THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. X — LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, DEC. 3, 1886. — NO. 14

THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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

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

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Death in a Turkish Bath.

Dr. G. Danford Thomas held an inquest at the Islington Coroner's Court, London, on the body of James Francis, 46 years old, a popular comedian. He expired suddenly at the Turkish baths, City road, on Wednesday morning last. Thomas Smith, the proprietor of the City Road Baths, stated that the deceased, who was an old customer, arrived at 10 on Wednesday morning, and had a Turkish bath as usual. Shortly after 1 o'clock in the afternoon the witness, on going to have a bath himself, discovered the deceased lying down in the first of the heated rooms, heated to 120°, in an insensible condition, and breathing heavily. Witness and his assistant removed him into the washing-room, which was cooler, and washed him. After this the witness said: "I don't like the look of him," and they removed him upstairs, where he expired within ten minutes.

Three-quarters of an hour was enough to be in a hot room for the purpose of taking a bath. The deceased had always seemed to witness to be a strong man, and had never before shown signs of weakness. The baths were ventilated on the most improved principles. The deceased, who had been asleep between 10 and 12, was awoke at the latter hour. He was sleepy from having been at his son's birthday party the preceding evening. It was a constant practice for people to go to sleep in the heated rooms. He alluded to persons who used the bath as a place of rest. He did not think the practice was dangerous in the case of strong, healthy men. Charles Smith, an attendant, stated that he had known the deceased for a considerable time as a bather, and on the morning in question when he arrived he said he had been out at a party all night and felt "seedy," and meant having a nap. It being a usual thing for customers to sleep in the bath he took no notice of deceased when he laid down on one of the benches and seemed to enjoy a two hours' sleep, until Mr. Smith called witness's attention to his hard breathing. Dr. Edward Syson of the City road stated that he was called to the bath at twenty minutes past 1 on Wednesday, and found the deceased had recently expired. He had since made a post-mortem examination, and found the body well nourished, and, as would be expected, his heart very fatty. Death was due to syncope.

The Coroner, addressing Mr. Smith, said his experience had shown him that persons being allowed to go to sleep in a Turkish bath was most dangerous. He knew it was most seductive for a man in a profuse perspiration without garments to lie down and sleep. It is all very well for the indolent Turks, but not for bustling Englishmen, and he believed a great many persons used these baths to sleep off the overnight's carouse. It was a most dangerous proceeding, and he hoped that the proprietor would issue notices to his attendants that if they saw any one asleep they should at once wake them up, for if a person felt faint, which they frequently did, they could call the attendant, who in many cases could save their lives by dashing cold water in their faces. This was not the first case of the kind he had known, and he considered the proprietors should be more careful. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence.

No Secrets.

The moment a girl has a secret from her mother, or has received a letter she dare not let her mother read, or has a friend that her mother does not know, she is in danger. A secret is not a good thing for a girl to have. The fewer secrets that lie in the hearts of women at any age the better.

It is almost a rest of purity. She who has none of her own is best and happiest. In girlhood hide nothing from your mother; a little secretiveness has set many a scandal afloat; and much as is said about women who tell too much, they are much better off than women who tell too little. A man may be reticent and lie under no suspicion; not so a woman. The girl who frankly says to her mother, "I have been there; I met So and So; such and such remarks were made, and this or that was done," will be sure of receiving good advice and sympathy. If all was right no fault will be found. If the mother knows, out of her great experience, that something was improper or unsuitable, she will, if she is a good mother, kindly advise against its repetition. It is only when mothers discover that their girls are hiding things from them that they rebuke or scold. Innocent faults are always pardoned by a kind parent. You may not know, girls, just what is right—just what is wrong, yet. You can't be blamed for making little mistakes; but you will never o anything very wrong if from the first ou have no secrets from your mother.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

A destructive fire has occurred at Carberry, Marquette County, Man., destroying over $20,000 worth of property.

It is stated the Manitoba Government has made arrangements to return to the municipalities the aid granted to railways.

The weather in the Lower St. Lawrence this Autumn has been the worst experienced by navigators for many years, nothing but a succession of gales all the time.

Captain Glen and Mate Gordon, of the barque Ivy, of Quebec, were arrested at Halifax on the charge of causing the death of James Pierce, one of the crew, at Java.

At a meeting of Mr. Adam Darling's creditors, held in Montreal, the liquidator presented a statement showing the liabilities to amount to $70,000, with assets of $29,000.

The report of the committee on the gopher plague adopted by the North-West Council proposes poisoning the gophers with strychnine—the plan adopted in the Western States.

It is rumoured that the Manitoba elections will have to be conducted on the open voting system, except in Winnipeg and Brandon, owing to some informality in connection with the Ballot Act.

A special train on the Canada Southern division of the Michigan Central railway recently made the run from St. Clair Junction to Windsor, Ont., a distance of 107 miles, in 95 minutes.

Owing to a large number of votes which had to be cast in one polling booth at the recent municipal election in Calgary, voters, after polling their votes, had to make their exit through a window.

While the average price of wheat at Gretna and Emerson, Manitoba, was 59 cents a bushel during the week ending October 30th, it was worth but 54 cents at St. Vincent, Minn., and Pembina, Dak.

General Middleton took part in the ceremony of unveiling the monument in St. John's cemetery, Winnipeg, erected by the 90th battalion in memory of their comrades killed during the rebellion.

The barque "Oscar I.," Captain Asberg, which loaded at Chicoutimi for Price Bros. & Co., bound for London, is ashore at Little Esquimaux, north shore, with her masts carried away. All hands were saved.

In the Chancery Court at Ottawa Chancellor Proudfoot rendered judgment in the case of Beattie vs. Butler annulling the marriage of the daughter of the former with the defendant, on the ground of insanity.

The Ontario Legislature has been dissolved, and the writs for a general election for the Province will shortly be issued. The nominations will take place on Wednesday, December 22nd, and the election on the 29th.

The report of the finance committee of the Sam Jones revival services at Toronto shows total receipts were $5179.19, and disbursements $4343.95, leaving a balance of $835.24, which has been distributed amongst the charitable institutions in the city.

The by-law to grant a bonus of $25,000 to the Wood Mountain and Qu'Appelle Railway Company was carried by the ratepayers of Qu'Appelle almost unanimously. Eighty-five votes were cast in all, and of these only nine were against the by-law.

Mr. J. H. R. Rhynas, of Montreal, has left Winnipeg for the West. He is visiting Manitoba, the North-West and British Columbia in the interest of a syndicate of capitalists who contemplate making extensive financial investments in these portions of the Dominion.

The Department of Marine have decided to build during the winter two lights on the Limekiln Crossing at Amherstburg. Orders have been issued for the immediate repair of the Government lighthouses on the lakes, many of which were severely damaged by the storms of last month.

Six years ago a young man named Douglas, engaged as a peddler by a firm at Moncton, N. B., sold the horse, harness, and wagon with which he had been provided, pocketed the proceeds, and disappeared. A few days ago he returned to Moncton, and was promptly arrested for the six-year old offence

Oil men in Toronto have recently taken out a patent for treating Canadian petroleum in removing all objectionable features, such as smell and smoke, making an article equal to the best American oil. It is thought it will take the place of the quantity of American oil now imported, being as good, and two to five cents per gallon less.

The report of the discovery of extensive codfish banks on the Pacific coast is confirmed, and Inspector Mowat states that they must prove a great source of future wealth to British Columbia. A number of harbors exist on the west coast of Vancouver and Queen Charlotte Islands which are well adapted for fishing purposes.

Efforts are being made to secure a rehearing of the case of the three men under sentence of death at New Westminster, B. C., for the murder at Lytton of a railway hand named Dillman. It is stated that De Roso was at one time the inmate of a lunatic asylum, and it is thought the other two men, Connolly and Maxwell, were not as culpable as he, that there were degrees in guilt, and that there also should be in the punishment.

Three tramps who were arrested for burglary at Sussex, N. B., and committed for trial were allowed to go to an hotel at the conclusion of the preliminary examination and fill themselves full of whiskey. As a result, although the men were shackled when placed on board the train for Hampton, they succeeded in smashing several seats in the car, five men were required to restrain them, and on reaching Hampton it took fifteen men to drag them to gaol.

Among the last official acts of the North-West Council previous to its adjournment was the appointment of three members as a delegation to Ottawa in the interest of the scheme for forming Assiniboia, Alberta and Saskatchewan into one province with twenty-four representatives in parliament. It was also decided to forward to Ottawa a recommendation that compensation be granted to volunteers and the relatives of volunteers of Prince Albert who were disabled during the rebellion.

AMERICAN.

Ex-President Arthur died in New York on the morning of the 18th Nov.

Townsend, Vermont, was swept by a destructive fire the other night during a violent snowstorm, destroying an immense amount of property.

St Peter's Roman Catholic pro-cathedral at Alleghany City, Pa., has been gutted by fire, only the bare walls remaining. The loss exceeds $130,000.

A band of ten Bostonian gypsies, with a donkey and three bears, landed in New York from Havana. They were not allowed to leave the vessel till it was found that the chief had with him in bags $13,000 in gold.

A fire in Louisville, Kentucky, the other night destroyed property to the extent of $225,000. During the fire an explosion occurred which demolished two fire engines, instantly killed an engineer, and fatally wounded a fireman, two others being badly injured.

At a meeting held in New York recently, a committee of members of British national societies was appointed to make arrangements for a fitting celebration in the United States of the fiftieth anniversary of Queen Victoria's accession to the throne.

FOREIGN.

The city of Vienna is suffering from a water famine consequent upon a long absence of rain.

The Queen has donoted $250 to the fund for the benefit of the fishermen of Arklow, Ireland.

One hundred Cossacks have been lost while endeavoring to quell a revolt in a tribe in the Caucasus.

Sir Henry Drummond Wolff has been summoned to London from Cairo by the Imperial Government.

The Italian Marlatti has now fasted twenty days at Paris. He continues well, but is in a feeble condition.

The British bark "Anna Bella" has foundered in the Bay of Biscay. The crew have arrived at Greenock.

Several German Socialists have been sentenced to a year's imprisonment for disseminating Socialist literature.

The colliers of Wales have voluntarily submitted to a five per cent. reduction in wages, to prevent a stoppage of work.

An Egyptian man-of-war has destroyed ships belonging to Massowah trades engaged in supplying corn to the Soudanese rebels.

It is reported in London that arrangements have been made for a large increase in the capital of the Canadian Pacific railway.

The Colonial and Indian Institute will not be opened until the necessary building is completed, which may take two or three years.

The village of Frimstein, in the canton of Berne, Switzerland, has been destroyed by fire. A number of the inhabitants perished in the flames.

European *savants* are anxious to borrow Oriental manuscripts from the British museum, and a petition is being prepared asking for this privilege.

All the tenants on the extensive estates of Mr. Wilson in Listowel, county Kerry, have had their rents voluntarily reduced by him 40 per cent. below the judicial rates.

The Queen will lay the foundation stone of the Imperial Institute next June. A special says the institute will be a colonial museum, with probably a commercial exchange attached.

Mr. John Ward, a prominent shipbuilder of Dumbarton, has denounced the United States Government for offering a bribe of $15,000 to officials of the British Government for designs for an armoured cruiser and line-of-battle ship.

The Emperor William and Empress Augusta have decided to confer medals of distinction upon couples celebrating golden or diamond weddings after an exemplary life. The medal will bare on one side an effigy of the Emperor and Empress, and on the reverse side the following message from Paul's Epistle to the Romans: "Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; steadfast in prayer."

Stories of Horses.

The Romans were very fond of their horses. The love of the noble animal reached its absurd climax in the case of the mad Caligula. He invited his favorite horse to sup with him and gave him food from golden vessels. This same horse was stabled in a palace, fed from a marble manger with gilded oats. He was made a high priest, and afterward raised to the consulship.

Verus, another Roman Emperor, erected a statue of gold to his favorite horse. When he died he was buried with great pomp, all the dignitaries of the empire attending. A magnificent monument was erected for him on Vatican Hill.

Copenhagen, the charger that the Duke of Wellington rode at Waterloo, lived to be 27 years old. He was buried with military honors, which he richly deserved. Upon that memorable day when the battle of Waterloo was won, Wellington rode his famous warhorse seventeen and a half hours without once dismounting.

The skeleton of Marengo, the horse that Napoleon rode at the same battle, is in one of the museums at London.

When Columbus came to America there were no horses on this continent. De Veca, a Spaniard, brought the first to the mainland at Florida in 1527. Cortez carried horses into Mexico and Pizarro into Peru. In the uncertain warfare that was waged some of these horses were abandoned in the wilderness. From these have sprung the great herds that sweep over the Western prairies of North America and the pampas of South America. Travelers tell us that herds 10,000 strong are seen feeding on the plains extending from La Plata to Patagonia. They say that it is grand to see these untamed creatures, startled suddenly, with mane and tail erect, go flying over the plain. Byron wrote as though, somewhere in his wanderings, he had seen such a herd:

> The steeds rush on in plunging pride;
> But where are they the reins to guide?
> A thousand horse and none to ride!
> With flowing tail and flying mane,
> Wide nostrils never stretched by pain,
> Mouths bloodless to the bit or rein,
> And feet that iron never shod,
> And flanks unscarred by spur or rod.
> A thousand horse, the wild, the free!
> Like waves that follow o'er the sea.

It is great sport for the half wild hunters upon the outskirts of civilization, to catch and tame these wild, free creatures.

There is hardly a country now that does not have wild horses. They are found in different parts of Africa, in Australia; on the plains of Asia, and there are even some kinds that live in mountainous places. At the north they are small and have shaggy coats, to adapt them to the long, cold winter. Upon the plains of Tartary very large herds are found.

With a Kalmuck or Tartar courtship my stories must end to-day.

These people of northwestern Asia almost live on horseback, the women as well as the men. When a young man finds a girl that he wants for a wife he makes known his wishes. The pair mount upon fleet horses and then commence a race for a wife the girl being given a little start. If she does not fancy the wooer, she manages to elude him. The young women are such good riders that there is very seldom an unwilling bride. If she wants to be caught then she plans the pace of her horse so as to be overtaken; but, if not, she flies with the speed of the wind, and he must indeed have a fleet steed who would win an unwilling maid to dwell in his tent.

Musical Item.

Sam Ritchie, a granger from Onion Creek, was in Austin last week and called on a friend at the Brunswick Hotel. As they walked past the parlor a lady was observed pounding on the piano.

"What is she playing?" asked the granger.

"She is playing the 'Harp that Once Through Tara's Hall.'"

"So it is a harp that she is playing. Dang my buttons if it didn't sound like a piano. It looks like one, too."

"WHERES YOUR DINNER PAIL!"

The Strange Story of Hirham Weston's Double.

It has often been said that somewhere in this world every person has his double. The assertion is too broad for acceptance, but it is certain that there are doubles, and that the close similarity between people has led to many grave complications. It is not ten years ago that a man named Hiram Weston living in a small town in Ontario, was hired by a tinsmith to drive a peddler's wagon. He made two trips and started on a third, but after he had been gone two days the outfit was returned by a farmer, who said that it had been left in his barnyard at night. As Weston was missing, search was at once begun, and it was finally shown that he had been seen in company with two strangers at a railway station, where all had taken the train for Buffalo. As the tinsmith had lost nothing, he did not care to follow the case up. It was pretty generally known that Weston and his wife did not live agreeably, and although she insisted that he had met with foul play, and wanted the search continued, it was soon dropped on the idea that he

HAD RUN AWAY FROM HER.

He was little missed by the community, and when the case was called up it was universally conceded that he would turn up safe when he got ready.

One day, five months after his disappearance, Weston returned. He was first seen at the depot by three or four citizens who had known him for ten years. One of these, a Mr. Williams, saluted him with:

"Well, Hi, you aren't dead?"

"Oh, no."

"Come back to stay?"

"I guess so."

"Which way have you been?"

"Out West."

"I was talking with your wife yesterday and she said you had never written a line to her."

Weston grinned and scratched his head, but made no reply. A Mr. Mann then said:

"We spent four weeks looking for a case of murder. Next time you are going to step out you'd better let some of us know it."

"Yes, I will," answered Weston, as he started up the street. It was afterward remembered that he acted like a strange man in a strange place. He inquired of a boy about hotels, and the lad directed him to one, and added:

"I saw your boy Fred yesterday, and he has got an awful boil on his leg."

The landlord of the hotel saluted him as Hi Weston, as did some of the guests, and the fact of his engaging board was not considered strange, though his wife lived only a mile away. Perhaps he didn't intend to go back to her at all, or perhaps he wanted to get certain promises before he did go back. He entered the town at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and it was 8 in the evening when his son Fred, a boy of 10, and his daughter Edith, a girl of 7, called at the hotel to urge him to come home. They kissed him, called him father, and he seemed glad to see them. In the presence of the landlord he asked some questions about their mother

WHICH SEEMED VERY STRANGE

at the time, but were at once forgotten. He asked her age, how many children she had, how long the father had been gone, and what vocation he followed when at home. He did not ask these questions direct, but yet in such a manner that satisfactory answers were returned, and in such a way as to cause the landlord to remark.

"Why, Hi, one would think you had forgotten your family and had lost yourself."

"Yes," he replied, as he rose up to go with the children, "but I've been gone quite a spell, you know."

Mrs. Weston was neither a smart nor an educated woman, and had the reputation of having a bitter tongue. Several people followed Hiram home to see the fun, but there was none. The wife met and kissed him at the door and had no reproaches. After two or three days he went to work digging a well for a citizen, and for the next six months he labored very steadily—so much so that it was generally remarked that Hiram Weston had changed his tune. He seemed to live very happily with his family, and his wife's father, mother, and brothers were often at the house to speak in his praise. At the end of about six months a very curious thing occurred. Hiram Weston started off one day with his dinner pail, having been hired to repair a fence for a suburban farmer. At 10 o'clock that morning Hiram Weston also came in on the train from Buffalo, and the first thing when he got off the cars he asked after his family.

"Why, I saw you home last evening," replied the citizen who had been questioned.

"But I have not been nearer home than this for over eleven months!"

He was laughed at. He went straight to his house, and as he entered it, his wife asked:

"What's the matter; and where is your dinner pail?"

Now, scoff if you will, but it is a matter of record and also of newspaper publication that there were two Hiram Westons. That is, there were two men so exactly alike in build, height, and general appearance that even wife and children were deceived. For a time Mrs. Weston believed the newcomer to be the other Hiram returned from his work, but he told her a story which opened her eyes. He had gone off with

A COUPLE OF SHARPERS,

and in return for some "work" done in Buffalo he had been sent to State Prison for a year. He was in prison when the other Weston came to town, and had indeed been discharged only the day previous to his own arrival. It may be stated here that all his allegations were found to be true. He was identified by the prison officials, and there was his description on the books. The detective who arrested him and the judge who sentenced him further identified him.

Who, then, was the other Hiram Weston? Although he left the house with his dinner pail to go to work he did not show up at the place, and has not since been heard from. When people came to see and talk with the true Weston many peculiarities were remembered. He used more oaths than the other; he had a habit of spitting as he talked; his voice was somewhat gruffer; he never stood for two minutes without hitching up his trousers, sailor fashion; he acknowledged some small debts, which the other totally repudiated. The children had no explanations to offer, as the true father had never exhibited any affection for them. The stranger had been more kind, and no suspicion of his identity had been born. The wife was covered with confusion, but she offered in explanation the fact that Weston had been absent five months. She had noticed many changes, but all for the better. The stranger was not a talkative man, while her husband was. But she got over this by thinking he had met with trouble while away. She used sometimes to be

STARTLED FOR A MOMENT

as she looked at him, or as he propounded some question which would have been asked by a stranger, but as for denying that he was her husband, she had never thought of it. One day, after her father's family had been to the house, her mother said:

"Lucy, there is something queer about Hi. He's either got some trouble on his mind or else he's going insane. Didn't you hear him ask when our barn burned, as if both of you were not sleeping in our house that night and he did not discover the blaze first?"

Who was the second Hiram Weston, or the man who assumed the name? The real one was a foundling from New York city. It was not improbable that he had a twin brother, and that the stranger was the one. It was possible, too, that the stranger was not related to him, though his double. Why he went away as he did was a further mystery, for he could not have foreseen that anything was to happen. But for the evidences in black and white people would have believed him a ghost. The writer has no further theories to offer. He has known Hiram Weston and family ever since the strange happenings, and visited them at the depot in St. Thomas less than a month ago. The particulars herein given, strange as they may read, were gathered from their own lips, and who can imagine they would invent such a story? I have simply suppressed the right name, as Weston is now a resident of another locality, and in a place to make gossip an unpleasant thing.

HUNTING A MAD WOMAN.

A Lunatic Nearly Beaten to Death by an Italian Mob.

"A fact occurred at T. Giovanni a Teduccio on Nov. 9th which seems incredible, but it is quite true. A poor mad woman, falsely believed to have hydrophobia, was followed in the streets of the town by a mob intent on killing her. Especially one man repeatedly took up a big stone with both hands and threw it at her. The unhappy creature fell under the blows, rising only to fall again. There was actual rivalry as to who should give the

MURDEROUS FINAL BLOW.

