie M. Harriet, of Wallaceburg, Ont., "I did not see a well day—was all broken down with dyspepsia, liver complaint, catarrh and debility. Three doctors abandoned hope for me, when Burdock Blood Bitters came to my rescue. It is the best medicine I have ever taken. I say this for the benefit of all suffering as I did.

We learn that Mr. Wm. Davidson has resigned the care of St. Simeon's Church in Lachute.

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.

The new store and dwelling of Mr. J. McOuat bid fair to put all other buildings in Lachute into the shade. The large plate glass windows have been put in and the store will soon be ready for occupation.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

MILLINERY.
MILLINERY
MILLINERY

Our stock of Millinery is this season exceptionally attractive and fully up to our high standard of quality, while our prices are lower than ever.

S. CARSLEY. S. CARSLEY S. CARSLEY.

Ladies' Fur Felt Hats.
Ladies' Wool Felt Hats.
Ladies' Fur Felt Bonnets.
Ladies' Wool Felt Bonnets.
Misses' Fur Felt Hats.
Misses' Wool Felt Hats.
Childrens' Fur Felt Hats.
Children's Wool Felt Hats.
Children's Felt Sailors.
Children's Trimmed Sailors.
Boys' Tam O'Shanter Caps.
Girls' Tam O'Shanter Caps.
Boys Turkish Fez Caps.
Girls' Turkish Fez Caps.
Infants' Plush Hoods.
Infants' Plush Hats.
Infants' Satin Hoods.
Infants' Satin Hats.

We have in stock over one hundred and fifty different shapes, by far the largest and best selection we have ever had.

S. CARSLEY. S. CARSLEY.

Remember that prices are lower than ever.

S. CARSLEY. S. CARSLEY.

CLOUDS CLOUDS.
CLOUDS. CLOUDS.
CLOUDS. CLOUDS.

Stock of Clouds fully assorted, at all prices and in all colors.

Clouds for Children.
Clouds for Girls.
Clouds for Ladies.
Clouds for old Ladies.
Clouds of all kinds.

S. CARSLEY. S. CARSLEY

OFFICIAL JUDGMENT.

CANADA,
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. } *Court of Queen's Bench (Appeal Side.)*

Montreal, Saturday the twenty-fifth day of September, 1886. Present: The Hon Sir Antoine Aime Dorion, Knight, Chief Justice Monk, Mr. Justice Cross, Mr. Justice Baby.

No. 114.

Alexander M'Gibbon, of Lachute Town, heretofore Lachute, in the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, in the District of Terrebonne, Tanner,

(Defendant in the Circuit Court,)

Appellant.

Joseph Bedard of the same place, Trader,

(Plaintiff in the Circuit Court.)

Respondent.

The Court of Our Lady, The Queen now here, having heard the *Appellant* and *Respondent* by their counsel respectively, examined as well as the record and proceedings had in the Court below, as in the Court here, on the appeal in this cause, and mature deliberation on the whole being had:

Considering that the *Respondent* has failed to prove the material allegations of his declaration, more especially that by the acts or fault of the *Appellant* he has been caused any damage for which the *Appellant* is bound to indemnify him:

Considering therefore that there is error in the judgment rendered in this cause by the Superior Court, sitting in Revision, on the 30th May, 1885:

The Court of Our Lady The Queen now here, doth reverse, annul and set aside the said judgment, and proceeding to render the judgment which the said Superior Court sitting in Review ought to have rendered, doth dismiss the action of the said *Respondent* with costs, as well of this Court, as of the said Superior Court in Review, and of the Circuit Court for the County of Argenteuil, in the District of Terrebonne.

And the Court on motion of J. Palliser, Esq., Attorney for the *Appellant*, doth grant him distraction of costs.

(True Copy)
Signed, L. W. MARCHAND,
Clerk of Appeals.

(True Copy)
THOMAS BARRON,
C. C. C.
Argenteuil.

Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly
FOR NOVEMBER.

A very timely article is that on "The Great Fishing Ground, and its International Questions," in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for November. What all the perrennial quarrel with our neighbors is about will be clear to any one who reads it. A young lady tourist on "A Visit to Fort Qu'Appelle" carries us to an inland fort and mission in the Northwest. The never flagging interest in Charles Edward will stimulate many to read the clever article on that prince. "Hatfield House, the Home of the Cecils" describes and pictures one of the finest and grandest old and stately homes of England rich in historic associations. "An Ocean Swordsman," by Holder, is a stirring account of the swordfish and its capture. As good as a jaunt to Jena is "Duelling At a German University"; and the "Trip to the Pyrenees" takes the reader to the mountains which cut off the Peninsula from ordinary travelers. It is somewhat of a satire, in the heated term just on us, to read about "Getting Warm"; but as Winter is fast coming, it may be seasonable. The stories and illustrations are all good, and the number one to find readers for every article.

ELECTION NOTES.

Mr. Poupore's official majority in Pontiac is 1148.

Mr. Owen Murphy's majority in Quebec West is 8, and not 10, as at first reported. An official recount of the ballots in Bellechasse places Mr. Faucher de St. Maurice's majority at 24, instead of 16.

The official majority for Girouard in Drummond and Arthabaska is 134. In March last he was elected by 407 majority.

The official declaration of the result of the Ottawa county election made in Aylmer shows Warden Cormier to have had a majority of 417.

Mr. Owens, M. P. P. elect for Argenteuil, informed a Star reporter, that Mr. Mercier has not a ghost of a chance of inducing any of the English Conservatives returned to enter any cabinet formed by him, and he thought it extremely improbable that Dr. Cameron, the only English Liberal returned, would accept a portfolio from Mr Mercier. He said that he was confident the Government would not resign, nor be defeated on division in the House.

Mr. W. J. Poupore, M. P. P.-elect for Pontiac, and whose majority was by long odds the largest in the late elections, was in the city to-day on his way to Quebec. To a Star reporter he expressed every confidence that the Government would not resign, and will be supported by a majority of the House. He claimed that with the present returns the Government has a majority of three in the House, and the recounts and contestations will increase this majority. Mr. Poupore appears to regard it altogether improbable that Mr. Mercier could persuade any English member elected to join his Cabinet.—Wednesday's *Star.*

TEACHERS CONVENTION.

The annual convention of the Protestant Teacher's Association was held on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of last week, in Montreal. The attendance was unusually large, and considerable amount of important business was transacted. On Thursday there was a general reception given to the Teachers in the Normal School. In the morning afterwards the Schools of the City were visited and their manner of imparting was explained. A very excellent address was given by Hon. G. Ross, Superintendent of Education Ontario. Speaking of the duties of the Educational Department in the Province of Ontario, the honorable gentleman said that one of the regulations which his department insisted upon, was with regard to the character of the buildings used as schoolhouses. It is a condition of the grant made to each school that the buildings should be properly ventilated, well furnished, and fully supplied with text-books. The department lays down the principle that it is due to both scholars and teachers that the schoolhouse be such as to ensure health, and they were trying beautify the schoolhouse and grounds. On a recent arbor day 30,000 trees had been planted and 200 flower beds laid out in the various school grounds of the Province. Attention was also given to school architecture. A manual on this subject had been prepared and freely circulated among the trustees of each settlement, and he was glad to say that the manuals were producing a good effect and that instead of the old rectangular buildings with which we were all so familiar, really handsome buildings were now arising on all sides, and were constantly being improved on.

Speaking of history, the Minister of Education said that he had been "Canadianized." Whilst he loved old England, and liked to study her history and the noble battles which her sons had fought and won, yet we should bear in mind that we may one day become a greater Britain, and that by using books in which many of the stirring events in Canadian history were treated of, we might inspire our sons with a patriotic ardor and teach them to sympathize with the efforts our forefathers made. He deprecated the use of slang, unchaste and improper words and advocated a return to pure English. The English which was sufficient for Tennyson, Webster and Macaulay to express their thoughts in ought to be sufficient for us.

In the evening a grand reception was given in the Peter Redpath Museum by Sir Wm. Dawson. The addresses on the occasion were remarkable for the amount of scientific information given on educational matter, especially those given by Miss Freeman, President of Wellesby College, Mass., and by Sir Wm. Dawson.

On Friday the Association divided into two sections: A and B. The first took up the subject of the County Academies and the course of study. The following motions were passed: It was proposed by Mr F. C. Emberson, seconded by the Rev. Dr. Adams, Principal of Bishop's College, and carried unanimously:

That the examinations for the A. A. degree—that for an Academy Diploma and for Matriculation at our principal Universities—be as much as possible assimilated, so as to be prepared for together in the third grade of our Academies."

As an extention of this it was moved by Mr. Cockfield, sec. by Mr. Haney. "That the first and second grades of the course of study in our academies be the requirements for the elementary and Model School diplomas."

It was moved by Mr. Curtis, seconded by Mr. McOuat "That a committee be appointed to second the efforts which are being made by the Protestant Committee to harmonize all the lines of work here in the county academies."

Section B took up the course of study for Elementary Schools.

In connection with normal institutes, it was moved by Inspector Hubbard, and seconded by Inspector McLachlan:

"That in the opinion of this Association, it is desirable to have the time, place and subjects of normal institutes from year to year assigned at as early a date as possible, and that a course of reading preparatory to the institutes should be prescribed at once; and that the secretary of this convention be instructed to communicate this resolution to the Protestant Commissioners of the Council of Public Instruction."

After some discussion as to the length of the schoolyear in country districts, it was moved by Inspector Hubbard and seconded by Mr. Gilman: "That in the opinion of this Convention the best arrangement of the school year for the country districts is to begin with September and end with June, having a vacation of two weeks at Christmas and six weeks during the breaking up of the roads in the spring." Carried unanimously.

In the afternoon the Association was favored by a most excellent address by Dr. Buckham, and a paper by Mr. Parlow, of the Ottawa Model School.

On Friday evening the David Morice Hall was filled. Addresses were given by Drs. McVicar, Stephenson, Dawson, Buckham, and by Miss Freeman.

The Association held its final meeting Saturday morning, and decided to meet next year in Huntington. In the afternoon they were entertained by the Mayor, at the City Hall, and visited all the places of note in the City.

A FORTUNE IN TWO MONTHS.

A TRAMPS' LUCKY VENTURE—ROCK THAT PANNED OUT MILLIONS.

Ishpeming, Mich., October 18.—A man named John T. Jones, who was generally supposed to be a tramp, and who dressed like one, appeared here two months ago, and after working for a while about different mines, offered twenty-five cents a ton for a pile of refuse rock at the Winthrope Hematic Company's mines, the money to be paid as the rock was removed. Jones said he thought he could make a little something off the rock. The company was surprised one day when Jones set a force of men at work sorting the rock and sorting off the ore. Jones also bought other piles of rock at the same figure. It now transpires that the rock pans out one half good ore, for which Jones received $5.50 a ton. The Winthrope pile alone contained five hundred thousand tons of rock, and netted Jones over $1,000,00. Other piles have netted him about $4,000,000. The work has been conducted under the very eyes of the mill owners, who have regarded the rock piles as worthless and paid no attention to Jones. Within a few days it has leaked out that the Jones ore has been shipped largely to Joliet, Ill. The news came back from that point and has created a great sensation. Jones appeared in his his own carriage to-day and is treated as a leading citizen. He can buy no more rock piles for twenty-five cents a ton. The owners are going about in large numbers sampling the heaps of refuse which dot the mining fields.

MARRIED.

Vary-Graham.—At Dalesville on October the 12th, by the Rev. John King, Mr Charles Vary, to Miss Mary Jane Graham.

Graham-Vary.—At Dalesville on October the 12th, by the Rev. John King, Mr. John Graham to Miss Emily Vary, all of Dalesville.

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.

Two Men Struck by Trains and Killed, One Near Richmond, the Other Near Ste. Anne's.

Yesterday morning at 11 o'clock as No. 3 express was passing a crossing about two miles west of Richmond, a teamster, driving a double team, attempted to cross the track. The man, whose name was Thos. Robinson, was instantly killed with both the horses. The occurrence is most lamentable, but fortunately the train did not leave the rails, or the consequences would have been most disastrous. The inquest on the body was held to-day.

John Griffiths, a foreman in the employ of Mr. John Esson, the contractor for the section of the new C. P. R. line at St. Anne's, was walking with a friend along the G. T. R. track between Ste. Anne's and Point Claire, when he was struck by the engine of No. 12 train going west. The unfortunate man was so seriously injured that he died at 6.30 p.m. The Coroner was notified, and an inquest will be held to-morrow. On his person was found $76.60 and a silver watch.

The Canadian Tea Trade.

Advice has been received from Yokohama by Mr. Olds, traffic manager of the C. P. R., that the "Freida Gramph" has been secured and chartered for Port Moody with a cargo of tea. This makes the seventh steamship so far this season. The "Endora" sailed on the 13th from Yokohama with 18,000 packages of tea fort Port Moody.

OUR CHURCHES.

St. Simeon's Church.—(Anglican) Morning service, 10.30 a. m.; Sunday School, 2.30 p. m.; Evening Service, 7 p. m. Rev. Wm. Sanders, Incumbent.

Henry's Church.—(Presbyterian) Sunday School, 9.30 a.m.; Morning service, 11 a. m. Rev. Wm. Forlong, Pastor.

Baptist Church.—Morning Service in Olivet Hall, 11 a. m.; Evening service 7 p. m., Rev. John Higgins, Pastor.

Methodist Church.—Morning service, 10.30 a. m.; Sunday School, 2.30 p. m.; Evening service, 7 p. m. Rev. J. Armstrong, Pastor.

First Presbyterian Church—Sunday School 9.30 a.m.; Morning service 11 a. m. Rev. Jno. Mackie, Pastor.

Roman Catholic.—High Mass, 10 a. m.; Vespers, 3 p. m; Low Mass every day during the week, 7 o'clock a. m.

C. P. R. TIME TABLE.

Trains leave Lachute as follows:—
Going West.—8.50 a.m., 10.15 a.m. 7.44 p.m.
Going East.—6.56 a.m., 11.08 a.m., 6.57 p.m. and 7.44 p.m.

Local Advertisements.

R. G. MEIKLE. G. J. WALKER.

BANKING HOUSE
OF
Meikle & Walker,
(*Opposite Post Office, Lachute.*)
—Money received on Deposit—
—Money lent on good Joint Notes—
—Collections promptly attended to—
(*Office hours from 10 A.M. to 3 P.M.*)
Lachute, Oct. 13th, 1886. 7-1yr.

WANTED.

SERVANT GIRL WANTED.—$10.00 per month for a good one. Aply to Mrs. F. C. IRELAND.

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

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

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

BANK VILLE MARIE,
LACHUTE.
Collections receive immediate attention
—AND—
are promptly remitted at Lowest Rate.
Truly yours,
GEO. DASTOUS,
Manager.

HOUSE TO LET!

On Bethany Road, a Semi Detached Cottage: (new) six Rooms, Kitchen and Wood Shed, very compact and warm.
Apply to JOHN HOPE, Lachute.

SHERIFF'S SALE!

FIERI FACIAS DE TERRIS.

Province of Quebec, District of Montreal, to wit: No. 42. } GEORGE DAVELUY, curator to the estates of ISAIE MARC Gauther, Plaintiff; against the said ISAIE MARC GAUTHIER, insolvent, Defendant.

A lot of land known and designated under number four, of the first range of the Augmentation of the township of Grenville, county of Argenteuil, district of Terrebonne, containing two hundred and six acres in superficies, more or less—with houses, barns, wharf and other buildings thereon erected, belonging to the said Insolvent. The said lot of land now known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the Augmentation of Grenville, under number four (4), of the first range of the Augmentation of the township of Grenville.

To be sold at the registry office of the county of Argenteuil, in the town of Lachute, district of Terrebonne, on the TWENTY NINTH day of OCTOBER next, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon. The said writ returnable on the fifth day of November next, 1886.

Z. ROUSSILLE,
Sheriff's Office. Sheriff.

Tenders for a License to Cut Timber on Dominion Lands in the Province of British Columbia.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tender for a Timber Berth," will be received at this Office until noon on Monday the first day of November next, for four timber berths of ten square miles each, more or less, numbered respectively 4, 5, 8 and 9, situated on Kicking Horse River, near Field and Otter Tail Stations, on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, in the Province of British Columbia.

Sketches showing the position approximately, of these berths, together with the conditions on which they will be licensed, may be obtained at this department or at the Crown Timber Offices, Winnipeg, Calgary, N. W. T., and New Westminster, British Columbia.

A. M. BURGESS.
Deputy of the
Minister of the Interior.
Department of the Interior,
Ottawa, 14th August, 1886.

Local Advertisements.

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

PAINTING.
Jos. St Quintin, & Son,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS,
Foundry St, or address,
P. O. BOX 100. LACHUTE.
29-1y

C. T. WALES & Co's
ADVERTISEMENTS.

100 Remnants of Wool Carpeting (Scotch) different patterns, and short ends; suitable for Rugs, a decided bargain.
Floor Oil Cloths, Matting, and Crumb Cloths, splendid Value.
A job lot of Linen Towels slightly imperfect.
A new line of Colored, Chamber, Tea, and Dinner Sets in unique shapes and pretty patterns.
New Designs in Lace Curtains and Poles.
A fresh supply Johnsons Fluid Beef, Skrei Cod Liver Oil, Warner's Safe Cure, and Campbell's Quinine Wine.
"New Season" Japan Teas offering low.
C. T. WALES & CO.
St. Andrews, Sept. 16, 1886

R. G. MEIKLE G. J. WALKER.

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OF
MEIKLE & WALKER.
LACHUTE, ...1886.

BANKERS.—MERCHANTS BANK, MONTREAL.
Drafts issued payable in the principal Cities in the Dominion and United States.

DEAR SIR,—Considering the low rate received by depositors and the high rate generally required to be paid by those requiring to borrow money for legitimate purposes. We consider there is an opening for a private Banking house, conducted on safe and economical principles, which would not only be remunerative to ourselves, but also to Depositors and to those requiring to borrow money, and possessing as we do a personal knowlege of the people of the county. We have decided to open on the 15th Sept. 1886, a private Banking House at Lachute, and will be prepared to loan money on good joint notes at 3 or 4 months at a reasonable rate of interest, and to pay a higher rate of interest to depositors than that allowed by the Banks. The business will be conducted on strictly Banking principles, the same as followed by the leading Banks. Depositors will receive Bank Pass Books in which their deposits will be inserted and the same can be withdrawn as required. With our personal capital and our Bank connection we will be prepared at any time to meet any demands that may be made on us.

Soliciting your patronage,
We remain,
Yours respectfully,
MEIKLE & WALKER.

Victoria Foundry.
IRON & WIRE FENCING,
CEMETERY RAILING,
CRESTING,
COAL STOVES,
COOK STOVES,
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McOUAT & McRAE, Lachute.

SCHOOL DESKS.

MANHOOD
How Lost How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical cure* of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc; also CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self indulgence, or sexual extravagance, &c.

The celebrated author, in his admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and *radically*.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y.; Post Office Box, 450.

FOR SALE.

TWO VALUABLE TIMBERED LOTS of land being the East half of Lot No. 15, and the west half of lot No. 16 in the Second range of Gore, within easy access of a Saw Mill, each lot containing 100 acres. Terms easy. For further information, apply to,
G. J. WALKER,
General Agent.
Lachute, July 13th, 1886. 46-t.f.

A. G. Stackhouse,
IS NOW AT HIS STUDIO,
WORK GUARANTEED better than ever (Prices Moderate).
A. G. STACKHOUSE
St. Andrews, Oct. 8th, 1884.

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.

General Advertisements.

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.

Business Card.
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GEO. SANGSTER, V. S.

Wishes to inform the public that he resides permanently in the Village of St. Andrews, and that on Tuesday's he will be at RODRIGUE'S HOTEL, Lachute, and on Fridays at THE GRENVILLE HOUSE, Grenville.

Office 3 doors South of the Post Office, St. Andrews. 7-1yr.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY,
INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE, OF THE HEART
ERYSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM, THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN, DRYNESS
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And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
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Attention given to all Civil and Criminal matters. 4-1y

Rev. J. H. Dixon, Rector of St. Jude's Church, Fulford Street, Montreal, says:—"I have for several years had Graham's Pain Eradicator in my family and find it better than represented."

WANTED a resident Agent in every Village, Town and City of the Dominion also, a few Travellers to sell our new GAS MACHINES, for making AIR GAS 50 per cent. cheaper than coal gas, equally as GOOD. NO FIRE or Power required. Made in all sizes from 15 BURNERS to 1,000, for PRIVATE HOUSES, STORES, HOTELS, Factories, Mills, Streets, Mines, etc. address;
THE CANADIAN AIR GAS MACHINE MFG. Co
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TORONTO COFFINS from Twelve to twenty dollars and upwards. Half glass trimming done. Black and white cloth coffins a speciality. Crapes, white and black gloves always on hand. Large and small Hearse.
CHAS. GEIGERS,
Undertaker,
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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

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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.

General Advertisements.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block Rochester, N. Y.*

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

Tenders for a License to cut Timber on Dominion Lands in the Province of British Columbia.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and marked "Tender for a Timber Berth," will be received at this office up to noon on Wednesday, the 1st day of December next, for three Timber Berths of fifty square miles each, situate on the west side of the Columbia River, near Golden City Station on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, in the Province of British Columbia.