Women threw stones, chairs, whatever came first to hand. Strong young men struck at the poor maniac with thick sticks. Weak and dizzy with pain, the unfortunate creature crawled along, her hair dishevelled, her face covered with blood and dirt. In this state she reached the house of the head policeman, who stood regarding the scene with crossed arms from the causeway, surrounded by his subordinates. The poor crawling woman, abandoned to the mob, who now proceeded to bind her. In fact, a slipknot was made in a rope, and passed round her neck, and she was thus

DRAGGED ALONG THE GROUND

into a court-yard, her head striking the pavement repeatedly. Then her feet were tied with another rope, and her hands with a thin string. But the owner of the court-yard drove her out again, upon which the mob fastened her by the rope round her neck to a ring on the closed door and by the rope round her feet to a post opposite. Now she was safe, and the mob began to mock her, having no longer any fear. At every movement of her body the slip-not tightened! Someone rather more human than his fellows, relieved her of this rope, on which she fell to the ground, striking her head against the edge of the causeway. There was no one among that brutal crowd who thought of placing a pillow or a bundle of straw to support her wounded head! And what were the police doing? The head delegate stood with crossed arms regarding the scene, with his subordinates around him. Finally it entered his head to send the mad woman to the asylum; and after an hour's delay, there arived one of the wooden boxes used to transport corpses. It was, of course destitute of all that was necessary to transport a living being, and above all, a wounded person. In this box or coffin the unhappy lunatic

WAS DRAGGED BY THE HAIR,

the cover was placed over her, and she was carried off; while for some time was heard dull thuds as her limbs, struggling in delirium, struck the sides of the wooden box. The man who had been foremost in stoning her was arrested by the conductor of a tramcar that happened to pass, and given to the police, but he has been released because he is said to be affected with epilepsy. What world do we live in? Are we amongst the Zulus? The unhappy woman had become insane because her husband, a mason, fell from a scaffolding and was killed on the spot."

He Was Soon Somewhere Else.

It happened two years ago at Luce's on the west branch of the Penobscot. John Bridge, a game warden, had had some difficulty with Tom Nichols and his brother over a canoe. It was supposed that the fuss over the canoe was sought, for Bridge was a quiet sort of man, with no sort of notion of fighting with an Indian. One evening Bridge leaned against the counter at Luce's bar-room on the west branch. He was saying: "To-morrow, boys, we are somewhere else; so let's be hearty." He was looking at the ceiling; one elbow rested on the counter. It was evening, and a flickering lamp burned in a bracket hung from the wall. Bridge's coat was open and thrown back. He had his left hand under the armhole of his vest. Half a dozen men were in the room. It was the fall of the year, and so the windows were closed, and they had a low fire in the stove.

The silence was broken by a blinding shot and the sharp report of a rifle. Bridge fell at the foot of the counter in the heap, partially on his back. Blood flowed from a great wound in his left breast, just over his heart. He never moved. They made a rush for the door, but found nothing. Somebody thought he saw the form of a man disappearing into the night. To-day you may see the bullet-hole through the pane of glass in the window. It is in the upper row of sash. A piazza fronted upon the window through which Bridge was so foully murdered. Under this window was a long settee. The murderer stepped upon the settee, fired his rifle over the upper half of the sash, and killed his man by a ball through the heart. Poor Bridge was, indeed, "somewhere else to-morrow." He never knew what happened.

Where to Reside.

A good place for anarchists—Bombay.

No ring there—Belfast.

Free from riots—Concord.

A rural resort for milkmen—Cowes.

A retreat for scolding women—Shrewsbury.

Affords rare facilities to fugitives escaping from justice—Hyde Park.

A desirable place for inquisitive people—Pekin.

Where one may find plenty of game—Lyons.

A popular resort for gamblers—Lucknow.

The first in importance—Leeds.

It has no fascination for dogs—Bologna.

It isn't always best to be entirely satisfied with everything. "Mother," said a young lady, recently, "how came you to marry such a plain, unpretentious man as father?" "If I had known that his daughter would ever have asked such a question, I presume I should have hesitated." "Then you are not satisfied!" "Not entirely, I'd most wished that our daughters had been all sons."

FARM.

SCISSORED AND PENNED.

We have often eaten bogus butter that was more palatable than the average dairy butter, and no doubt it was quite as cleanly.

Mrs. L. Harrison, mentions that to have good health she must spend much time outdoors, and being there it pays to keep bees.

Were fruits used daily by all there would be less gout, rheumatism, gall stones, stone in the bladder, and calcareous degeneration than there is now.

No one can expect hens to lay in winter if their poultry houses are cold. Use great care in fattening, dressing and packing. A handsome appearance is worth one to two cents a pound on poultry in selling.

The long winter evenings have come and they should be improved by every farming community, in forming clubs or granges, so that regular weekly meetings may be held throughout the winter season.

While straw is not the best fodder, it serves a very useful purpose in the economy of the farm when fed to cattle in conjunction with grain, and in the seasons when fodder is scarce it may go a long way to relieve the demand for hay.

"There are too many farmers who fail to inform themselves of what is going on in the agricultural world. Too many who do not realize what stupendous changes have taken place, what facts have been elicited, what discoveries have been made, what great approaches toward making agriculture an exact science."

The *American Dairyman* uses this argument for creameries: "It is absurd for a thousand farmers (as farmers usually 'size up') to imagine they can each make their own butter, and put it on the best and most profitable market, as it would be for each to take the ground that he could make more to have a small mill on his farm and grind his own wheat into flour to be put on the general market."

"Yes", 'all farmers should take one or two good papers, but if you'll give the boys the money, and let them subscribe and have the paper sent in their own names, they will read it with more interest, and it will do you just as much good. Give them a small patch of ground, and let them have all they can raise on it, then get them to experiment with the different kinds of vegetables and some small fruits by planting and cultivating differently.

Growing clover for feeding, for both its nutritive and manurial value, is steadily growing in favor. Clover will not yield as many tons of forage as will corn fodder, though on rich soil and with several cuttings, large amounts have been produced. But it makes alone a more nearly perfect ration than corn and is valuable for supplementing corn, whose excess of starch and deficiency in albuminoids is one of the greatest drawbacks to its use. Clover with corn fodder is a great improvement for any kind of stock. It is the deficiency in albuminoid in corn that will cause hogs fed on this grain to eat greedily of clover grass.

A word in the ear of those farmers who make a habit of going about with long faces and never lose an opportunity to run down their business upon the slightest provocation. Let up on it. There are thousands of men working in the city on salaries, which to you seem little short of a competence, who would only too gladly change places with you and take chances on weather and crops, only to be free from the constant pressure and wear and tear mentally incident to city life. The farmer, with his forty or eighty, or one hundred and sixty acres, free of mortgage, or one hundred and sixty acres, free of mortgage, is the peer of any business or salaried man in the world.

The successful agricultural schools of Europe all teach the methods of farm practice by actual practice. Our opinion (founded on a four years' experience of the current American system, and extensive observation of many of the agricultural schools of this country and Europe) is that the way to teach the science and practice of drainage is in the field, with the work of drain-construction in operation; of dairying in the dairy; of fruit culture in the orchard and plantation; of plowing behind the plow; and so on of all the various departments of this great business of farming.

FOR POULTRY BREEDERS.

Feed fowls *systematically* two or three times a day, summer and winter.

Give your fowls a warm meal every morning; they need it during cold weather; it warms them up, and makes them feel nicely right off.

Bones should be pounded, or ground up raw, for if you burn them, you destroy the animal matter which they contain, and which is very nutritious and beneficial, provided it is fresh and not allowed to get rancid or tainted.

The troublesome swelling on fowls' feet, called "bumble-foot," is caused by something like the same process that gives the barefooted youths of Canada "stone-bruise," and may be cured by poulticing, and keeping the fowl on a soft floor for a few days.

Do not talk about medical treatments for sick fowls, if you persist in stuffing a great many into a small apartment. You might as well try to keep human beings comfortable in the "black hole of Calcutta," as to keep forty fowls in a room only large enough for ten.

Sometimes owls and hawks can be caught by putting a small steel trap on the top of a pole set in the ground in a perpendicular position. Birds of prey naturally seek some prominent object of the kind to perch upon. An advantage is taken of this habit to lure them to their destruction.

Whatever else we may do to render our birds comfortable and thrifty, we should not forget that vermin must be kept away from them; and there is no surer way to encourage the breeding of this pest of the hen-house than by crowding old fowls in a heap within the confines of a contracted building in winter.

There are several causes for the trouble usually designated as "crop-bound." Sometimes through weakness or over-work of the organs of digestion, the food accumulates in the crop instead of passing along into the gizzard as it should do, where it is ground preparatory to the work of digestion. Sometimes the bird swallows long stalks of hay or similiarly bulky stuff, which becomes entangled in the crop, so that they cannot pass.

It matters not whether we keep fowl stock for marketing, for breeding or for fancy styles, furnishing cooked food for poultry is by far the better system for adoption in feeding any number of fowls. It is more economical than the old plan of feeding wholly upon raw grains. It serves to keep the birds in far better condition. It tends to make them more thrifty, and assists in increasing their steady growth to afford them a portion of their daily feed boiled or steamed.

"I never can go to that full-dress reception," observed Mrs. Decollette. "Why not?" inquired her husband. "Because I haven't a decent dress." "Well, I wouldn't let that trouble me. You'll find a good many there that haven't, either."

HOUSEHOLD

SOME TESTED RECIPES.

CHEESE OMELET.—Beat up three eggs and add to them a tablespoonful of milk and a tablespoonful of grated cheese; add a little more cheese before folding; turn it out on a hot dish; grate a little cheese over it before serving

ROMAN CREAM.—Soak one-half ounce gelatine in half a pint of cold water over night. In the morning add one pint of milk, put on the fire and let dissolve; then before boiling add two eggs, one cup of white sugar, flavor and put in a mould. Serve cold.

CELERY SAUCE FOR TURKEY.—Boil a head of celery until quite tender, then put it through a sieve, put the yolk of an egg in a basin and beat it well with the strained juice of a lemon, add the celery and a couple of spoonfuls of liquor in which the turkey was boiled; salt and pepper to taste.

HOT POTATO SALAD.—Boil till done eight large potatoes and slice them while hot; peel and slice three large onions and mix with the potatoes; cut up some bacon into small bits, enough to fill a teacup, and fry to a light brown; remove the meat, and into the grease stir three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, making a sour gravy, which pour over the potato and onion. Season with pepper and salt and serve while hot.

JOHNNY CAKE.—Boil a pint of sweet milk and turn it over a teacup and a half of sifted Indian meal, and beat for ten minutes, for if it is not thoroughly beaten it will not be as nice. Add a tablespoonful of wheat flour, half a teacup of sour milk, one beaten egg, a tablespoonful of melted butter, and a small teaspoonful of saleratus. Beat well again and bake in a shallow tin, or in small roll pans, which should be made very hot before the batter is put in.

SUET PUDDING.—Three-quarters of a pound of suet, three-quarters of a pound of fine bread crumbs, four ounces of sugar, a pinch of salt, three eggs, one lemon. Chop the suet up until very fine and add the bread crumbs, the sugar, the salt, the grated zest of the lemon together with its juice (strained) and the eggs, beaten. Mix all the ingredients well together and tie in a cloth, allowing sufficient room for the pudding to swell. Then plunge it into boiling water and let it boil briskly for from four and a half to five hours or until done.

SUGGESTIONS.

Hartshorn will restore colors taken out by acids.

For cleaning bottles put shot into them along with hot soap suds.

A little soap applied to the hinges of a door will prevent their creaking.

A few drops of oil of lavender or of cloves will prevent mucilage from moulding.

To clean willow furniture, use salt and water; apply with a coarse brush, and dry thoroughly.

Honey should be kept in the dark or it will granulate. The bees, knowing this, work in dark hives.

A spoonful of oxgall to a gallon of water will set the colors of almost any goods soaked in it before washing.

To remove white spots from table or other furniture, rub the spots with camphor and they will disappear.

Vinegar in the rinsing water for pink or green calicoes will brighten them; soda answers the same end for both purple and blue.

Crackers that have been softened by exposure will become crisp and fresh again by being heated in an oven a few minutes.

Put camphor gum with your new silver ware and it will never tarnish as long as the gum is there. Never wash silver in soap-suds, as that gives it a white appearance.

When cooking cabbage or onions put a small quantity of vinegar in a cup on the stove. This neutralizes in a great measure the disagreeable odor from the cooking vegetables.

Feathers slightly uncurled by the damp air may be restored by holding them over a hot stove, then shaking and repeating until curled. Care should be taken not to burn the feather.

Fire-gilt or galvanized articles may be cleansed by a solution of one part of borax in 16 parts of water, which is rubbed on with a brush or sponge. Afterward wash with clear water and dry with a linen cloth.

The Scientific American says: Lumbago may be quickly relieved by binding a piece of enameled cloth, such as is used to cover tables, over the loins outside of the flannel shirt. Profuse perspiration is produced, which rapidly relieves the pain.

It is easy to get rid of black ants. They live in ant-hills, and generally near the buildings. Open these hills with a hoe, scatter on a handful of salt, and sprinkle on a quart of water, and the ants will leave immediately. Yesterday my house was overrun with these insects; I found eleven ant-hills within two rods of the building, and to-day there is not an ant to be found anywhere on or about the premises.

It will take at least five pounds of corn fed to a pig in a pen to make one pound of pork. When allowed to have all the grass it will eat, one pound of corn fed to a pig will make it thrive, and two pounds a day will cause it to fatten. The grass system is the cheapest, and it makes the best meat.

There is more nutriment in bran soaked and soured than most people suppose. It is excellent food for summer. Save the corn-meal for winter, when heat is required. In hot weather the bran or meal should not ferment more than twelve hours or it will become too acid and cause inflamation of the stomach and bowels and then there will be a scare about "hog-cholera."

Bob Ingersoll.

I suppose Bob Ingersoll's stenographer is ready for his death, and I have been told that Ingersoll keeps him always with him. It is his idea to give the world a stenographic report of his last utterances. He wishes the actual scene to be described, and does not expect to suffer frightful tortures at the last nor to fill the air with remorse. Colonel Ingersoll has not been in Washington for a year or two. He is said to be very wealthy, and has an income of more than five times $10,000 a year. He made a nice thing out of the star route trial, and if the newspaper reports are true his fee from Dorsey was $100,000. He ought to get a nice thing out of his interest in the cattle farm which he, Dorsey, and others own out West, and it is said that he has a log cabin home there which covers nearly an acre. He sold his house in Washington for $45,000 last year and he probably made something by the bargain. His log cabin cost, it is said, $15,000, and all of its rooms are on the first floor.

It seems a pity that a man with all Ingersoll's ability could not have had a better mission in life. As Thomas Carlyle says of Voltaire, Ingersoll has had a torch for burning but no hammer for building. He has torn away the dearest beliefs of mankind from the souls of those who were weaker than he, and has given them nothing in their place. Could he offer anything better than the Christian religion, there might be some excuse for his actions, but, as it is, in the future he will pose only as a brilliant iconoclast, and will be, like the army of brilliant infidels who have preceded him, very soon forgotten. Some of his words will live, but I do not think they will be those in which he tramples upon the Christian religion. The world cares very little for the ravings of a fanatic, and Ingersoll is as much of a fanatic against religion as some of the old hermits were in favor of it.

There are numerous Masonic lodges in France composed exclusively of women. They have all the fancy features and ceremonials.

The Salvation Army in Portland, Ore. held service in the jail there on a recent Sunday, the leader told such a startling story of his wickedness before he joined the Army, that, after the performance was over, one of the convicts said: "The lamp can now be extinguished; the vilest sinner has returned."

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, DEC. 3, 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.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

The indebtedness of Canada is a question which is being much ventilated by politicians at the present time and is no doubt one of the most important topics under discussion.

When a country is prosperous and its people find themselves in good circumstances, politicians being unable to argue against facts, at once raise the cry that the country is become indebted to an alarming extent. There is no doubt that it is important we should know our financial position; every good business man does, and the rules which apply in the case of a business man, apply in the case of our country. As it is difficult for the non-business mind to understand the finances of a large community, such as a bank or a country, let us take as an example of indebtedness any farmer in our own neighborhood. Suppose a person visits the farmer in the year 1880 and finds that he has two hundred acres of land, of which only one third can be cultivated. A large portion of the farm is a swamp; he has very poor roads to get out by, in fact so poor that it is almost all his wood and farm produce is worth to bring it to market. His boys are small and can give him no help. However, on the other hand he owns the land and it is all paid for, he is not in debt. His financial position then would be said to be good. Let us suppose that he is not visited again for eight or ten years, and at the end of that period his financial condition is changed in this wise: He now owes, or in popular phaseology, is in debt to the amount of $1000. Has he prospered or has he not? Would not our reader naturally ask some other question before answering? Why, certainly he would want to know if the farmer's property had not increased in value. And upon enquiry he finds out that over one half of the farm is now in cultivation; that the large swamps have disappeared by means of the ditches that have been built; that owing to the improvements made on the roads he can bring his cordwood and farm produce to market at a very small cost; that his family have grown up to help him in his farm work; that his stock has increased; in fact, that not only has his farm nearly doubled in value, but he has the means within his reach of becoming rich. But yet he owes that $1000 and is in debt. To find the exact position of this man it is not enough to know how much he owes. We want to learn how much is owing to him and how much valuable property he possesses. By subtracting the one from the other and striking a balance we get at the financial standing of the farmer. Let us be as fair with the country as with the farmer.

Since 1867, that is confederation, the federal debt has increased by $90,000,000. We do not pretend to give that as the total indebtedness of Canada, but subtracting the debts of the different Provinces which the federal government assumed at confederation from the present public debt, we find that for federal purposes a debt of sixty millions has been incurred since 1867. Now, the simple question to determine is whether this debt has been wisely incurred, and have we the results of that expenditure in productive works. By the great railway that stretches from ocean to ocean to ocean on Canadian soil, large tracts of land have been opened up which now are filling the granaries of the continent. Our exports for the month of October amounts to $11,472,227, being an increase of nearly a million dollars over last year. That increase is largely due to the sale of animals raised on the prairie. $30,000,000 have been expended in making our canal system almost second to none in America. These canals, together with the rail ways have opened up the markets to the farmers, in fact have brought the markets to their doors. And, besides the population has so increased that when the interest on the debt is divided up it becomes less per head than it was ten years ago. All these public improvements we have to show from 1867 to the present time, and there is no man in Canada who has watched the necessity for development but will say that that we have good value for the debt that has been rolled up from 1867 to 1883. But how much of this debt have we actually to pay? We have to pay the interest on it, and we find that the interest is $1.29 per head, while for the last year of Mr. Mackenzie's *regime* it was $1.59. The difference is accounted for in two ways. First, the Government by spending money in opening up the country have so increased the population that there being more people to pay, it comes to less per head. Secondly, because the assets of the Dominion are in different hands, and we receive from those assets so much higher a rate of interest and larger profit. In the days of Mr. Mackenzie when Sir Richard Cartwright went to England to borrow money, for every $100 he borrowed he only brought $88.42 to Canada, and in order to get that he had to promise to pay $100 and interest besides. When our present Government sent an agent to the same market he brought back $101.18½ and only promised to pay $100, and gave no security. We ask our readers whether they would rather go back to Confederation, assume the position we were in then with regard to our trade and travelling facilities, and not have the debt of ninty millions; or would they rather enjoy the privileges we have now, as well as the means of producing wealth, and be ninty millions in debt.

Although our debt has increased, in a much greater proportion has our assets increased, and we firmly believe that the finances of Canada are on a more solid basis to-day than they have ever been before.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

During the past two weeks, a little stir has been caused here by the fact that Engineers and a number of men are surveying on a railroad between Lachute and St. Andrews. As in the past most people are saying that this is an election dodge, and anyone not acquainted with the facts might be excused for being dubious on the subject. However, we are prepared to say that it is no election dodge, and our readers will see for themselves that it is not. When the Contractor visited Lachute some time ago he was interviewed by a prominent conservative here who put the question plainly to him, if the survey had anything to do with the elections. The Contractor replied emphatically that as far as he knew it had nothing whatever to do with politics. The road upon which the Engineers are working at present is not a road simply between Lachute and St. Andrews, but is a line, which when completed, will extend from Quebec by way of St. Jerome to Lachute and St. Andrews. Crossing the Ottawa there it will continue on up to Ottawa, through a fine farming country on the other side of the river. It is estimated that this line will shorten the distance between Quebec and Ottawa by forty miles. The charter was obtained at last session and the line is well subsidized. It will be seen that in regard to the building of this road it does not make the slightest difference who is elected as a member for this County.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE MINISTER OF INTERIOR.—The Ottawa *Free Press*, in speaking of Hon. Thos. White, says that at one time he was "kicked out of Argenteuil." The expression is representative of many used by that journal, not only in the style of language, but also in the utter falseness of the statement. Hon. Mr. White never was a candidate in Argenteuil and consequently the people never had an opportunity of "kicking him out."

ARGENTEUIL RANGERS.—We have published a large number of letters in reference to this Corps, and we are always willing to aid in advocating their cause; but we would have our friends remember the old proverb that "a house divided against itself cannot stand." We must be very careful to exclude personal jealousies between the different companies. It will be remembered that at the battle of Culloden Moor, the cause of Prince Charlie was lost, partly because of the jealousies which existed between the Highland Clans. The Rangers must not loose sight of the fact that the men make the companies and the companies make the battallion and that if we are to have a first class regiment all must work together with that object in view.

OTTAWA.—Most of the inhabitants of Argenteuil have a desire, no doubt to keep themselves posted in the affairs of the Dominion, and in order to do so subscribe to the most prominent of our city journals. In the City of Ottawa there are three daily newspapers: The *Citizen*, the *Evening Journal*, and the *Free Press*. The first and last are strong party papers, the partyism of the *Citizen* being only surpassed by the slanderous misrepresentations of the *Free Press*. In the *Evening Journal* we have a paper which bids fair to become the leading journal of the Capital, because it is thoroughly independent. To the best of its knowlege, it reports meetings correctly and deals fairly in all questions. If our readers wish to know exactly how things are around Ottawa they should subscribe to the *Journal*.

THE ELECTIONS.—The great question just now is when are the Dominion Elections coming on. Mr. Blake believes them to be near at hand; but it is probable that even the Cabinet members themselves do not know. Our own impression is that it will be some time yet before we shall be plunged into the seething caldron of political strife. In Three Rivers a requisition has been signed by over two thirds of the total number of voters in favor of Sir Hector Langevin. This is remarkable, since to hear the cry that was raised against Sir Hector, when he refused to interfere with the course of justice in the case Riel, one would suppose that he was doomed to be defeated. As a curious circumstance in connection with the Riel agitation we might mention the case of Mr. Rolland of the paper mills. Mr. Rolland was called on to preside at a meeting in Montreal, the effect of which was to endeavor to rouse the dying members of last year's agitation. That gentleman upon rising said that, while he was opposed to the Government on the grounds of their action in the matter of Riel, yet he thought the agitation had gone far enough. For his own part, he could not think of going back to the old days when his mills were not running and hundreds of men were going about without work. In his mind, the trade of the country was a matter just as important as the fate of Riel, and consequently he could not support a party which would destroy that trade. Mr. Rolland threw a bombshell into the meeting and was compelled to leave the chair and make room for another. The Blues are now commencing to see that Nationalist means straight Liberal, and if a man does not support a Liberal candidate he is discarded as being a *Pendard*.

"THE GRAND OLD MAN."

The vivacity and wit of Sir John McDonald does not decrease as he grows old, as will be seen from the following extract from a speech delivered a short time ago in Stratford, Ont.:

"He said of late he and his colleagues had been the subjects of a series of attacks from the Opposition, but he did not believe the calumnies poured upon him and them were believed by the country. (Loud cheers.) These attacks had no effect upon him whatever. He disregarded them entirely. They fell off him as water off a duck's back. (Laughter.) He had been charged with blood guiltiness in consequence of the execution of Riel. He did not feel the stain upon his character, but he would have felt and the Government would have felt that they had committed a stain on the law of the country if they had listened to the political cry attempted to be raised in consequence of the Government insisting, because a man was a murderer, be he French man or English man, that he must die. (Prolonged cheers.) He (Sir John) was not offended when he heard that they had hanged him in effigy in Montreal. (Laughter.) Not satisfied with putting a rope round his neck, they set fire to him. [Renewed laughter.] Evidently, however, the effigy had as thick a skin as he had, because when they wanted to send him to blazes he would not go. (Roars of laughter.] He and his colleagues were coming before the people to ask whether in the policy they had carried out they had done right or wrong. [Several voices, "Right," and a voice, "You're the bright star of Canada," followed by laughter.] Maybe he was a star, but he was a particular kind of star. Judging from the great following he had, the long procession that followed him, he was a comet with a very long tail. [Tremendous laughter.] The Conservative Government had given a policy to the country which had built up industries all over Canada. It had sought to open up the country by the construction of the great Canadian Pacific railway, and its record was one of which any Government might be proud. If, however, they looked at the record of Mr. Mackenzie's Government, what great work of public utility could be placed to their credit? [A voice, "Neebing hotel," and laughter.] Not only had he been attacked on public grounds, but they had even attacked his private character and those of members of his family. It had been said that he had compelled the Canadian Pacific railway to settle two hundred thousand dollars worth of bonds on his invalid daughter for life. As great a lie as that was never invented, not even by the inventive genius of M. C. Cameron. [Cheers and laughter.]

AGAIN SPEAKING AT HAMILTON.

"He explained the functions of the proposed labour commission, and said that as the Government had done well in the past he thought the workingmen would give it credit for what it would do in the future. They were the same men, they had the same intellects, the same desire to develop this country. (Loud cheers.) They had got the same energies, and if he (Sir John) had not he had two young men and others like them to take their place. (Loud cheers.) The responsibility for the future government of the country

RESTED ON THE ELECTORATE.

Did they want a continuation of the last eight years of prosperity—(loud cries of "Yes,"—or did they want a recurrence of the five years previous depression? ("No, no.") Choose your tune. "You pay your money, and have your choice." (Much laughter.) The responsibility is yours, and I may say this, that I find to-day, in addition to the workingmen who may be in the next parliament, South Wentworth has got a Carpenter for a candidate, and I will welcome him as a fellow-worker, because you all know I have for years been a Cabinet-maker. (Roars of laughter, followed by prolonged applause, in the midst of which the right hon. gentleman resumed his seat.

A THING OF BEAUTY.

In past years the rage at Christmas time and long before has been the purchasing of Christmas cards for friends abroad as souvenirs. This year a change is taking place. The Montreal *Star* is bringing out a superb Christmas number, a mammoth paper of wondrous beauty, with twenty-eight pages of magnificent illustrations, including a fac simile of the great picture purchased by Sir Donald Smith, at the Morgan sale, New York, at a cost of forty-five thousand dollars, about which the curiosity of a whole continent has been aroused. The engraving on the *Star's* picture is something of a rare delicacy. Besides the twenty-eight pages of illustrations there are stories, sketches and poems by the best authors. Professor Grant, of Queen's College, has written a powerful article, which every Canadian man, women and child should read, while there is something from the pen of Professor Roberts, Nova Scotia, George Murray, Montreal, absorbing stories by E. W. Thompson, Toronto, poems by Poet Laureate Frechette and others, together with a large 22 x 28 plate supplement, said to be the most bewitching cravon ever issued on this side the Atlantic. The whole of this paper, which competent critics say eclipses the London *Graphic* and London Illustrated *News*, is sent to any address for the amazingly small sum of 25 cents in postage stamps. The publishers are Graham & Co., Montreal, who are giving beautiful prizes to the value of $300 to the little folk who write the most faithful short letter about the paper. This is really an age of wonders. Anybody who was fortunate enough to get a copy of the last Carnival *Star* will not be so much surprised at this latest piece of gigantic enterprise.

WANTED.—Poultry of all kinds, raw Furs, White Beans, Oats, Potatoes, in exchange for Goods at J. R. McOuat's new store.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—It is with feelings of no ordinary gratification that I avail myself of your kind permission for space to acknowledge with gratification the receipt of a large parcel of periodical publications for the use of the Sunday School of this place, from Mrs. F. C. Ireland of the town of Lachute. I also tender my thanks to Mr. William Banford, merchant, of Lachute, for a parcel of 18 periodicals received monthly for some years past, with thanks and kind remembrance, together with best wishes to them. With these sentiments allow me to subscribe myself,

SUPERINTENDENT.

Shrewsbury, Nov. 29th, 1886.

Local Sketches of Lachute.

BY F. C. IRELAND.

(Continuation of Sketch IX.

TWELVE YEARS LATER.

While on this theme, let us for the moment, skip over some twelve years until another of Lovell's great Directories is published to see if much change has taken place or if any one is on hand to give justice to Lachute when the golden opportunity is offered. Without giving the list, it may be remarked that there is very little difference to be seen in the place. Its population has got up to 600, an increase of 100 in twelve years, and it is no wonder for the description formerly given of it was so insignificant that no one was likely to be attracted to it. Lovell's Directory of the Dominion for 1871, shows Lachute clustered about a Bee-Hive. It is a strange place. A Justice of the Peace and a Major in Her Majesty's Royal Volunteers is only seen as a shoemaker, when he was actually a farmer, while several real sedemakers are not seen at all. There is a large and old established carriage manufacturing firm cannot be seen by the outside world, except one of the firm who superintended the ironing of the fine productions of the firm is seen through the mist as a cabinet maker. One of the principal manufactures of the village who has extensive flouring mills, saw mills, shingle, lath, carding and fulling mills is down simply as "lessee of mill." Some outsider may say: "a cider mill" perhaps. Geneva, a roadside post office, some three or four miles outside is nearly equal to Lachute, while the tradesmen, manufacturers and mill owners, are left without a decription; the country, for some miles round appears to have been searched, and the names of laborers are designated and entered to fill up the space. One principal hotel is left out entirely and its proprietor put down as a baker, as if studiously fearing that should the two lines of business be entered together, it might cause another baker to come in to run an opposition. Who was to blame for keeping Lachute in the dark is hard to say. There could be no intentional slight to the proprietors of the large carriage factories, mills, and tradesmen whose names were left out but it was an injury to them and to the place. The person or persons who were expected to give information, failed most terribly in looking after the interests of Lachute, and it is no wonder so little progress was made until the Railway era was ushered in.

THE NEXT CHANCE.

In the Province of Ontario and in some villages in the Province of Quebec, there are places only half the size of Lachute, and not county towns either, which appear in the Directory as much more important to Lachute. In this year 1886 as we now scan over the efforts that are made to bring certain towns into prominence by costly advertisements, such as have been made at the Indian and Colonial Exhibition in London, we see a contrast with former years which is very remarkable. This advertising pays. In the new Directory which Mr. Lovell is now about to publish there will doubtless be a spirit of emulation manifested in describing places such as never before appeared, and there are a few individuals now at Lachute who must see that this place will get its share of advertising in that medium which is one of the very best available means for letting the outside world know the actual merits of the various towns, villages and cities of this Dominion. The next chance for advertising Lachute we fancy will be under the supervision of a committee of live business men, who will take pains to set forth in a correct manner the proper descriptions of the Town so as to be a directory worth looking at and of which we need not be ashamed.

CALUMNY IN POLITICS.

Hon. Mr. Champagne Sues Mr. Beauchamp, M. P. P., for $10,000 for Slander, and is Granted $250 and Full Costs—Judge Johnson's Noteworthy Remarks.

This morning, (Nov. 30th,) the Court of Review unanimously reversed the judgment of the Superior Court in the case of Hon. Mr. Champagne, legislative councillor, against Mr. Beauchamp, M. P. P. for Two Mountains, which had been decided upon in favor of the defendant. Both gentlemen were candidates for election in Two Mountains in 1884 when Mr. Beauchamp, it is alleged, slandered Hon. Mr. Champagne in the most outrageous manner, declaring that he had sold his political influence and had allowed himself to be bought in the most docile manner. Hon. Mr. Champagne instituted proceedings for $10,000 damages. The Court below decided against him, but he was granted $250 and full costs in Review to-day. In rendering the Court's decision, this morning, Hon. Justice Johnson, in a lengthy judgment, made the following noteworthy remarks:

"Whatever we may enjoy in connection with the liberty of the press on the right of public discussion is due to the beneficent rule of England and to the constitutional freedom that followed it, without which the early and heroic French colonists of this country could never have dreamed of, nor their decendants now have attained, the blessings of the liberty they now enjoy; nor need any dependency of England repine at the bounds of English liberty which are found sufficient for England. What is complained of in this case occurred in a French-Canadian constituency. Of course I don't mean to say that abuses of this kind are confined to to people of one origin more than another. If such were the case it would be deplorable indeed, but less deplorable than what I fear must be called the universal

HABIT OF CALUMNY

in what is called politics from one end of this country to the other, from the most trivial provincial election up to the highest contests in the Dominion. If there is any remedy for this state of things, I know not, but it we may look across the border to one of the wealthiest and most populous and most intelligent nations on earth, we may find, if not an example for imitation at least (on the Spartan principle) example to deter in the quadrennial outpouring by the two halves of the nation, each upon the candidate of the other, of the incredible filth of campaign slop pail.

"What seems to be wanted is the perception, not always so easy even among the educated, that

A MAN MAY DIFFER

with you without being a scoundrel. It is a lesson that will have to be learned even if people have to come to this court to be taught it. The subject is really too simple, not to say too sad to be enlarged upon. To refuse the plaintiff the redress he asks would be to sanction judicially a state of things that makes it all but impossible for a man to connect himself with politics in this country and still call himself a gentleman. The plaintiff's damages would have been very large if it had not been for the declaration on behalf of the plaintiff for such a moderate amount as would clearly vindicate his character."

Star.

HILL HEAD.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:

SIR.—Will you kindly insert the following item in your next issue? Miss Sproule, the Teacher of Hill Head School, aided by her pupils and friends gave a very amusing and successful concert on Friday evening last. After much preparation a very lengthy programme had been prepared, in which most of the talent of the section had place. The chair was taken at the appointed hour by Mr. George Morrison, while Mr. F. Hills ably performed the part of Stage Director. Much could be said of the programme enacted, but suffice it to say, that the whole was commendably performed. As usual Dialogues, Readings and Recitations formed the chief part, while Songs and Solos were agreeably intermingled. The proceeds amounting to $13.00 are to be devoted to procuring prizes for the pupils of the School.

READER.

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, its action on the stomach being that of a gentle and harmless tonic, exciting the organs of digestion to action, and thus affording immediate and permanent relief. The carminative properties of the different aromatics which the Elixir contains render it useful in Flatulent Dyspepsia. It is a valuable remedy for Atonic Dyspepsia, which is apt to occur in persons of a gouty character.

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

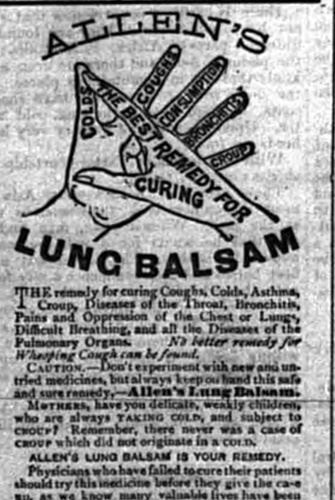
In Fevers of a Malarial Type, and the various evil results following exposure to the cold or wet weather, it will prove a valuable restorative, as the combination of Cinchona Calisaya and Serpentaria are universally recognized as specifics for the above-named disorders.

Sold by all Dealers in Family Medicines.

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

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





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, buttry 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.

Local Advertisements.

AUCTION ROOM

—:o:—

I AM NOW erecting a building in the Centre Ward of LACHUTE TOWN, and expect it to be completed by the

15th DECEMBER,

will then sell all kinds of goods on Commission.

Merchants, Farmers, or any person having anything to sell, will find it to their advantage for Terms of Sale and any particulars to see

ANDREW BOA,
Proprietor,
OR
J. PATENAUDE,
Auctioneer.

Lachute, Nov. 11th, 1886.

NOTICE

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

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

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

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

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.
18-1.f.

New Burnt Lime

For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
Chatham, Nov. 12ht, 1886. 30-tf

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.

Furniture!

Furniture!

FURNITURE!

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.

WANTED IMMEDIATLY A FEMALE TEACHER for the Protestant Dissention School, of Wright. References required. One capable of teaching music preferred. Apply to

R. MOORE,
Sec.-Treas., Wright P. O., P. Q.

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 the 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,
Cir. Leg. Assembly.
Quebec, October, 1886.

A. G. Stackhouse,

IS NOW AT HIS STUDIO,

WORK GUARANTEED better than ever (Prices Moderate).

A. G. STACKHOUSE
t. Andrews, Oct. 8th, 1884.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Mantles—S. Carsley's.
Cheap Goods—Geo. Simpson.
Patent Neck Yoke—D. McPhail.
Notice to Contractors—A. P. Bradley.
Notice to Contractors—A. Gobeil

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.

LACHUTE, Dec. 1st, 1886.

This is to certify that there is no case of Fever, Diphtheria or other illness in the families of Henry Giles and Henry J. Giles, of Lachute.

WM. SMITH, M. D.

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.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—An officers sleigh, about as good as new—also a stripper cow, six yeas old, will guarantee a first class milker, apply to

DUNCAN PAUL.

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.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church, Lachute, intend holding a Bazaar on Thursday, 16th Dec., for the sale of fancy work &c., and refreshments. Notice of place later. 12-tf

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.

LOGS WANTED.—Wanted a quantity of white and yellow Birch, Maple and Beech logs delivered at Arnotts Mills, Lakefield. D. Hambleton, Bobbin Manufacturer, Lachute. 12-4in.

Purge out the lurking distemper that undermines health, and constitutional vigor will return. Those who suffer from an enfeebled and disordered state of the system, should take Ayer's Sarsaparilla to cleanse the blood and restore vitality.

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.

Unsafe.

"I never feel safe to be without Hagyard's Yellow Oil; for sore throats, colds, swollen glands, &c., it has not failed to give relief, and for my children it is so easy to administer." Mrs. Henry Dobbs, Berridale P. O., Ont.

NOTICE.—This is to notify whom it may concern, that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my sons Henry and Charles, as they are working for themselves, and have been doing so for the past two years.

MOSES GEROUX.
Carpenter

Lachute, 4th Nov., 1886. 11-5in.

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.*

REMOVAL.

The undersigned begs to announce that he has removed to his new store (next block to his present place of business,) and therefore again takes this opportunity of thanking his many customers and the public generally for their kind patronage in the past, and hopes, with close attention to business, a well assorted stock, and prices right, to continue to merit their confidence and patronage in the future.

12-tf. J. R. McOUAT.

How often do we hear of the sudden fatal termination of a case of croup, when a young life might have been saved by the prompt use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral! Be wise in time, and keep a bottle of it on hand, ready for instant use.

Notice to Trespassers.

NOTICE is hereby given that all parties found cutting or removing timber or otherwise trespassing on the limits of the undersigned, in the third, fourth, fifth and sixth ranges of the Township of Wentworth, will be prosecuted according to law

P. LANE.

Lachute, 9th Nov., 1886. 11-4in

The Ladies of Henry's Church purpose holding a sale of useful and fancy articles, toys, &c., on Wednesday the 22nd December, in Mr. Robert Meikle's office, commencing at two P. M. and continuing through the evening.

Nothing Like It.

"I was nearly used up with a heavy cold, from which I got no relief until I tried Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. I found it a sure cure. There is nothing like it," says Edward Cousins, Ranson, Ont.

WANTED.—A couple of Bronzed Turkies. Apply, mentioning the price, to

J. GIROUARD,
St. Benoit.

The Evidence of A Justice.

Esquire Pelton, of Grass Lake, Michigan, a justice of the peace, was given up to die with malaria fever. He testifies to a cure from Burdock Blood Bitters, after physicians' and other medicines failed.

A full stock of Raisins, Currants, Essences, and all kinds of Groceries.
at H. FRASER'S Jr.

A FOURFOLD WORK.

Burdock Blood Bitters act at the same time upon the liver, the bowels, the kidneys and the skin, relieving or curing in every case. Warranted satisfactory or money refunded.

Mens Fur Caps, Mitts, Gloves, Scarfs, Overcoats, Ladies Wool Shawls, Clouds, Gloves, Muffs, Mantle Cloths, Dress Goods, &c. at H. FRASER'S, Jr.

Searching For Proof.

There is no trouble in ascertaining from any druggist the virtues of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, for all painful and inflammatory troubles, rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, frost bites, burns, bruises, sprains, contracted cords, stiff joints, aches, pains and soreness.

We have our stock complete in everything that is generally kept in a Country Store. Please give us a call.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

WORMS often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms, and expel them from the system.

Go to J. R. McOuat's New Store for Lace Curtains, Hemp and Tapestry Carpeting, Overcoating, Cloakings, Tweeds, Flannels, Wool Druggets, Shawls, Clouds, Dress Goods, &c., &c.

Go to J. R. McOuat's New Store for Buckskin Moccasins and Mits, [Indian make.] Kid Mitts and Gloves, long and short top Leather Moccasins, Ladies Lined Rubbers, Overshoes, plain and Fancy, Yum Yum Overshoes, Mens Lined Rubbers, Overshoes, plain and fancy, Mikado Overshoes, Snow Excluders, Lumbermens Rubbers and Felt Socks, &c., &c.

A Strange Case.

Mr. Robert Kissick, of Coulson, Ont., has recently recovered from a remarkable disease a tumor of the spleen with dropsy—The tumor estimated to weigh about six pounds. His medical counsel gave him no hope, but Burdock Blood Bitters cured him.

PINK TEA.—Does anyone know what Pink Tea means? If you do not then remain in ignorance no longer than Thursday evening, Dec. 23rd; but go over to St. Andrews and attend the Pink Tea Social in the Town Hall. The entertainment will be given by the ladies of the Presbyterian and Methodist churches in aid of a very worthy object indeed, viz: to build a hall in which Sunday School, Temperance and other meetings may be held. The ladies will no doubt be dressed in pink and will only ask twenty-five cents for admission. Doors open at 5.30 o'clock.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF.—Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

WANTED.—Butter, Eggs, Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chickens in Exchange for Goods.

H. FRASER, Jr.

A CRYING EVIL.—Children are often fretful and ill when worms are the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all Worms.

Go to J. R. McOuat's New Store for a good assortment of Fur Caps, Ladies Muffs, Sleigh Robes, Buffalo Linings, Buffalo Trimings, &c.

NATIONAL PILLS are the favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine; they are mild and thorough.

Go to J. R. McOuat's New Store and see his assortment of Fancy Glass Ware, colored and fancy Lamps, colored and white stone Tea Sets, China Tea Sets, colored Dinner Sets, colored and white Bedrooms Sets, &c.

THE $9000 BY-LAW.—The judgment in this case was given on the 1st inst. at St Scholastique by the Hon. Judge Belanger, annulling the By-Law and setting it aside with costs against the Town Council of Lachute.

Go to J. R. McOuat's New Store for your Groceries, you will find Goods fresh, and prices right, extra good value in Teas.

THE NEW VALUATION.—An approximate idea can now be had of the valuation and census of the three Wards of Lachute. The total valuation of the West Ward is about $183,000 with annual value or rental of $14.000 and 604 souls. The total valuation of the Center Ward is about $231,500, annual value or rental $18000 and 612 souls. The total valuation of the East Ward is about $100,000 and $8500 annual value or rental, and 286 souls. Total valuation $514,500. Total annual value or rental $40,000 and total population 1,532. This shows an increase over last year of $59,850 of valuation and 221 souls. The greatest increase in value has been in the West Ward during the year. There are several vacant houses in each ward.