Sketches showing the position, approximately, of these berths, together with the conditions upon which they will be licensed, and the forms of tender therefor, may be obtained at this Department or at the Crown timber office at Winnipeg, Calgary, N. W. T., and New Westminster, British Columbia.

A. M. BURGESS,
Deputy of the
Minister of the Interior.
Department of the Interior,
Ottawa, 9th September, 1886.

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

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

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

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.

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

[illegible]

OUR UNEQUALED OFFER!

[illegible]

WITHOUT A STAIN.

TOLD BY DEBORAH CAREY.

(CONTINUED).

The plash of raindrops wakes me. When I enter the breakfast-parlour our trim little garden bids fair to become a pond, the rain is coming down so heavily. I eat my breakfast tranquilly. I have no longing to walk, ride, or drive. I have letters to write, books to read, work to arrange with Letty. Also it is Will's sermon day; he can shut himself in his study, and, if it shall please him, we can have a cosey family evening together.

"Were you dull while we were away?" Letty asks, as I butter some toast for her.

"No; Judith called."

"Judith?"

Letty speaks, but I notice that Will's hand shakes so that he cannot cut very successfully.

"Yes, she did not stay long—— Who is that?"

Some one is coming to the house. I spring from my chair.

"Mr. Thorold!" I exclaim; and the bell rings loudly.

He comes in, looking, thin, worn, ill, yet singularly elate; looking—but it seems preposterous to say it—a younger man than when he left us, I scan him with amazement; very heartily does he grip Will's hand and mine. We introduce him to Letty. After a few commonplaces, she disappears to superintend baby's toilet.

"Have you been ill?" Will interrogates.

"Yes, I have had a touch of low fever, I have been to America since I was here."

"America!"

"Ay, it was coming back I was ill. Miss Deborah, I have come to beg you to go with me to Elleralie. I have a very important communication to make to Miss Napine. Will you assist me with your presence?"

"Yes," I respond diffidently, "but Judith is not Miss Napine; she is Mrs. Thornton."

"What!"

"The Squire is dead. Judith married, at his desire, before he died."

An inexplicable change passes over Mr. Thorold's countenance, darkening it terribly.

"Married," he groans deeply—"married to Silas Thornton! Judith—my daughter!"

"Your daughter!" Will is on his feet. "Who are you?"

"I am Martin Napine. Nay, do not look at me as if I were a leper or a madman. I am accused of a hideous crime, of being a parricide; but my hands are as clean as yours. Misfortune, mischance, has dogged me for many years, but I have not stained my title of 'gentleman.' My defence will soon be before the public. Do you care to hear it privately?"

"Yes."

"Shut your doors and sit down; it is a long sad story, and will need patient hearing. Against my father's will, in express defiance of his commands, I married Cicely Elleralie. I loved her; that is my only excuse for my disobedience. We loved each other sincerely, but neither her people nor mine regarded this; we were constrained to take matters into our own hands—at least I was. We left our homes and married. I was three-and-twenty, she a childish girl. Judith is like and yet unlike her; Cicely had none of Judith's *savoir-faire*. She was eminently a woman to be treated caressingly. We were very happy for a while; Cicely fretted about her father's displeasure, but I persuaded her that time would soften his resentment and his obduracy. I believed this myself, hoped it most earnestly, as the weeks went on. I had not much money; my father had vowed to cut me off without the proverbial shilling. We had expensive lodgings, and lived more extravagantly than our means warranted. Cicely had never had a wish ungratified, and I had hitherto given the reins to my tastes. Therefore we thought not of poverty till it stood at our threshold! I was forced to see that our halcyon days could not continue; I was nearly penniless. I had written pleading letters to my father and mother, letters which had been returned unopened. I was at my wits' end. I was ashamed to beg, and I was not used to work. I sold a few costly jewels, and hid my anxiety from Cicely. She was in very delicate health, needing much care and attention. I thought, if we could tide over this period, and if a little son should be bestowed on us, Cicely in person should ask that we might be recalled from banishment. I cheered myself with the vision of reinstatement, not dreaming of the avalanche about to destroy the beauty of our home for ever. I remember vividly my last day of lightheartedness. I had sat with Cicely all the morning, touching up some sketches of hers. After dinner I went for a stroll, and, having sauntered round the park, strode homewards, carrying some flowers for my darling. The servant who admitted me told me that Mrs. Napine had a lady with her. A wild idea seized me—my mother! I stole noiselessly up-stairs halted at the drawing-room door. No, it was not her voice. What words did I hear? Surely I was mad!

"'You are not Martin Napine's wife. I am, alas!'

"I burst in. Cicely, with a great cry, flung herself into my arms.

"'Martin, Martin,' she screamed, 'stop that woman; she says she is your wife!'

"I looked at the intruder; then great drops stood out on my forehead. I shielded my darling's face, afraid that she would see my terror.

"'I am his wife!' Oh, how pitiless and cruel was the ringing tone! 'Martin Napine, you dare not deny that you recognized Marian Tyler as your wife years ago in Scotland.'

"I answered not. A thousand memories were crowding upon me. I was dizzy with fear. Cicely raised herself in righteous wrath.

"'It is a lie,' she said, her gentle face scarlet—'a base, wicked lie!'

"'Is it?' the intruder returned. 'Ask him.'

"Heaven help me! I loosened my loving clasp, and broke down. All her tender affection was astir; she soothed me. At length I put her aside and confronted my foe.

"'It is true that I said you were my wife, but my words were of no value; you were then married to Tom Cuncombe.'

"'I was not. Tom never married me. It suited our purpose to befool you; you were very straight-laced in those days. You would not have given your bosom friend a third of your income if you imagined it was to support one who was not his wife. When old Sir Rufus Graymet us in Scotland I saw a grand chance. Did I not tell you, with sobs, that we should be utterly ruined if he conveyed word of me to Duncombe Hall; and did not you, to save us, declare yourself my husband? Yes; by the laws of Scotland I then became your legal wife.'

"It was indeed so. Cicely looked at me imploringly; but I could only kiss her again and again. If I could but get rid of this vile creature! By dint of threats and remonstrances I managed this. She went, assuring me that she would be back ere long. When once we were quit of her, I told Cicely all—how my comrade, Tom Duncombe, had played me false—Tom, in whom I had trusted all my life. He and I had been schoolmates, friends, college chums. We helped each other into many and out of many a scrape. When he told me that he had wedded a pretty, poor girl, and that he dared not confess the rash act to his father, I assisted him with money and advice. He and the girl professed gratitude. During vacation, at their earnest solicitation, I consented to go with them to the Highlands. Here unexpectedly an old friend of Duncombe's family discovered us; he smelt mischief, and would have spread disaster, had not I come forward and pretended that Marian was my wife. Thinking as I did that she was Tom's wife, I avowed this without hesitation. I knew the Scotch marriage laws. Tom was wonderfully wary in avoiding pitfalls. He had passed Marian off as his sister until Sir Rufus appeared. When Sir Rufus had gone, the whole affair was treated as a bagatelle. I was soon summoned to London to meet my father, and, from then until the moment I beheld Marian Tyler in Cicely's presence, I had not seen her.

"The woman returned, as she said she would. Cicely, shaken and ill, was in bed. I saw the woman alone. She vowed that she would charge me with perjury unless I acknowledged her or paid her to be silent. The former I would not do, the latter I could not. After stormy recriminations, we parted. I resolved to go to my father, tell him what evil had befallen me, and implore his aid. I could not believe that he would forsake me in the hour of darkness. The landlady expressed some alarm about Cicely, so I stayed with her all night. She was rather delirious; but, when morning came, was better. I succeeded in allaying her distress somewhat. I told her—Heaven forgive me the lie—that such a marriage as that into which I had been inveigled could be no marriage; that she and she only was my wife; but that, as it was in Marian Tyler's power to trouble me, I must go to my father for counsel. She did not object. I went to Napine. Shall I ever forget my reception? I did not see my mother. I disclosed all to Sir Percival. He was terribly hard with me. He said that I had not only blighted my own life, but an innocent girl's, and probably my child's. I had wrecked his hopes. One thing he would do for me. He would take charge of Cicely, and, if the babe should live, of that also; but on one condition alone—that I went abroad. I consented. Cicely must have a home, and my mother would cherish her; it was better she should be at Napine than Ellerslie. I left one line for my mother, beseeching her to be good to my darling, and then, not waiting for her—she was paying visits—I left, to hurry to the side of her whom I loved so well.

"I missed my train; I caught one that went to Petre, only to find when there that I could go no further till the early morning. It was Thursday consequently ere I got home. Ah me! When I entered our apartments I knew the worst that could come to me had come. Cicely was dying; and she died clinging to me. But why need I pain you with my grief? They told me that I had a little daughter. What cared I? My darling had flown to Paradise. The white rigid figure they took from me was not Cicely. I went into the streets, wild, desperate. As I walked along, notices on the walls referring to emigration, shipping, etc., attracted my attention, and I resolved what I would do. I sold my watch and chain, and that night sailed from the London Docks for Montreal. Do you consider that I was heartless to leave Cicely unburied? I accounted myself her murderer, and fled from the land of my crime. When we reached Montreal I was ill for several weeks—so ill that I rose from my bed of sickness an old man. I heard nothing of my father's murder. I stayed some time in America; afterwards I wandered north, south, east, west."

"But Lady Napine believed you to be dead?"

"Yes, and the story of my death was singular. Australia was a likely place. I went there. On my road I fell in with a young fellow named John Martin, I, you may be aware, called myself Martin. Circumstances threw us much together. We fraternised. We had both a few pounds, and we agreed to be partners. Exceedingly well we did—made money fast. He thought and talked of going home. I had to go a few days' journey into the country, and was away a fortnight! When I returned he was dead and buried. Word had been sent to my mother that I was dead and buried. My desk had been prised. My mother's letters and likeness had been forwarded to England. I was astonished. Very zealous had the meddlers been. However, I let the the mistake be. I had no intention of revisiting the old country. Later I felt a strange desire to see my daughter. I could not overcome it. I gave in to it, and embarked for my native land. I adopted another name—called myself Thorold. My daughter must not know the injury I had done her. I had altered beyond recognition fortunately, I thought, when I found that I was suspected of being guilty of my father's death."

"Were you not anxious to proclaim your innocence?"

"Yes; but mine was a prudent anxiety. My dear father was dead. He was dear to me, in spite of our estrangement. My mother was ill, aged. I must work cautiously if I would prove my innocence and establish the guilt of the guilty. My father's blood cried out to be avenged, and I must avenge it. I rented Ivy Cottage, came here, made friends with you, saw my child was all I desired, learned my mother was dying, believing that she was about to join her husband and son. I did not disturb her belief. Why should I tell her I was living, and so harass her few remaining hours? I waited. Heaven knows, when I looked upon my daughter's sad face, that the waiting was well nigh intolerable! Just as love was getting the upper hand of patience, I received a startling communication from my lawyers. They knew who I really was. It appeared that some woman, named Marian Tyler, dying in America, craved to see Martin Napine or his representative, for she had foully cheated him, and could not die till she had confessed her sin. I went to London, and from thence to Toronto, where I saw the woman who had taken the joy from my existence. The story that had sent Cicely to an untimely grave was untrue. Marian Tyler was neither my wife nor Duncombe's. Before she knew either of us she was married to a cousin, married in her own sphere. She told me a rambling story of his profligacy and unkindness, and gave me the certificate of her marriage, and also that of his death. He had died a few months previously, having, after years of absence, gone back to her. I returned to England with the proofs of Judith's legitimacy in my possession, an idea also occurring to me as to who had struck my father's death-blow."

"Yes?"

"Sometimes, when pondering who had murdered him, I was inclined to think it must have been a common thief for the purpose of robbery; but one fact upset this opinion. My mother never saw my father alive after I left him; he was dead when she drove home. Yet she must have known that it was alleged that Judith was basely born, or why should she have bequeathed Napine to Squire Ellerslie, failing me? She must not only have known my secret, but she must have told it to the Squire. Would he otherwise have hurried Judith into marriage with Silas Thornton? Would he have left his property to him? Of course not. To what does all this tend? Listen. Whoever killed Sir Percival knew what passed between us in our last interview—knew, and divulged it to my mother."

Will glances at Mr. Thorold, whose face is inscrutable; and Will shakes his head slightly.

"The rain is less heavy," Mr. Thorold says. "Miss Deborah, I must see my daughter's husband, and my daughter."

I leave the room quickly—not so quickly, however, but that I hear Will say—

"The murderer? Who is he?"

Mr. Thorold shuts the door. When I open it, Will's face is ghastly.

* * * * *

Mr. Thorold rings the bell at Elleralie sharply. A servant answers to the peal, Quail the butler. I wonder what is amiss, for he looks worried, agitated. We are shown into the reception-room, and have not long to wait. Silas Thorton comes speedily. He too looks unlike himself. Before we can speak, he cries——

"You have come to tell me, Miss Carey, that she is at the Vicarage. Confound her, giving me this fright!"

I stare at him in bewilderment, and respond with asperity—for I do not like his tone—

"Who is at the Vicarage? What do you mean?"

"Why, my wife Judith, to be sure! It was a stupid trick; but she is no better than a baby. I declare I have felt positively wretched. Women like Judith are not to be depended upon. Suicide seems to charm them; and, though no one would throw away life because of an angry word or two, I was really dreading——"

He breaks off with an emphatic sigh of relief. I am helplessly silent, and Mr. Thorold comes to the rescue.

"If you are thinking Mrs. Thornton is at the Vicarage, disabuse your mind of the notion. She is not there. Is she not here?"

"No. Not at the Vicarage! Then where is she?"

Silas Thornton is unaffectedly alarmed. I sit down trembling in every limb, and Mr. Thorold is very pale.

"Have you and your wife quarrelled?" he asks.

"Yes," the other answers plainly, "Late last night I spoke my mind, and, in doing so, offended her. I had been drinking, and did not know what I was saying"—half apologetically. "I did not intend to hurt her feelings; but I must have done so. She has left Ellerslie."

"Left Ellerslie!" Mr. Thorold repeats.

"She must have stolen out before the house was closed. After I had spoken to her I went to the card-room. I had some friends. I did not see her again. I slept in my old room. Her maid awoke me, an hour ago, with the intelligence that her mistress was missing. Her bed had not been slept in."

"Good Heavens!" Mr. Thorold ejaculates.

Silas Thornton gazes at Mr. Thorold. Who is this man, that he shows such concern? Apparently Mr. Thorold thinks it well to state who he is. He draws a step nearer, and says deliberately, looking unflinchingly at the other's scared countenance—

"Look at me well, Silas Thorton. You knew me when you were a lad. I am Martin Napine."

"Martin Napine!" Silas Thornton falls back in dismay.

The door is unfastened noiselessly. Mr. Brenton hears Thornton's words. His lips twitch and his sallow face takes a yet more yellow tint. He shivers like one unnerved. Not observing him, Mr. Thorold proceeds.

"I am Martin Napine. Your wife is my daughter. What have you done with her?"

The authoritative demand stirs the young man's ire.

"Your daughter!" he says scornfully. "Have you given her a parentage of which she can be proud, that you claim her thus unblushingly?"

"I have given her none of which she need be ashamed."

"What? You think me ignorant. I would have you know that I am aware, though I was not when I wedded her, that she is illegitimate. I would have said something stronger, but for Miss Deborah's presence."

"Ah!" I can see that Martin Napine is curbing his passion with difficulty. "Have you acquainted her with this?"

"What if I have? She, with her dainty airs and mincing graces, was too good for my friends! Why, she is not good enough!"

He gets no farther, for Martin Napine throws him violently.

"Scoundrel!" he cries.

Mr. Brenton interposes blandly.

"Pardon me. It is best to apply titles appropriately. If you are the man you profess to be, we apply a term of infamy to you. You may not know it, but there are warrants out for your apprehension. You are accused of your father's death."

Martin Napine looks into Mr. Brenton's eyes, and they shift and blink restlessly.

"You will send for the police?" Mr. Brenton says with a would-be careless air to Silas Thorton.

"No," he answers slowly. "I cannot do that. I have married his daughter."

"I see. I will relieve you of your embarassment. But you will not let him escape?"

Martin Napine stops Mr. Brenton.

"It will not be well for you by-and-by if the public recollect that you caused my arrest," he says gravely. "I came here with this young lady to see my daughter. Since that is impossible, I shall take Miss Carey home; then I will announce in the proper quarters who I am, sir"—turning to Silas, who is moodily biting his nails. "Will you permit me to see my daughter's maid and the housekeeper?"

They are summoned, but they have little to tell. Judith has fled, leaving neither word nor line. She has taken some linen and a quantity of her jewlry. Her maid saw her about eleven the previous evening. Judith told her that she did not require her services, and dismissed her without admitting her to the room. Her mistress did not look as though she had been weeping, but seemed very weary.

Going home with Martin Napine, I tell of her visit to me. At the Vicarage gate we part. He holds my hand.

"Do not be distressed on my account," he says. "Justice has tarried; but she will be speedy now. Heaven bless you and my darling child! We will find her. If I am perforce inactive, your brother and my layers will do my work. Judith is pure and good. Heaven will watch over her."

I hurry in. Letty is in the parlour. I bury my head in her lap, and sob uncontrollably with bitter pain. Judith, my dear one, driven from her home by that coarse fellow she calls husband!

Twenty-four hours later Napine is electrified. Mrs. Thorton has run away; and Martin Napine has come back, and has given himself up to the police. The village is thrilled with a rare excitement. Tongues wag fast, and the most sensational reports are circulated. Every one is uneasy, unsettled, amazed.

I have cried till I can cry no longer, and am now red eyed and quiet. Will is out. Dale I have not seen. I talk to Letty, and follow her up stairs and down-stairs, into baby's chamber, the burden of my dirge being that Judith might have come to me in trouble.

We are now in a study. Letty has her needle in her hand, and I am drumming on the window-pane impatiently. I wonder what is keeping Dale away. Suddenly I perceive a man's head—only the postman. I run out to meet him, and he gives me a letter for myself. I am familiar with the handwriting, and cry wildly—

"From Judith! From Judith!"

Letty glances over my shoulder while I read. It is but a pencilled scribble.

"My darling, good-bye. When I kissed you an hour or two ago, I did not think I was kissing you for the last time; but I was. I shall never see you again. I cannot live with my husband. To-night he has told me that he hates me, that, had he known I had no legal right to the name of Napine, I should never have been his. I know my unhappy father's secret—know what killed my mother. Oh that the same knowledge would kill me! But, alas, it will not! Do not grieve about me. Heaven will protect me. I have money, and I shall find work.

Your loving JUDITH."

The sheet flies to the ground.

"I do not know where she is," I say.

"No; better not, just at present. I do not think she has acted quite wisely. Wives should condone much ere they desert their homes," Letty says, with a matronly air. "But poor thing, she has suffered terribly, and has acted on a very natural impulse!"

"Yes. Don't be hard. She was right. I would leave any man if he ill-treated me, or told me he wished he was quit of me!"

"Would you?"

"Oh, Dale, how you startled me!"

He kisses me fondly in spite of Letty's smiles. She departs, shaking her head demurely.

"Have you heard?" I say.

"Yes. It is a sad affair *ma cherie*. Will is with my father now."

"Have they locked up Mr. Thorold—Mr. Martin Napine?"

"Ay. Your brother is impressed in his favour."

"Are not you?"

"My dear, how can I be? Who is guilty if he is innocent? His tale is plausible; but you have not forgotten the testimony given at the inquest? Martin Napine was admitted to his father. He was closeted with him a very long time. After a while, sounds as of altercation were heard; then a noise as of a blow and of a falling body. The servants were alarmed, but afraid to intrude, knowing of the dissension between father and son. At last the butler, when the angry sounds had subsided, plucked up courage. He tapped at the door, and, getting no answer, entered, and found his master on the carpet, dead. Martin Napine had disappeared!"

"Mr. Martin must have left Napine before Sir Percival was murdered. By what train did he go? What time was it when the servant discovered what had been done?"

"I can't say. All that will of course be thoroughly inquired into. Martin Napine's case will be in able hands. At the inquest he was absent, and that told terribly against him."

"Try to believe in him, Dale."

"I will. Until a man is proved guilty, his guilt must not be taken for granted. His coming forward looks like innocence. If his story is true, it will not be difficult to understand why he kept dark. Here is Will!"

Will advances with lagging steps, and flings himself into a chair heavily. I pass him Judith's letter. He reads, and, for a moment the shadow vanishes from his brow, only however to return directly.

"Heaven bless her!" he says. Regardless of Dale and myself he puts the paper to his lips, folds up the letter, and pockets it. I do not remonstrate. Will says he will have his lunch. I wait on him assiduously. He eats but a few mouthfuls, and then pushes back his plate.

"I have just seen Mr. Silas Thornton," he says.

"Yes?" Dale returns.

"He owned, on my questioning him, that he had taunted his wife with the supposed stain on her birth. He is something more than an ordinary cur! He is little ashamed of having driven Judith from the home that is hers by right. I asked him who had told this story—so well preserved hitherto—of Martin Napine."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

AT THE SUMMIT.

Surprising Scene in a Canadian Pacific Construction Camp.

A correspondent of the Victoria, B. C. Colonist describes the Canadian Pacific construction camp at Roger's Pass on the summit of the railway. The greater number of men are engaged in building the snow sheds, and a town of a month's growth has sprung up, built after the style of other temporary towns and composed of the same class of bvsiness houses as are found in such places, chiefly saloons, gambling and dance houses, to beguile the hard earnings of the laborer and allow him to leave after his season's work "broke." A bed was secured at the "best hotel." The law requires that refreshment and lodging be furnished before license is granted and in this particular case the attempt consisted of a spacious saloon, the bar being on one side, the stud-horse, poker and other gaming tables on the other. The sleeping accommodation consisted of one large room with seven beds, separated from the saloon by a cotton partition. Back of this were two private rooms, the partitions being of the same airy character. The refreshments consisted of a free lunch counter.

BUSINESS IN THE SALOONS

during the day is necessary dull, the greater majority of the population, of course, consisting of the men employed on construction. A good meal is procurable at the restaurant with the rather suggestive name of "Can-Can Chop House." There are altogether about fifteen hotels (!) in this railway town of Roger's Pass, all stationed there, not for the purpose of refreshment, but simply and solely with the object of gaining the wages of the railway employees, either through drinking or gambling. Some of the saloons had music, one a string band of unusual excellence. About seven o'clock in the evening "business" begins. The dealers take their place at the stud-horse tables, and commence operations by playing a game with an employee of the house. One and another drop in and take a hand in the game, and in an hour's time all the saloons in the street have their tables crowded with men, taking chances on the turn of a card. In one place the dealer is the wife of the proprietor, and she distributes the cards with unusual dexterity and collects the

TEN PER CENT. OF THE WINNINGS

to the credit of the house with unfailing promptness. At one saloon a dance was held, commencing at ten o'clock, the female partners consisting of the colored *demimonde* of the town, the male dancers paying 25 cents for the privilege of whirling one of these maids of the mountains through the windings or kickings it may be, of the dance. And so the revels keep up until daylight in the morning, and the heavy heads retire to rest, some under, some on the poker tables, some sleep in chairs, while a few have the luxury of a bed in the large room, or mayhap are partners in one with an unknown. Your correspondent retired early, but it was nearly impossible to sleep, with the noise of drunkards and gamesters, only shut out by a piece of cotton. At six o'clock everyone has retired, and silence reigns for a few hours. Such is life in the railway construction town, repeated daily, Saturday and Sunday nights being the busiest, together with payday night, when many of the poor deluded humanity spend their all in having "a good time." Although the saloon keepers are making big money in Roger's Pass, they complain that the men now employed in the mountains do not spend as much as those who were there last year. This is not remarkable, considering wages are lower, and the price of drinks and cigars are twenty-five cents apiece. This, too, with whiskey wholesaling in town at $2.85 per gallon and igars at $30 to $40 per thousand.

MEN WHO LIVE IN TREES.

Discovery of an African Forest Tribe Whose Huts are in Mid Air.

Dr. Louis Wolf, who made the sensational discovery a while ago that the Sankuru River afforded a more direct and more easily navigated route to Central Africa than the Congo, made another discovery in the course of the same journey which was quite as remarkable if not so important. On the banks of the Lomami River, far toward the centre of the Continent, he says he found whole villages that were built in the trees. The natives, partly to protect themselves from the river when in flood, and partly to make it more difficult for their enemies to surprise them, build their huts on the limbs of the trees where the thick foliage almost completely hides the structures from view. The inmates possess almost the agility of monkeys, and they climb up to or descend from their little houses with astonishing ease. It is believed they are the only Africans yet known who live in trees.

In Borneo some of the natives are said to live in trees, and Mr. Chalmers, in his book on New Guinea, tells of a number of tree houses that he visited on that island. These huts, which are built near the tops of very high trees, are used for look-out purposes, or as a place of refuge for women and children in case of attack. They are perfect little huts with sloping roofs and platforms in front, to which extends the long ladder, by means of which the natives reach the huts. Mr. Gill describes one of these houses which was used as a residence. He says it was well built, but that it rocked uncomfortably in the wind.

Ill Temper

Is more rapidly improved by relief from physical suffering than in any other way. Step on your friend's corn, and the impulse to strike is strongest. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, by quickly and painlessly removing them, insures good nature. Fifty imitations prove its value. Beware of substitutes. "Putnam's," sure, safe, painless.

FLOGGED HER SEDUCER.

A Girl Dressed in Man's Clothes Avenges Her Wrongs.

It appears that the Hungarian courts, like the French, regard it as quite right that an injured lady should take the law into her own hands when she has been cast off by an old lover; and that she should revenge a "breach of promise" by a whip or by a revolver. A young merchant of Temesvay was walking along the main street, with his betrothed hanging on his arm, when their way was suddenly barred by an elegantly dressed youth, with a riding whip in hand. The interceptor said to the lady, "Your sweetheart is a miserable scoundrel; he has broken his vow of marriage to a lady to whom he was engaged, and has left her the mother of an illegitimate child. I have sworn a sacred vow that I will chastise him. I have nothing to say against your marriage with him, but before it is celebrated I am resolved he shall suffer in public for his vile treatment of your predecessor in his affections." Blows then fell thick and fast from the riding whip upon the faithless Lothario's face, causing him to shriek for help. His new lady love took to flight. The assailant made no resistance to the police, but went off quietly to the gaol. When there the supposed cavalier took off an overcoat and said, "I am not a man, I am the girl to whom he has promised marriage, and whom he has left with a son." The cowardly lover whose face is reported to have been scarred for life, brought an action against the forsaken girl for the assault. But the court declared that the way taken by Louise H. for revenging the wrong done to her by the plaintiff was justifiable.

Where Are You Going?

If you have pain in the back, pale and sallow complexion, bilious or sick headache, eruptions on the skin, coated tongue, sluggish circulation, or a hacking cough, you are going into your grave if you do not take steps to cure yourself. If you are wise you will do this by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," compounded of the most efficacious ingredients known to medical science for giving health and strength to the system through the medium of the liver and the blood.

The ex-Empress Eugenie possesses a valuable collection of trinkets, medallions and books that once belonged to Marie Antoinette.

Life seems hardly worth the living to-day to many a tired, unhappy discouraged woman who is suffering from chronic female weakness for which she has been able to find no relief. But there is a certain cure for all the painful complaints to which the weaker sex is liable. We refer to Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" to the virtues of which thousands of women can testify. As a tonic and nervine it is unsurpassed. All druggists.

Mr. Fanstabe, who is President of the Imperial University of Japan, is about to set out on a tour of the United States and Europe.

Sick and bilious headache, and all derangements of stomach and bowels, cured by Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—or anti-bilious granules. 25 cents a vial. No cheap boxes to allow waste of virtues. By druggists.

Count von Blumenthal, although 66 years old, still commands the Fourth German Army Corps, and he says he is ready for another campaign.

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, etc., 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, 50 cents.

Liszt said that all the Hohenzollerns he had known cared nothing for music. Old Prince Albert once declared to him that he only regarded it as an expensive noise.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS, opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits*. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it *if so desired*. Send 6c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto Ont. Cut this our for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

A new billiard table ordered by W. K. Vanderbilt will cost $20,000. It will be of solid oak finished in inlaid work of Moorish design.

A Free Fight.

The great reputation of Briggs Electric Oil is such that it has induced unprincipled persons to adopt other names as near like it as possible. The proprietors of Briggs' Electric Oil have the name and style of the Electric Oil registered both in Canada and the United States, and no one can use it but themselves.

Others hearing of the success of Briggs Electric Oil have adopted other names similar, such as "Eclectric Oil," "Electron Oil," &c., and are striving to induce the public to buy them instead of the genuine Electric Oil.

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THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. X LACHUTE. QUE., FRIDAY, OCT. 29, 1886. NO. 9

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—AND—
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Carrying Weight.

There is a tradition that the famous Count Oxenstiern (who, in fact, ruled Sweden during the reigns of Gustavus Adolfus and Queen Christina) was the younger of twin brothers, and so missed by only a few minutes the heritage of an elder son. As a boy, almost as much as in after life, he was noted for his indomitable energy and zeal.

"I came half an hour too late into the world, and I must try all my life to make that half hour up!" he was wont to say. It was this statesman who sent out the Swedish colonists "to found a city in the New World, where every man could be free to worship God as he chose."

It was from Oxenstiern, also, that William Penn first got the idea of establishing such a refuge for the oppressed of Europe. Penn followed the course of the Swedes up the Delaware, and bought from them the land on which Philadelphia, the City of Brotherly Love, was built. American owes much to the "half-hour" lost to the twin infant.

It is stated that Pope was so hard a student when a boy that his tutor feared he would injure his health. "I have a weight to carry, different from other men," the boy said, glancing at his deformed back, "and I must stiffen my muscles for it."

The training of the athletes for the Olympian games began in their boyhood, by making them lift weights which were increased every day.

A jockey on a race-course, explaining lately to a by-stander why some of the riders were handicapped with weights, said,—"It is fair to the other riders, and besides it is of use to the horses. A horse will not put forth his whole strength unless he feels a difficulty on his back."

There are few of our readers who are not handicapped in the race of life which they have just begun by some disadvantage; obscure birth, lack of fortune, a homely face, an irritable temper, or a dull brain.

Let them recognize it only as "a difficulty on their backs," which is intended to call forth their full strength. God has permitted it for that purpose, and designs that they put forth energy to conquer it.

Let them remember, too, that the race of life has its goal elsewhere, and that the prize is not his who wins the plaudits of the crowd, but his who struggles most faithfully and patiently with the burden which he has to carry.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

Smoke-stains may be removed from ivory by immersing the pieces in benzine and going over them with a brush.

French perfumers and manufacturers of cosmetics test their glycerine with nitrate of silver. If no turbidity or change of color takes place in twenty-four hours, it is considered good.

A good recipe for dissolving aniline dyes for branding boxes, &c., so that the dye will not spread on the wood: Dissolve one ounce of soap in a pint of hot glycerine, and in this dissolve the aniline color.

Animal charcoal can be used with safety only for the filtering of waters of considerable initial purity. Even when so used, it is essential that it should be renovated at frequent intervals, not by mere washing, but by actual ignition in a close vessel.

Several Belgian firms prepare an ornamental paper which at first sight looks like satin. The method of production consists in covering common paper with an adhesive size, asbestos, dyed to the shade required, being sprinkled upon the moist surface. Asbestos takes up all colors, especially the anilines, very readily. The superfluous matter, when dry, is easily taken off.

No Sympathy.

"No," said Judge Duffy, excitedly, "I won't listen to an excuse. You went out into the street and beat a strange boy, to whom you were under no obligations whatever, while you have at home five or six children of your own who depend upon you to mutilate them with a club. When a man neglects his family that way I have no sympathy with him. You are mulct, sir, actually mulct, in the sum of $10."

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

Fearful prairie fires are reported to be raging around Battleford.

Twenty-eight miles of the Hudson's Bay railway are now under construction.

The Canadian Pacific railway station at Woodstock has been burned to the ground.

Southern Manitoba has been granted railway postal facilities by the Post-office Department.

At the Regina fair an Indian took second prize for the best wheat in competition with white settlers.

Indians entered over sixty exhibits chiefly of wheat and potatoes, at the fair at Regina, all being very creditable.

Fifty-five horses, purchased in Ontario for the British army, have been shipped to London by the steamship Carmona.

The monument erected in Brantford in honour of Chief Joseph Brant was unveiled the other day by Lieutenant-Governor Robinson with appropriate ceremonies.

Under a recent treaty between Great Britain and Spain, the latter country and her colonies are opened to Canadian trade on the same terms as the most favored nations.

Cable advices received in Toronto state that the ship Eudora has sailed from Yokohama for Port Moody, B. C., with eighteen thousand packages of tea for Canada and the United States.

Great distress prevails among the Labrador fishermen owing to the failure of the fisheries. Hundreds of people on the coast are threatened with death from starvation during the ensuing winter.

Mr. F. C. Capreol, projector of the Northern railway and long and prominently identified with the Huron and Ontario ship canal scheme, died the other night at his residence in Toronto, aged 84 years.

No steps can be taken this year to prevent a recurrence of the spring inundations in Montreal, the Flood Commission being unable to report until certain surveys and observations are made during the winter.

At the great St. Louis Fair, held recently, C. P. Carpenter & Son, of Winona, Ont., carried off a great number of highest awards and diplomas in grapes, fall and winter pears and collections of fruit. Good for Canada!

The electric light has proved so satisfactory in Montreal, where eighty-five miles of streets running from east to west are now lit by it, that the system is to be extended to all the intersecting streets running north and south.

The body of a woman named Jane Clark, who bore an unenviable reputation, was found the other morning in Toronto bay, at the foot of Scott street. Suspicions of foul play are entertained, the face and head showing marks of violence.

Track-laying on the main line of the Manitoba and North-Western railway has been completed across the bridge over the Assiniboine river. Grading on the Saskatchewan and Western railway has been completed from Minnedosa to Rapid City.

The schooner George M. Case, grain laden from Chicago to Buffalo, foundered in the heavy gale last week three miles off Port Colborne. The captain, cook and one man went down with the vessel, and were not seen again; the remaining four of her crew were rescued.

The steamer Alert has arrived at Halifax from her final trip to the Hudson's bay region, bringing back with her all the observers and their instruments. The observers were all found in good health, with the exception of Mr. Shaw, at Port Burwell, who was suffering very badly with scurvy, but has since entirely recovered.

A man in London who pleaded Solomon's advice as justification for having brutally beaten his young daughter with a brass stair-rod, was told by Mr. D'Eyncourt, before whom he was tried, that that was not the kind of a rod to which the wise man referred, and sentenced him to a month's imprisonment with hard labour.

AMERICAN.

It is reported that ex-President Gonzales has been assassinated in the interior of Mexico.

An American schooner has been seized by a Russian cruiser in the Arctic regions for illegally trading in Russian ports.

Much destruction to property has been caused by prairie fires throughout McIntosh county, Dakota. Many families lost everything.

The Chicago packing-house firm of J. C. Fergsison & Co. has been ruined by N. M. Needle, one of the partners, who has fled to Canada after issuing bogus warehouse receipts to the estimated value of at least one million dollars.

The steamer John Pridgeon, jr., during a dense fog and heavy gale on Wednesday night of last week, came in collision with and sank the propeller Selah Chamberlain, off Sheboygan, Wis. Five of the Chamberlain's crew were drowned.

The town of Sabine Pass, Texas, was totally destroyed by the overflowing of the Sabine river the other night. Not a house is left standing, and as the inhabitants were cut off from all means of escape it is feared that the loss of life is appalling.

Great destruction was caused at Buffalo last week by the storm. The "Island" was completely submerged, twenty-nine houses being wrecked and one hundred people rendered homeless. One entire family was drowned, and it is feared other lives have been lost.

FOREIGN.

The Sultan has accepted Sir William White as British Minister of Constantinople.

The *Republique Francaise* says England's annexation of Egypt would amount to a *casus belli*.

The notorious captain of the Moonlighters, who was identified during recent raids in Kerry, has been arrested.

The British War Department has suspended the manufacture of Palliser shot and shells, after a year's trial of the projectiles.

The experts appointed to investigate King Otto's insanity say his disease is incurable, but that it will not affect the duration of his life.

Princess Louise, who travels as Lady Cowan, is expected shortly from Aix les-Bains, where she had been undergoing the local cure.

Gen. Kaulbars has telegraphed the Czar that he must now be either recalled or furnished with troops. His mission is admitted to be a failure.

Enthusiastic English Socialists declare that thousands of men are regularly drilling in London, and that 100,000 armed men could be placed in the streets.

It is understood that Prince Henry of Battenberg will shortly be gazetted to one of the Household regiments, and appointed one of her Majesty's *aides-de-camp*.

The Empress of Austria, owing to indisposition, has gone to the Mediterranean to spend a portion of the winter. She is accompanied by her daughter Valerie.

A fifteen-year-old nurse girl, living near Rochelle, France, in revenge for a punishment inflicted upon her by her mistress, hanged the three children committed to her charge.

Religious riots still continue in Delhi, and native leaders are creating a feeling against the British Government by the circulation of a report to the effect that the authorities are raking steps to do away with infant marriages and enforced widowhood.

European uneasiness over the Eastern question is increasing. It is rumored at Constantinople that France, Russia and Turkey are on the eve of coming to an understanding, and that Turkey will send an ultimatum to England, demanding the immediate evacuation of Egypt.

The London *Times*, referring to the Bulgarian question, says:—"While diplomacy prefers to believe that an armed collision will be postponed until spring, there is no rational explanation of Gen. Kaulbars' course, save the theory that he is laboring to provoke immediate Russian occupation."

DeGareff, the famous Nihilist conspirator, who planned and assisted in the murder of the St. Petersburg chief of police and one of his assistants three years ago, has escaped from Siberia, and is at present in Geneva. It is said so many other Nihilist escapes have recently occurred that the connivance of prison officials is suspected.

Leon Vandersmissen, member of the Belgian House of Representatives, who six months ago was sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude for the murder of his wife, is being retried, the sentence having recently been quashed as legally defective, owing to the presence of a foreigner on the jury that tried him.

ASSASSINATION.

A Brother Avenges His Sister's Wrongs.

A bloody tragedy was recently enacted near Middleburg, a small station on the Illinois Central railroad in Hardeman county, Tenn. The victim was W. C. Cheek, a barkeeper in Ike Hecht's saloon at Somervile, Tenn. The avenger of his sister's wrongs was R. P. Hill, about 23 years old. He attacked Cheek the other afternoon in Somerville, charging him with the seduction of his sister

UNDER PROMISE OF MARRIAGE,

and attempted to kill him with a butcher-knife. He cut Cheek several times, and would have killed him there had not Cheek fled. Hill was arrested and placed under a bond of $500 for assault with intent to kill. The trial was set for the next morning. but late that night Cheek, fearing for his life, left Somerville and went in company with J. A. Webster to a relative of Webster's, who resides near Middleburg, some fifteen miles distant from Somerville. Early the next morning Hill learnt of Cheek's departure and started in pursuit. He discovered where Cheek had taken refuge, and proceeded to the house. He presented himself as an officer searching for Cheek. The lady denied him admittance, but he rudely thrust her aside, and after searching several rooms found Cheek

ASLEEP ON A BED,

exhausted from the loss of blood from the wounds received on the previous afternoon. Hill drew his pistol, and without giving his victim warning of his presence fired upon him. The first shot struck Cheek in his side, inflicting a fatal wound. Hill fired four more shots all of which took effect. He rushed out of the house after

EMPTYING HIS PISTOL

and went to Middleburg, where he sent a negro to ascertain if Cheek was dead. The negro returned with the intelligence that he was, and Hill telegraphed to Somerville that Cheek was dead, and that he would be back that night. Hill then went to Somerville, where he told how he had killed his sister's seducer and disappeared. The sheriff's officers were soon in pursuit, but he succeeded in eluding them and is still at liberty. The friends of Cheek denounce the killing as a cold-blooded assassination, and claim that he intended marrying the young lady, and had purchased his wedding suit.

IN THE JAWS OF DEATH.

A Man Struggles Seventeen Hours in Quicksand at the Bottom of a Well.

A Norristown (Pa.) dispatch says: John McCaul, aged 37 years, escaped an awful death the other day, when he was slowly sinking for seventeen hours in a quicksand at the bottom of a deep well. One Saturday afternoon McCaul was assisting Daniel Walters, a neighbor, in deepening a well. After digging down a little distance he struck a deposit of fire clay, which oozed into the well faster than he could shovel it into the bucket, which was then drawn by means of a windless to the top. First one foot and then the other became *fast* in the quagmire. He then felt himself sinking deeper and deeper, but kept working with all his might at scooping the sand into the bucket. His cries brought him prompt assistance.

A rope was fastened under his arm to drag him out by means of the windless, but the sinking and almost exhausted man shouted to those at the top that they were tearing him from limb to limb. Beaf tea and other stimulants were let down to the almost famished and dying man at the bottom of the well. At last a crib was lowered and placed around the imprisoned McCaul, then hooks used for cleaning the grate bars in rolling mills was sunk under his feet, and by steady pulling on the windlass he was finally dragged from the terrible clutches of the quicksand. It was Sunday noon when he was rescued, just seventeen hours after he called for help.

A great shout went up from the hundreds of people at the mouth of the well, drowning the loud sobs of McCaul's family, who remained all the time at the mouth of the well. The man's lower limbs were paralyzed his finger nails were worn to the quick from scooping up the sand, and his body was bruised from the rope which passed around him. At 6 o'clock medical aid had so far restored him that he was able to walk to his home.

How to Care For the Complexion.

Cleanliness is the sine qua non of beauty of the complexion, though it does not play a great part in the health of the skin.

Water is serviceable to the skin in only moderate amounts and at moderate temperature. Very cold or warm baths, when used in excess, diminish the elasticity of the skin and its power of resistance to external irritants.

Distilled and so-called soft water are more suitable for washing and less irritating than hard water.

The hard soda soaps are usually preferable to the soft potash soaps for toilet purposes. The quality of soaps depends upon the quality of their constituents and the thoroughness of their saponification. Good soaps must not contain free alkali or any foreign irritating substance. The addition of moderate quantities of perfumes does not materially change the quality.