A large assortment of Christmas Cards, Albums, &c. for the Christmas Holidays.
at H. FRASER'S, Jr.

We call attention to the Advertisement of Mr. George Simpson, St. Andrews, in another column. Any person wishing to purchase goods will find it to their advantage to give him a call and get the goods at exceedingly low figures. He also wishes to purchase 10,000 bushels of Oats for which he will pay cash, also those wishing to dispose of their poultry should see him as he has contracted for a large quantity and will therefore give the higher prices going.

JUDGMENT RENDERED ANNULLING THE $9000 BY-LAW, 1ST DECEMBER, 1886, AT STE. SCHOLASTIQUE.

SUPERIOR COURT.

In Chambers.
Present, Hon. Judge BELANGER.

WILLIAM H. BURROUGHS *et al*
Petitioners
vs.
LACHUTE TOWN CORPORATION.
Defendant.

The undersigned one of the Judges of the Superior Court for Lower Canada, having heard the parties by their Attornies as well upon the answers in law and the defence in law of the Defendant to the petition of the Petitioners as upon the merits of this cause, examined the proceedings, papers produced at the proof made and upon the whole maturity deliberated.

Considering that by their petition the Petitioners ask for the annulling of the Bylaw therein set up upon the ground of illegality to wit: a certain Bylaw No. 14 passed and adopted by the Council of the Corporation of the said Town of Lachute, (the Defendant) the 1st March, 1886, and apparently approved by the vote of the electors of the said Town of Lachute, the 29th and 30th March, 1886; the said By law being for the object of obtaining a loan by the said Corporation of nine thousand dollars currency for the purposes mentioned in the said By law.

Considering that the said By law is illegal and filled with nullities and informalities:

1st. Because the nine thousand dollars which was the object of the said By law, and composed in a large measure of different amounts of money—which amounts of money could not legally form the object of such loan inasmuch as the said several sums are due by the Defendant for costs of ordinary administration of the business of the said Corporation and which should have been met and paid, not by the proprietors of immovables only as was ordered by said By law, but that the sum should be paid out of the general revenues of said Corporation, and consequently by all the ratepayers of the said Municipality—laid as well upon personal and moveable property as upon immoveable.

2.—Because the said By-law was not regularly submitted to the approbation of the majority in number and value of the proprietors of immovables (municipal electors of the said municipality) there not having been given any regular or legal notice to the said municipal electors, of the day and place of the voting upon said By-law, and that it appears that forty-nine proprietors electors, representing a value of $54000.00 did not vote upon said By-law which form a number and value sufficient to change the result.

Considering that it has been proved that the petitioners are duly qualified to become petitioners as they have become by their said petition.

Considering that the defence in law pleaded by the defendant against said petition as not founded in law, and that the other pleas are equally unfounded both in fact and in law, but that on the contrary the plaintiff's petition is well founded in fact and in law.

Doth dismiss the said defence *en droit* and the other pleas with costs, and declares the said By-law null and illegal and annuls and sets aside the same for the reasons aforesaid, with costs *distraits* to J. Palliser, Esquire, Attorney for the plaintiffs, and orders further that a copy of the present judgment be served at the office of the Council of the said Corporation defendant.

L. BELANGER,
J, S. C.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—An obstruction to our streets which should no be allowed, is that the conductors of freight trains let the cars stand across the public roads and crossings in the town, many times longer than the law allows, especially on the branch to the paper mills. There has been many complaints made, and justly so as I have often seen people coming to town who could not get through for a length of time. One dark night lately I was coming home when the cars was across the road it happened to be a platform car across the road and a box car at either side. I thought the road was clear, I tried to force the horse through but he saw the obstruction, I then tried the other three crossings and they were all the same, so I had to tie up my horse and crawl under the cars to get home, and I am certain the roads was closed for over half an hour. I hope that those in authority will see that in the future this grievance will not be allowed if you will have the kindness to publish this letter, if it has the desired effect the public will thank you for it.

SUFFERER.

Lachute Mills, Dec. 1, 1886.

OTTAWA COUNTY.—The election of Mr. N. E. Cormier, M. P. P. has been contested on the grounds of bribery and corruption. Whether the petitioner will succeed in proving his charges remains to be seen, the general opinion being, that owing to the extreme rigidity of the election law, it is almost impossible to avoid some slight irregularity, which would have effect of annulling the election. It is certain, however, that no personal charges can be proved, and consequently the final result must be that Mr. Cormier will be elected by a much larger majority that his first. Messrs. MacDougall and Aylen have been retained as counsel and have fyled certain preliminary objections which may have the effect of setting aside the petition. The chief objection is that the Bailiff who served the papers on Mr. Cormier was not a qualified officer of the law, certain irregularity having been found in his bonds. The case will be tried before the Hon. Justice Wurtele, at Aylmer.

Front Company *vs.* Back Company.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR.—There is a good, true, manly letter in your issue of Nov. 19th, signed "Back Company." The dispute between the front companies and the back companies is a very serious one for the Argenteuil Rifle Association, and they will have to answer to the Adjutant General for their conduct in taking the Government grant and not advertising the Rifle Matches in WATCHMAN, according to law.

The reply of "Front Company" in your last issue is simply bosh. I agree with "Back Company" in his statement that if "Front Company" had a spark of generous feeling or fair play in him he would not object to the Rifle Matches being held at the Gore at least every second year. Now we are not going to ask that this thing should be done as a favour, but we shall demand it as a right. If the Front Companies like to accept half of the Government grant and let us Back Companies have half, we will be perfectly satisfied. A meeting of all the Back Companies will be held shortly as we are determined to have our rights. We have never yet had fair play and we are together as one man united and determined to have it in future.

FANNERS.

Lakefield, Nov. 29 1886.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR—It may not be amiss for me to notice the fact that unless a more able defender of the Chatham Council's unscrupulous acts appears than did in the last week's WATCHMAN it would be in their interest, and such like defenders interest if they left the matter alone for he does not call in question a single statement of what he referes to, he makes his appearance in disguise and assumes for the time being the robe of sympathy so transparently thin that the dullest eye can easily see through. He apparently fails to see that unless Mr. Bain's statements are proven to be false he is striking a blow such as it is at his own reputation and pecuniary interest like the fox as represented in the fable he affects to despise that which he cannot reach and like the fox he turns away with feigned contempt from that he cannot lay hold of saying they are sour from the time of his effusion it is plain to be seen that if reputation and principles were commodities like money, goods and chattels and as easily seized on and appropriated, he nor the Chatham Council would be the last to scrupule at seizing on the little worthless reputation I or others may have as they, the said Council has shown they make no scrupule at unjustly seizing on the paltry sum of one dollar and sixty cents. He honours the said Council with the name of "Gentlemen" and no doubt he considers himself a Gentleman, no doubt the Council thinks they are such also, notwithstanding both he and they have clearly shown that they can stoop so low as to do what no true Gentleman would do to the meanest of human beings is that which he refers to the only instance of that Councils high handed proceedings, no it is not, two other instances can be given but they met with stern resistance when the ratepayer found that no redress could be got from them he took his grievance to a law court in St. Scholastique, and won both cases. I say shame to that man or any man who would so brazenly come out publicly in defence of such glaring public wrong doing as that he refers to without proving the indictment to be false. Hoping that in this instance you will again excuse the liberty taken.

Yours, respectfully,
WM. BAIN,

Chatham, Nov. 29.

FAT CATTLE FOR EXPORT.

A car load of steers from Manitoba passed through this town the other day, the average of which was 1900 lbs. each. The owner was offered six and a quarter cents per lb. for them in Montreal, live weight, but he preferred carrying out his intention of taking them to England, so they are now on the ocean voyage. That is the kind of stock to raise, and when one farmer can ship that quantity all of his own raising, it gives an idea of the capabilities of the North West to supply meat for the markets of the old world. The cattle in the N. W. will soon be many fold more than ever the Buffalo was and much more valuable. The increase of the exports of the Dominion for October last being nearly a million dollars more than the corresponding month last year was owing to the large quantity of cattle that went out, but this cattle trade is only in its infancy as the quantity must rapidly increase as the ranchers multiply on the prairies of our Western country. The C. P. R. already finds it difficult to furnish cars for the large shipments of cattle and merchandise that requires to be moved, but what will it be when the country gets fully settled? This great Railway has astonished the world, but the greatness of its importance has scarcely yet dawned on the average mind of the people of this country and far less do the people know of the vast capabilities of the Canadian North West.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

DECEMBER 2nd, 1886.

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The Best Value to be found
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The above Goods are made up in the latest styles and newest materials. They must be examined to be appreciated at lowest prices.

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Good Stylish Dolmans In Astrachan Cloth
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Jackets. Jackets. Jackets.
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$6.00 JACKETS for $3.00.
7.00 JACKETS for 3.50.
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8.00 JACKETS for 4.00.
8.50 JACKETS for 4.25.
Genuine Bargains.

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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.

PATENT NECK YOKE!

Something Every Teamster Should Have

THE UNDERSIGNED begs to inform the Public that he has just patented one of the finest and most complete NECK YOKES ever made. The team can be unhitched without unloosing pole strap, martin gale or holdbacks.

For further information concerning this Neck Yoke, apply to

DUNCAN McPHAIL.
Lachute, Que.

Lachute, Dec., 2nd., 1886.

CHEAP GOODS.

Thanking our numerous Customers for past patronage. Having now a full and

COMPLETE STOCK OF DRY GOODS, &c., &c.

of best value, special lines in Dress Goods offered at bargain, choice stock of Groceries always on hand.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID

for all Produce, Poultry, Hides, Wood, &c.

GEORGE SIMPSON,
St. Andrews.

St. Andrews, Dec. 2nd, '86.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

TENDERS will be invited in a few days for the construction of the Section of the Cape Breton Railway extending from the Grand Narrows to Sydney, a distance of about 45 miles. This preliminary notice is given in order that Contractors desiring to tender for the work may have an opportunity to examine the location before the winter sets in,

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 26th Nov., 1886.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S CAKES.

Housekeepers' Attention.

I beg to announce that I have introduced a method of thoroughly Washing, Cleaning, and Picking Currants and Rasins by a steam process, whereby all stalks, stones and decayed fruit are extracted, leaving nothing but clean, plump, sound fruit, with nothing of the sugar properties destroyed, and nice and dry.

Housekeepers who have not yet got their Cake supplies would do well to give us a call and inspect samples and leave your orders. We are prepared to supply you with a Plump, Fresh Fruit at the same price as you pay for dirty, sandy, unclean stuff.

Citron, Orange and Lemon Candied Peels, fresh and at low prices.

Standard Sugar and X X X Pulverized Sugar for Cake Iceing.

Get your Cake supplies at HOPE'S, and save Money, Time, and Temper.

Fruit Cake, Lunch Cake, Sponge Cake, Wine Cake, Short Bread, Ginger Bread, Wedding Cakes made to order, and a large assortment of small Cakes.

Almira Grapes (Choice) 20c. per lb., Oranges, Lemons, Fameuse Apples, Figs, Dates, Walnuts, Almond (soft shell.) Filberts Brazil Nuts.

Christie, Brown & Co's celebrated Biscuits, Sodas, (the finest made), Wine Biscuit, Seed Biscuit, Village Biscuit, Queen Biscuit, Picnic Biscuit, Ginger Nuut, 13c. lb., Boston Crackers.

The fly convention is now over for this season and we have the largest stock of

CHOICE CANDIES

ever seen in Lachute, and we are going to sell them. A fine mixed Candy, Pure Sugar,

ONLY 15cts. PER POUND.

A good selection of fine goods—Choclate, French Cream, Bon Bons, Mottos, and &c., &c., at half price.

Candies sold retail at wholesale prices, and don't you forget it.

This is our business and we are going to keep it—give us a call and get your table supplies—everything Fresh, Bright and clean.

J. HOPE,
Baker and Confectioner,
13-tf. Market Square, Lachute.

N. B.—No Hides or Tallow taken in exhange for goods.

ANNEXATION.

For nearly half a century the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST has annexed thousands of Canadians to its great family of readers, and to still further increase this number, the publishers are going to devote special attention to Canadian agriculture during 1887.

The great staff of editors, who for over a quarter of a century have made this periodical the recognized authority upon all matters pertaining to agriculture, horticulture, etc., has now been reinforced with a staff of well known contributors.

The JUVENILE, HEARTH and HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENTS have been enlarged, and HUMBUG Exposures are to receive additional attention.

1000 ORIGINAL ILLUSTRATIONS.—Every issue of the *American Agriculturist* contains nearly 100 original illustrations of animals, plants, new farm and household conveniences and appliances, outdoor scenes, etc.

SPLENDID ENGRAVINGS FREE!!!

Homes of Our Farmer Presidents.—It is noteworthy that a majority of our Presidents were reared on farms, or retired from public life to rural scenes. The *American Agriculturist* is now publishing and SENDING FREE to all subscribers, at an outlay of over $30,000, superb Engravings (18 by 24 inches in size) of these Homes, together with special descriptive papers by James Parton, Donald G. Mitchell and other eminent living American authors. These Engravings constitute a magnificent portfolio collection of ornaments for the walls of a prince or peasant's home. Subscriptions for 1887 immediately forwarded are entitled to all the series, beginning in May last.

ENDORSED BY THE U. S. GOVERNMENT.—Vol. 8th, Tenth Census, U. S., says: "The *American Agriculturist* is especially worthy of mention, because of the remarkable success that has attended the unique and untiring efforts of its proprietors to increase and extend its circulation. Its contents are duplicated every month for a German Edition, which also circulates widely."

Price, $1.50 a year; Single Numbers, 15c. Balance of this year FREE to all subscribing immediately.

Send Six Cents for mailing you Grand Double Number, just out, 32-page Premium List, and Sample Proof of Engravings of "Homes of our Farmer Presidents," together with Description by James Parton. Address

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DAVID W. JUDD, Pub.,
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Local Advertisements.

Notice to Contractors.

CHANGE OF TIME.

THE time for seeing the plans and specification for the

IMMIGRANT QUARTERS AND SHEDS
ON THE
PRINCESS LOUISE EMBANKMENT
HARBOUR WORKS, QUEBEC,

Is hereby extended to Friday, the 26th of November, and the time for receiving tenders to Friday the 10th of December.

By order.
A. GOBEIL,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, 12th Nov., 1886

Lachute Furniture WAREHOUSE.

Hope's Block.

NOTICE.

PICTURES FRAMED.
FURNITURE
OF ALL KINDS
REPAIRED.

P.S.—Pianos repaired and Tuned.

C. J. BROWN,
Lachute.

Victoria Foundry.

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



SCHOOL DESKS.

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Jos. St. Quintin, & Son,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS,
Foundry St, or address,
P. O. BOX 100. ACHUTE.

General Advertisements,

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FOR YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN

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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.

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

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

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(*Of the firm of Quinn & Weir,*)
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181 St. James Street, Montreal.
Attention given to all Civil and Criminal matters. 4-1y

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BLACKSMITH SHOP TO RENT with or without tools, West End Lachute, a good stand for one who can do all kinds of work. Apply at once to
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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.

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.

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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.
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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,
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Collections receive immediate attention
—AND—
are promptly remitted at Lowest Rate.
Truly yours,
GEO. DASTOUS,
Manager.

C. T. WALES & Co.

VV Beg to announce the arrival of more Wool Dress Goods that have been in such demand for Winter Wear.

Also that our assortment in other departments is now complete.

HARDWARE, variety and value (as usual) unsurpassed in the county.

Teas and Sugars selling low.

Bear in mind the two 'V's,' *variety* and *value*, at the

People's Cash Store.

C. T. WALES & CO.

St. Andrews, Nov. 11th, 1886.

General Advertisements

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,

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Business Card.

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GEO. SANGSTER, V. S.

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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.

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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. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET,
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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.

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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!

The following books are published in neat pamphlet form, many of them handsomely illustrated, and all are printed from good type upon good paper. [illegible]

The Widow Bedott Papers. [illegible]

Grimm's Fairy Stories for the Young. [illegible]

The Lady of the Lake. By Sir Walter Scott. [illegible]

Manual of Etiquette for Ladies and Gentlemen, [illegible]

The Standard Letter Writer for Ladies and Gentlemen, [illegible]

Winter Evening Recreations, [illegible]

Dialogues, Recitations and Readings, [illegible]

Parlor Magic and Chemical Experiments, [illegible]

The Home Cook Book and Family Physician, [illegible]

Sixteen Complete Stories by Popular Authors, [illegible]

Called Back. A Novel. By Hugh Conway, [illegible]

At the World's Mercy. A Novel. [illegible]

Dark Days. A Novel. By Hugh Conway, [illegible]

The Mystery of the Holly Tree. A Novel. [illegible]

The Frozen Deep. A Novel. By Wilkie Collins. [illegible]

Red Court Farm. A Novel. [illegible]

Back to the Old Home. A Novel. [illegible]

John Bowerbank's Wife. A Novel. [illegible]

Anne. A Novel. [illegible]

Amos Barton. A Novel. By George Eliot, [illegible]

OUR UNEQUALED OFFER: [illegible]

Miss Lirripip's Lovers.

Lydia Lirripip had a pretty face and five thousand a year, not to speak of expectations. Pretty faces are common enough, even in these days of agricultural depression and stagnant trade; but a girl with five thousand a year is a rarity; and the girl with five thousand a year and a pretty face into the bargain is a positive phenomenon, and, as such, cannot fail to be greatly admired by a number of more or less eligible young men with a taste for beauty of the most substantial kind. Even middle-aged bachelors awake from their habitual indifference when, on being introduced to a lovely damsel of two-and-twenty, they are conscious that the possessor of a considerable fortune stands before them; for although money is no doubt the root of all evil, it is a root which most people very willingly undertake the risk of cultivating.

Since Lydia Lirripip was thus beautiful and thus rich, it is not surprising that she had not only admirers—men who dared to wish uncertain things; but lovers too—men who had the presumption to hope. It is true that Lydia encouraged none of them; for she was quite satisfied to live at home with her father, General Lirripip, in Bruton Street, Grosvenor Square, and to ride in Rotten Row in the morning, and to drive in the Park in the afternoon. But, fortunately, young men do not require encouragement; nay, in certain affairs, the less encouragement they receive, the greater their persistency becomes; and considering that healthily constituted young women seldom, if ever, give any encouragement to young men, the persistency of these latter in the face of alarming difficulties is a matter on which all of us may heartily congratulate ourselves. Indeed, but for the persistency, who knows whether the world would go round?

It was the height of the London season, and Lydia Lirripip went with her father one evening to a great ball at the Countess of Carnaby's. Everybody was there—everybody, that is, of rank and fashion; and ere she had been in the brightly lighted rooms for five minutes, Lydia was engaged for all the dances on the programme. Now, to most of her partners she was only engaged for a single valse or polka; but, for old acquaintance's sake, or for some other reason, she allowed three gentlemen to take two dances each. It was no doubt very indiscreet of her to do so. But in one case at least it was also very good-natured of her; for she permitted old Sir Pertinax Popinjay, who, as every one knew, was far too stiff and gouty to move about properly, to put down his name for the only two sets of Lancers. Sir Pertinax was effusively grateful, and smiled his sweetest upon her as he returned her programme; and Lydia, instead of regretting her kindness, felt thoroughly rewarded by seeing that she was giving pleasure to the gray-haired baronet, who, thirty years before, had been a noted dandy, but who now struck her as being simply a prosy old fellow, whom very few girls would be likely to dance with. Lydia's other favoured partners were Mr. Horace Freake—a young artist, who had that year for the first time exhibited at the Royal Academy—and Mr. Morton Murley, a man who had no profession and no occupation, and who, if he had a private income, derived it from a source not generally known even to his friends.

In this world, many strange coincidences happen. Two chemists have been known to make exactly the same discovery on the same day; and two astronomers have claimed to catch sight of a new comet at almost the same moment. It is not, therefore, incredible that, while dancing these six dances with her three favoured partners, Lydia casually mentioned to each of them that upon the following evening her father was going to take the chair at the annual meeting of the Society for the Encouragement of Cold-water Bathing on the Continent; that *she* was not going, but would be alone at home; that she wished that girls were able like men to amuse themselves; and that she envied her partners their clubs, their theatres, and their sociable smoking concerts. Nor is it incredible that, having heard this, Sir Pertinax Popinjay, Mr. Horace Freake, and Mr. Merton Murley all made up their minds to call upon Miss Lirripip upon the following evening, and to make to her certain avowals, which, although they had long meditated them, they now felt impelled to make as soon as possible and without any unnecessary delay. What these avowals were may be guessed; but why the three gentlemen all determined at the same time to make them is a question which cannot be explained, although the fact that Lydia that evening looked even prettier than usual may possibly have been one of the causes of the extraordinary coincidence.

Lydia little dreamt, when in the small hours of the morning she dropped off to sleep, of what was hanging over her. Sir Pertinax had made no sign; Mr. Murley had not been more attentive than had for some time been his wont; and Mr. Freake had been actually more dull and uninteresting than Miss Lirripip had ever seen him. She therefore slept soundly, and was undisturbed by fears of the coming evening and its visitors.

The following day was wet. The General, who had lived for many years in India, and had a liver which caused him to be somewhat irascible, shut himself up in his library and savagely studied the statistics of Cold-water Bathing; and Lydia, who could not go out, painted in her boudoir. The Lirripips dined at half-past five to enable the General to get to the meeting at half-past seven; and as he had taken no exercise during the day, and had been quite unable to master all the information he required relative to the average of cleanliness upon the Continent, Lydia's father was not in the best of tempers. "Sit up for me," he said; "I shall be in by half-past eleven." These were his last words, as, the carriage having been announced, he hurried away from the table, stopping for an instant at Lydia's side to kiss her hastily on the top of the head. And Miss Lirripip was left alone in solitary grandeur, sitting at one end of the dining-room. She did not stay there long, but went to the drawing-room, whither she bade a servant bring two candles, which but dimly lighted the large apartment. Then, taking her seat at the piano, Lydia began to play and to sing alternately.