Simple, finely ground powders, such as starch, magnesia, etc., are entirely innocuous and often act as a useful protection against external irritants.

Frequent application of alcohol (as in bay rum, Florida water, cologne spirits, etc.) abstracts the water of the skin, makes it dry and brittle and impairs its nutrition. This is also true of glycerine.

All toilet washes containing alcohol to any considerable extent should be avoided. This is true to a still greater extent of other additions to washes, such as corrosive sublimate, mineral acids, certain metallic salts, etc.

Camphor acts merely as a bleaching powder. This is also true of benzoic resin, sulphur flowers and substances containing tannic acid.

The use of sweet-smelling oils and fats should be employed to a greater extent than is now done for toilet purposes.

This is particularly true with regard to the growth of the hair. The nutrition of the scalp should be increased by the rational application of fat (for example, in the form of oil baths by means of the application at night of a sponge soaked in oil upon the scalp) and the greater use of simple pomades. These should be applied to the roots of the hair rather than the shafts.

Substances should be avoided, or sparingly used, which abstract water from the skin and the roots of the hair.

SOBER MOMENTS.

To be perfectly just is an attribute of the Divine nature; to be so to the utmost of our abilities is the glory of man.

Hume the historian has left on record his opinion that the disposition to look on the bright side of things and to make the best of everything that is good is equivalent to a large fortune to its happy possessor.

The fires of trial have burned up the rank overgrowth of many a worldly career, the storms of affliction have cleared the air of many a selfish life, and out of the chaos of some awful crisis of personal experience a new heaven and a new earth have been born.

Delay and procrastination, indolence and indecision, are effectual robbers of time and defranders of men's purposes. The delays of good and dutiful intentions, which ultimately lead to the defeat of them, cause more regret and repentance in most men's lives, probably than any other class or cause.

The most vigorous and healthy piety is that which is the busiest, which has difficulty to battle with, which has its hands full of good works, which has neither time nor room for evil, but aiming at great things for both God and man, promptly and summarily dismisses temptations with Nehemiah's answer, "I am doing a good work, so that I cannot come down."

The man absorbed in making money, who subbordinates everything in life to this one end, condemns many of his faculties to utter inanition. He gives himself no time for self-improvement, no time to be a father to his family, a friend to his neighbours, an influence in the community. The faculties that would thus have been called forth and strengthened wither up and decay, and of course the happiness they would have yielded is lost to him.

The neglect of a habit of accuracy seriously limits a man's personal influence, and also his personal enjoyment. Every community contains members whose statements must be discounted at half their value, a. then taken at a risk. Constant indulgence in intemperate or ill-considered language has as enfeebling and destructive an influence as the abuse of any other stimulant. Better, in all the relations of life, is one word that means just what it says than a whole vocabulary of possibilites or exaggerations.

Sweden's Mora Stone.

In old Upsala and about the town are gathered most of the historical monuments of old Sweden. Here was the capital of the earliest Christian kings and queens, who were ruling nearly a thousand years ago; and here those earlier worthies, who were afterwards worshipped as divinities—Odin, Thor and Freya—used to always hold their court.

The tombs of these heroes—great barrows, or mounds, much like the mounds which are found in our Western Provinces—stand near the old town, and are objects of universal interest. But of a deeper interest than these memoriols of mythological story is the spot where the coronation of kings took place in the earliest historic times.

This Mora Stone, as an English visitor describes it, is, in fact, eleven stones, which mark the place where the ancient kings were elected by the voice of the people. They are small and insignificant in size, rough stones, of no particular form or shape. They evidently belong to a very rude and barbarous age, and have runic inscriptions upon them.

They are arranged along the three sides of a small building, built purposely over them, which has the appearance of a little chapel from the road. Upon the ceiling of the building are inscribed the various elections of kings made at the Mora Stone; they are in all eight, from Sten Kil, 1060, to Christian, in 1457, besides Sten Sture, who, in 1512, was here chosen administrator of the kingdom.

Vanity.

The pretensions which vanity sets up are not usually very high. It seldom aspires to considerations of goodness or greatness, far oftener basing its claims to admiration on a pretty face, a fine figure, a graceful bearing, a fashionable costume, a luxurious banquet, a costly dwelling. It is almost inevitable that, when people boast of such things or exhibit them ostentatiously, an impression should gain ground that they are destitute of any higher claims to consideration. If a man had genius, we think he would not value himself upon his carriage and horses; if he had force of character, he would not be proud of his tailor's skill; if he had merits of his own to stand upon, he would not try to borrow reputation from his ancestors. The very effort he makes to show off these things, and to claim a certain standing in society because of them, is of itself a kind of confession that he has nothing better to offer, and he is very naturally esteemed accordingly.

Bob Ingersoll on Lawyers.

"The lawyer is merely a sort of intellectual strumpet. He is prepared to receive big fees, and make the best of either side of any case. He is a sort of a burglar in the realm of mentality. It is a fortunate thing for the lawyers that whenever a man is created who has the peculiar faculty for legal acquirements and controversy, that at the same time enough fools spring into existence to give him a good living. It is illustrated in the story of the man who studied for the ministry and occupied the pulpit for a number of years without success, and then studied law, and, entering upon its practice made a fortune at it. He declared he had found more men willing to pay for having their own way than to be guaranteed their souls, or to keep their bodies whole. My ideal of a great lawyer is that great English attorney who accumulated a fortune of £1,000,000, and left it all in a will to make a home for idiots, declaring that he wanted to give it back to the people from whom he took it."

FARM.

POULTRY.

Poultry in orchards destroy insects and keep tres in good condition.

Sulphur enters largely into the composition of feathers. Supply it liberally.

Chandler's scraps, boiled and chopped fine, make an excellent occasional substitute for fresh meat.

Separate those big cockerels from the others of the flock. They will grow faster and be less quarrelsome if by themselves.

Sulphur and old tobacco leaves burned in the poultry house—the house being closed perfectly tight—will clean out the red lice.

A writer says Cape Cod eggs command a higher price than others, because fish offal is plenty there and form a large proportion of the hen.

The moulting season is not the time to neglect the fowls, if there is such a time. To supply the extra drain on their systems they need a variety of nutritious food.

The well-known newspaper correspondent, "Howard," says New York caterers claim that the meat of the artificially evolved fowl is the most tender, lacking, however, the sweetness of the barnyard species.

To throw meal dough, mashed potato or any moist food upon the ground or upon a board, where the feet of the fowl can trample it, is not economical. Enough is saved by the use of a feeding trough to pay for it in a little while.

No one thing is more conclusive to good health in the poultry yard, than a daily dust bath, winter and summer. This is to the fowl what a water bath is to man. Yet how seldom does the keeper of poultry make provision for this luxury and necessity in the poultry yard.

To cure dogs of killing chickens, take a chicken that has been killed, and after beating the dog with it, pass the legs each side of the dog's neck and tie the feet together. After carrying the chicken around for a day or two, the dog will be so thoroughly disgusted that he will not trouble chickens again.

Disease is not a natural condition of fowl life; there are no other animals in domestication so free from inherited or contagious diseases. Sound, healthy, dry food, and pure, clean, cold water, with the necessary supply of mineral food to aid and promote digestion, constitute the very best medicine for preventing or curing the ills of poultry.

As the early moulting hens make the winter layers, they should be fed so as to assist the growth of feathers, having meat at least three times a week, bone meal daily, and a pinch of sulphur two or three times a week. It requires three months for a hen to shed her feathers. If they do not moult until fall they will probably be overtaken by winter and postpone laying until the spring which is not desirable.

The *Poultry World* gives this caution:—"Beware of using too much carbolic acid on poultry. Unless you are accustomed to use it, you are more apt to kill than cure. Better to keep the chickens healthy by keeping them dry in coops out on clean ground, with clean feed and clean water, and kill any sick ones than to kill all. Care, caution and common sense will raise more chickens than all other remedies combined."

The *Western Rural* says: as to special grains, we name buckwheat as one of the most valuable for the production of eggs. Sunflower seeds should also be included in the bill of fare of all well-regulated poultry yards. The large amount of oil that they contain seems to be especially valuable for young growing chickens. They also give a gloss and brilliancy to the feathers probably unequalled by any other food. Even when fed in large quantities, no bad effects follow, as the husks or shell must be taken with the meat.

Lice usually swarm in hen houses during this month, and unless some extra hard work is engaged in they will not be easily destroyed. In using whitewash, an excellent mode is to use it hot, and have it of a consistency that it will flow through the nose, from the nozzle of an ordinary watering pot. First thoroughly clean out the poultry house, put a teaspoonful of carbolic acid to every gallon of whitewash and then sprinkle it freely everywhere, even on the ceiling. This forces it into the cracks, and if the floor becomes covered with it so much the better.

By no means let your fowls of different species use the same apartments in common. Turkeys, Pea fowl and Guinea fowl are sure to worry hens and each other if kept in the same inclosure. Ducks especially need a separate place, as they sleep on the floor and the floor of the henery is apt to be more or less soiled. A dirty Pekin looks as badly as does your child in the same condition. Turkeys too, are *forever* in a muss with the hens, and should have their place and be made to keep it. It will pay to exercise a little care in this direction.

Swimmers.

In the tideless, sun-warmed Mediterranean, in the coral-bound lagoons of the South-Ocean, or by the grove-clad banks of Burmese rivers swimming becomes both a luxury and second nature. Let those testify who remember the untrammeled urchins flinging themselves from the bows of boats in Malta Harbor to dive for and secure the coins flung from the deck of some newly arrived vessel or disporting themselves day after day in the fetid, drain-polluted waters of the Dockyard Creek. Let travellers bear witness who, with possibly some humorous exaggeration, have told us how in Burmah toddling infants can swim at least as soon as they can walk, and how a mother, too busy for the time to look after her youngest born, will cheerfully and confidently place it in the river to amuse itself with its playmates, and when she has leisure will swim about among the gambolling children until she has found her own and brought it to land. In such a case as this there can be but little teaching; swimming must come naturally—shall we say from hereditary instinct, developed by the constant calls made upon it, and transmitted from generation to generation.

Barbados.

The island of Barbados is probably the most densely populated part of the earth. This island, with an area of 106,000 acres, contains a population of over 175,000 souls, that is to say, an average of no less than 1,054 people to each of its 166 square miles of territory. The Chinese province of Keangsu, which was at one time ignorantly imagined to be the most uncomfortably crowded district under the sun, contains but 850 moon-eyed Celestials to the square mile, while East Flanders, in Belgium, the most thickly populated neighborhood in Europe, can boast of only 705 inhabitants to the square mile. Coming nearer home, Westchester Co., New York, with a territory three times as large, has only four-sevenths as many people as are packed upon this thronged, man-ridden Caribbee island. If the Empire state were as thickly settled as Barbados, it would boast a population of 60,000,000. Of the 175,000 souls in this island, 9 per cent. are whites and 91 per cent. are blacks or of mixed blood.

A DIAMOND ROBBERY.

How the Old Detective Captured a Burglar in Brooklyn for a Robbery in Paris.

"Did you ever hear of the great De Hart robbery in Paris? Of course you did; almost everybody in Newark and New York has heard about it." The speaker was an old detective who has handled many difficult cases.

"The robbery is well known to many, but how it was accomplished, and how the thieves were caught, is only known to a few. De Hart was an English Hebrew, residing in Paris. He was very wealthy and lived in fine style. Early in 1870 he engaged, as he thought, an innocent little girl as a servant. She was but a little over four feet high, but she was between sixteen and seventeen years old. Although an entire stranger, her childish ways soon won the confidence of De Hart's family, and she had the privilege of the entire house. Several months after the advent of this little maid the house was entered one night and completely ransacked. Over $16,000 in diamonds and $60,000 in Government bonds were stolen. The charming little maid disappeared with the diamonds and bonds. The latter were negotiable, and, in fact, all the booty was just as good as gold.

"De Hart was wild. He notified the Parisian police several hours after the robbery was discovered, and immediately telegraphed to his government in London. The Scotland Yard detectives were placed on the case, and in three or four days they discovered that the job was done by Ike Williams, one of the

MOST EXPERT CRACKSMEN

in the country. The litte maid was his wife. They were birds of a feather. Their plan was to secure her admittance to a wealthy house, obtain the confidence of her employers, and then to assist her husband in robbing the place. The Scotland Yard men found that Williams and his wife had left Paris in disguise and had gone to London. He was 'faked up' as a middle-aged gentleman, and his wife was dressed in a boy's suit, with short trousers. Her hair was cut short, and she looked for all the world like a boy. She carried a hoop in her hand, and when they walked from their place of hiding in Paris to the railroad depot she skipped along in front of him and rolled her hoop. The diamonds and bonds were all in her clothing. In London they secured tickets for America and sailed on a steamer which landed at Hoboken. De Hart soon learned of their transatlantic flight and was after them. He took a steamer from Liverpool a week later and landed in New York. Naturally, his first visit was to the British Consul, and he was referred to the custom house officials for traces of his diamonds. His joy was unbounded when at Hoboken he discovered that the custom house officers had

DISCOVERED THE DIAMONDS

in possession of Williams and his wife and seized them as smuggled goods. Here was a trace. The British Consul at once communicated with the United States District Attorney in this city, and I was detailed on the case. The only clew I had was the fact that they had probably gone to Brooklyn. I took one of the best officers I had with me and started for Long Island. What were we going to do? Pipe evey ferryboat that left the city, if it took us a month. It was not an easy job, as you may imagine, but we thought we would try. We got on a South ferryboat, and were standing in the forward part of the boat, waiting to jump off with the first when the slip was reached, when my companion made an exclamation of surprise. We were within fifty feet of the slip. A boat was just about to go across. She was filled with passengers, but right next to the front guard rail stood a big, red-moustached man and a very diminutive woman.

"'Look, on that boat! By Jove, there are our people now!' my companion exclaimed. So they were, or at least people who answered their description very closely. There was not a minute to be lost. If the ferry-boat got into the stream and reached New York without us we would probably never catch them. We slipped some change into the fists of the deck-hands and they allowed us to cross the ropes, as they had them, and jump ashore as soon as the boat touched. The two ferry slips were divided by a big partition and the way we tore around that partition was a sight to behold. The boat was several feet from the slip, but we jumped and landed safely. We wormed our way through the crowd, and in a few minutes were standing beside the suspected burglars. As soon as the New York side was reached I stepped up to the big man and exclaimed:

"'Friend Williams, how are you to-day?'

"He turned around, and with great nerve quietly remarked: 'My name is not Williams; you are evidently mistaken.'

"There was no use in denying it, however; his English accent confirmed my suspicions, and I told him I would have to detain him a few days to prove the fact. We hailed a cab, and as Williams was about to enter it he handed his companion a small bundle wrapped in a newspaper.

"'I'll take care of that,' I exclaimed, as I seized it.

"'You've no right to that,' he replied angrily, and I thought for a minute that there would be a scene. We were on dangerous ground. The man could not be arrested for the burglary, for the crime was committed in Paris. Smuggling was the only thing for which he could be held, and I knew we would have to get him to Jersey. While we were crossing New York city I had plenty of time to examine Williams's bundle. After unrolling several newspapers I struck

SOMETHING WHICH MADE ME JUMP.

There were the bonds. He had evidently intended to negotiate them that very day. The bird was captured and before nightfall he and his wife were safely behind the bars in the Essex County Jail. His wife proved her marriage and pleaded that she was not responsible. She was discharged, and Williams served two years in Trenton.

"DeHart recovered his diamonds and bonds. He had considerable trouble to get his diamonds, for he had to stand a trial to prove property to the satisfaction of the custom house officials. This he did most conclusively. He accurately described every jewel, and as he was on the steamer and ready to leave the country, he was given his property.

"It was the luckiest arrest I ever made in my life."

Justice and generosity are so intimately interwoven that neither can flourish healthfully without the presence of each other. No one can act fairly without acting sympathetically; nor can any one subserve his own best interest while that is all he has at heart.

The home is the sunniest side of every great people. Without devotion to home there can be no devotion to country. The home is the cradle of good citizenship and patriotism; it is the fountain of happiness, not only to individuals, but to nations as well; and it is the one spot on earth that should be guarded from needless shadows.

"I hate that man!" exclaimed Mrs. Uppersee. "I'd like to make his life miserable." "Tell you what," said her husband, warmly, "I'll send the villain an invitation to your musicale." "We'll torture him."

A Man's Remembrance.

The day is spent, and fields, new-shorn,
Are bright with fading sheen;
Like blossoms left behind the corn,
The maidens come and gleam;
Blue eyes, and floating locks of gold,
Have caught you in their net;
You smile, and call me strange and cold—
You never knew Arlettte.

I met her when this life of mine
Had turned from sweet to sour:
There was no sparkle in the wine,
No bloom upon the flower.
I roamed away to bear alone
The stings of vain regret;
The grain was gone, the reapers flown,
When first I found Arlette.

The glamour of the "sunny south"
About her beauty lies;
A mellow cheek, a scarlet mouth,
And dark, beseeching eyes;
A daughter of the soil as sweet
As Summer buds dew-wet;
No taint of our town-bred deceit
Has ever touched Arlette.

With half her charms some girls might win
A fashionable fame;
How came she with that southern skin,
And soft old Norman name?
We talked, I questioned, she replied,
Till I forgot my fret;
For bitter thoughts and angry pride
All fled before Arlette.

How ends the tale? To your surprise
There is no end to tell!
I left no tears in those dark eyes,
Although I loved them well;
Her picture hangs within my brain
Fresh and unsullied yet;
No empty vows of mine shall pain
The heart of true Arlette.

HOUSEHOLD.

SWEET PICKLES.

Sweet pickles are a nice relish with game or poultry, and are much more wholesome than ordinary pickles. They may be made of any fruit or vegetables that can be preserved, including the rinds of melons. The proper proportion of sugar to vinegar for sirup is three pints to a quart. Sweet pickles are difficult to keep unless made by an experienced hand, and should be frequently examined and rescalded if any signs of fermentation are shown. The best spices for sweet pickles are cinnamon and cloves.

Sweet-Pickled Peaches.—Make a sirup of one quart of vinegar and three pounds of sugar; peel the peaches and put them in the vinegar, let get hot, then take up until the vinegar boils, and pour over the peaches; repeat every day for a week, or until the sirup is thin. The proportion of spices to a gallon of sirup is two tablespoonfuls of cloves and four of cinnamon.

Sweet-Pickled Pears or Quinces.—To one pound of sugar take a quart of vinegar; dissolve the sugar, season with mace, cinnamon, and nutmeg. Peel and quarter two pounds of fruit, drop in the sirup, and boil five minutes. Rescald nine mornings.

Sweet Grape Pickles.—Take six pounds of sugar, ten of grapes on the stem; boil a quart of vinegar, spice, and pour over boiling hot.

Sweet Cantaloupe Pickles.—Take six small cantaloupes, quarter and cover with vinegar, pour half the vinegar off; add to each quart of vinegar three pounds of sugar, a tablespoonful each of cloves, mace, and cinnamon; drop in the melon, boil half an hour.

Sweet Watermelon-Rind Pickles.—Weigh twelve pounds of rind and put in a kettle, cover with salt water, let boil for a half-hour, drain and wash. Put one quart of strong vinegar and three pounds of brown sugar, with spices, in a kettle, let come to a boil, and drop in the rind; boil half an hour, take up and put in a stone jar. Add two pounds of sugar to the sirup, with the juice and peel of two lemons. Boil thick and pour in the jar over the rind. This is one of the most delicious of sweet pickles.

Watermelon-Rind Sweet Pickles No. 2.—Cut watermelon rind into fancy shapes. Soak in salt water seven days. To eight pounds of rind put five of sugar. Make a sirup of the vinegar and sugar; spice well. Take the rind from the brine, and boil in strong ginger tea; drop in the sirup. Seal.

Sweet Green-Tomato Pickles.—Take six pounds of green tomatos and slice. Boil a quart of vinegar and three pounds of sugar, flavor with cinnamon, allspice, and mace. Put in the tomatos and boil fifteen minutes. Put in stone jars.

CONTRIBUTED RECIPES.

To prevent Lamps from Smoking.—Boil new wicks in vinegar, and dry them ready for use. This is a sure preventive against smoky lamps.

Easy Way of Washing Windows.—Add one tablespoonful of kerosene to a quart of as hot water as you can bear your hand in. Wring a cloth quite dry from out the water, rub over the window. and wipe immediately with a soft dry cloth.

To can Bartlett Pears.—Peel the pears with a silver knife, and drop them into water as they are peeled to prevent them from turning black. Cut them in halves, taking out the core, and then boil them in water until tender. Prepare a rich syrup of sugar and water, and when the pears are tender enough to allow a fork to pierce them take from the water and cook ten minutes in the boiling syrup, and put into cans immediately and seal. The pears will be very white and delicate canned in this way. After putting the pears in the cans fill up with the syrup.

To Dry Sweet Corn.—Be sure your corn is not too large. Boil the ears about twenty minutes, then cut the kernels about half their depth, scraping the remainder, and drying all together. Put in a pan uncovered and let it stand over boiling water for two or three hours and it will dry more rapidly. Then spread and set it in an oven until hot, then set it out to cool. By constantly attending to the corn, alternately heating it and cooling it, so that it shall not scorch, it will dry quickly, and is much nicer than if dried slowly, and will not sour. If it is cut in the morning and watched it will be dry at night.

Paste Pudding.—The following recipe for Paste Pudding is from a famous housekeeper and dessert maker. One quart of milk, three ounces of butter, one gill of sugar, one small cup of raisins, five eggs. Mix with one egg, slightly beaten, flour enough to make a paste that can be rolled. Roll on the pasty board very thin and cut it into narrow cord-like strips, two or three inches long. Put the butter and sugar into the milk and boil. When boiling hot and bubbling drop in the strips of paste, which will swell and rise to the top. Then add the light dough, little pieces the size of an English walnut and drop into boiling lard, without kneading, and fry them a light brown. As you take them out lay them on a napkin or brown paper to absorb the fat. This mixture requires several hours for rising, and it is, therefore, better to mix it late in the evening and fry directly after breakfast, particularly as a fry is not an agreeable afternoon odor.

Don't Croak.

No, no, friend reader, whatever other weak and unmanly things you do, don't croak. It's a bad habit, a useless habit, a pernicious habit, and, in a period like the present, positively sinful. If times are hard, croaking won't better them. If business is dull work the harder, and smile the more. Your neighbors will thank you for it. Your wife and children will thank you for it. It is impossible to ruin a man who works hard, is always cheerful, and won't believe himself ruined. If a man imagines every straw that lies in his way an impossible barrier, or, when his path becomes really difficult, sits down on the nearest curbstone, and goes to blubbering over his "bad luck," instead of exerting himself bravely and cheerfully to surmount the obstacle and change the "luck," he cannot expect to succeed. Such a man not only fails himself, but discourages his neighbors, and helps to pull them down. Croaking is as contagious as the measles, and twice as destructive to manly vigor and health. No man has any more right to introduce the one malady than the other. Society instinctively shuns a sour face, and always feels kindly towards a pleasant one, and society is right. Beware of the Croaker.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCT. 29, 1886

NOTICE.

As our desire is to increase the circulation of the WATCHMAN throughout the County, we make the following offer:—The paper will be sent free for one year to any one who will obtain five new subscribers, and send us the $5.00 for the subscriptions. This offer will only be open until December 1st.

THE CARTRIDGE FACTORY
AT BROWNSBRG.

On Saturday afternoon last, in company with Dr. Harper, J. W. McOuat, B.A., Messrs. Emslie and Morrison, we paid a visit to the factory of the Dominion Cartridge Company at Brownsburg. The factory is situated near the bridge over the West River, commonly known as "Stalkers Bridge," and is surrounded by large numbers of young maple trees, which in a few years will add greatly to the beauty of the position. The building is a frame structure, 135 feet long, 30 feet wide and 35 feet high. There are three storys reached either by a stair or hoist. The power by which the factory is run is obtained from the waters of the West River, which come rushing down a steep slope. To increase the fall a channel has been cut out of solid granite, 720 cubit feet of rock having been excavated. A large number of outbuildings for various purposes are scattered throughout the grounds. Thus through the enterprise of our American neighbors, the spot which was perhaps the most wierd and lonesome in that section has been turned into one of activity and bustle. Had the Americans been able to manufacture cartridge in their own country and send them into Canada free of duty, the Dominion Cartridge Company would not have located at Brownsburg. But finding they can manufacture here as cheaply as in the United States and have access to the Canadian market without paying duty, they have come over here and we get the benefit of their enterprise.

On reaching the mill we were cordially received by Capt. Howard, for whose kindness and careful explanations we shall always owe a debt of gratitude. The factory was all ready for making cartridge, although not running, and next week after the inspection of the machinery takes place it will be run at full speed. It may not be futile to attempt a description of the process of cartridge making, although to understand the business one must see the machines working and hear the Captain's lucid explanations. The work of the factory is done by three sets of machinery. The first set is for "Rim fire" and copper work; the second is for "Military" work and the third is for "Gatling" work.

We will commence with the copper work, which turns out small cartridge, the particular specimen manufactured to illustrate the process being a number "22 short," used in small rifles and revolvers. The raw material is imported from the United States in shape of "cups" about sixteenth of an inch long. The reason these cups are not made here is that the process of making them, tests the copper and nothing but good material comes in, thereby saving freight and duty on waste. These cups are first placed in soap and water, then put with heads down on a round plate which forms part of a machine called a "Drawing Press." As this plate revolves the cups are pushed under a punch which "draws" them, and they drop into a box beneath. There are three of these drawing presses and when the little cup which was only one sixteenth of an inch in length gets through the third press it is about three quarters of an inch long. They go through these presses at the rate of 130 per minute. It then passes to a machine called a "Trimmer" which makes them all exactly the same length. After it is trimmed the next process is that of "heading." They are then ready for filling.

BULLETS.

The process of making bullets is a very rapid one. They are first cast into slugs and taken to a machine which has a die with a punch at each end and then formed into the finished bullet. Now we have the copper heads and the bullets, all that remains to be done is to put in the explosive and on top of it the bullet. This is done in a most ingenious way which it would be impossible to describe with any degree of accuracy. The last machine used is a press to seal the bullets to the powder, this is surrounded by an iron casing through which protrudes the handle of the press. The operator stands on the outside of this casing, so that if an explosion occurs all the bullets will fly either into the wall or through the window and no one can possibly be injured.

BRASS WORK.

The raw material is in the same condition as described for the copper work, and is put through "drawing presses" built on exactly the same principles as those spoken of above. There is one difference however in the process, the brass hardens as it goes through the presses and requires to be softened after going through each press. They are then trimmed and taken to the "header." This machine is used for putting on the heads and is the largest of the kind ever made, weighing 7 tons. The inside of the shell is gradually tapered. The tools required for all these machines must be made of the hardest steel possible. All tools are made from Captain Howard's drawings and under his own supervision. An instrument was shown to us which could measure one half of a thousand part of an inch. The next department visited was that of the

PAPER SHOT SHELL.

Sheets of specially prepared paper covered with paste are rolled around a small iron roller, and when taken off they form a paper cylinder eighteen inches long. This is done by hand, as no machine has yet been invented to work rapidly with the paste. A girl can roll about two thousands shells a day. This paper must not vary one half a hundredth part of an inch in thickness. The shell is then dried and pressed. After being put into a water proof mixture it is "cut up." The next machine shown to us, shaped the paper for the base of the shell, this base taking the place of the breach in a gun. These narrow strips of paper are wound up and placed in the shell by another machine which performs both operations at once. The paper shell is then made, but it is yet without the brass head, and this head is "drawn" from the raw material as before and then placed on the shell which is now ready for the cap. These shells are not put on the market filled, because the opinions of the sportsmen are so widely different as to what they should be filled with. The empty shell is sold and the purchaser can fill to suit himself. These shells can be fired and refilled over half a dozen times. Our next call was at the

MACHINE SHOP.

This is on the third flat and is fitted out with the most modern machines. Our attention was particularly drawn to "Brown & Sharpe's Univeral Miller," a machine "which can make everything and anything." There are not more than half a dozen of the same machine in America.

The factory will employ about 100 girls who will not be skilled hands, but will be taken and instructed in the business. If any girls wish a situation they should apply at once, Capt. Howard has brought five men and two girls from the United States, and these are skilled.

In general conversation the Captain regretted that Brownsburg was neither supplied with a telephone nor telegraph office, and suggested that if some of the business men of Lachute would subscribe to the telephone Company, communication might be established with Brownsburg.

After leaving the factory Capt. Howard invited us to his private museum where we saw a large number of Indian curiosities. Speaking of Indian warfare the Captain said that the American Government formerly prevented the scalping of dead Indians, but finding that the savages regarded death on the battlefield a glorious and desirable mode of ending their existence, if permitted to retain their scalps, and finding that they regarded the loss of the scalp the greatest curse which could befall a brave, as it deprived him of the "happy hunting grounds," they have rescinded the order forbidding scalping. To describe all would require another column and we must desist. Before closing we must again return our thanks to Captain Howard for the gentlemanly and courteous manner by which he received us as well as for the clear explanations he gave of the process of "Cartridge Making."

ST. CANUTE.

MR. EDITOR.

We are pleased to be able to give you good news concerning our dear Parish, at last we will have worship at home, a church to us, a Village to develope and a most promising centre, with a saw-mill and grist mill to induce the people even from a distance to pass through.

Let us mention also a manufactory of agricultural implements, which although newly established is of great credit, and already very favorably known for its good work and cheap prices.

We have to congratulate ourselves for the generosity of Messrs J. & W. Boyd, proprietors of the above mills, who put their Hall at our disposal free of charge during two years to serve us as a chapel, and although these gentlemen are not of our belief in religion nor of our parish, their establishment is at such a proximity that it may be considered as the point of start of our Village, a number of lots are bought to build upon, and we believe we are in the first year of the realization of long cherished hopes.

Moreover, Messrs J. & W. Boyd and Piché Brothers, the latter, proprietors of the agricultural manufactury above mentioned, are ready to dispose of some water power to enterprising men who would establish factories susceptible of progress and enlargement. All persons desiring to establish factories of carriages, wool, paintings, paper, or like industries are invited to visit or correspond with confidence with these gentlemen.

We have good reasons to hope for a place of prosperity. Our actual establishments are undeniable proofs that success attends to enterprising men, to welcome them, to smile to them, and to crown their efforts with success.

Please accept, Mr. Editor with most sincere desires of success to Mr. Nantel.

Yours Respectfully,
A READER.

Translated from *Le Nord.*

We are pleased to say Mr. Charly Ford is improving rapidly. But suffering a great deal while the limb is healing.

MILITARY ITEMS.

The 18th Prescott Battalion of Infantry—Motto: Paratus et Volens.

The L'Orignal *Advertiser* has been calling attention to the disorganized state of the 18th Battalion, which for some years past has not responded to the call to arms for annual drill.

The officers of this Battalion, evidently, do not know that "Paratus et Volens" means ready and willing, as they are neither ready nor willing to do their duty nor yet to resign the positions they seem unfit to occupy. Let the *Advertiser* keep at them and public opinion will soon shame them into some kind of action. We want no Battalions on paper, and Captains of Companies need not think they have vested rights in their positions. Their idea that they have a soft little sinecure position, will be rudely dispelled by the military authorities ordering the clothing, arms, and accoutrements of the 18th Battalion to be returned into store. We trust that the L'Orignal *Advertiser* will do its best to avert this calamity.

THE DUTIES OF NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

The Color Sergeant is the chief Non-Commissioned Officer of the Company. He should be selected for his intelligence, activity, and integrity. He should be the very best that can be procured, educated and of good family and possessing great influence. He acts as Company Quarter Master and Sergeant Major; makes out the Company pay sheets and returns; has, under the Captain, charge of all arms, accoutrements and stores belonging to the Company. He should have in his possession the following rolls:—

1st. A nominal roll of Non Commissioned Officers and men of his Company.

To be Continued.

OVATION TO OUR LOCAL MEMBER.

On his return to Montebello, from assisting in the hotly contested elections in the counties of Missisquoi and Ottawa, our local member, Wm. Owens, Esq. M. P. P, was waited upon at his residence by the Mayor, members of the Council and a large number of the chief inhabitants of Montebello, and the Parish of Norre Dame de Bonsecour, and made the recipient of the following kind, complimentary and flattering address, delivered with ability and spirit, by G. T. Prevost, M. D., amid the friendly plaudits of the large assemblage. Although the pleasing event was wholly unexpected to him, Mr. Owens spoke very suitably in reply, thanking the gentlemen present in warm terms, for the flattering compliment they had paid him, which he the more highly appreciated from the fact that it was a French-Canadian community which had thus done him honor; one, too, outside of his own county, and with whom his relations—however friendly—had been more of a business than of a political nature. He was gratified more than he could well express, with this unexpected manifestation of their kind feeling and frendliness, and would not soon forget his warm-hearted French Canadian friends of Montebello and of Bonsecours.

Following Mr. Owens reply, the worthy Mayor of Montebello, D. D. Fortin, Esq., made some pleasant remarks upon the event of the evening, the elections and kindred topics in his usual happy style, and was in turn followed by David Major, Esq., Advocate, who, in a really eloquent oration, spoke upon the political aspects of the hour, and expatiated upon the principles which had led the fine county of Ottawa—to which those present belonged—to the magnificent victory which she had achieved in the election just concluded, and paying a just tribute to the French-Canadian electors of the county of Argenteuil, for the high minded manner in which they had united with their fellow citizens in the return of Mr. Owens by acclamation.

We may remark that all honor is due to the intelligent and true hearted French-Canadian *Blues* of the sister counties of Argenteuil and Ottawa, who, in the election contest so lately ended, have remained firm and steadfast to their glorious traditions, despite the heavy adverse pressure brought to bear upon them, which might have swerved a less intelligent and far seeing community from the path.

It must be a source of gratification to the French-Canadian electors of Argenteuil who joined with us in paying Mr. Owens the compliment of re-election by acclamation, to see that the leading French-Canadians of the neighboring county, are thus in accord with them in their appreciation of our member, an appreciation which does them more honor from the stand which that gentleman has taken in the House and in the country upon the Riel matter, which has been in reality the main question of controversy of the past elections.

We have always held that the more intelligent portion of the French-Canadian community were not in accord with the political agitators who have endeavoured to make capital out of the execution of Louis Riel, and this action of the leading French-Canadian electors in the County of Ottawa, who presented the address following, goes to show that we were right in our contention.

A MONSIEUR WILLIAM OWENS,

Membre de l'Assemblée Législative pour la Province de Québec.

CHER MONSIEUR,

Vous êtes peut être surpris de nous voir réunis ici, ce soir, pour vous présenter une adresse.

Veuillez bien croire cependant que pour nous, le fait de vous présenter une adresse de félicitations au sujet du résultat des élections provinciales, dans votre Comté où vous avez été élu par acclamation, et dans le Comté d'Ottawa où votre influence personnelle a joué un rôle si prépondérant, est la chose la plus naturelle du monde. Si nous n'avions pas eu cette idée nous aurions cru avoir manqué à notre devoir de bons citoyens et de bons conservateurs.

En effet personne plus que vous, n'a contribué au succès, dans ce Village, et cette Paroisse, du candidat de notre choix, Monsieur Narcisse Edouard Cormier.

Si nous pouvons nous vanter aujourd'hui d'avoir pris une majorité de trente voix dans la paroisse de Notre Dame de Bon-Secours et une majorité de quarante six voix dans le Village de Monte Bello, c'est bien là l'ouvrage pour l'une des plus larges parts, de Monsieur William Owens, Député du Comté d'Argenteuil.

Or cette confiance que l'on a eu en vous était bien placée, et tout le monde qui vous connait vous regarde à juste titre comme un homme dont la popularité est bien méritée et dignement acquise.

Il est beau, Monsieur, de vivre comme vous le faites, au milieu d'une race étrangère à vous par son origine et sa croyance religieuse, de manière à mériter l'estime et la confiance de tous ceux qui vous connaissent.

Soyez certain que la petite démonstration que nous vous faisons ce soir, n'a pas d'autres mobiles que notre désir et notre volonté de vous témoigner en face de tous, combien nous apprécions vos incontestables mérites.

Vos électeurs du Comté d'Argenteuil en vous élisant par acclamation, ont voulu prouver qu'en choses publiques et d'utilité générale, vous teniez le premier rang chez eux. Nous, Monsieur, nous tenons aussi à déclarer que parmi nous, vous tenez le premier rang dans le commerce et l'un des premiers rangs, dans le monde politique en générale.

Personne plus que vous n'a contribué à donner à ce Village l'importance qu'il a, et nous pourions dire la même chose des paroisses et Villages où vos talents et votre énergie ont été à même de se déployer et s'exercer.

Mais ce que nous avons admiré le plus chez vous, ce ne sont pas ces talents et cette énergie dont vous avez fait preuve partout, mais bien la sage impartialité que vous avez toujours mise dans le règlement de toutes les affaires qui vous ont été confiées.

A ce point de vue nous vous considérons comme l'un des nôtres.

Nous sommes ici ce soir, pour la plupart, Canadiens Français, mais serions nous Ecossais, Irlandais, ou Anglais que nous vous dirions la même chose.

Quelque soit donc le rôle que vous ayiez à jouer dans le Gouvernement de cette Province, quelque soit la part que vous ayiez à prendre dans l'administration, nous ne doutons pas que nous pourrons toujours compter sur vous comme sur l'un des hommes les plus dévoués aux intérêts généraux du pays et même à nos intérêts particuliers.

Nos souhaits de bonheur pour votre famille et pour vous, nos voeux pour votre succès dans la carrière que vous avez choisie, vous accompagneront partout où vous serez appelé.

Acceptez cher Monsieur nos remerciements les plus sincères, car nous vous devons beaucoup et veuillez croire à notre reconnaissance pour la manière impartiale avec laquelle vous avez toujours traité les Canadiens Français.

Soyez certain en définitive que les Canadiens Français du Village de Monte-Bello et de la Paroisse de Notre Dame de Bonsecours, même ceux qui ne partagent pas vos opinions politiques, reconnaitront toujours en vous, un homme qui a devant lui de belles et de grandes destinées.

L. D. FORTIER, Maire;
G. F. PREVOST, M. D.;
DAVID MAJOR, Avocat;
ALPHONSE CHENIER, Conseiller;
FRANCOIS MAJOR, Conseiller;
ALPH. GAUTHIER, Conducteur;
EDMOND HUTUBISE, Hotellier;
C. E. RAGICOT, Hotellier;
NARCISSE CHARRETTE, Hotellier
EDOUARD THOMAS,
AUGUSTIN THOMAS,
A. PAIEMENT, Cultivateur;
&c., &c., &.
Et un grand nombre d'autres.

Local Sketches of Lachute.

BY F. C. IRELAND.

SKETCH VII.

Nearly half a century is passed over in the few preceeding sketches, and Lachute has bebome quite a little village. With the exception of a few bridges, churches and an improvement in the stores and mill, there has been nothing to indicate much life or activity. The few residences were of the cheapest construction possible, being low squatty buildings of two or three rooms below and an unfinished loft above where the younger members of the household were made sleep, and almost roast in summer by the heat which penetrated the thin shingled roof, and then in winter almost freeze by the cold which the same thin roof let in as easily as it did the heat of summer. Some of these remain to the present day, while others have been built over and remodeled with great care as if anxious to preserve the old part for fear of losing sight entirely of the days of humbler abode. We are now approaching a period when there is to be a change. Great credit is due to the late Col. Barron, for his enterprise in erecting a large stone building. A large building of any kind draws attention. Whether this building was intended for a private residence or built in anticipation of public offices as at present occupied, is uncertain, for Col. Barron did not seem to be so far behind in his views of the future of Lachute as most of his neighbors. He had larger ideas, and if there had been a few more such men, the place to-day might have been far in advance of what it is. Another great improvement was effected principally by the exertions of the Rev. Mr. Henry, assisted by Dr. Thomas Christie, the late John Meikle and others, in the establishment of a first class educational institution known by the name of Lachute College, in which scores and hundreds of young men have received a good education. This institution might have been put on a far more important basis had there been more public spirit manifested in its interests by larger demands on the general public with objects of a wider range in view, for there has been room and still is room for a Collegiate Institution at Lachute of several times the capacity of the present one so that students would be attracted to it from all parts of the country as is the case wherever such an instisution has been started and properly managed by public spirited educationalists. The absence of a number of such men accounts for the lack of greater things. It is generally admitted that the Rev. Mr. Henry was the father of Lachute College. For some years he taught a class in his own house, and when it increased in size he moved it to the basement of Henry's Church, and furnished wood and lights, seats and desks to make that place comfortable, and there he taught classics and carried on Lachute College until by means of his influence assisted by Dr. Christie and others, an Act of Parliament was secured in 1856 establishing the College on a better and more permanent basis. People living in small places and without being surrounded by persons of education and wealth, find it difficult to launch out as they should like to do in such matters; but Lachute College stands to-day, an honor to the men who first established it.

BUSINESS FACILITIES

For many years the center of trade was at St. Andrews. The people from all parts of the country went there to do their trading. The principal store at Lachute was as we have already seen, what the people familiarly called "Meikle's," until Mr. P. Lane started at the old stand where he still resides; but long since retired on a competency from many years of incessant attention as a country merchant. Shortly after Mr. Lane's store was opened, his brother-in law, Mr. John Taylor, a clever and energetic young Scotchman, began a store in the West End, near the Mill, and did a large business. Up to this period the citizens seemed contented to trudge on in the old way of doing business by buying goods on credit and selling on credit at very high prices, and allowing accounts to remain for one, two or more years, by adding interest, and so when Mr. Taylor commenced on the cash or ready pay system, and gave goods at a moderate profit, there was quite a revolution among the country people in favor of Trylor's store which became the center of attraction, and was talked of all over the country. The first stores followed the system of keeping a general assortment of all kinds of goods needed including liquors, but gradually the latter were abandoned, first by one, then by another, until not a store-keeper at Lachute kept liquors. This is true of them yet, and for which they deserve great credit. It also indicates the temperance principals that prevail among the people whose business centers here and is unique in the history of today in comparison with other places of the same or much smaller population.

SIDE WALKS.