The drawing-room at Bruton Street was like many other London drawing-rooms. It occupied the whole of the first floor of the house, save where in one corner the staircase ascended; and it was therefore L-shaped, the longer arm of the L having three windows looking out into the street, and the shorter arm one window looking out over some mews in the rear. Heavy curtains of tapestry hung between the back and front portions of the room, but were usually looped up; and in the back-room was the piano at which, within the halo of the two candles, Lydia Lirripip played and sang.

She had considerable knowledge of music and a fine voice, and, wrapped up in her occupation, she started when the door of the the front-room opened, and a servant, who was to her invisible, announced Mr. Horace Freake.

Lydia rose and received her visitor, meantime ordering the gas to be lighted. It was half-past eight. Why had he called at that hour? Why had he not come in the daytime, while she was so dull, rather than just when she was singing? But, upon the whole, she was glad to see Horace, who, no doubt simply desired to enquire how she was after the dance of the previous evening, and had not been able to do so earlier. As he betrayed, nevertheless, a certain hesitation in his manner, she led the conversation, and asked him whether he had enjoyed Lady Carnaby's ball. He had, he said, pretty well; and then there ensued a pause, during which Horace rather awkwardly took a seat at Lydia's side on an ottoman and gazed at the carpet. Mr. Freake was not altogether stupid, but even wits often become rather dull when they are meditating an immediate proposal; and the situation is so trying to almost every man who finds himself in it, that it amply excuses the exhibition of a little uneasiness and nervousness. Mr. Freake certainly was nervous, but he soon recovered himself.

"Your father is at the meeting, I suppose. Don't you feel it very dull all by yourself here, Miss Lirripip?"

"O no! I have been singing; and all day I have been painting."

"But dull, I mean, without society? I know that I do; and I have much more society, I suspect, than you have. Unless I go out, the evenings, I find, pass very slowly. I cannot get the excitement of work, for, of course, one can't paint by artificial light; and if I try to read, I generally go to sleep over my book."

"I think that you must be difficult to please, Mr. Freake. You have a lovely studio, and you ought always to be able to amuse yourself among such beautiful things as you have in your house."

"No! I don't think that I am difficult to please, Miss Lirripip; for I know exactly what I want. The fact is that a bachelor's existence is not suited for a man of my feelings and sympathies. I live wrapped up in my selfishness, and feel my heart growing colder and colder every day. I have beautiful things in my house, but they don't satisfy me. I want living beauty—something which I may really care for and do for—something which shall make my life complete. And it was to talk about this, Miss Lirripip, that I come to see you this evening."

Lydia experienced a curious sensation which she had never felt before.

"You know I suppose, Miss Lirripip," he continued, "what I mean. You know that since I first saw you, three or four years ago, I have loved you." And Horace took Lydia's unwilling hand. "Can you," he went on, "learn to love me? Will you be my"—

Ratatattatatattat! There was a knock at the front-door, and Lydia was greatly relieved.

"Is somebody coming up?" asked Horace anxiously, "Oh, I so much want to tell you all. Say you are not in. Send them away. But let me stay. Promise to let me stay."

A voice, evidently Mr. Merton Murley's, was now audible from below, the drawing-room windows being open and the voice being loud.

"It is Mr. Murley," said Lydia. "I expect that he only wants me to give some message for him to my father. He will not detain me. But if I let you stay, you must not talk any more as you have been talking, Mr. Freake."

At this moment there were footsteps on the staircase; and Horace, without another word, fled incontinently into the back drawing-room, and rapidly drew the curtains behind him, so as to conceal himself from the new-comer, who immediately afterward was announced.

Mr. Murley was not so nervous as Mr. Freake had been upon his first appearance. He shook hands with Lydia in an easy and light-hearted manner, paid her an airy compliment, seated himself comfortably opposite her, and, without many preliminaries, revealed the object of his visit. "I know that your father is out, Miss Lirripip," he said; "and I may as well confess at once that I have deliberately taken advantage of his absence to come and see you upon a subject which nearly concerns my happiness. I should have spoken about it last night, but that I could not command your attention save for a few minutes at a time. Now, however, we are safe from interruption."

"But, Mr. Murley," said Lydia, "it would be so much better if you would call when my father is in."

"Oh, that is not important, my dear Miss Lirripip. It is a subject that may be settled by you alone."

"Please, Mr. Murley, do not tell me about it now," pleaded Lydia. "The windows are open, you know; and there are servants about the house; and"—

Ratatattatatattat!

This time Horace, as well as Lydia, was greatly relieved; but Mr. Murley was furious. "Let me see you to-morrow," he said hastily.

"Yes! no! no!" returned Miss Lirripip thankful for any opportunity of getting rid of him. "Good-bye, Mr. Murley, good, bye!" And the same servant who showed up Sir Pertinax Popinjay showed down Mr. Merton Murley, who glared at the baronet with a look which spoke volumes.

"My dear Lydia," said Sir Pertinax, as he offered both his hands to Miss Lirripip, "you were really charming last night. I never saw such a perfect sylph in my life; and many people agreed with me. You were the belle of the room. There is no doubt about it."

"I'm sure it is very good of you, Sir Pertinax, to say so," returned Lydia. "But I thought that the Countess herself"—

"Oh, the Countess! She and you cannot be mentioned together, my dear. Every one said so. And besides, the Countess of course is married. She has met her fate. Ha, ha! But you—you are still—my dear Miss Lydia. I may be a fool; but, upon my honour, I have come here this evening with the determined intention of asking you whether you will have me. You know I worship the very ground you stand on." And, to Lydia's great consternation, the old gentleman, ere she could prevent him, gallantly knelt at her feet, and took her hand, with the evident intention of pressing it to his lips.

"Do get up, please, Sir Pertinax," said Miss Lirripip, forgetting for a moment that Horace Freake was within hearing but anxious that the baronet should not make himself unnecessarily ridiculous even to her. "You can talk just as well if you sit down; but really you mustn't talk in that way. I don't want to be married, indeed, I don't. You know I like you very much; but I could not possibly marry you."

Sir Pertinax rose with dignity, and looked rather disappointed. "I had hoped, Lydia, that you liked me well enough even for a husband. What you say, however, may not be final, because nothing can alter my regard for you; and perhaps in the future you may think better of me."

"I could not think better of you than I do," returned Miss Lirripip feelingly; "and you do not know how sorry I am that this has happened. We can never again be the same to each other. I am so sorry."

Sir Pertinax began to feel sorry too, for, up to that evening, he and Lydia had always been like uncle and niece; and, in an uneasy way, he turned the conversation into another channel. But he could not for long carry it on; and in less than a quarter of an hour he said good-bye, like a sensible man as he was in spite of his weakness, and departed.

No sooner had he quitted the room, than Horace emerged from his hiding-place. Lydia blushed to remember all that he had overheard; but he did not allude to it. "Lydia," he continued, almost as if nothing had happened to disturb him, "I love you truly, and with all my heart. Will you, can you, learn to love me, for your love alone will make me completely happy!"

"Do not ask me," replied Lydia, who was once more seated. "You know what I have just gone through. My head is in a whirl."

"But think how happy you can make me, Lydia! You would be everything to me, as indeed you are already, and I would spend all my days in making you happy."

It is unnecessary to chronicle the whole of the further conversation that took place. Suffice it to say, that at last Miss Lirripip discovered not only that she could, but that she actually did love Horace Freake a little; and on the strength of that, she promised to marry him.

Horace was in the act of presuming upon this promise by kissing Lydia for the first time, and was enjoying one of the happiest moments of his life, when another of those furious ratattatats shook the house.

"Another!" said Mr. Freake with a smile. "I shall go back to my retreat until we know who has arrived; for now I must be on the spot to look after you." And in spite or Lydia's protestations, he once more retired to the back drawing-room.

Two minutes afterwards, the General, very hot and very angry, stamped up-stairs and burst into the presence of his daughter. "Everything has gone wrong!" he exclaimed. "They voted me out of the chair; they flew in my face; they decided that the wretched foreigners don't want cold baths." And he pounded with his stick, which he had brought up with him, and looked at Lydia, as though she were the cause of his discomfiture.

"Well, papa," said Miss Lirripip soothingly, "all the better. Now, you won't have to go to any more of their horrid meetings."

At this juncture, Horace, who was troubled with a slight cold, gave forth a stifled and infinitesimally small sneeze.

"Lydia," cried the General, as he threw himself wearily into an armchair, "I'm sure there's a cat in the back drawing-room. Go and turn it out." And Miss Lirripip, having no alternative, went cautiously behind the heavy curtains, and was there received in her lover's arms.

"You cannot speak to him to-night," she whispered. "He would not listen to you. You see how cross he is. Come again to-morrow."

Horace, therefore, silently took another kiss; and Lydia, having unlocked the little-used door of the back-room, chased him, with many expressions of animosity, down the softly carpeted stair-case, and with a cry of "Shoo, cat!" finally let him out of the front-door.

When she returned to the drawing-room, General Lirripip gave vent to some angry expressions of hostility towards the entire feline tribe, and when he had thus delivered himself, went off to bed.

How the story ended, may easily be guessed. When Lydia's father was in a cooler mood, Horace found no difficulty in obtaining his consent to the marriage, which took place three months afterwards; and to the end of their days, neither Sir Pertinax Popinjay nor Mr. Merton Murley had any idea that a third person was present when they proposed to Miss Lirripip in Bruton Street, Grosvenor Square.

GENERAL NEWS.

A resident of Minneapolis is married to his mother's sister.

A boy thirteen years old, living in Cincinnati, has a record of 1,115 cats which he has killed within a year.

A pet bear, long kept in a Texas saloon developed into a confirmed drunkard and died recently of delirium tremens.

Insanity caused by a failure to produce perpetual motion prompted a California ranchman to murder his wife and daughter.

Two flocks of turkeys met on a railroad tracks near Salisbury, Mo., and engaged in combat. A train came along and killed twelve which were fighting so busily that they had no time to get out of the way.

A citizen of Brantford went shooting, got a good bag of crows, and the family cooked and ate the ill-omened birds. The result was that each person became violently ill, and was saved with difficulty by a local doctor.

A western man advertised that he would for $1 mail information that would make food entirely unnecessary. A citizen of Jordan, sent his dollar, and by return mail got the directions: "Take a dose of poison."

A lady in Oil City the other day lost $300 cash on the street. A little boy found it, and the lady, overjoyed at the recovery of her treasure, directed her husband to reward the lad suitably. The smallest coin the husband had was a nickel, and the little boy got it.

A three-year-old child in Harrisburg got a bottle of whiskey and drank two ounces. It then fell into a drunken stupor and its life was saved with difficulty. It came out of the stupor with every indication of having a tremendous head, and demanded water continuously.

Lieut. Greely believes in the theory that there is an open sea, some fifteen hundred miles in diameter, round about the pole, that never freezes, the conjecture being that the pole itself is the centre of an ice-capped land, covered with ice from one thousand to four thousand feet thick.

Mrs. Bartle of Moorhead, Minn., was so impressed by a dream that a robber had entered the house that she persuaded her husband to put all his ready money in the bank. On his way from the bank he was stopped by footpads, who let him go after turning his empty pockets inside out.

Leo. Hartman, the Nihilist, who tried to blow up the Czar some years ago, was naturalized in New York City for the avowed purpose of taking part in the election. He described himself in his paper as an "electrician."

There is a very mean man in Portland. He keeps a big store in the centre of the city. Several nights ago a special policeman found the store door unlocked and sent a hack to the merchant's house to notify him. The merchant walked down and locked the door, but left the policeman to pay the hackman.

A tract of land on the western shore of Cayuga Lake, near Canoga, has been leased to Rochester parties for the cultivation of frogs. The raising of frogs for the New York market has come to be a recognized industry. There is a large frog farm in the neighborhood of Waterloo and several others in Canada, and still the demand is greater than the supply.

Charles P. Thomas, an Oakland boy, 15 years old, recently traded chewing gum with a companion who had diphtheria. Charles contracted the disease and died, and from him his father, his brother, and two younger children have contracted it, and the wife and mother is the only one of the family not afflicted with it.

Two young men of Ionia, Mich., were playing with a rifle in a barroom. One put a lemon on his head and the other aimed at it. He pulled the trigger, quite unintentionally, the gun was discharged, the bullet knocked the lemon into fragments, and the young men were nearly scared out of their wits at the unexpected conclusion of their fun.

Charleston, Mass., has a family that is serving the city thoroughly. The father is connected with the public works, two sons are policemen, one son occupies a position in a reformatory belonging to the city, one is a letter carrier, two daughters are clerks in the employ of the city, and one daughter, the youngest, hopes soon to obtain a position as teacher in a public school. What a pull there must be somewhere there.

Edgar Littlejohn of Cape Elizabeth, Me., put $101 in the stove for safe keeping, and his wife built a fire in the stove. The bills were rescued, a charred and apparently worthless heap, but Littlejohn took them to Postmaster Palmer of Portland, made affidavit as to the number and denomination of the burned bills, the Postmaster wrote a good letter to the authorities in Washington, and the other day Littlejohn received a check for the full amount.

In the Moonlight.

BY NORA LAUGHER.

The sun has gone to rest, dear love,
Beyond the silv'ry sea,
The wavelets rhyme their sweetest chime,
I'm waiting, love, for thee!
In the moonlight, where the shadows
Fall softly on the lea,
And heaven's eyes look from the skies,
Oh! hasten, love, to me.

The sweet wood-thrush is warbling
Its evening melody,
The leafy trees stir in the breeze,
I'm waiting, love, for thee!
In the moonlight, where the shadows
Fall softly on the lea,
And heaven's eyes look from the skies,
Oh! hasten, love, to me.

A dove is cooing to its mate,
The south wind woos the sea,
Dew drops rest on the rose's breast—
I'm waiting, love, for thee!
In the moonlight, where the shadows
Fall softly on the lea,
And heaven's eyes look from the skies,
Oh! hasten, love, to me.

A physician says "if a child does not thrive on fresh milk, boil it." This is too severe. Why not spank it?

HEALTH.

ECONOMY OF STRENGTH.

Health is capital as truly as money is. The man who so regards it will be as careful in its expenditure, as cautious in its investments, as prudent in husbanding its resources as the financier is in the management of the principal which yields his income.

Many persons have no other capital than health. The strength they use in their daily business may secure a comfortable living so long as it remains unimpaired. But let the health springs be exhausted by carelessness, improvidence, or too lavish expenditure there is but one way to replenish them—right living and rest.

Wealth accumulates by saving. Had Vanderbilt spent every dollar of the income accruing from the inheritance his father left him, he could never have accumulated the vast fortune of which he died possessed. Just so health comes from saving strength, not wasting it upon trifles, not exhausting it in too severe or too prolonged efforts, by recuperating in rest and sleep, by taking such exercise and food as shall invigorate instead of depleting the physical powers. It is never wise to work to the extreme limit of one's ability. When weary, rest, when exhausted, sleep; the whole man will be recreated by it. It is by spending less than his income, by turning his honest pennies over and over, reinvesting as they accumulate that the rich man builds up his fortune. And it is by judicious use of his strength, by carefully avoiding any encroachment upon his capital that a feeble man may build up a constitution that will last to a good old age. Use strength, but do not exhaust it, live so simply and naturally that the well-springs of life and health shall bubble up freshly and joyously, and gray hairs will be a crown of glory to a green old age.

BURDEN-BEARERS.

It is noticeable that among the guests at all health resorts the women outnumber the men. The reason is not far to seek. From a woman's babyhood everything combines to make more delicate the less robust physique which nature has bestowed upon her. Dress hampers women from the time they begin to walk. They never know what bodily freedom is, hence they so seldom know that they are not free. A slender and delicate little boy had worn until six years old the conventional waist and skirt adopted by little fellows of his age. On his sixth birthday he appeared in all the freedom of his first pants. "How do you like them, Carl?" said a friend. "First rate," he replied, "I can run now." Would not his little sister enjoy the freedom to run as much as he, and does she not need it as much for her physical development? Yet she is kept in dainty dresses which she is constantly cautioned not to soil or tear, until she comes to stand,

"——with reluctant feet,
Where the brook and river meet,
Womanhood and childhood fleet,"

when the dressmaker undertakes the moulding of her form, and teachers of all the arts and sciences diligently endeavor to discipline her mind. Then society and fashion put in their claims, and until she has accomplished the ostensible end of her being, and is ready to be married, what time or opportunity or training has she had to develop a good sound body? Little help comes to her as the years go on and fresh burdens are laid upon her. The more imperative her need of joyous, unbroken health and freedom of motion, the more heavily is she taxed and hampered. What wonder that the women who crowd our health institutions in what should be the best years of their life, are bankrupt in health, and too often bankrupt in happiness, expected as they are to wear garments as heavy and more cumbersome than the steel armor of a doughy knight. This is the dress which a recent fashion writer describes: Fourteen whalebones to stiffen the waist, which is worn over a corset of bones and steel; weights of shot to keep it smooth; a stout band fastened by a great hook to the corset, to hold all firmly in place; the gown alone weighing *forty-five* pounds. Is it any marvel that women thus dressed are tired by the slightest exertion, that they lose their freshness and grow wrinkled in their prime?

THE CURSE OF CHINA.

Rapid Growth of Opium Smking in the Flowery Kingdom.

The growers of opium in India are much alarmed over the rapid decrease in their exports to China. The poppy fields of the Flowery Kingdom are driving the foreign product from market. There is a law in China forbidding opium raising, but it has been a dead letter ever since England, simply because she was deriving an annual income of $6,000,000 from the tax on Indian opium, forced China to reopen her markets to the drugs.

Opium growing for several years past has been rapidly increasing in China. About one-third of the cultivated land in Yunnan in now devoted to poppy raising. Travellers describe the valleys of southwestern China as white with poppy blossoms. China is now raising about two-thirds of all the opium she consumes. Other foreign opium also is coming into competition with the Indian product. The Mozambique Opium Company is putting 50,000 acres of land in the lower Zambesi valley into opium, and the African product is already selling in the Shanghai market.

Meanwhile the curse of opium smoking weighs more heavily every year upon the people of China. One-fifth of the population of Pekin and Tientsin are opium smokers. It is said that 3,000 of the attaches of the imperial palace are victims of the terrible habit in spite of the fact that the Chinese Government discourages the practice. There are a number of native anti-opium societies, which are doing a work in China similar to that of our temperance unions here. The Government has also established a large number of refuges, where victims of the opium habit may go for treatment. Sedatives, stimulants, and tonics are administered to cure them of the vice.

Great Britain herself is likely soon to suffer some of the evils with which she has helped to curse China. In parts of India the opium habit is making alarming progress among the natives. The Marquis Tseng called attention to this in a letter to the Anti-Opium Society of England the other day. He added that if Great Britian would put a stop to the exportation of opium from India, China would effectually stop the growing of opium within her territories. He said China was willing to co-operate with Great Britain in striking at the root of the evil.

Admiral Drake.

Drake was the typical Englishman of his day to the Spaniards, the incarnation of all the national qualities. To explain his extraordinary exploits and successes they invested him with supernatural powers. Lope de Vega wrote a poem against him, the longest but two of all his many long works, in which these powers are particularly specified and allowed for. And a certain Jesuit, Nicolo Giannettasio, has gravely related an interview between Drake and the devil in Iceland, wherein, after due propitiation by the sacrifice of a "redolent he goat," whose blood in Homeric fashion Drake and his sailors drink, the latter is instructed by the Prince of Darkness in the building of a fire ship. Even in his own country, and almost in his own time, myths began soon to grow about Drake's name. The "leats," for example, or conduits, which he constructed to supply Plymouth with water, were supposed to have been the work of magic.

Imitation

Is sometimes called the sincere form of flattery. This may account for the number of imitations of the original and only positive corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. All such fail to possess equal merit, so when purchasing get the genuine "Putnam's. "Safe, sure and painless. All druggists.

A SERMON FROM THE GALLOWS.

A Wife Murderer's Advice to Married Men and Women.

William Stubblefield Wilson, the wife murderer, was hanged at Jonesboro, Ill., the other afternoon. Not more than twenty-five persons were present. The culprit was accompanied to the gallows by two deputy sheriffs and his spiritual adviser. In a short speech he said:

"I have been a very unfortunate man. I say to any man who serves on a jury or who is a witness in a case of this kind, be sure what you are swearing to. I want to say to every married man, and to every unmarried man who expects to be married, be true to your wives; and to the women, be true to your husbands."

He then thanked every one who had been kind to his children, stepped on the trap, and at 1.40 P. M. the drop fell.

Wilson's crime was committed on Jan. 7 last. Coming home on that day after one of his customary absences, he found several young men of the neighborhood cutting wood for his neglected family. His wife, of whom all speak well, the mother of his seven children and one unborn child, the victim of his alternate abuse and neglect for twenty years, kindly asked him in. He seemed enraged, and went into the house. Soon afterward a pistol shot was heard, and his long-suffering wife staggered out and fell dead. He was tried in September, found guilty, and his case carried to the Supreme Court and to the Governor, but without avail.

CURRENT FUN.

There is usually a cold snap when an icicle falls.

An exchange has an article on "How to get money from sheep." Fleecing is said to be the way stock operators get it from lambs. Why not try it on sheep?

A laborer was crushed to death by a hogshead of tobacco rolling on him the other day. This is another proof that tobacco in large quantities is injurious.