If the people of some of the Western towns, who begin to build side-walks as soon as a store, post office, church, hotel and a few residences are built, had been the early residents of Lachute, it would not likely have remained fifty years without a side-walk as it did and likely would have still been without this luxury had it not been for new comers who had seen side-walks in other places and knew their advantage. The father of this enterprise at Lachute was Mr. John Taylor who built the first one and then laughed so much at his neighbors that they commenced to improve their ways, and here and there, opposite first one place of business, then another, side-walks were seen and used until the Council passed a By-law which compelled the people to make plank walks along the Main street, but which to this day in many instances are in a disgraceful and dangerous condition for a place with pretensions so great as are assumed by the present residents.

(*To be continued.*)

Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases.

PERSONAL.—We copy the following from the *Vancouver Weekly Herald*; as it refers to two of our old school fellows who, we are glad to see, are likely to do a large business in Vancouver:

"Forlong & Clunie have openned a store on Abbott street. They have a large stock of men's clothing and a consignment of boots and shoes is on the way for them from Cassels & Co., Montreal. Both gentlemen are from Montreal and mean to stay with us. We wish them every success."

PERRY DAVIS'
PAIN-KILLER
IS RECOMMENDED BY
Physicians, Ministers, Missionaries, Managers of Factories, Work-shops, Plantations, Nurses in Hospitals, —in short, everybody everywhere who has ever given it a trial.
TAKEN INTERNALLY MIXED WITH A WINE GLASS OF HOT MILK AND SUGAR, IT WILL BE FOUND A NEVER FAILING
CURE FOR
SUDDEN COLDS, CHILLS, CONGESTION OR STOPPAGE OF CIRCULATION, CRAMPS, PAINS IN THE STOMACH, SUMMER AND BOWEL COMPLAINTS, SORE THROAT, &c.
APPLIED EXTERNALLY,
EXPERIENCE HAS PROVEN IT THE MOST EFFECTIVE AND BEST LINIMENT ON EARTH IN REMOVING THE PAIN
ARISING FROM
SPRAINS, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SWELLED FACE, TOOTHACHE, BURNS, FROST BITES, &c., &c.
25cts. per Bottle.
Beware of Imitations.

THE remedy for curing Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Diseases of the Throat, Bronchitis, Pains and Oppression of the Chest or Lungs, Difficult Breathing, and all the Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs. *No better remedy for Whooping Cough can be found.*
CAUTION.—Don't experiment with new and untried medicines, but always keep on hand this safe and sure remedy,—Allen's Lung Balsam.
MOTHERS, have you delicate, weakly children, who are always TAKING COLD, and subject to CROUP? Remember, there never was a case of CROUP which did not originate in a COLD.
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM IS YOUR REMEDY.
Physicians who have failed to cure their patients should try this medicine before they give the case up, as we know many valuable lives have been saved by being persuaded to give it a trial.
DO NOT DESPAIR because all other remedies have failed, but try this remedy, and you will not be deceived. *It will cure when all others fail.*
Allen's Lung Balsam is now put up in Three Sizes, Price 25c., 50c., and $1 per Bottle.
The 25c. bottles are put up for the accommodation of all who desire simply a Cough or Croup remedy. Those desiring a remedy for Consumption or any Lung Disease should secure the Large $1 Bottles.
Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

CAMPBELL'S
TONIC ELIXIR
This agreeable yet potent preparation is especially adapted for the relief and cure of that class of disorders attendant upon a low or reduced state of the system, and usually accompanied by Pallor, Weakness and Palpitation of the Heart. Prompt results will follow its use in cases of Sudden Exhaustion arising from Loss of Blood, Acute or Chronic Diseases, and in the weakness that invariably accompanies the recovery from Wasting Fevers. No remedy will give more speedy relief in Dyspepsia or Indigestion. 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.

HOUSE TO LET!
On Bethany Road, a Semi Detached Cottage: (new) six Rooms, Kitchen and Wood Shed, very compact and warm.
Apply to JOHN HOPE, Lachute.

PROVINCE OF QUQBEC.

PARLIAMENT HOUSE

PRIVATE BILLS.

PARTIES intending to make application to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec for Private or Local Bills, either for granting exclusive privileges or conferring corporate powers for commercial or other purposes of profit, for regulating surveys or boundaries or for doing anything tending to affect the rights or property of other parties, are hereby notified that they are required by the Rules of the Legislative Council and the Legislative Assembly respectively (which are published in the Quebec *Official Gazette*), to give ONE MONTH'S NOTICE of the application (clearly and distinctly specifying its nature and object), in the Quebec *Official Gazette*, in the French and English languages, and also in a French and English newspaper published in the District affected, and to comply with the requirements therein mentioned, sending copies of the first and last of such notice to the Private Bills Office of each House, any persons who shall make application shall within one week from the first publication of such notice in the *Official Gazette* forward a copy of his Bill, with the sum of one hundred dollars, to the Clerk of the Committee on Private Bills.

All petitions for PRIVATE BILLS must be presented within the "first two weeks" of the session.

L. DELORME,
Clk. Leg Assembly.
Quebec, October, 1885.

Local Advertisements.

Strawberries,
STRAWBERRIES,
STRAWBERRIES.
NOW is the time to secure your plants to insure a good crop next year.
2,000
plants only for sale of a very choice variety, (The Bidwell.)
The crop in my garden last year and this year was exceedingly fine and a great many of the berries were four, and four and one half inches in circumferance.
Price of Plants only 25c per hundred plants.
Call early as they will soon be all gone.
ANDREW BOA,
General Agent.
Main Street, Lachute,
Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel.

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.

T. JOUSSE,
Watchmaker & Jeweller.
GOODS SOLD
AT
MODERATE PRICES.
FIRST-CLASS WORK DONE.
Orders taken for Cartridges, Shells, &c.
T. JOUSSE,
Lachute, P.Q.

VETERINARY.
Prof. M. A. Piche,
LICENTIATE OF THE
MONTREAL VETINARY SCHOOL
And Professor of Materia Medica at the
VETERINARY SCHOOL,
Wishes to inform the public that he is always ready to attend any diseases on Domestic Animals.
Office open every day in Mr. Theo. Jousse's Jewelry Store, Opposite Post Office.
Night attendance at Rodrigue's Hotel, Lachute.

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. 25ly

NOTICE
THE UNDERSIGNED will be prepared to do all kinds of Gristing and Sawing at their Saw and Flouring Mills, from and after the 20th September instant.
J. B. CUSHING & Co.
Cushing, 10th Sept., 1886.

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

New Burnt Lime
For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
Chatham, October 1st, 1886. 30-t

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

CANADIAN LIVE-STOCK JOURNAL.

There have been few more marked successes in journalism than has been achieved by the CANADIAN LIVE-STOCK JOURNAL, of Hamilton, Ont. Started less than three years ago as a 20 page monthly, it has gone on steadily increasing in matter and interest, as well as in size, first to 24, then to 28, and finally to 36 pages. Though devoted especially to stock-raising, it includes The Farm, The Dairy, The Apiary, Poultry, Horticulture and The Home, so that for the general farmer or such farmers as make live stock breeding in any of its departments a leading feature of their business, we do not know where to find its equal in Canada. We heartily recommend it to our patrons as the leading paper of its class in the Dominion. It is published at Hamilton, Ont., by The Stock Journal Co. Price, $1 per annum. Those subscribing now for 1887 get the remainder of 1886 free. We can furnish it and our own paper together from now to end of 1887 for $1.75. The October and November issues will contain the prize lists of the Industrial Exhibition, Toronto, and the Provincial Fair held at Guelph. Call at our office and examine it, or send to the publishers for a free specimen copy.

Local Advertisements.

J. E. IRELAND.
FAMILY GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &C.
Choice English Breakfast Teas, Finest Congous, Japans, Young Hysons &c.
PURE COFFEES,
Very finest Mochas and Javas, also Chase and Sanburn's Celebrated Old Govt. Java.
A FEW:
Fancy Green Cairo Tea Sets @ $3.60. Regular price, $5.00.
Green Indian Grass Tea Sets @ $3.40. Regular price, $4.00.
Pink Prim Rose Tea Sets @ $3.50. Regular price, $4.50.
Brown Bosphorus Tea Sets @ $3.25. Regular price, $4.00.
Black Bouquet Tea Sets @ $3.00. Regular price, $4.00.
Plain Tea Sets @ — — — $2.60. Regular price, $3.00.
Coloured Glass Lamps, all sizes. 40c. to 75c., complete.
Coloured Glass Dishes and Sets, at very low prices.
A general stock of Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Glassware, Patent Medicines Hardware, Nails, Binding felt &c., &c., always on hand at lower than ordinary prices.
J. E. IRELAND.
Lachute Mills, October 14th, 1886.

Farming Machines.
Farmers of Argenteuil Read This.
I claim to have the best Mowing Machine.
I claim to have the best Reaper.
I claim to have the best Horse Rake.
I claim to have the best Binder.
I claim to have the best Threshing Machine,
And I claim to have the best Machines of all kinds of Agricultural Implements in the market, and on the most reasonable terms, and not afraid to put them against any other machine sold. See me before purchasing elsewhere, and want any other agent selling to put their Machines against me in the field, and leave the Farmers to Judge.
T. STEWART,
46-t.f. Lachute.

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.

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.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Carpets.—S. Carsley.
Worthy —Dr. J. C Ayer & Co.
Dyspepsia—J. C. Ayer & Co.
Superior Court—Prevost & Mathieu.
Circuit Court—Prevost & Mathieu.
Private Bills.—L. Delorme.

LOCAL.

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.

STATION RESTURANT.

LUNCH AT ALL HOURS.
OYSTERS FOR SALE.
L. P. P. RODRIGUE.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & CO's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it in **NEW YORK.**

Hamilton Happenings.

There is now being manufactured here an article for instantly removing pain of any acute external nature, and it is certainly the most perfect cure for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache and the like that has ever been tried. It is called Fluid Lightning from the rapid manner in which it acts, and is manufactured by McGregor & Parke. Sold in Lachute by T. Christie, Druggist.

FOR SALE

SQUARE TIMBER 8 x 8, suitable for building 20 feet x 32 feet. Also 1 large coal stove, (double heater), 1 parlor wood stove.

HUGH FRASER, JR.

Fluid Lightning is simply a marvellous Rheumatic Remedy. I was for two months a cripple, unable to get out of the house from Sciatica. One bottle gave me instant relief, and placed me on my feet again. I have driven fourteen miles to-day (something I could not have done were it not for Fluid Lightning) for the express purpose of procuring another bottle. So says Wm. Dixon, Gananoque, Only 25 cents per bottle at T. Christie's, Lachute.

The Secretary of the Agricultural Society, Mr. G. J. Walker, to whom we owe our report of the Annual Ploughing Match, desires us to state that he is now prepared to pay out the premiums awarded by the Society during the year.

Fluid Lightning does not take a day or an hour to remove Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Lumbago or Rheumatism, but will do it instantly, and without carrying your head in a poultice for a day or using greasy liniments. Try a 25c. bottle from T. Christie, Druggist, Lachute.

Parties wishing to buy cheap would do well to call at Mr. J. A. Bedard's (sign of the big boot), Main Street. He offers for sale his large Stock of Boots and Shoes at wholesale prices.

The Four Cardinal Points

The four Cardinal points of health are the stomach, the liver, the bowels and the blood. Any irregularity of their action brings disease and derangement to the whole system. Regulate their condition with Burdock Blood Bitters to secure perfect health.

FOR SALE.

Two Hundred Cords of stove wood, Beech, Birch and Maple mixed. Price in yard $1.35; delivered $1.50. Also a quantity of cord wood, $3.00 per cord.

P. LANE.

Handy to Have

The most useful medicine you can have in the household is Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It cures rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, aches, sprains, bruises, burns and all external or internal pain ul conditions. Keep it at hand for ready use.

YOUNG TREES.

Rev. R. Hamilton, Grenville, has a few nice Apple Trees [grown from his own planting] to spare, which he offers for sale, low to first comers. They are fine sorts, PERFECTLY HARDY and may be confidently planted, viz: Dutchess, Wealthy, Peach, Strawberry, Alexander, and a few New Russians, Switzer, Yellow Transparents, etc. Correspondence invited.

A Modern Miracle

In a recent letter from R. W. Dowson, of Deloraine, Ont., he states that he has recovered from the worst form of dyspepsia, after suffering for fifteen years; and when a council of doctors pronounced him incurable he tried Burdock Blood Bitters, six bottles of which restored his health.

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.

Miss Brophy, of Montreal is at present visiting Lachute and is the guest of Mr. P. Lane. We are glad to see her looking so well.

NATIONAL PILLS are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

A very large fire occurred in Aylmer, last Monday morning, when Mr. Mulligan's house and outbuildings were completely destroyed.

Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Toronto, was afflicted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

The Lot owned by Mr. G. W. Burch on the west side of Victoria Hall, was purchased by the Congregation of the Baptist Church, here last week, and we are informed it is their intention to commence building operations next spring.

A Severe Trial.

Those who endure the torturing pangs of neuralgia, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, and similar painful complaints are severely tried, but there is a speedy relief in Hagyard's Yellow Oil as thousands who have used it joyfully testify. It banished pain and lameness quickly.

A Complete Breakdown.

"For ten years," says Jennie M. Harriet, of Wallaceburg, Ont., "I did not see a well day—was all broke down with dyspepsia, liver complaint, catarrh and debility. Three doctors abandoned hope for me, when Burdock Blood Bitters came to my rescue. It is the best medicine I have ever taken. I say this for the benefit of all suffering as I did.

A TOUR THROUGH EUROPE.—On the 11th November, the people of this Town will be treated to a Magic Lantern Exhibition of a tour through Europe with short interesting lectures on the views by the Rev. Mr. Tucker, of St. Georges Church, Montreal. Rome, Venice, scenes in Switzerland, etc., will be shown and explained. More particulars next week.

Freeman's Worm Powder's are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or adults.

We are pleased to see Mr. G. Herbert Simpson back again to St. Andrews, and in excellent health, he says Manitoba, the North West and British Columbia will eventually be ahead of the Western States although some parts are very rough yet, but improving very rapidly; he visited the principal cities in the Western States and met quite a number of Canadians he once knew in Argenteuil.

A fine constitution may be broken and ruined by simple neglect. Many bodily ills result from habitual constipation. There is no medicine equal to Ayer's Pills to correct this evil, and restore the system to natural, regular, and healthy action.

HEADACHE. MRS. MYRA LAWRENCE, West Pierrepoint, N. Y., says:—"Graham's Catarrhine is the best remedy I have ever found for a distressing Headache that has long affected me—one or two pinches of the Catarrhine used as a snuff immediately removes the pain."

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

NOTEWORTHY LINES FOR THE COMING WEEK.

CARPETS for the Cottage.
CARPETS for the Villa.
CARPETS for the Mansion.
CARPETS in Wools.
CARPETS in Tapestry.
CARPETS in Brussels.
CARPETS in Wilton
CARPETS in Axminster.
CARPETS Kensington Squares.
CARPETS from Turkey.
CARPETS from Egypt.

In all the above mentioned lines we are showing a very fine assortment of

NEW GOODS,

at very lowest prices. Plans carefully taken. Estimates given. Satisfaction guranteed.

S. CARSLEY.

WINDOW SHADES, beautiful designs.
WINDOW SHADES, new colors.
WINDOW SHADES, art designs.
WINDOW SHADES, opaque cloth.
WINDOW SHADES, Pongee silks.
WINDOW SHADES, Roman Muslins.
WINDOW SHADES, Persian Muslins.
WINDOW SHADES, of all sizes.
WINDOW SHADES, fitted complete,

In Window Shades and Curtains the stock is now the most complete ever shown in Canada. Every requisite fitting for these and all Window Draperies.

S. CARSLEY

BROOK'S SEWING COTTON.

If you want a really good Sewing Cotton,

If you want an evenly spun Sewing Cotton, free from gouts or knots, and that will go through the eye of the needle without any trouble,

If you want a strong Sewing Cotton that will not break nor twist in sewing,

If you want the par excellence of all sewing cottons, firm, strong, smooth and reliable, ask for

BROOKS' SEWING COTTON.

The price of Brooks' Sewing Cotton is as low as the inferior makes.

JONAS BROOKS & BROS., the oldest sewing cotton manufacturers in England.

PLOUGHING MATCH.

The Annual Ploughing Match of the Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil, was held this year on Mr. Blanc Delorme's farm near the Railway Station at St. Philippe, in the Township of Chatham, on Tuesday, the 26th inst. The attendance at the same was not quite as large as usual, but the work done thereat was creditable to all concerned. The land was in a good condition to plough only the ridges were uneven and consequently placed the ploughman in worse position than if the field had been ploughed by number one ploughmen. There were 17 ploughmen in the field, 12 in the men's class and 5 in the boy's class. The judges in the men's class were Messrs. John Doig, William Wilson and Paul Smith, all of Lachute, and the judges in the boy's class were Messrs. David Morin of Lachute, James Paul and John Nicholson of Chatham. The following are the names of the successful competetors to whom prizes were awarded:

Class 1st.—MEN'S SPECIAL.

Paul Doig, Lachute, 1st; George Hay, Chatham, 2nd.

Class 2nd.—BOY'S SPECIAL.

William Catton, Beech Ridge, 1st; William Thompson, East Settlement, 2nd.

Class 3rd.—MENS GENERAL.

Andrew Bos, East Settlement, 1st; James Hay, Chatham, 2nd; John Gordon, East Settlement, 3rd; Wm. McFarlane, Lachute, 4th; Thomas Morin, Lachute, 5th; James McOuat, Lachute, 6th.

Class 4th.—BOY'S GENERAL.

David Roger, East Settlement, 1st; Albert Catton, Beech Ridge, 2nd; James Patton, Chatham, 3rd.

Draught Horses were also exhibited—Judges, John Nicholson, Duncan McOuat, and James Paul. There were seven entries in this class, and prizes were awarded as follows:

Robert Gordon, East Settlement, 1st; Peter Cruise, Lachute, 2nd; Alexander McFarlane, Lachute, 3rd; Robert Watson, St. Andrews, 4th; Alexander McGibbon, Chatham, 5th.

Mr. J. M. Dorion, the Hotel Keeper at the station furnished dinner on behalf of Mr. Blanc Delorme, to the Directors and Ploughmen in good style and certainly to the credit of his house, and was courteous and obliging to all.

Rheumatism, and similar diseases, caused by a low state of the system, are cured by using Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

MILLE ISLE.

PLOUGHING.—Lots of ploughing has been done this fall. Confound the stones, they are a heartbreak.

FOLLOW THE GOOD EXAMPLE.—A great many marriages have taken place this year and we want all the unmarried young men to follow the good example.

The young ladies here are not to be surpassed anywhere, and we protest against our young men allowing themselves to be cut out.

BEARS PLENTIFUL.—More bears have been seen round here during the past summer than for years before. Mr. Wm. Maxwell succeeded in killing one last spring.

EDUCATIONAL.—Miss Strong daughter of Thomas Strong, Esq., is teaching school here and her services are highly appreciated. We would strongly recommend that higher salaries be paid to the teachers in this district, and that the children be kept at school as much as possible.

WATER WORKS IMPROVEMENTS.

We hear that the enterprising firm of Stewart & Rodrigue, the proprietors of the Lachute Aqueduct Co. have made a new departure to supply our Town with a sufficient amount of water for ordinary use and as a protection in case of fire. They are now putting in a quantity of iron pipes of four inches in diameter, and have bought two hydrants of a new design which they will place in the centre of the Town to test the usefulness of the water works in case of fire. The firm deserves credit for their enterprise, and should be helped by the Council as in all other Towns. With a good supply of good water in every house and a few hydrants at convenient distances, the Town would become more healthy, and would be well protected against fire; but it requires money, which can only come through our Council. These improvements will this fall only amount to between one thousand and fifteen hundred dollars.

A NEW VIEW OF CONSUMPTION.

And One which Appeals to Common Sense. Many Curable Cases.

[*Medical Stilus.*]

"Many persons die of Consumption who could easily be cured," says Dr. S. C. Clark, of Watertown, N. Y., if they would go at it right. I have a new view of the disease. Consumption is not always of lung origin."

"How so? What is it then?"

"Many cases of consumption are secondary. The disease itself prevails everywhere, but the best practitioners refuse to attribute it entirely to inheritance or the weather. If a person lives in the most favorable climate in the world and has any tendency to lung weakness, if certain conditions exist in the system, that climate, however favorable, will not prevent development of the disease. The disorder in such cases is only a secondary symptom in the lungs of some other ailment, and can never be cured until approached through its source."

"Yes, doctor; but what is the method of approach?"

"If you dip your finger in acid you burn it; do you not?"

"Yes."

"If you wash this burnt finger every second with the acid, what is the result?"

"Why, constant inflammation, festering and eventual destruction of the finger."

"Precisely! Now then for my method which commends itself to the reason and judgment of every skilful practitioner. You know certain acids are developed in the body. Well, if the system is all right these acids are neutralized or utilized and carried out. If the system is run down by excesses, anxiety, continued exposure, or overwork, these acids accumulate in the blood. If there is any natural weakness in the lung, this acid attacks it, having a natural affinity for it, and if the acid is not neutralized or passed out of the system, it burns, ulcerates and finally destroys the lung. Is this clear?"

"Perfectly! But how do you prevent the accumulation of these acids in the system?"