A contemporary says: "We consumed much more pig-iron the first six months of this year than during the corresponding period of last year." Better move back to the old boarding-house."

"Oconomowoc," yelled the brakeman. "O'Connor may walk, may he!" exclaimed an Irishman at the other end of the car. "An' faith, if yez mane me, you'll have a foine time makin' O'Connor walk whin he's paid $5 for this bit o' pasteboard."

Three-year-old Edith was very much interested in looking at the colored plates in a work on physiology. "Aunty," she inquired, "what makes the blood red?" And while auntie was searching her brain for a suitable answer, Edith continued, "Is it 'cause we eat tomatoes?"

"Hear that piano?" hear that piano?" "Yes." "Old Snagsby's daughter; they just do it to tantalize me." "Why, it seems a very nice song—'The Lost Chord,' I believe." "Is that the name of it?" "Yes." "Meaner and meaner. The cheek of them Snagsbys is something terrible! Here the old man stole half my wood pile last night, and his daughter's singing about the lost cord right under our noses."

"Iassuah you old chap, it's a positive fact. He had on a mawning suit and an afternoon cravat, 'pon honaw he had." "Fwightful, I had no idea he was such a cad, but you nevaw can depend on those fellaws who come fwom the pwovinces, don't chew know. Shall you wecognize him when you meet again?" "Nevaw." "Na maw will I."

Little Mabel has had a birthday and is 5 years old. She had a little boy friend of 6 whose mamma overheard the next morning the following conversation: "Now, Willie, you must put your arm about me so (drawing it about her waist), and I'll put mine so, around your neck, and then we'll walk along, and you must tell me that you love me. That's courting, and we must begin sometime."

How to Talk Weather.

The caller says to her hostess: "Isn't this awful weather?"
"Awful! I never saw such weather in my life."
"Nor I. How it rained yesterday!"
"Yes, it poured."
"And the day before, too!"
"Yes, and the day before that."
"Do you think it will clear up?"
"I suppose it will, some time or other, don't you?"
"Yes, I do hope so."
"Isn't the walking awful?"
"Oh, it's horrible!"
"Muddy, isn't it?"
"Yes, the streets are in an awful condition."
Pause.
"This rain is very wet, isn't it?"
"It is the wettest rain I ever saw."
"Do you think it is wetter than the rain we had last year at this season?"
"Oh, much wetter. It soaks right through the holes in my umbrella and overshoes."
"I wonder what makes it so wet this year?"
"I don't know, I'm sure. Maybe it's the water that's in it."
"Well, I shouldn't wonder if it was. I never thought of that before."
Pause No. 2.
Hostess (after a tremendous struggle)—It must be very unpleasant out of doors?
"Yes, very."
Pause No. 3.
Hostess—How it does rain now!
"Yes, it does."
The end.

The Climbers of Mont Blanc.

Although Mont Blanc has for a quarter of a century been French soil, its climbers have not usually shown an annual majority of Frenchman; yet this has not been the case this year. The ascent was made by thirty-one French, three of them ladies; twenty-five English, one lady; ten Americans; seven Swiss, two ladies; six Germans, two Russians, two Swedes, one Italian and one Belgian. Total 85.

To Consumptives.

Reader, can you believe that the Creator afflicts one-third of mankind with a disease for which there is no remedy? Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds of cases of consumption, and men are living to-day—healthy, robust men—whom physicians pronounced incurable, because one lung was almost gone. Send 10 cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on consumption and kindred affections. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A new book is entitled "Hold Up Your Heads, Girls." We trust that they won't as long as they wear the present style of hat.

The Beauty of Woman

is her crown of glory. But alas! how quickly does the nervous debility and chronic weakness of the sex cause the bloom of youth to pass away, sharpen the lovely features, and emaciate the rounded form! There is but one remedy which will restore the faded roses and bring back the grace of youth. It is Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," a sovereign remedy for the diseases peculiar to females. It is one of the greatest boons ever conferred upon the human race, for it preserves that which is fairest and dearest to all mankind—the beauty and the health of woman.

It is said that man is either a fool or a physician at forty. This is probably true. We have seen some men who were both.

* * * * Stricture of the urethra, however inveterate or complicated from previous bad treatment, speedily and permanently cured by our new and improved methods. Book, references and terms sent for 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Ah, Mrs. Thompson, that's a fine boy," said Flumley, patting the landlady's son on the head. "What do you intend making of him?" "Well, I think of making a policeman of him. He never can be found when he's wanted."

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

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THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. X LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, DEC. 10, 1886. NO. 15

THE WATCHMAN

—AND—

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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

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Indications of the Mental Condition.

When there is no pressure upon their minds and they can afford to be comfortable men generally cross their legs. But you will never find a man actually engaged in business with his legs crossed. The limbs at these times are straighter than at any other because the mind and body work together. A man may cross his legs if he is sitting in an office chair discussing some business proposition with another man, but the instant he becomes really in earnest and perceives something to be gained his limbs uncross quick as a flash, he bends forward towards his neighbor and begins to use his hands. That is a phase that I believe you will always observe. Men often cross their legs at public meetings, because they go there to listen or to be entertained; they are not the factors in the performance and they naturally place themselves in the most comfortable position known to them namely, leaning well back in their chairs and crossing their legs. A man alawys crosses his legs when he reads a newspaper but is more apt to lie down when he reads a book. He reads the paper, of course, to inform himself, but at the same time the perusal of its contents is recreation for him and his body again seeks its position of relaxation. When a man is reading a newspaper and waiting for his breakfast his legs are always crossed, but as soon as the breakfast is brought to him he puts the paper aside, straightens out his legs and goes to work, that is, begins to eat, his mind now turning on the duties of the day before him.

Don't Calculate too Much.

A great deal of talent is lost in the world for the want of a little courage. Every day sends to their graves a number of obscure men, who have only remained in obscurity because their timidity has prevented them from making a first effort, and who, if they could have been induced to begin, would in all probability have gone great lengths in the career of fame. The fact is, that to do anything in this world worth doing, we must not stand back shivering and thinking of the cold and danger but jump in and scramble through as well as we can. It will not do to be perpetually calculating risks and adjusting nice chances; it did very well before the flood, when a man could consult his friends upon an intended publication for a hundred and fifty years, and then live to see its success afterwards; but at present a man waits, and doubts, and consults his brother and particular friends, till one fine day he finds that he is sixty years of age; that he has lost so much time in consulting his first cousins and particular friends that he has no more time to follow their advice.—*Sydney Smith.*

To Tell the Age of Eggs.

We recommend the following process (which has been known for some time, but has been forgotten) for finding out the age of eggs and distinguishing those that are fresh from those that are not. This method is based upon the decrease in the density of eggs as they grow old.

Dissolve two ounces of kitchen salt in a pint of water. When a fresh laid egg is placed in this solution it will descend to the bottom of the vessel, while one that has been laid on the day previous will not quite reach the bottom.

If the egg is three days old it will swim in the liquid, and if it is more than three days old it will float on the surface, and project above the latter more and more in proportion as it is older.—*La Nature.*

Pleasing His Wife.

"Take hold of my collar, will you?" inquired a half-drunken man to one of the officers in the patrol wagon which was taking him to the station the other day.

"What for?"

"Because that's my house down on the corner."

"Well?"

"Well, my wife will see us, and if she thinks I'm taking you two fellows down she'll feel so stuck up over it that she won't speak to one of her neighbors for a month."

A Chicago expressman says that the oddest thing he ever received by express was a grave. It was in a box about four feet long, covered with a glass. Inside was the earth of a child's grave—the turf, flowers, headstone, and all. It was going from Illinois to California. Some man had moved out there, and had the body of a dear child taken up and shipped to him. The thought struck him that he would like to have a little of the sod from the old homestead, and so he sent for the top of the grave.

A Kiss—By Mistake.

Upon the railway train we met—
She had the softest, bluest eyes,
A face you never could forget—
"Sixteen," with all that that implies.
I knew her once, a little girl,
And meeting now a mutual friend,
Our thoughts and hearts got in a whirl;
We talked for miles without much end.

I threw my arm around the seat
Where, just in front, she sideways sat,
Her melting eyes and face to meet
(And no one wondered much at that).
For soon the station where she left
Would on the sorrowing vision rise,
And I at least should feel bereft;
I thought a tear stood in her eyes.

She was but kith, not kin, of mine—
Ten years had passed since last we met;
And when, in going, she did incline
Her face, 'twas natural to forget.
It seemed so like the child I knew,
I met her half-way for that sake;
And, coming near those eyes of blue,
She gently kissed me—*by mistake!*

She saw her error, and straigtway ran
With flaming blushes, rosy red;
I should not be one half a man
If thought of wrong came in my head;
In fact, I'd take that very train
And travel daily for her sake,
If she would only come again
And gently kiss me—*by mistake!*

Gone to the Bad.

"Father, the boy's bound to go to the city—"

"Let him," huskily interrupted an old, grizzly man in shirt sleeves, as he kept on greasing his boots in front of the stove.

The old mother bent lower over the stocking basket, and a bright tear fell in and was lost in an instant. That one tear came from the mother-heart. It was like a drop of blood wrung from the very fountain of life.

"Ah! boys go 'stray in the great cities, sometimes, Father," she said, wiping her spectacles and threading her darning needle.

"If they're 'termined to, let 'em," came from the old farmer's lips, as he held the boot up to the red spot on the stove door.

"But *our* boy, you know; he's been so near—to—to us; and we've tried to bring him up proper—"

"Yes; an' *that's* what makes me so 'tarnally mad." The speaker dropped the boot to the floor and turned upon his chair and faced his faithful old wife. He felt sorry for her, and his heart fairly bled as he gazed upon the dear old face which had been his comfort for many a year.

"I'm a man who's allers been willin' to let well 'nough 'lone. *I* didn't have any sorter leanin' to'ward city ways when I was a boy. I stuck to the farm, though 'twas purty hard raslin' 'gin the big mor'gage. Now, mother, the case stan's jist here—you'n I've done our best fur that boy. I've seen you settin' up late nights, fixin' up his clothes, so's he'd make a proper show'n at school. I've seen you bendin' your back an' ironin' his shirt bosoms an' polishin' his collars an' cuffs, so's he'd cut a shine at the frolic. I've seen you standin' by the winder in the cold winter nights when the kitchen was like an ice house, watchin' fur our boy to come through the lane. Then, when you seen he was safe, you'd crawl into bed softly, so's not to wake me up. But I was 'wake all the time, an' it sorter made me mad to see you standin' there in the cold, watchin' fur a great big feller—bless his heart—to come in sight safe an' sound. I reckon it was all right though, fur that mother-heart of yourn wouldn't let you sleep when the boy was 'way from hum. I've done the best fur our boy that I could. I've bought him a Portland this winter, an' if I do say it myself, our boy inside of that Portland with the red-fox robe, behind the sorrel colt, just pulls the other youngsters down a peg or two. Our boy can sleep late in the mornin' an' when he does come down, his breakfast is steamin' hot fur him. He don't have to do no hard work. He's young an' full of life. He goes to town when he likes; 'tends a dancin' school, an' does purty much as he pleases. You'n I do all the hard work an' give him all the rope he wants. We're willin' to do this 'cause he's our boy, you see. An' now, Mother, *that's* what makes me so 'tarnally mad. We're getting old,—but still willin' to work. If he'd only stay 'long with us till—till one was done, just to keep the sweet sunshine in the old place by his presence, it would be all right. We've done heaps fur our boy, an'—an' *why* can't he stay an' sorter chirk us up so long's we're willin' to work an' let him have it easy?"

Notwithstanding his remark about being mad, his words bore a sorrowful tone. He could not bear to face the tear-laden eyes behind the spectacles; and so, not stopping to finish greasing the other boot, he went off to bed.

One, two hours passed, and the mother was still seated there by the table. The stockings were all darned, and the wrinkled old hands rested upon the lap. A mist had gathered upon the spectacles, and she gazed upon the stars through the window, it seemed as though a something, an inexpressible fantasy obscured her vision. Then a step upon the porch; next the door opened.

"Ah! up yet, mother? Better go to bed."

"Yes, dear; I was only waiting for you to come—"

"Well, I'll be off in a few days, mother; then you'll not have to sit up for me, Good night." No kiss, no tenderness of touch did he leave behind to warm the faithful heart which loved him so devotedly.

"So changed! so changed! Oh! does he think, *can* he have no thought for—a mother's heart? God keep and protect him wherever he may go. Not sit up for him! —oh, just Heaven! how my poor old heart bleeds, bleeds since this change!"

The old farm-house was very quiet and lonely after the boy left. The handsome Portland stood in the barn covered up from dust. The sorrel colt was but seldom used; however, the old farmer loved to take care of the pretty animal, for it was one of the many things left to remind him of his boy. No kind old face watches at the window now; no bent form sits by the table, waiting for the boy to come in. He is away in the great city, and the old pair left alone in the farm-house, are only happy when talking over the dear, familiar incidents of the past among which the boy was the central figure.

Out in the barn the old farmer is busy threshing oats with a flail. He whistles a quaint, old fashioned tune as he beats the sheaves of grain. Through the cracks and knot holes in the clapboards, the rifts of sunlight dart golden pencils among the mellow dust, hovering like a halo over all. The meek-eyed grey mare cribbed the worn edge of the manger, and the sorrel colt rubbed his velvet muzzle against the feed box.

"Hello! neighbor," greeted a voice without.

The old man opened the door—and started back in dismay. 'Twas the sheriff of the county! What could *he* want?

"I say, neighbor, I've got a disagreeable task to perform. You must excuse me if I search the place—"

"Eh!—wh—what's the matter, sheriff?"

"Man stabbed to death in the city over a game of cards," responded the officer entering the barn and gazing about.

"Why do you come here fur to hunt the—"

"Your son was mixed up in the affair."

The old farmer grasped the door-post for support. Man stabbed—must search the place. For what? Ah!—our boy—who went away to the city!

The hay was pulled over, the loft searched, and every nook and corner looked into.

"Nothing here, neighbor. I will now search the house."

"Stay, Sheriff; his mother is a bit weak, she hain't been well since—he left. Take my word, won't you?—the boy hain't on the p'ace."

The officer hesitated. He looked into the trembling old man's eyes, and saw a something which told him that the old farmer spoke the truth.

"Well, I guess I won't search the house. I may be wrong, but I'll trust you all the same. Bad business all through. Good-day." The sheriff went away leaving the old man weak and tremulous, there in the barn, surrounded by the golden rifts of the dust.

The next day the village paper contained a full account of the murder over a game of cards in the city. In husky tones the old man read it all to the old mother. After he had finished he looked up, and the sad eyes were fixed upon him in such a terrified, pitiful stare, that he went and laid his hand upon the wrinkled forehead. At his touch the head fell forward. The thin lips parted—and the spirit fled as the two words fell softly:

"Our boy!"

The kitchen is very lonely now. Under the stove hearth the cat sleeps; in the corner the tall, quaint, Dutch clock ticks the moments away, and—a sad old man sits listless, dejected, sorrowful in the rocker. A form, ragged and dilapidated, fell on the floor. The straggly beard, the rags, the dirt cannot conceal—'*our boy.*'

The old man lifts the cold hand up and caresses it. He brushes the damp locks from the brow. The eyes open and the blue pinched lips utter:

"Mother."

A tear falls from the gaunt, face, and in a sad whisper the old man says: "Mother is dead!"

That seemed to send the blood in hot currents through the chilled veins, for the young man sprang to his feet and cried:

"Dead! No, no!—Dead!—and I killed her, *I* killed her! Oh, God—mother—*I* killed her!" Out into the chill night air the miserable wretch staggered, leaving the poor old man kneeling there upon the floor.

In the moonlight the names upon the gravestones can be discernible. A raggedly clad form wends its way to the burial ground. The gravestone he seeks is found. A cry, wrung from a remorse-stricken heart pierces the silent air. A pair of blue lips are pressed to the cold stone, and then away the form speeds over the glittering snow crust.

The old man sits in the chimney corner, his head on his breast, and his eyes closed. The clock ticks, ticks, ticks; the cat licks the fast stiffening fingers of the poor old man whose heart broke at last. And somewhere in the world is a remorseful wretch—gone to the bad, with the brand of Cain upon his soul.

Where Burnaby Fell.

At it we went; the square was closed. I must acknowledge that our men were now mad. We all felt that we must fight for our lives. Retreat was not to be thought of; if we did so, where could we retreat to, cut off as we were from all support? If we did not win the day we must leave our bones in the desert. The temper of our fellows mounted to the boiling pitch. Each man felt as if he must put forth the power of a giant, and as a consequence the butchery was terrible—none dared to flinch. Thus every man in the square had to do his duty, for, while the inside resembled a volcano in active eruption, the outside or kneeling ranks had enough to do to keep the other Arabs at a respectful distance. The fighting was literally back to back.

Stabbing and gashing their horses, which were jammed in a mass, we quickly brought them to the ground, riders and all, when the latter were quickly dispatched by dozens of bayonets at once. The Arabs, being packed so tightly together, could neither use their lances nor wield their scimitars without slashing each other, while we did not cease our lunging as long as one breathed. At last they were wiped out, and we again faced outward and reopened fire, our weapons meanwhile dripping. Five times the enemy charged us with frantic cries and waving banners, and as many times we poured in the murderous volleys—no shots wasted.

It was during one of these charges that Col. Burnaby, impatient at the restraint on him, pushed his horse through the ranks of the rear face, and singling out an emir who was making himself disagreeably prominent, made a thrust at him, but was rather short; the emir thrust in return with his lance, but Burnaby, with a sneer on his face, parried easily. Two or three other Arabs took a hand, but he disposed of them similarly. It was evident that he now intended to astonish them by his magnificent swordsmanship, as he gathered up his reins and tightened his grip on his saber. But at this juncture another rush was made, the Arabs surged around him, and before he could turn an Arab thrust at him from behind, piercing his jugular vein. He reeled in the saddle and fell, but springing to his feet, dying though he was, he delivered one tremendous cut at some dismounted Arabs nearest him with such terrible effect as to sever the heads from the shoulders of two of them. As he dropped the Arabs closed in to mutilate him, but a dozen men sprang from the square and tore his body from them. All this happened so quickly as to bewilder the spectators.

It might be asked why it was that the men of the square did not shoot those to whom he was opposed. There are two answers; one was that owing to the velocity of his movements they were afraid of shooting him while aiming at his adversaries, the other was that those who knew him had such confidence in his ability that they did not like to rob him of his game, never thinking for a moment that the affair would terminate as it did.

Meanwhile the battle raged, the enemy came on like the waves, not to be driven back, but to be beaten to the earth. Horses and men, they were piled in mounds; in fact the great number of their dead and wounded interfered with their movements, while the slightest delay on their part insured certain death, and it was now noticed from their hesitation that they had lost heart. As they came on for the last time, the front of their advance consisting entirely of white robed emirs and sheikhs, shouting, waving their banners and pointing at us, all our machine guns opened a searching fire, supplemented by hand-clay volleys from the Martini-Henrys, and when the smoke lifted not a live Arab was to be seen within 5,000 yards—they were all stretched.

I fear no contradiction when I venture to say that never since Agincourt, not even at Inkermann (the soldiers' battle), has a British force fought so terrible a hand-to-hand fight.

The *Science Monthly* declares that coming generations will be bald and toothless, and sure enough a great many are being born that way already.

FARM.

CRIBBING HORSES.

The habit of cribbing is considered by the best modern authorities a symptom of indigestion or diseased condition of the stomach. Horses addicted to this vice are generally thin in flesh, but this condition is probably the result of the disordered state of the digestive organs rather than of the act of grabbing and pressing upon the manger or some other object with the teeth. A horse in which this habit has long existed can readily be recognized by the worn and rounded appearance of the edges of his front teeth, also by the enlarged appearance of the muscles which depress the jaw. The habit can be prevented in several ways, but is liable to return again when the preventing conditions are removed. By taking away the manger and feeding from the ground the animal will have nothing to rest his teeth upon, hence, as a rule, cannot gratify his propensity in this direction, except in some very obstinate cases, when he will seize one of his knees and use it for cribbing purposes. By nailing a strip of sheep-skin about eight inches in width the entire length of the crib, selecting a skin covered with long wool and sprinkling it freely with cayenne pepper, renewing it occasionally, the worst cribber can be persuaded to desist from this habit.

FENCE POSTS.

A writer in an exchange says: I discovered many years ago that wood could be made to last longer than iron in the ground, but thought the process so simple that it was not well to make a stir about it. I would as soon have poplar, basswood, or ash as any other kind of timber for fence posts. I have taken out basswood posts after having been set seven years that were as sound when taken out as when first put in the ground. Time and weather seemed to have no effect upon them. The posts can be prepared for less than two cents apiece. This is the recipe: Take boiled linseed oil and stir in pulverized charcoal to the consistency of paint. Put a coat of this over the timber and there is not a man that will live to see it rot.

TIMELY SUGGESTIONS.

There are three ways of disposing of sheep, in seeking for a profit, outside of what may be obtained for wool. The first is breeding for fat lambs and selling direct from the mother, feeding as largely as possible on succulent and milk-promoting food, so that the growth of the young animal will be quick and without check. Another is the breeding of sheep to be sold in store condition either as lambs or at a more mature age to men whose sole business is to fatten. This is in most places the poorest policy of all. The third is in feeding off full-grown muttons for the butcher, a business which n a term of years is pretty sure to pay. The atter plan has the additional advantage of adding largely to the fertility of the farm. Sheep-raising is a many-sided industry.

The corn-crib should be thoroughly cleaned of all rubbish, as well as of old corn, before new is put in. The object of this is to destroy rats and mice, which harbor under such protection, and getting in a well-filled crib would increase enormously before spring, with no chance for destroying them. If we have not rat or mice proof cribs, it is at least an advantage to begin the year with cribs free from this kind of vermin.

It is not by any means the largest pumpkins that are worth the most money. There are quite a number of varieties, and some small, fine-grained sorts are among the most valuable. Something also depends upon the richness of the ground and the season. Pumpkins grown by themselves in a patch are richer and more solid than those shaded all the summer by growing corn. Usually, if the corn is a good crop, the pumpkins do not amount to much, and in really good corn the best will generally be found around the edge of the field.

What is wanted in a forest for timber is tall, upright growth free from knots. Where side limbs appear they not only waste the vigor of the tree but make knots in the wood which mar it for many purposes. If planted closely enough nature will thin out the side branches by depriving them of light and air thus causing them to rot and fall off. But a clean cut does this more effectually and without waste of force. If trees in woods were kept trimmed up their growth would be much greater and more valuable. The trimmings will often be worth enough for wood to pay the expenses if done when other work is not pressing.

FIGURES FOR FARMERS.

The report of the Bureau of Industries shows that:—Wheat, barley, oats, rye nd peas, were reaped and housed in fair condition, and the final report of yield differs but slightly from the August estimate. The wheat crop is about 3,000,000 less than the average of five years; barley is only 50,000 bushels less, and oats is 3,300,000 more. Rye is diminished in breadth and yield. The area in peas is steadily enlarging, being this year nearly 100,000 acres more than the average of five years, while the produce is 3,000,000 in excess of the average; the pea-bug has vanished from almost every section of the Province. The corn area is 20,000 acres less than the average, and its yield is less by 1,000,000 bushels, while the bean crop is about the same as in previous years; the autumn weather was generally very favorable for the ripening of both crops. The area in potatoes is 19,000 acres less than the average, and in the eastern counties of the Province the crop has rotted badly; the total yield is nearly 4,000,000 bushels less than the average of five years. Carrots, mangels and turnips vary but slightly from the average of area, but the yield of turnips exceeds the average of five years by 7,500,000 bushels. Fruit of all kinds has been fairly abundant, and in many sections there is a large surplus of apples damaged to some extent, however, by the great gale of 14th and 15th October. Live stock are in good and healthy condition, and the dairy industry is brightening with the improved prices for butter and cheese.

Celluloid in Naval Architecture.

It may be interesting to note, apropos of the completion of the first of our new steel cruisers, that the French Navy Department has been experimenting at Dunkirk with an invention which, if its practicability is demonstrated, will render all existing navies quite useless. This invention is nothing less than a hull for a man-of-war, capable of carrying heavy guns and being, in fact, a complete fortification, which will not sink and cannot be sunk. It is made of celluloid and is said not only to float under all circumstances, but to be practically proof against artillery, since the heaviest shot merely imbed themselves in it with a dull thud and do not penetrate. The problem of naval warfare, with such unsinkable fortifications in conflict, would be either to see which party could put the other *hors du combat* with boarding parties armed with pistol and cutlasses, a la Trafalgar, or else to determine which could load the other's celluloid with enough heavy shot to sink the structure. The naval officers who have made the experiments are reported by the French papers to be quite taken with the invention.—*Exchange.*

Sincerity.

Goodness is power. We knew a missionary in India whose mental powers were so feeble that he could not learn the language of the people. After several years of futile effort, he asked to be recalled, frankly stating that he had not sufficient intellect for the missionary service.

A dozen missionaries petitioned the Home Board not to grant his request, because the man's goodness was so broad and deep that he had more personal influence over the heathen than any missionary at the station. When a converted pagan was asked, on his examination for baptism, "What is it to be a Christian?" he replied, promptly, "It is to be like Mr. ——," naming the good missionary.

The Board kept him in India; he never preached a sermon; he could only speak a few words of the native tongue, but when he died, hundreds of heathen, as well as scores of Christians, said, "A good man has departed. He was too much loved above to stay here!"

John Nicholson, one of the "masters of men," who saved Northern India during the mutiny, was a strict disciplinarian, and punished with severity violations of law. But he was so just, so kind to the lowest native, so independent of every motive save anxiety to do his duty, that the Hindoos, as they met him on the street, fell on their knees and worshipped him, though they knew he would order them to be flogged for the obeisance.

Several years after Nicholson's death—he fell in the streets of Delhi leading his column—a traveller found an old servant of the general among the Northern hills. He had several relics of his former master, among them a jacket, or dressing-gown, and twice a day he bowed before them, praying "Sahib Nicholson" to aid him.

A hundred years ago, Ashbel Gillet was pastor of the Baptist church in a Connecticut town. The "Standing Order" did not look kindly upon these "Separatists," but everybody reverenced Elder Gillet.

He had not passed through college, nor had he studied divinity, and men did not esteem him for his brains, though he was a fair preacher, and could hold his own in argument. But they said: "The elder is the best man in town, and there is no minister in the State whose prayers have more power with God."

He was sent for, from far and near, to pray with the sick, and if rain was needed, during haying season, the common remark was, "There's no use praying for rain till the parson's hay is in."

Once, during an unusual drought, the men of the parish turned out and helped him put his hay into the barn, and then asked him to pray for rain.

One cold, windy day in the early spring, he found a sheep which had strayed away, after shearing. It was shivering and bleating with cold. The good parson took off his overcoat, wrapped it about the poor creature, and then ran off to find its owner. He was a strong man, because he was sincere.

Two Statues of Buddha Bigger Than Bartholdi's.

The statue of Liberty, just inaugurated at New York, is described as towering "to the skies above all known statues of the present and the past," and as "the Great Eastern of statues." A much higher statue exists, and has long existed, in Afghanistan. The little knowledge which has been obtained of this statue, or statues—for there are more than one—has been hitherto confined generally to a few Indian archæologists; but we are now indebted to the Afghan Boundary Commission—and more particularly to Captain the Hon. M. G. Talbot, R. E., of the Survey Department, and Capt. Maitland of the Political Department—for much more complete information than we have yet received.

These statues are on the principal road between Kabul and Balkh, at a locality known as Bamian. At that place the road passes through valleys, with high scarped cliffs of conglomerate. Probably about the early centuries of the Christian era the Buddhists excavated numerous caves, as monasteries for themselves, in the rock of these valleys. These ancient excavations still exist, and can be counted by thousands.

In addition to these, a number of statues of Buddha were cut out of the solid rock. Two, at least, are still standing, and the largest was measured by Capt. Talbot with the theodolite; so that we now know the height to at least a few inches. The measurement gave it as 173 feet high; that is rather more by a few inches than the Nelson Column in Trafalgar square, and nearly 70 feet higher than the New York figure. This figure of Buddha is the real "Great Eastern" of statues. The celebrated Memnon statues of Egypt would only come up to the knee of this mighty *ikon.* At Bamian there is another figure of Buddha, 120 feet high. These are erect standing figures; there is also a sitting figure 30 feet high.

There are the remains of other five figures, but they arei n a ruinous condition—one of them is estimated to have been about 50 or 60 feet. These statues were originally, we know, either gilt or covered with metal. The Chinese Pilgrim, Hioun Thsang, passed the spot in the first half of the seventh century, A. D., and from him we have a description of at least the two largest figures as they existed at that date. The statues have of course suffered from time. Armies have often passed by the road. Genghiz Khan and Timur-lung's hosts did so, but they had only bows and arrows to throw at the idols. In later times Mohammedan's soldiers have passed with artillery, and in their hatred of "Bhuts" or idols they fired solid shot. The idols have, thanks to their great size, stood this treatment very fairly, and in spite of it the true character of the figures, as well as the art style to which they belong, is faithfully preserved.

An Old Camp.

Here pitch the tent! 'Tis sheltered well
Beside this tiny streamlet's flow,
The moss grows thick and soft;—and then
We camped here, years ago.

Right here the dingy tent was stretched,
Our axes laid these trees just so,
You see the logs we smouldering left
So many years ago.

Drive home the tent-pegs! Strip the boughs!
The fragrant branches lightly strew;
And cut dry birch for such a fire
As blazed here years ago.

The pine trees' dusky silent boles
Are reddened with the camp-fire's glow,
And sparks dance upward to the stars
That shone thus, years ago!

To bring me back, familiar scenes,
The faces that ye used to know,—
The kind old faces, vanished forms,
Of long, long years ago.

Your voices mingle in our songs,
A faint sweet chorus, soft and low
And harmonies these trees once heard
So many years ago.

O gentle ghosts! I fear you not,
Welcome you are to me, I trow;
Take the same places by the fire
You took long years ago.

And let us live the time gone by;
—Forget that many a winter's snow
Has fallen, since we rested here
In days of long ago.

Farewell, I bid you, one by one,
Your hands I'll clasp ne'er more below,
So, sadly from my dream ye pass,
Old friends of long ago.

—W. H. Blake in The 'Varsity.

HEALTH.

CLOTHING FOR WOMEN.

It is a good sign of the times that many of the girls of to-day, the very young girls who are just coming up to womanhood, have very little to unlearn in the way of the proper sort of underclothing to wear for the best freedom and comfort and grace. Elder women, especially the mothers of the present generation, were so badly dressed when they were girls, so perfectly untaught in regard to all hygienic necessities of dress, that there is little wonder that so many of them are broken down, worn out before their time, with the burden of many bands and heavy skirts and tight garters and thin stockings, with too much clothing on the body in Summer and absolutely too little on the limbs in winter.

The making of simple and healthful undergarments was a good deal of a problem, but the dress reform women, have solved it, and a woman may be dressed very sensibly, very comfortably and very prettily in the clothing without bands, which can now be purchased so reasonably. It is a mistake to suppose that "reformed" underclothing is ugly, for it is not. The French have taken it up and their touch alone would straighten out the harshness, which for sake of courtesy, one may grant that the pioneers in dress reform put into the garments they introduced. Some of the most dainty union garments possible come now in woven goods of wool or silk or cotton, or of combinations of these, and many of them may be trimmed as delicately and fancifully as one may desire.

It is harder to emancipate womankind from heavy skirts than from corsets. Hundreds of women have left off their corsets with a great deal of hygienic ardor, and then have gone on hanging heavy skirts on their long suffering waists, with nothing to relieve the dead weight from the hips, until even a dress reformer at the sight would call for the return of the corset. The only sensible way is to wear the made waists, which are fitted to the form, and which have buttons on them and serve both for corset and skirt-supporter. With one of these and a good stiff mohair petticoat buttoned to it over her union undergarment, a woman is ready to put on a walking dress and walk three times as far with one-fourth the fatiguefelt in the ordinary dress.

There is one point on which dress reformers are usually too silent, and that is that it is very hard indeed at first to dress sensibly if one has been accustomed to corsets and three or four petticoats. It is harder than learning to ride horseback or to play tennis or ride a tricycle. But it is an accomplishment worth gaining, and a woman who has once earned by a fortnight's effort the use of her own muscles and the delight of carrying around the weight of two or three or four pounds of clothing, instead of eight or ten pounds, will never go back to tight and heavy garments.

CONTAGIOUS CONSUMPTION.

At a meeting of the Counseil d' Hygiene last week a committee was appointed, including Professors Trelat and Proust, and Dr. Dujardin-Beaumetz, who were charged to make researches to see what could be done to stop the development of pulmonary phthisis, the following resolutions were adopted:

1. The most active agent in the transmission of this disease resides in the Sputa.

2. Care must be taken not to allow this expecteration to be thrown on the ground nor on linen, where it may be transformed into dangerous dust.

3. We recommend, therefore, that patients be instructed to spit into utensils containing sawdust, and that these are to be emptied and washed once a day, and their contents are to be burnt.

4. Any room which has been occupied by a phthisical person should, after his death, be disinfected with sulphur before it is again occupied, and all linen must be steamed.

FIRST ESSENTIAL OF MENTAL HEALTH.

To be satisfied, or at all events reconciled with our occupation, whatever it may be, is the essential of mental health. It is of the utmost importance for a man to choose such a profession or occupation as his education and mental qualities best fit him to pursue, and having made his choice to recognize the fact that he is working for some fixed and definite purpose. Let a man so school and discipline himself that when misfortune or disaster comes it shall find him with sufficient reserve force, with enough mental or nervous stamina, to make the best of what remains and not to be overcome by an unlooked for and unexpected stroke of misfortune. The habit of doing one thing at a time and doing it well; the power of concentration, which is the outgrowth of this habit, and a resolution to make the best of life and the work one has chosen, are the surest defence against misfortune and the best safeguard against disease.

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 connot 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 as useless as to drag it from its own place to fill the other is unavailing.

A junk dealer of Lewiston, Me., found a ball of shoe thread in an old boot. He used the thread for wrapping-cord until it was nearly gone, and then found that it had been wrapped around a wad of money, consisting of a half-penny, a gold dollar, a $1 Treasury note, a $1 Canadian bill, and a Confederate $5 bill.

SCIENCE.

The amount of pressure per square foot with the wind blowing at twenty, thirty, forty, fifty, sixty, seventy and eighty miles per hour is respectively 2, 4½, 8, 12½, 19, 25 and 32½ pounds.

When it becomes necessary to stop an engine with a heavy fire in the furnace, place a layer of fresh coal on the fire, shut the damper and start the injector or pump for the purpose of keeping up the circulation in the boiler.

In spite of continued protests wall paper is still the source of poison by means of arsenic. Of 88 samples examined 60 were found to contain arsenic, 34 having much arsenic, 17 having a trace of arsenic, 9 having considerable arsenic.

The first city in Europe where electricity has been entirely substituted for gas for street-lighting is the town of Hernosand, in Switzerland. The motive power is water, which is very plentiful there, rendering the light cheaper than gas.

The recent volcanic eruptions at the antipodes would appear to be, in some senses, good for the agricultural interest. The New Zealand official analyst, Mr. Pond, finds that the ejected dust which has covered so large an area of country is equivalent to a fertilizer of high quality.

A patent has been issued to George Westinghouse, jr., of Pittsburg, Pa., the inventor of the Westinghouse air brake, for a new system of distributing electricity to be used in lighting and for other purposes. The new invention will, it is alleged, effect a saving of about 95 per cent. in the distributing main wires as compared with the present system.

The French War Department is experimenting with new explosive bombs for the destruction of fortifications. The missile bursts with exceedingly destructive effect. The compound has all the powers of gun cotton, with none of its defects, is easily transportable, and not liable to spontaneous ignition. The secret of its composition is known only to Gen. Boulanger and his associates.

A plan for rendering paper as tough as wood or leather has been recently introduced on the continent. It consists in mixing chloride of zinc with the pulp in the course of manufacture. It has been found that the greater the degree of concentration of the zinc solution, the greater will be the toughness of the paper. It can be used for making boxes and combs, for roofing, and even for making boots.

Each head of clover contains about sixty distinct flower tubes, each of which contains a portion of sugar not exceeding the five-hundredth part of a grain. The proboscis of the bee must therefore be inserted into 500 clover tubes before one grain of sugar can be obtained. There are 7,000 grains in a pound, and, as honey contains three-fourths of its weight of dry sugar, each pound of honey represents 2,500,000 clover tubes sucked by bees.

It is well that people generally should know that water will not put out an oil fire. If, therefore, your lamp explodes, or falls and breaks, do not rush to the water bucket, but run to the flour barrel. A handful of flour thrown upon the burning oil in such a case will generally extinguish it at once, and save property and possibly life. It would be well to instruct children and servants that water tends to spread oil, and therefore is apt to spread the fire should it result from the explosion of oil.

A new motor intended for use on street railways has been recently patented. A reservoir containing caustic soda surrounds a steam boiler. The soda is at first heated to a high temperature by means of gas, whereby all the moisture is driven from it. The heat evolved generates the steam in the boiler, which is used by an ordinary engine. The exhaust steam from the engine is then absorbed by the caustic soda until it becomes supercharged. The heat of combination is sufficient to generate steam within the boiler. During this process the flame is dispensed with. After the soda becomes saturated with steam, heat must be again applied to expel the moisture and regenerate the anhydrous soda. The success is, therefore, a continuous one.

SIMPLE WATER TESTS.

TEST FOR LIME.—Into a glass of water put two drops of oxalic acid and blow upon it. If it gets milky, lime is present.

TESTS FOR HARD OR SOFT WATER.—Dissolve a small quantity of good soap in alcohol. Let a few drops fall into a glass of water. If it turns milky, it is hard; if not it is soft.

TEST FOR IRON.—1. Boil a little nut gall and add to the water. If it turns gray or late, black iron is present. 2. Dissolve as little prussiate of potash, and, if iron is present, it will turn blue.

TEST FOR ACID.—Take a piece of litmus paper. If it turns red, there must be acid. If it precipitates on adding lime water, it is carbonic acid. If a blue sugar paper is turned red, it is a mineral acid.

TEST FOR CARBONIC ACID.—Take equal parts of water and clear lime water. If combined or free carbonic acid is present, a precipitate is seen, to which, if a few drops of muriatic acid be added, an effervescence commences.

TEST FOR MAGNESIA.—Boil the water to a twentieth part of its weight, and then drop a few grains of neutral carbonate of ammonia into a glass of it, and a few drops of phosphate of soda. If magnesia be present, it will fall to the bottom.

TEST FOR EARTHY MATTERS OR ALKALI.—Take litmus paper dipped in vinegar, and if on immersion, the paper returns to its true shade, the water does not contain earthy matter or alkali. If a few drops of sirup be added to a water containing an earthy matter, it will turn green.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

A number of boys were arrested here on Saturday and Sunday nights for drunkenness. None of them were over 16 years of age.

A man named H. W. Granger, of Kingston, was robbed on the Esplanade in this city Saturday night last. He lost a watch and chain and about $60 in cash. Granger was stupidly drunk at the time.

The body of an unknown man was found on the beach at Cobourg on Saturday. It is supposed to be that of an old sailor lost from a vessel and washed ashore. Nothing could be found on his person to show his identity.

Late on Saturday night a jockey named Charles Phair, had an altercation with a well known Toronto negro named Oscar Berry. A fight ensued in which Berry stabbed his opponent in the neck. The wound is a dangerous one. Berry was arrested.

James Williams, a printer employed on the *Globe*, was burned to death in his room at 31 Melinda Street, Toronto, on Saturday night. It is impossible to say how the terrible affair occurred, but it is supposed while Williams was asleep the lamp, which was on the table beside him, exploded, setting fire to some papers immediately under his face.

Telephone Troubles.

The strike which Rochester telephone subscribers have inaugurated against the Bell Telephone Company began at noon on Saturday last. The steam whistles of nearly every factory in the city were blown as a signal to indicate that the fight against the company had begun. The opposition is to a change in the tariff of rentals, which the Telephone Company wishes to introduce in the city. As soon as the new tariff was made known the subscribers organized at once into a protective association and elected officers and an executive committee. The result of the deliberations of the association was that each member pledged himself to stop using his instrument. Many of the instruments are draped in mourning or boxed up, and have such inscriptions as "Gone to Join the Angels," "Down with Monopolies," etc. It is estimated that 750 'phones are idle on account of the strike.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, DEC. 10, 1886.

THE FRANCHISE.

In view of the approaching elections it will no doubt be a matter of some interest to our readers to know the effect the new Franchise Act has upon our county. From the printed lists it is seen that Argenteuil has a total vote of 2819, and is divided into twenty-five polling divisions.

Polling Division No. 1, is the East Ward of Lachute Town, and contains 46 names on the original list, to these 12 have been added under the new law. Polling Division No. 2, consists of the Centre Ward of Lachute Town and contains 84 names on the original list, to which 58 new names have been added. Division No. 3, is the West Ward of Lachute Town, containing 52 names on the original list, with an addition of 38 under the act. It will be seen that 108 new names have been added to the Lachute voters list, and also, that the total vote for Lachute is 290.

In the Parish of St. Jerusalem No. 4, there are 147 on the original list, to which 6 have been added. Polling District No. 5, is that post of St. Jerusalem lying to the North of the North River, bounded on the North by the Gore, on the South by North River and Lachute Town, on the East by the Seignory of Two Mountains and on the West by Chatham and Lachute Town. It contains 85 names on the original list and 7 new names added.

The following will be found to be a tabulated statement of the vote for the different municipalities:—

	Original List	*Additions*
Lachute Town	132	108
Parish of St. Jerusalem	232	13
St. Andrews	332	56
Chatham	524	100
Grenville Village	79	11
Grenville & Augmentation	365	19
Harrington	139	14
Arundel	109	10
Wentworth	126	8
Gore	114	9
Mille Isles	91	12
Morin	69	18
Howard	65	3
		2800

The total number of names on the list is 2819; but if we subtract 19 for the names which may appear in two or more polling divisions the total vote for the County of Argenteuil is 2800.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

CHRISTMAS.—Before many more issues of our paper we will reach the most interesting part of this year—to the young folks at least—viz: Christmas. According to appearances we will likely have good sleighing and cold weather. Santa Claus will no doubt, make his usual rounds on the eve of that day making glad the hearts of the little ones. Let one and all be as happy as they can, always remembering however, that true happiness does not consist in indulging to excess in anything which may be considered as a pleasure. In short, do not celebrate Christmas by getting drunk.

CORRESPONDENCE.—We are always glad and willing to publish letters of our subscribers on any subject which is of general interest, and we do not believe we can be accused with strictness on this point. Some time ago a correspondent sent us a letter to publish which, to say the least, was a disgrace to any civilized being, both in the sentiment expressed, the language used and the attempts at spelling. This person declared that unless the letter was published "*we* and *he* should quit right here." Of course we refuse to give room to such an effusion of ignorance and slang, and afterwards received another communication asking to have his name removed from our subscription list. We hastened to do so, regretting only that it should have remained so long among respectable companions. We are determined not to allow our columns to be a medium for personal abuse.