"Irregularities of the liver and kidneys create this excess of acid and the supply can be cut off only by correcting the wrong action of these organs. The kidneys alone should carry out in quantity, in solution, enough of this acid daily, which, if left in the blood, would kill four men. When the stomach, the liver and kidneys are *all* conspiring to increase the acid, the wonder is that weak lungs resist death as long as they do?"

"But you have not told us how you would treat such cases."

"No, but I will. The lungs are only diseased as an *effect* of this acid or kidney poison in the blood. After having exhausted all authorized remedies to correct this acid condition, I was compelled in justice to my patients, to use Warner's safe cure: though a proprietary remedy, is now recognized, I see by leading physicians, by Presidents of State Boards of Health and by insurance physicians, as a scientific and the only specific for those great organs in which over ninety per cent. of diseases originate or are sustained."

"Is this form of treatment successful?"

"It is wonderfully so, and for that reason I am only too willing that you should announce it to the world of consumptives."

Note by the Publishers:—We have received the above interview from H. H. Warner & Co., Rochester, N. Y., with the request that we publish it *for the good of suffering people.* In a foot note to their letter they say:

"The experience of Dr. Clark is not strange to us. In our correspondence we have found that many thousands of people are suffering from what they think is Consumption, whereas the real difficulty is with the liver and kidneys, proven by the fact that when these organs are restored to health by the use of Warner's safe cure, the consumption disappears, and so does uremic or kidney poisoning, which causes so many symptoms of diseases that the human system is subject to. The same may be said of rheumatism, caused by an acid condition of the system. We insist upon what we always have claimed, if you remove the cause, the system will soon *perfect the work already begun.* Mrs Rev. Dr. Theodore Wolf, of Gettysburg, Pa., wife of the editor of the *Lutheran Quarterly*, said her friends thought her 'far gone with consumption,' but after a thorough treatment with Warner's safe cure, she says: 'I am perfectly well.' We can cite thousands of such cases, but one is enough. If you publish the above article, *kindly send us a marked copy.*"

We gladly give place to the article, for if we can in any way stay the ravages of Consumption, which carries away so many millions yearly, it is our bounden duty so to do.]—PUB.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The following was found on our editorial table, the author evidently having access to our *Sanctum*:

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DOOMED SIR.—Allow one who fears for your safety, to warn you of your fate, which is decided upon, and which will speedily follow any more such editorials as your last on the political issues of this Province. Your fate will be *Dynamite.*

Trying to bribe a Conservative. The Hon. Peter Mitchell interviewed on the subject by the Montreal Correspondent of the WATCHMAN.

SIR.—As there has been very considerable comment in Montreal on the alleged attempt to bribe Mr. Owens M. P. P. for Argenteuil, with a Portfolio, as an inducement to go over to the Rielites, and as the Hon. Peter Mitchell was indicated as the party who approached Mr. Owens on the subject, your correspondent interviewed the Hon. gentleman to see what he had to say for himself.

On the principal of catching your man whenever you can, the interview took place at the foot of the stairs leading up to the editorial rooms of the *Herald.* Your correspondent opened out by asking Mr. Mitchell what he meant by trying to induce Mr. Owens to stray from the path of virtue and join the Rielites. "Who says I did that" "The *Gazette* says, at least, it insinuates it very strongly." "I will tell you the whole thing about it."

"Meeting Mr. Owens on the street I congratulated him on his victory and remarked that, had he been on the other side, as an English speaking Protestant member of great ability, he would have been sure of a Portfolio. That is all there is about it, and of course you are too intelligent a man to mind what the *Gazette* says. It is nothing but a dirty lying sheet." Here the interview terminated, and before your correspondent could make up his mind if it would do to ask the Independent party in the Dominion Parliament, to have something the Hon. member for Northumberland was up stairs, three steps at a bound, and disappeared into his sanctum.

MILLE ISLE.

Why Has It Not Been Done!

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—Last Queen's Birthday, Capt Weightman's, Argenteuil Ranger tug of war team, defeated the Royal Scots tug of war team and won the first prize, a silver cup. When there is only one prize given this prize is always presented to the Captain of the winning team. Then why has not Captain Weightman received this cup? Is it because he lives in St. Andrews that he has not got it; and why is it that he has been superseded as Captain of the tug of war team. Some people think that were he allowed to act as Captain, defeats would be changed into victories.

OUR CHURCHES.

ST. SIMEON'S CHURCH.—(Anglican) Morning service, 10.30 a. m.; Sunday School, 2.30 p. m.; Evening Service, 7 p. m. Rev. Wm. Sanders, Incumbent.

HENRY'S CHURCH.—(Presbyterian) Sunday School, 9.30 a.m.; Morning service, 11 a. m. Rev. Wm. Forlong, Pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Morning Service in Olivet Hall, 11 a. m.; Evening service 7 p. m., Rev. John Higgins, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Morning service, 10.30 a. m; Sunday School, 2.30 p. m.; Evening service, 7 p. m. Rev. J. Armstrong, Pastor.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Sunday School 9.30 a.m.; Morning service 11 a. m. Rev. Jno. Mackie, Pastor.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.—High Mass. 10 a. m.; Vespers, 3 p. m; Low Mass every day during the week, 7 o'clock a. m.

C. P. R. TIME TABLE.

Trains leave Lachute as follows:—

GOING WEST.—8.50 a.m., 10.18 a.m. 7.44 p.m.

GOING EAST.—6.56 a.m., 11.08 a.m., 6.57 p.m. and 7.44 p.m.

Local Advertisements.

R. G MEIKLE. G. J. WALKER.

BANKING HOUSE OF Meikle & Walker,

(*Opposite Post Office, Lachute.*)

—Money received on Deposit—
—Money lent on good Joint Notes—
—Collections promptly attended to—
(*Office hours from 10 A.M. to 3 P.M.*)

Lachute, Oct. 15th, 1886. 7-1yr.

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.

1-1y

BANK VILLE MARIE, LACHUTE.

Collections receive immediate attention
—AND—
are promptly remitted at Lowest Rate.
Truly yours,
GEO. DASTOUS,
Manager.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, }
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE. }

St. Scholastique, the twentieth day of October, eighteen hundred and eighty six.

PRESENT:

The Honorable Mr. Justice Belanger.

No. 19.

JOHN NOWLAN, carpenter, of Endover, in the State of Massachusetts, one of the United States of America,

Plaintiff.

vs.

JAMES NOWLAN, laborer, of the same place, proprietor of immoveables, in the Parish of Ste. Sophie, said District of Terrebone,

Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within two months.

(By the Court)

ALPHONSE RABY
Dept. P. S. C

9 2m

PREVOST & MATHIEU.
Attys. for Defendant.

Province of Quebec, } CIRCUIT COURT
District of Terrebone. } for the District of Terrebone.

St Scholastique, the eighteenth day of October, one thousand eight hundred and eighty six.

PRESENT:

The Honorable Mr. Justice Belanger.

No. 116.

LOUIS ODILON BLONDIN, Notary Public, of the village of Ste. Scholastique, said district,

P

vs.

FELIX GUAY, Farmer, heretofore of the Parish of St. Placide, said district, now absent to the United States of America,

Defendant.

vs.

TOUSSAINT GUAY, Farmer, of the Parish of Ste. Scholastique, said district,

Garnishee.

The defendant is ordered to appear within two months,

(By the Court)

ALPHONSE RABY,
Dept. C. C. C.

PREVOST & MATHIEU,
Attys. for Plaintiff.

Tenders for a License to Cut Timber on Dominion Lands in the Province of British Columbia.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tender for a Timber Berth," will be received at this Office until noon on Monday the first day of November next, for four timber berths of ten square miles each, more or less, numbered respectively 4, 5, 8 and 9, situated on Kicking Horse River, near Field and Otter Tail Stations, on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, in the Province of British Columbia.

Sketches showing the position approximately, of these berths, together with the conditions on which they will be licensed, may be obtained at this department or at the Crown Timber Offices, Winnipeg, Calgary, N. W. T., and New Westminster, British Columbia.

A. M. BURGESS.
Deputy of the
Minister of the Interior.

Department of the Interior,
Ottawa, 14th August, 1886.

Local Advertisements.

Lachute Furniture WAREHOUSE. Hope's Block.

NOTICE.
PICTURES FRAMED.
FURNITURE
OF ALL KINDS
REPAIRED.

P.S.—Pianos repaired and Tuned.

C. J. BROWN,
Lachute.

PAINTING.

Jos. St Quintin, & Son.
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS,
Foundry St, or address,
P. O. BOX 100, LACHUTE.
29-y

C. T. WALES & Co's ADVERTISEMENTS.

100 Remnants of Wool Carpeting (Scotch) different patterns, and short ends; suitable for Rugs, a decided bargain.

Floor Oil Cloths, Matting, and Crumb Cloths, splendid value.

A job lot of Linen Towels slightly imperfect.

A new line of Colored, Chamber Tea, and Dinner Sets in unique shapes and pretty patterns.

New Designs in Lace Curtains and Poles.

A fresh supply Johnsons Fluid Beef, Skrei Cod Liver Oil, Warner's Safe Cure, and Campbell's Quinine Wine.

'New Season' Japan Teas offering low.

C. T. WALES & CO.

St. Andrews, Sept. 16, 1886

SHERIFF'S SALE!

FIERI FACIAS DE TERRIS.

Province of Quebec, }
District of Montreal, }
to wit: No. 42. }

GEORGE DAVELUY, curator to the estates of ISAIE MARC Gauthier, Plaintiff; against the said ISAIE MARC GAUTHIER, insolvent, Defendant.

A lot of land known and designated under number four, of the first range of the Augmentation of the township of Grenville, county of Argenteuil, district of Terrebonne, containing two hundred and six acres in superficies, more or less—with houses, barns, wharf and other buildings thereon erected, belonging to the said Insolvent. The said lot of land now known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the Augmentation of Grenville, under number four (4), of the first range of the Augmentation of the township of Grenville

To be sold at the registry office of the county of Argenteuil, in the town of Lachute, district of Terrebonne, on the TWENTY NINTH day of OCTOBER next, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon. The said writ returnable on the fifth day of November next, 1886.

Z ROUSSILLE,
Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office.

Victoria Foundry.

IRON & WIRE FENCING,
CEMETRY RAILIN G,
CRESTING,
COAL STOVES,
COOK STOVES,
BOX STOVES,
HOT AIR FURNACES,
McOUAT & McRAE, Lachute,

SCHOOL DESKS.

MANHOOD
How Lost How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical cure* of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc; also CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self indulgence, or sexual extravagance, &c.

The celebrated author, in his admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and *radically.*

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address,

T E CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y. Post Office Box, 450.

FOR SALE.

TWO VALUABLE TIMBERED LOTS of land being the East half of Lot No. 12, and the west half of lot No. 16 in the Second range of Gore, within easy access of a Saw Mill, each lot containing 100 acres. Terms easy. For further information, apply to,

G. J. WALKER,
General Agent.

Lachute, July 15th, 1886. 48-t.f.

A. G. Stackhouse,

IS NOW AT HIS STUDIO,

WORK GUARANTEED better than ever (Prices Moderate).

A. G. STACKHOUSE

St. Andrews, Oct. 8th, 1886.

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.

General Advertisements.

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.

Business Card.

—:o:—

GEO. SANGSTER, V. S.

Wishes to inform the public that he resides permanently in the Village of St. Andrews, and that on Tuesday's he will be at RODRIGUE'S HOTEL, Lachute, and on Fridays at THE GRENVILLE HOUSE, Grenville.

Office 3 doors South of the Post Office, St. Andrews. 7 1yr.

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.

W. A. WEIR,

(*Of the firm of Quinn & Weir,*)

COUNSELLOR AT LAW, ATTORNEY, COMMISSIONER &c.

181 St. James Street, Montreal,

Attention given to all Civil and Criminal matters. 4-1y

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.

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.

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WITHOUT A STAIN.

TOLD BY DEBORAH CAREY.

(CONTINUED).

"Well?"

Will breaks a crust reflectively, and then resumes.

"Martin Napine is anxious to know from what source he gained the information. Whoever was cognizant of the secret entrusted by Martin to Sir Percival saw Sir Percival later than he did."

"Good. What more?"

"Only that the last comer was possibly the assassin."

I cannot suppress my curiosity while they discuss possibilities. I touch Will imploringly, and he looks at me strangely.

"Deborah, I was not thinking of you. My dear, you will be silent as the grave?"

"Yes."

He is still very calm. The clock in the hall strikes harsh and loud. He whispers covertly—I am chill, and Dale's face is pale—

"Mr. Brenton!"

. . . .

Sir Martin Napine—the title is his—is evidently hopeful concerning his trial. The days come and go. Will does not vary his report; Sir Martin is keen-witted, sagacious, untroubled. His only anxiety is unconnected with his peril—Judith. Skilled detectives are employed in tracing her, yet they have utterly failed. I mourn for her; but even my regret is divided. I am concerned for her father. Will he be cleared of suspicion or not? Waking and sleeping, I think of the man whose life is in jeopardy, who, at the bar of justice, must stand accused of his father's murder. The assizes are near. We shall not have much longer to wait ere our suspense ends. I pray the certainty may be joyful. The newspapers are full of the coming trial. Does Judith peruse them? Surely not, or she would hasten to us; and yet that she can avoid hearing of Martin Napine seems absurd. His name is on every one's tongue. Will will not tell us what form the defence will take, nor who Sir Martin's witnesses are to be? We hear all manner of rumours; but of facts we are thoroughly ignorant.

The expected day dawns eventually. Will and Dale start betimes for Dumton. Letty and I beseech them to return early. They promise readily, but surely without reflection!

Six o'clock—seven, eight, comes and passes. We are excited. We put on our shawls and go out, eager to catch the first sounds of approaching footsteps. I leap like a startled hare. The ring of steps and the echo of voices reach us! I cannot restrain myself, and I run up the road. Dale sees me and takes me under his protection.

"Deborah," he cries—the moon is shining brightly—"how white you are!"

I look at him, then at Will, and I know Martin Napine is safe! We grope our way into the dining-room. Letty puts the question my lips refuse to frame.

"Is Sir Martin free?"

"Yes," Will replies shortly. I gaze at him. There is thankfulness, but little gladness in his tone. Dale interrupts.

"Mrs. Ord, we will have some refreshment, if you please, ere we tell you all that has occurred."

Letty supplies them with food, and rings for coffee when their knives and forks cease to be plied energetically. I wonder, as they drink, when they will appease our thirst. Dale's arm draws me to his side as Will begins.

"We have said nothing to you of Sir Martin's intended defence, being afraid to buoy you up with hopes that might be baseless. But, as Deborah is aware, the proof of his innocence hinged on our proving some one else guilty; that some one was Mr. Brenton. Twenty years ago he swore, at the inquest held on Sir Percival's body, that the last time he saw the deceased Baronet alive was about eight o'clock on the morning of his death. To Silas Thornton he subsequently contradicted this statement. He alleged, in the heat of passion doubtless, that Sir Percival had told him his son had committed bigamy, and that he was likely to be prosecuted for marrying Miss Ellerslie, his first wife being alive. Very essential was it that we should prove he had lied. If we could convict him of perjury our case would look more hopeful. To-day, on being put into the witness-box, Mr. Brenton denied having gained his information from Sir Percival, and asserted that Lady Napine had told him. Silas Thornton was examined; and, though his evidence was very reluctantly given—had indeed almost to be extorted from him—he was obliged to admit that he had understood that Sir Percival was Mr. Brenton's informant. Mrs. Santon, Judith's governess, was called. She averred that Lady Napine had confidentially communicated to her the disgrace connected with her grand-daughter's birth, and that she had plainly said that Mr. Brenton had broken the unfortunate tidings to her. But her ladyship evidently thought that her husband had known his son's secret prior to the day of his death, and had not entertained an idea that it was to impart these baleful tidings that Martin Napine came that fatal morning to Napine. The counsel for the prosecution made much of this admission, and hinted we were conspiring at another's expense to save Sir Martin. But even our opponents were silenced when we played our last card. Martin Napine, searching for a cause for Brenton's guilt, deemed it likely that he had embezzled some of Sir Percival's money, and that, as his defalcations could be no longer hidden, the sight of the canvas bag of gold tempted him; and, in order that he might secure it, Sir Percival's death blow was aimed. Feasible reasoning was this for us to build upon. Diving into the obscurity of the past, we learned that, with the hard cash Sir Percival had drawn from the bank, he had drawn a two-hundred-pound note. That note was stolen with the gold, and has ever since been missing. The bank had the number, and to-day the note was identified; for it has been found."

"Found!" I echo.

"Yes; found in an old and disused safe belonging to Mr. Brenton. The police had a warrant granted them to search the house and they found the note. It has lain *perdu* for twenty years; but it has saved Sir Percival's son from a shameful death! As soon as the police evidence was heard, and Mr. Maul, the manager of the bank, had sworn to the note being the one issued to Sir Percival, the aspect of things changed. When the Judge rose, Sir Martin was acquited, and Mr. Brenton charged with murder.

I feel for Dale's hand. It is a horrible tale, and yet I am thanking Heaven for Judith's father.

"You will see Sir Martin to-morrow," Will concludes softly. "Try to forget this till then. Letty, give us some music."

Letty goes to the piano. As the sweet liquid notes flow from the instrument my spirit is tranquillised.

. . . .

The next morning we talk little of Mr. Brenton, shrinking from alluding to the man for whom there can be no possible hope. A rambling walk in the fresh air diverts my thoughts. When Dale and I re-enter the house, Sir Martin Napine is there. Gently he draws me to him and kisses me.

"For my daughter," he whispers, and something impels me to return his caress. Dale shakes hands with him fervently. Letty has been crying. I am not surprised. There is that in Sir Martin's face which tells of bitter shame and anguish. I try to say how rejoiced I am; but, tongue-tied, I sit down by Letty. Dale asks—

"Does Brenton stand a chance?"

Sir Martin looks at Letty and me and hesitates. We shudder.

"He will not suffer the penalty of his crime at the hangman's hands," Sir Martin says. And, as Dale stares wonderingly, he adds, "He is dead."

"Dead?" Dale repeats.

"Yes it is an awful tragedy. He was found dead in the cell this morning."

"Then we shall never know——"

"He has left a full confession—a paper for me."

"But, did he die— "

"Hush; he is dead! He has escaped the earthly tribunal; but he cannot escape the higher one."

"He was guilty?"

"Ay; it is marvellous that he was never suspected all these years! But you had made up your minds that I was the offender, and you troubled not to seek traces of guilt in other directions. As I imagined, Brenton had used my father's money for speculative purposes and lost it. From time to time he delayed rendering his accounts; but at length Sir Percival fixed a day when he would go over the books with him. That day was the one I visited Napine. Almost as I left, he arrived. Sir Percival, in his agitation, disclosed my secret; then, vexed with himself, he turned hastily to business, chagrined that he had spoken unwisely. He asked Brenton if he had paid the money he held into the bank. Brenton's reply was evasive. My father, who was naturally perturbed, lost his temper.

"'Have you the money?' he cried. 'Upon my word you act queerly! Have you it or not?'

"Brenton, who had in his nervousness picked up my father's heavily-mounted whip, clutched it tightly, but did not reply. Sir Percival, indignant and enraged, went on.

"'If you have misappropriated it, you shall suffer. If you have abused my trust, don't think to find me weakly merciful. I will punish——'

"His threat was never finished. Brenton, beside himself, struck him with force. The blow was fatal. My father fell, with a groan, to the floor. Believing him insensible, and, deeming his only chance of safety was flight, Brenton looked around. On the table was the canvas bag, familiar enough to him. Snatching it, he went to the window stealthily. No one was about, and he dropped to the ground like a cat. Hastening home, he flung some clothes into a portmanteau, and called his servant, to tell he should be away for a few days; but she, open-mouthed with horror, blurted out news that altered his course of action. Sir Percival was dead—murdered and robbed by his own son! A man flying by had just told her.

"Brenton was bold. He went out—went to Napine. He saw Sir Percival, dead—saw the stricken widow; and did for her all the most compassionate friend could have done. If he hampered the police in their activity, he did so warily. He was sharp enough to perceive that the more time that was lost in following me, the better. Fate favoured him; I was not overtaken. His reputation was untarnished. He remained in Lady Napine's service, winning golden opinions of all men. By some extraordinary mistake he did not destroy the note which has now proclaimed him guilty. He thought he had burned it with the canvas bag. Robert Brenton is only one more whose sin as been found out through lack of carefulness. He destroyed all traces of his guilt but one. That one would have hanged him."

After a long silence Dale says—

"Silas Thornton will have to give up Napine."

"Yes;" Sir Martin replies; "I am its lawful owner. I shall not reside there until I bring home my daughter. I had hoped she would have been with me ere this. I go to London to-night in search of her."

"Judith will be glad. She will find a father, you a daughter."

"Yes"—Sir Martin's voice is mellifluous—"my dear Cicely's child will welcome me. Mr. Carey, may I trouble you with a little private conversation?"

Will rises. Sir Martin bids Letty farewell, takes me in his arms, and blesses me. I beg him to bring Judith to us quickly. He promises, little guessing when he will fulfil his word. Presently the door closes, and Will returns. As we stand together the bells ring out a gay clamorous peal.

"For Sir Martin," Will explains. "A greeting to Napine."

My thought flys off at a tangent. I think of the unhappy man whose confession has reinstated Sir Martin in the eyes of the public—think of him uncared for, dead!

Years after, Dale tells me that he died a suicide's death; but this I do not know now.

. . . .

I am resting on the sofa, and mamma is on a lounge near me. Olive, looking so well and bonnie, is cutting the leaves of a new book, and Mrs. Ord is nodding comfortably.

Eighteen months and more have gone. I am Dale Ord's wife. We live at Ord Court, and are perfectly, blissfully happy. Mr. and Mrs. Ord have made a genuine daughter of me; they care for me as though I were indeed their own child. Very sincerely should I grieve if the once-talked-of arrangement were carried out, and Mr. and Mrs. Ord left Ord Court. It is not the first time by many that I have been downstairs since my baby was born; but my dear ones will not cease to love and caress me, and I am not disinclined to be petted and tended as though I were somewhat of an invalid. Mamma and Olive are paying me a visit. Norah is married. Our old maid, as we irreverently termed her, only came back from *la belle* France to return to it *en permanence*. She has married a Frenchman, one of the old nobility. We have lost her; but, believing that woman's life is incomplete if spent in single blessedness, she accepts her unwonted cares rejoicingly. Sometimes I fancy what my dear mother's future will be; she will not long keep her last unmarried daughter. Olive, far more beautiful than any of mamma's other children, will surely not remain unsought; when she has taken wing and flown away, mamma will make her home with Will. Will will never marry; no one dreams for a moment that he will relinquish bachelorhood; no one contemplates the possibility of a gentle lady one day reigning as queen at his hearth. Mamma laments this; she would have liked to see her boy wedded. He would make so excellent a husband, she avers; but even she perceives that matrimony has no charm for him. I, who know how he loved Judith Napine, am not surprised. The man who truly loved her could love no other.

We have been talking of Judith. Sir Martin Napine called on me this morning. The sight of him awakened painful memories, memories I would fain exercise from my heart and brain. Judith has not been found. All endeavours have proved vain. She has disappeared, we know not where. She is not forgotten. Sir Martin still searches, although he almost despairs of finding her.

A curious life has Silas Thornton led since the night his wife left him. Plunging into dissipation, he has revealed himself in his true colors. Sometimes we cannot but be thankful that Judith escaped from him. If one half the rumours abroad concerning him be credited, he is verily a *mauvais sujet*—a man from whom a carefully-nurtured woman must shrink with intense loathing. Sir Martin has tried to stay him in his downward career; but no expostulations, entreaties, or warnings have availed. Steadily has he gone down hill for months past. Just now he is in London. Ellerslie is quiet, and soberfolk are grateful; the orgies in that once decorous domain have been enough to cause its dead to tremble and awake.

"Dale comes in, strides across the room, and kisses me.

"You look capital!" he declares. "Deb, it is a glorious day, warm as August; will you come for a drive?"

I glance at mamma. Mrs. Ord starts up and openly rubs her eyes—the dear old lady frankly confesses to a *penchant* for afternoon naps.

"Dale, do not be harsh," she begins; but I assert that I am quite well, and should enjoy going out exceedingly. After some demur consent is won. Cosily cloaked, I am assisted to the carriage by my husband, mamma's last words being an injunction not to be too venturesome, and to get home ere the wind grows cool.

"Where shall we go?" Dale asks. "Little mother, it is jolly to have you to myself again. I am quite jealous. I seem to have lost you lately."

"Let us call on Will," I propose. "I want to see the Vicarage again."

Dale touches the horses lightly, and we skim rapidly along.

Will is at home. He welcomes us, and insists on our going in. A cup of tea, he says, will do me good; and his tea is ready. Dale carries me in his strong arms, puts me in the easy-chair, and removes my wraps with fingers deft as a woman's. While Will pours out tea I look about me. Everything is as it was when I was here. I smile at Will's handiness. He milks and sugars the tea with mathematical exactness. Dale brings me a cup. I am waited on by them assiduously, as though a being of inestimable value. We chat gaily, but my sight grows dim as I note the change in Will. Ah, Will, sorrow and anguish have pressed you sorely! Would that I could give you that which would recompense you for your great suffering!

Tea over, I insist on staying just ten minutes. It is so pleasant to sit by the fire while the red sun shines in at the windows. I am snug, and am reluctant to move; but at last I rise, for I know it is unwise to linger. I button my cloak, Will watching me; Dale has gone to see to the horses. Will is about to speak; his lips move, but I am not destined to hear his words. Truefit, the servant, enters hastily.

"A telegram for you, sir," she says, putting a yellow envelope into his hand.

He opens it carelessly and reads the lines; then his face changes.

"What is it?" I cry. I fear I know not what, so singular is the tremor that passes over him.

"It is from the house-surgeon at King's College Hospital. Silas Thornton is dying. They have sent for me."

"Dying!"

"Yes, thrown from his carriage. Read."

I do so; but gather no more than he has told me. Silas is dying, and Will is wanted.

TOLD BY AN ONLOOKER.

William Carey travels by the express to London, arriving in town very late at night. Early morning finds him alert and anxious. He is at the hospital before the hour for visitors; but his card and a brief explanation gain him admittance. The house-surgeon comes to see him, and Will recognises in him an old schoolmate.

"Why, Merrivale!" he cries, and for a moment Will's errand is forgotten while the men go over the history of the years during which they have lost sight of each other. It is so long since they were boys together, inseparable chums, that it is not astonishing they forget the present, and talk eagerly, boyishly, of the days that are no more. At last Will says, with a twinge of compunction, "I have come to see Mr. Thornton. You telegraphed for me?"

"To be sure, to be sure. And to think the Reverend William Carey and you are one!"

"How is he?" Will speaks hastily, afraid of drifting again into reminiscences. "How came you to send for me?"

"Your card was found on him. You will see him at once?"

"Yes. Is he very bad?"

"So bad that there is no chance of his being better. He is dying."

Will's face darkens. "How did it happen?"

"An accident—thrown from his victoria; horses became unmanageable; man-servant took fright—jumped from his box. Mr. Thornton was flung out—injured beyond cure. Come."

Will follows the Doctor. Silas Thornton lies where they first placed him. He is not in a private room. Had he been able to be moved he would have been; but, as he is, it is best to let him be. He is conscious; faint groans escape yet from the drawn mouth, his eyes are open, and their pupils a little dilated; he can speak, but only in a spasmodic gasping fashion. He is incapable of movement. Death is creeping upward, the heart is failing and temperature sinking; a little longer, and all will be over. Will gazes at him with pitiful tender eyes; and observes, with indescribable compassion, the wild revolt against the fate which has so unexpectedly stricken him—the futile mad longing to live. The bed is as smooth and still as though life were thoroughly extinct. Will lays his hand on the coverlet, and Silas Thornton looks at him keenly.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Gather Up the Fragments.

"Gather up the fragments, that nothing be lost." I mean the fragments of time. There seems to be a common anxiety among men to become rich, and in feverish haste they join in the pursuit of money-making, giving their time to its acquirement. Although there could hardly be found one who willingly would have his stay on earth shortened by even so much as one year of his life, if, in exchange for it, he could become rich as Crœsus, yet "time is the stuff that life is made of." How men do value this thing called time when considered by the bulk of a year or so, especially if it be the closing period of their sojourn upon earth; but such fragments as the minutes and hours of every day life are carelessly squandered.

There is a fable that an ancient king acquired the enormous wealth for which he was so celebrated from the golden sands of a river which flowed through his kingdom. The flowing stream brought the particles of gold in grains and globules and flakes from the mountains above, and the servants of this king washed the sands and thus separated the heavier deposit of the metal. By collecting these fragments of gold an immense fortune was accumulated.

Do people think particles of time less valuable than particles of gold that they are not more careful to gather up the fragments? Spare moments, that have been called the "gold dust" of time, have in them treasures of wealth, if all persons would only gather them up.

Many seem to be dreaming their lives away; not by soundly sleeping at regular times, which is needful for the proper maintenance of refreshed and invigorated power, but they do not wake up to the realities of life.

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," but when Jack is allowed all play and no work he becomes lazy and wicked, and is a very disagreeable fellow to have around. Habitual idleness is bad, very bad; so, too, may be a ceaseless, purposeless toiling. Pleasurable recreation is a necessity, for body and mind require relaxation to become rested and recuperated, and they also need exercise, that is, actual work, in order to maintain their healthful vigor and strength. Working for a purpose, with some goal to be obtained, has in it an exhilarating tonic; while in the consciousness of making one's self useful there is experienced a thrill of pleasure.

Let there be some definite plan for each day's employment; systematized labor is the power that accomplishes something; and in planning do not despise the spare moments, but utilize them in some wise way; gather up grains of useful knowledge or perform little acts of worthiness in some manner. Rare and choice volumes have been read, and books of solid learning have been mastered by studiously picking up stray bits of time.

Blessed are the spare moments; let us not be spendthrifts of time, but gather up even the "gold dust" of the passing hours; hoard them with care and put them to the best possible use. And, if our lives be of short duration, may they be much in *little*, for surely he that lives well lives much; and whosoever would have head and heart-riches let him gather up these passing minutes.

There is a river of time flowing by us filled with grains and globules and flakes of golden opportunities, which, if we are careful to collect, wealth of supreme value shall be ours.

HEALTH.

HOW NOT TO TAKE COLD.

Many persons make the great mistake at the beginning of cold weather of shutting themselves up indoors with hot stoves or furnaces, confining themselves to avoid taking cold. This is the most certain way to prepare one's self to acquire a cold upon the slightest provocation. A person may become so tender and susceptible by following such a plan that simply opening the window for a breath of fresh air, stepping to the door to admit a friend, or the most trivial degree of exposure will be sufficient to bring upon him the most severe effects of "taking cold." All persons, particularly those who are specially sensitive to cold, even invalids, should, at the beginning of winter, begin to accustom themselves to cold. Thus by degrees their susceptibility may be overcome in a very large measure, if not wholly. Daily exercise in the open air, and a daily bath with friction of the skin and inunctions, with plenty of good food and abundance of sleep, are also important means of fortifying the system against the ravages of cold.

EARACHE.

This affection, so frequent in infancy and childhood, is by no means so trivial as is generally supposed. Children often cry for hours from the intense pain of earache, without the cause being discovered; and when the discovery is made, they continue to suffer for many hours longer for want of the application of the proper means for relief. Severe pain in ear is generally due to inflammation of the middle ear, or ear drum, and when neglected, it is likely to give rise to incurable deafness; hence the importance of giving prompt attention to the matter, and employing such measures as will prevent the frequent recurrence of the affection. One of the best ready means of affording relief is the application of heat. Either dry or moist heat may be applied, sometimes one and sometimes the other being the most efficient. The ear may be syringed gently with warm water with advantage. If the inflammation does not yield to this simple means, an ear specialist should be consulted. When a specialist cannot be obtained, the best physician near at hand should be summoned. Among the various domestic remedies steaming the ear, poulticing with onions, or dropping into a few drops of laudanum, are the most efficient. We noticed in Germany that acute inflammation of the middle ear is usually treated with excellent results by the application of ice to the ear. Ice controls inflammation, and fomentations relieve the pain. They may be used alternately with advantage, ice being applied most of the time, and fomentations once in an hour or two.

CHOREA.

Chorea is the medical name for what is popularly known as St Vitu's Dance.

It is a nervous disease, characterized by a succession of irregular and involuntary movements of the muscles. These may be slight, or they may be fearfully and fatally violent.

In its most common form, it is largely limited to the age between six and sixteen. Those most liable to it are girls; the naturally nervous, the ill-fed. Persons living in the city are more subject to the disease than those living in the country.

Fright or some other powerful emotion may be the exciting cause. The seat of it is a nerve centre (at the base of the brain) that preside over the muscular movements of the body. This may not necessarily be diseased, but only have become impaired in vigor. The movements generally cease during sleep. For a time they are often confined to one side of the body.

The condition comes on gradually, and at first its character may be wholly unsuspected. The person may simply seem a little nervous, or there may be a slight twitching of the mouth or eyes, a hitching of the shoulder, a jerk of the head, a shuffling of the foot, a twist of the body, or a sudden bending of a finger. At a later stage may come incessant grimaces and contortions.

Most cases in childhood tend to recovery within about two months, and require little more than full rest and nourishing food. Of course all exciting causes must be removed. It should he recognized, and subject to rigid treatment early, for it tends to become chronic if allowed to continue beyond three months.

Dr. Octavius Sturges, of England, who, as physician to a hospital for sick children, has had over two hundred cases under his care, says he finds about one in six due to over-excitement at school. Of eighteen recent cases two had been excited and sleepless in prospect of a severe school examination; her lessons had allowed her no time to play, but had kept her at books until nine o'clock at night. Poorly-fed children and those living in sunless tenement-houses are specially liable to the disease.

HUDSON BAY RAILWAY.

Arrangements Completed for Building the Entire Line.

Hugh Sutherland, President of the Hudson's Bay Railway, announces that he has completed arrangements for building the entire line to Hudson's Bay. Work, he says will commence immediately and be pushed forward with all vigor until the close of the season, by which time he expects between forty and sixty miles will be built. Rails for sixty miles have been purchased, and rails sufficient to iron forty miles have been shipped and are now actually in Canada. As to

WHAT HE ACTUALLY ACCOMPLISHED,

he says:—"One of the difficulties I experienced, and a condition strongly insisted upon, was that more local capital should be put into, the undertaking, so as to form a more substantial foundation, which would inspire confidence in the minds of capitalists abroad. I was everywhere met with the almost unanswerable argument. Why is it, if the people of Manitoba are such strong believers in the scheme, that they don't suscribe, or advance, or in some way furnish, a reasonable portion of the capital, or at least build some portion of the railroad first, to show their good faith? If they would do this, I was told,

CAPITALISTS IN ENGLAND

would readily furnish the balance. The Local Government Railway Aid Act presented the only means of immediate relief in answer to the demands made upon me, and I, therefore, applied to the Government for such aid on forty miles only. This was promptly promised to the extent of $6,400 a mile, which only covers about one-third of the cost. Still it proved to be a stepping-stone to the accomplishment of further and larger negotiations which for some months stood trembling in the balance. Notwithstanding all opposition encountered, I consider

THE SCHEME FLOATED.

Certain onerous conditions as to local aid have been imposed upon me, but I believe they can easily be complied with. No bonds or stocks have been disposed of, the scheme being floated on the syndicate plan. The present intention is not to offer any bonds for sale until a considerable portion of the road has been built." A firm has been given the contract for building the Manitoba section of the road, and to-day, in answer to advertisements, hundreds applied here for work. Grading has been commenced at a point near Winnipeg and a number of five-mile sub-contractors have been let on the work. The contracts have wired over the Western States and Canada for engineers to come at once and begin location.

What 10 Cents Will Do.

A 10 cent bottle of Polson's Nerviline will cure neuralgia or headache. A 10 cent bottle of Nerviline will cure toothache or faceache. A 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline is sufficient to cure colds, diarrhœa, spasms, dysentery, &c. Nerviline is just the thing to cure all pains, whether internal or external. Buy a 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline, the great pain cure. Safe, prompt, and always effectual. Large bottles at any drug store, only 25 cents.

Something Wong Home.

"Home" is a word of which English people boast. Dare one say, however, that even in some of our reform movements a snake lurks in the grass, which seems to threaten that a time might yet come—may it never arrive, every one says—when the Englishman may be less a stranger anywhere than at home. Why are there so many youths of both sexes, from boyhood and girlhood up to manhood and womanhood, ignorant, intractable, callous under reproof, regardless alike of gentleness and severity, and the answer will be, if not given in words, easily gathered by observation—something wrong at home! A like answer would be given in many cases as to how the fallen of the weaker, and the criminal of the stronger, sex came to their condition, if one could get at their secret. On the other hand, if the noble, the self-denying, the useful, the prosperous, the exemplary, and the happy amongst us were asked where was the foundation for their condition laid, they would reply—at home! But if asked, how are the supplies of ignorant, vicious, fallen, and criminal to be checked at once and cut off eventually? the answer must be, do what you may, and do it well, but be sure you begin at home. Let the devotion of woman, the wisdom of man, the tenderness of the mother and the guidance of the father, the influence of the mistress, the authority of the master, the docility and fidelity (in all grades of employment) of the servant, the teaching of the pulpit, the power of the press, combine to purify, elevate, and make comfortable the hearth, and then shall our improved condition enable each one to say, there is no place like home!

Smothered in a Diving Bell.

A shocking accident occurred at South Dock, Sunderland, the other morning, by which one man lost his life and two others sustained injuries through the bursting of an air pipe of a diving bell in which they were working at the entrance to one of the docks. It appears that the three men descended in the bell, that some time afterward the men in charge of the air pumps noticed that something unusual had occurred, and immediately afterward ascertained that the air pipe had burst below water. Preparations were at once made for lifting the bell; but before any appreciable headway had been made two of the men who had gone down, named Frank Dowsey and Thomas Little, rose to the surface, and were taken out of the water in a very exhausted and almost unconscious condition. Restoratives were applied, and in the mean time the bell had been raised, the operation occupying about twenty-five minutes. The body of the remaining man, Thomas Boyes was not recovered until some time afterward, when it was grappled from the bottom of the dock. The experience of the rescued men was a terrible one. They had no sooner become aware that something had gone wrong than the water began to rush into the bell, to the exclusion of the air. There was a frightful scramble to get out, and Dowsey and Little managed to crawl underneath; but Boyce did not succeed in getting clear.

To Consumptives,

or those with weak lungs, spitting of blood, bronchitis, or kindred affections of throat or lungs, send 10 cents in stamps for Dr. R. V. Pierce's treatise on these maladies. Address the doctor, Buffalo, N. Y.

Abnormally fat men have a good many annoyances in life from which other men are exempt; but they have at least the satisfaction of knowing that they can show more politeness to ladies in a horse car than any ordinary man, because they can give a seat to two ladies at once.

"How Can She Ever Love Him?" is what you often hear said when the prospective groom is the victim of catarrh. "How can she bear such a breath?" "How resolve to link her destiny with that of one with a disease, that unless arrested, will end in consumption, or perhaps in insanity?" Let the husband that is, or is to be, get Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and cure himself before it is too late. By druggists.

"You'll be glad to hear, John," said a farmer to his shepherd one day, "that the University of St. Andrew's has made our minister a doctor." "I am naeways surprised at that," said the shepherd. "Mair than twenty years syne he cured my wife o' a colic. I think he should hae been made a doctor long syne!"

How Women Would Vote.

Were women allowed to vote, every one in the land who has used Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" would vote it to be an unfailing remedy for the diseases peculiar to her sex. By druggists.

The following is recommended as a good formula for the transfer composition for "graphs." Soak ten ounces of glue in water for twenty-four hours; pour off the excess of water and melt and melt at a gentle heat; stir well, and add two and a half ounces of glycerine, one ounce of sugar, and half an ounce of oxalic acid. When the sugar and oxalic acid are quite dissolved, pour the mass into the tray and allow it to cool for use.

Wesleyan Ladies' College, Hamilton.

The Wesleyan Ladies' College of Hamilton has entered upon the work of the year with unusually large advanced classes. The President's smallest class contains a dozen members. The graduating class of this year will be one of the largest in the history of the institution. The College aims at the highest class of work, and it invites to its halls pupils who desire to work and who can appreciate superior advantages. Specialists in music and art are furnished with rare advantages in these departments. This College has never employed agents, but although it is the oldest of the colleges and so complete in its equipment it can make its terms $160 to $200 per annum. For its efficiency and success much praise is due Rev. A. Burns, D. D., LL D., the President.—*Globe.*

A profane upstart—The man who sits on a pin.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and [illegible] who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken [illegible] effects of abuse or over-work, and in a[illegible] life feel the consequences of youthful excess, [illegible] for and READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

A correspondent asks what is the relation of a university to an ordinary college. It is a step farther.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Australian Indian Asthma Cure.—We have the Skins discovered by the Australian Indians—a sure cure for Asthma, or we will refund the price of $2.00. Full directions given how to use. Address AUSTRALIAN CURE CO., Acton, Ont., Box 105.

"Always aim a little higher than the mark," says an exchange. What! Kiss a girl on the nose? Never.

A Free Fight.

The great reputation of Briggs Electric Oil is such that it has induced unprincipled persons to adopt other names as near like it as possible. The proprietors of Briggs' Electric Oil have the name and style of the Electric Oil registered both in Canada and the United States, and no one can use it but themselves.

Others hearing of the success of Briggs Electric Oil have adopted other names similar, such as "Eclectric Oil," "Electron Oil," &c., and are striving to induce the public to buy them instead of the genuine Electric Oil.

In fact so determined were they that they brought suit at Law, in the High Court of Canada, to deprive Briggs & Sons of their right to control the same; but the Courts and the Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa fully sustained their registered trade mark.

Briggs' Electric Oil cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and Bruises, complaints arising from Colds such as Sore Throat, Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and difficult breathing.

"Enny man," says Josh Billings, "who kan swap horses or ketch fish and not lie about it is just as pius as men ever get to be in this world."

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills, Salts, etc., 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, 50 cents.

An independent old lady, speaking of Adam naming all the animals, said she didn't think he deserved any credit for naming the pig—any one would know what to call him.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,
opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and *kindred habits.* The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it *if so desired.* Send 6c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto Ont. Cut this our for future reference. When writing mention this paper.
A. P. 303.

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