TOBOGGAN SLIDE.—Are we going to have the slide opened this year? If so it is time something was done. Surely when the slide is there this exhilarating sport will not be given up.

DEATH OF A MISSIONARIES WIFE.—One of our old class mates, Rev. W. Currie B. A., left Canada last fall for Central Africa where he commenced works as a Missionary of the Congregational Church. Before leaving, Mr. Currie was married to Miss Clara Wilks, Brantford, neice of the late Dr. Wilks, and took his wife with him to aid in his noble work. The sad news has just arrived of her death of coast fever, which leaves her husband alone in a strange land with not even a human friend to sympatise with him in his labors.

GRIP'S COMIC ALMANAC.—We have received from the GRIP PRINTING AND PUBLISHING Co., of Toronto, a copy of their celebrated Canadian Comic Almanac for 1887. It more than keeps up the reputation of this Annual, which has now reached its eighth year,—the great variety of the illustrations, and the first-class character of the humorous matter, making it a decidedly attractive book. Everybody will want it; and its price will not be an obstacle. Though eight pages of matter have been added, it still sells at 15 cents, and may be had from the publishers or at the booksellers.

Local Sketches of Lachute.

BY F. C. IRELAND.

SKETCH X.

THREE ACTS IN THE DRAMA.

There is occasionally to be found among the most illiterate as well as with the scientific and most cultured classes of society a person of rare natural qualities. There is something in motion which is attractive and beautiful. The walk and gestures are graceful. The tone of voice and motion of head during conversation create emotions of pleasing agreeableness which win the affections and create the most favorable impression. This pleasant emotion is experienced whenever this persons form is in view. It may be owing to the symetry of personal appearance or the peculiar equilibrium of mental powers or both combined, for there is an undefinable something in the motion that is a rare characteristic not possessed by many mortals on earth. Such a person appears on the stage among the actors in life's great drama about the period when this century had just reached its noon day glory. He was a young man of gentlemanly demeanor, prepossessing stature, genial disposition, good education, a kind liberal heart and a fair amount of money, which all combined to make him a most attractive companion with the people of Lachute. He was at home in the best society of the day. His path was strewn with flowers. The sunshine seemed to beam forth in every motion. His very presence created a pleasurable emotion, the tone of voice and style of address produced a delightful sensation, while his conversation secured an interest in his behalf that could not easily be forgotten, because every motion and sentiment seemed perfectly natural, beautiful and agreeable

ACT THE SECOND.

He was temperarily engaged as clerk in one of the largest country stores. His habits had not been established on the principles of temperance, except that kind temperance of the old school which gives a man and even a boy, the licence to drink what he pleases without getting drunk. To get drink or to be confirmed in the drinking habits where points of the compass which this young man never expected to reach. They were degrees of latitude which he never intended to explore. His pride, ambition conscientiousness could not stoop to a thought so low, but he could treat and be treated, which habits led him imperceptibly to notice that in some mysterious way his flowery path was being sown with thorns which now and then pierced him to the heart. Then came resolutions not to drink any more. A week or month was definetly described as a time when to treat or be treated was strictly prohibitive, and his manly nature caused the keeping of his resolution as a matter of principle in all sacredness. But when the time was up he felt at liberty to join his old companions again and a treat was enjoyed with the most dignified pride, not so much for the sake of the exhilirating drink, but from the ability of being able to drink or let it alone as he willed to do. More thorns than flowers now strewed his pathway. That precise neatness of person, that attractive motion, that undulating and musical tone of voice, and that general attractiveness of manner became marred, uninteresting and even repulsive. He was fast in the meshes of a habit which affected the mental sensibilities and which acquired facility and strength by repitition and practice. At first he prided himself in his ability to drink or let it alone as he willed to do, but in a few short years the indulgence stimulated desire, and this desire by voluntary permission was indulged again and again, until rapidly it became more and more intense, and soon acquired a complete ascendancy over line. He seemed to realize his danger owing to the disordered action of his moral sensibilities, but the appetite grew stronger and stronger. There was a powerful remonstrance from his conscience, but the energy of the will was restricted, and so for some time there was a desperate struggle between the possible and impossible chances of restoration. He had a clear perception of the misery of his situation. The desire of esteem still lingered in his nature, and the recollection of what he once was and what he still ought to be, caused him to make several ineffectual struggles to get free from the degrading vice, but he was almost powerless, In his own strength he was irreclaimable, and so he continued. Hope would now revive, then sink as he saw the open thraldom approaching nearer and nearer. Fortunately for him and many persons who have come to the same critical point, the angel of sickness appeared and laid him at the door of death. At such a juncture, sickness may well be termed an angel. When the mind was bewildered with contrittition and the body writhing with pain, there would escape from the parched lips an occasional prayer for help to the one Great Being who hears the faintest cry of the penitent and is only too willing to save the wanderer and bring him back to his fathers house. For days and weeks he lingered between the shadows of life and death. The stalwart frame was so reduced that it was feeler than a little childs, but wherever life can reassert its power and maintain its dominion, it will always do so. In this case though the spark was flickering and expected each hour to go out entirely, yet it did not, but soon gave signs of increasing brightness which continued day by day under the watchful care and skilful nursing of his numerous friends. All were in extacies at the prospect of recovery and even more so at the vows and determinate pledges of a reformation in life as he grined strength and again appeared on the stage as an actor in life's great drama.

ACT THE THIRD.

It was a fine frosty morning in April 1861. The winters snow melted away on the hill sides, and only a few soft banks were to be seen in the valleys. The ice was breaking up in the river and rushing down in large blocks with nothing to check their speed but sudden hits against the shore at some turning point or a large elm tree on the bank which appeared to have trespassed on the watery domain without interruption except by the huge ice cakes which now made it tremble to the very top. The water was very high and assumed the appearance of wild madness in its haste to get away over the falls with a mighty roar and foam, as if troubled that it could not escape faster. The view was grand as the rising sun flung his radient light and welcom heat over the quiet village, the foaming river and beautiful land scape when suddenly there appeared on the scene a spectacle that produced a sensation that hurridly drove from the mind all thoughts of the picture which had been so absorbing. A young man was seen to approach the edge of that mighty rushing river. He deliberately doffed his coat and went out on one of the blocks of ice that for a moment lingered by the shore and then swung out into the mighty flowing current and dashed on over the falls.

The reformation that succeeded his sickness lasted for some time, so that his friends and ardent admirers were sanguine that he would never return to his former degrading habits. It was his firm determination to keep his vows and never drink again, but as time passed the old social habits gained strength and he felt awkward in refusing continually the proferred glass. He now felt confident that he could control his will and take a glass like nearly every body around him, and by stopping at one there would be no danger. A quarter of a century ago whiskey was a much more common and fashionable thing than it is to-day. Even at funerals it was passed around with the bread and cheese. There were but few church members or even ministers who abstained from its use. So this young man having tasted again was soon entangled in the inextricable web that was fastened about him with falconed treachery and held him down as a deadly prey. No one can tell his sufferings as concience smote, remorse pierced, the serpent stung, the scorpion bit, passion foamed, head ached, thirst increased and friends stood aloof and nothing gave ease, hope or comfort but more drink. What he suffered during the night previous to that morning when he walked down to the river's edge to bath his aching head in the cool water, as was thought, without any intention of self destruction, no one can say, but we imagine the restless surging river afforded a simile of the condition of his troubled mind. For days and weeks after men in boats chained to the trees along the bank, were seen grapling for the body, but no body was found until in June when the waters assuaged the remains were discovered some few miles down the river and were soon respectably interred. Such was the fate of a young man at Lachute whose career was cut short by the demon drink.

(To be continued.)

MATAPEDIAC.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR.—Well, the summer is over and the beautiful green of the hillsides has gone with it—all past and gone, another dreary autumn—such were the old man's thoughts as he stood on the pier at Campbellton the other day, watching the tide coming in. Did you ever see the tide come in, pushing up stream driving the ice before it? For miles below the beach is strewn with boulders nicely iced over as our friend Hope would say; but what noise is that? Something crunching, yes, that is the only word. What must the noise be among the great ice bergs in the Northern Ocean when my pigmy crunching attracted so much attention. This reminds me that out in the distance is the great ocean. What insignificant creatures we are to be sure, and we do not know our insignificance until we come in contact with something greater, when we get out of our shell we shall learn that the whole world is not comprised in me and my wife, my son John and his wife, us four and no more.

Well, at all events, in this behind the age place something has been going on. The Baie des Chaleur Railway has been progressing, six miles of rails are laid and more to follow rapidly. When Messrs. McDonald, O'Brien & Co. arrived here in June last, the people were incredulous. Your old friend laughed in his sleeve and hinted to an acquaintance that the Pessimists did not know the men. Your readers should know two of the firm, Mr. McDonald built the Rouge Bridge, if I mistake not, and M. J. O'Brien was only a few years ago well known in Lachute, This road has been pushed forward at a rate hitherto unknown in Railway enterprise. They no doubt have their own reasons for it, but at all events it shows pluck.

Hoping to see you before many months are over and perhaps to abide a wee.

Yours truly,
UNBLE SANDIE.

Matapedia, St. Andrews Day, 1886.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR.—Kindly publish following: The seventh annual dinner of the Montreal Foot-Ball Club came off on Saturday night at Hall and Scots, and was a decided success being very well attended by the lovers of the Game the very enjoyable evening was brought to a close about 11.30. Good songs and speeches were rendered by the boys and the Clubs Record read over which shows them once more Champions of the Dominion. Mr. Campbell, Captain, gave a very neat speech and there presented Mr. Jack Owens with a very handsome Rugby Foot Ball Cup for the best all-round play on the team this year and said that Mr. Owens had joined them some four years ago and has always played in every Championship match, and out of some 35 matches they never lost one, which is as clear a record as any club could have and proudly said that in these matches, Mr. Owens always got a "touch down" which scores 4 points and could safely say that in a great many of these matches he combiners Mr. Owens won the game for them, he said he was one of the fastest and best wing men that plays foot ball to-day and was pinchy and could play on any man he was put on and play a thorough Gentleman Game and fair square foot-ball. Mr. Owens then spoke he said he was quiet flattered to think he had won such great honors on the foot-ball field, but it was quiet unexpected, but that he had always worked hard for the Montreal Club and played some very hard fought battles for the Championship, and said he regretted very much that he had played his last foot-ball this fall as he was retiring from the field to give young Bloods a chance, and said "he never would be missed." But the boys yelled Chestnuts, and said we have got you on the list for next year. All Mr. Owen's friends were glad to hear he won the Cup, and said he fully deserved it. It is rumoured he will be out of town next year and the Amateur Association will regret his not being on the Cinder Path as they loose a good man in Jack. I believe they are trying to get him to run in the snow-shoe races this winter. I hope they do get him for he will be a "dandy" on snow shoes. All the Montreal boys will be sorry if he leaves town as he is a great favorite amongst them and is known by every one in this town and many other towns as a fair square all round Athlete as well being a favorite with the Gentlemen, he is a great one of the Ladies, and we are afraid there is a Lady in the question if he does not run on snow shoes. I heard Jack say personally the other day that he was going to play Hockey this winter. We hope he does Jack is quiet a boxer and there are not many amateurs that will stand up to him with the gloves in town. By publishing this you greatly oblige

Yours very truly,
ARGENTEUIL SPORT.

PINK TEA.—Does anyone know what Pink Tea means? If you do not then remain in ignorance no longer than Thursday evening, Dec. 23rd; but go over to St. Andrews and attend the Pink Tea Social in the Town Hall. The entertainment will be given by the ladies of the Presbyterian and Methodist churches of Point Fortune, in aid of a very worthy object indeed, viz: to build a hall in Point Fortune in which Sunday School, Temperance and other meetings may be held. The ladies will no doubt be dressed in pink and will only ask twenty-five cents for admission. Doors open at 5.30 o'clock.

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, its action on the stomach being that of a gentle and harmless tonic, exciting the organs of digestion to action, and thus affording immediate and permanent relief. The carminative properties of the different aromatics which the Elixir contains render it useful in Flatulent Dyspepsia. It is a valuable remedy for Atonic Dyspepsia, which is apt to occur in persons of a gouty character.
For Impoverished Blood, Loss of Appetite, Despondency, and in all cases where an effective and certain stimulant is required, the Elixir will be found invaluable.
In Fevers of a Malarial Type, and the various evil results following exposure to the cold or wet weather, it will prove a valuable restorative, as the combination of Cinchona Calisaya and Serpentaria are universally recognized as specifics for the above-named disorders.
Sold by all Dealers in Family Medicines.
Price, $1 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.
Davis & Lawrence Co. (Limited)
SOLE AGENTS,
MONTREAL, P.Q.


BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.
MURRAY & LANMAN'S
CELEBRATED
Florida Water
The Universal Perfume.
FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF, THE TOILET AND THE BATH.

ALLEN'S


LUNG BALSAM
THE remedy for curing Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Diseases of the Throat, Bronchitis, Pain and Oppression in the Chest, Pleurisy, 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 not 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.

MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Post Master General will be received at Ottawa until noon on FRIDAY 18th DECEMBER, 1886, for the conveyance of Her Majest's Mails, on a proposed contract for four years, six times per week each way, between
CUSHING AND LITTLE RIDEAU,
from 1st January next.
Printed notices containing further information as to the conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Cushing, Chute au Blondeau and Little Rideau, and at this office.
F. P. FRENCH.
Post Office Inspector.
Post Office Inspector's Office, Ottawa, 23rd Oct., 1886.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.
No. 4.
AMEDEI LAMARCHE, *et al*, *Plaintiffs*.
vs
THEODULE NEVEN of the Parish of St. Augustin, in the said District, Trader, *Defendant*.
The Defendant having made a judicial abandonment of his property for the benefit of his creditors, on the first day of December inst., 1886, the creditors are notified to meet in the Office of the Prothonotary for this District, in Ste. Scholastique, on the sixteenth day of December instant, 1886, at half past nine of the clock in the forenoon, to give their advice touching the appointment of a curator of the said property and on such other matters as may lawfully be submitted to them.
Dated at Ste. Scholastique this first day of December 1886.
By order,
CHS. DE MONTIGNY,
P. S. C.
PREVOST & MATHIEU,
Atys. for Plaintiffs.

CANADA
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.
A SESSION OF THE COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH, holding Criminal Jurisdiction in and for the District of Terrebonne, will be held in the Court House in the Village of Ste. Scholastique, district aforesaid,
ON FRIDAY THE SEVENTH DAY OF JANUARY NEXT, AT TEN O'CLOCK IN THE FORENOON.
In consequence I give public notice to all who intend to proceed against any prisoner now in the common Goal of the said district and all others that they must be present then and there. And I give also notice to all Justices of the peace, Coroners and peace Officers in and for the said district that they must be present with their records, Rolls, Indictments and other documents, in order to do those things which belong to them in their respective capacities.
Z. ROUSILLE.
Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office,
Ste. Scholastique, Dec. 4th, 1886. 15-3 in.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

TENDERS will be invited in a few days for the construction of the Section of the Cape Breton Railway extending from the Grand Narrows to Sydney, a distance of about 5 miles. This preliminary notice is given in order that Contractors desiring to tender for the work may have an opportunity to examine the location before the winter sets in,
By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.
Dept. of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 6th Nov., 1886.

CHRISTMAS
AND
NEW YEAR'S CAKES.
Housekepers' Attention.

I beg to announce that I have introduced a method of thoroughly Washing, Cleaning, and Picking Currants and Raisins by a steam process, whereby all stalks, stones and decayed fruit are extracted, leaving nothing but clean, plump, sound fruit, with nothing of the sugar properties destroyed, and nice and dry.
Housekeepers who have not yet got their Cake supplies would do well to give us a call and inspect samples and leave your orders. We are prepared to supply you with a Plump, Fresh Fruit at the same price as you pay for dirty, sandy, unclean stuff.
Citron, Orange and Lemon Candied Peels, fresh and at low prices.
Standard Sugar and X X X Pulverized Sugar for Cake Icing.
Get your Cake supplies at HOPE'S, and save Money, Time, and Temper.
Fruit Cake, Lunch Cake, Sponge Cake, Wine Cake, Short Bread, Ginger Bread, Wedding Cakes made to order, and a large assortment of small Cakes.
Almira Grapes (Choice) 20c. per lb., Oranges, Lemons, Tamese Apples, Figs, Dates, Walnuts, Almond (soft shell.) Filberts Brazil Nuts.
Christie, Brown & Co's celebrated Biscuits, Sodas, (the finest made), Wine Biscuit, Seed Biscuit, Village Biscuit, Queen Biscuit, Picnic Biscuit, Ginger Nuts, 13c. lb., Boston Crackers.
The fly convention is now over for this season and we have the largest stock of
CHOICE CANDIES
ever seen in Lachute, and we are going to sell them. A fine mixed Candy, Pure Sugar,
ONLY 15cts. PER POUND.
A good selection of fine goods—Chocolate, French Cream, Bon Bons, Mottos, and &c., &c., at half price.
Candies sold retail at wholesale prices, and don't you forget it.
This is our business and we are going to keep it—give us a call and get your table supplies—everything Fresh, Bright and clean.
J. HOPE,
Baker and Confectioner,
13-tf. Market Square, Lachute.
N. B.—No Hides or Tallow taken in exchange for goods.

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

Local Advertisements.

AUCTION ROOM

I AM NOW erecting a building in the Centre Ward of LACHUTE TOWN, and expect it to be completed by the
22nd DECEMBER,
will then sell all kinds of goods on Commission.
Merchants, Farmers, or any person having anything to sell, will find it to their advantage for Terms of Sale and any particulars to see
ANDREW BOA,
Proprietor,
OR
J. PATENAUDE,
Auctioneer.
Lachute, Nov. 11th, 1886.

NOTICE
TO BUILDERS AND PARTIES REQUIRING LUMBER, go to Lachute Saw Mills where you will find a very large and complete stock of Piney 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.
41-3 m P. & A. MACGIBBON, Lachute Mills.

PRESENTS! PRESENTS!
Christmas & New Year's Presents
AT
T. JOUSSE'S JEWELLERY STORE.
Best Value for your Money.
New assortment of
CHRISTMAS CARDS.
Repairs of any kind neatly done.
T. JOUSSE,
Watchmaker.

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. PALEMER,
18-t.f. Advocate.

New Burnt Lime
For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
Chatham, Nov. 12th, 1886. 36-tf.

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 is 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 @ $3.90. 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 18th, 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.

Furniture!
FURNITURE!
Large Assortment of Goods
FOR
Holiday 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.

WANTED IMMEDIATLY A FEMALE TEACHER for the Protestant Dissention School, of Wright. References required. One capable of teaching music preferred. Apply to
R. MOORE.
Sec.-Treas., Wright P. O., P. Q.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

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, 1886.

A. G. Stackhouse,
IS NOW AT HIS STUDIO,
WORK GUARANTEED better than ever (Prices Moderate).
A. G. STACKHOUSE.
St. Andrews, Oct. 8th, 1886.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Matting—S. Carsley's.
Presents —T. Jousse.
Notice.—W. Armstrong.
Mail Contract.—T. P. French.
Court of Queen's Bench —Z. Rousille.
Superior Court.—Prevost & Mathieu.

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.

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.

MONTCALM.—Hon. Mr. Taillon has been nominated in the County of Montcalm for the Quebec Legislative Assembly, Mr. Richard the late member having resigned.

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.

A few barrels of the car of Apples consigned to R. Creswell still on hand. Those wishing to have some for the holiday times and for winter use, would do well to get them soon.

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

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.**

Tone up the system by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It will make you feel like a new person. Thousands have found health and relief from suffering, by the use of this great blood purifier, when all other means failed.

LOGS WANTED.—Wanted a quantity of white and yellow Birch, Maple and Beech logs delivered at Arnotts Mills, Lakefield. D. Hambleton, Bobbin Manufacturer, Lachute. 12 4in

Forty years' experience, in every clime on earth, has proved that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral to be the most reliable remedy for colds, coughs, and all lung diseases. Neglected colds often become incurable ailments. Deal with them in time, and prevent their becoming deepseated in the system.

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.

Unsafe

"I never feel safe to be without Hagyard's Yellow Oil; for sore throats, colds, swollen glands, &c, it has not failed to give relief, and for my children it is so easy to administer." Mrs. Henry Dobbs, Berridale P. O., Ont.

NOTICE.—This is to notify whom it may concern, that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my sons Henry and Charles, as they are working for themselves, and have been doing so for the past two years.

MOSES GEROUX.
Carpenter

Lachute, 4th Nov., 1886. 11-3in.

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.*

Notice to Trespassers.

NOTICE is hereby given that all parties found cutting or removing timber or otherwise trespassing on the limits of the undersigned, in the third, fourth, fifth and sixth ranges of the Township of Wentworth, will be prosecuted according to law

P. LANE.

Lachute, 9th Nov., 1886. 11-4in

A CRYING EVIL.—Children are often fretful and ill when worms are the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all Worms.

The Ladies of Henry's Church purpose holding a sale of useful and fancy articles, toys, &c., on Wednesday the 22nd December, in Mr. Robert Meikle's office, commencing at two P. M. and continuing through the evening.

Nothing Like It.

"I was nearly used up with a heavy cold, from which I got no relief until I tried Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. I found it a sure cure. There is nothing like it," says Edward Cousins, Ranson, Ont.

WANTED.—A couple of Bronzed Turkies. Apply, mentioning the price, to

J. GIROUARD,
St. Benoit.

The Evidence of a Justice.

Esquire Pelton, of Grass Lake, Michigan, a Justice of the peace, was given up to die with malaria fever. He testifies to a cure from Burdock Blood Bitters, after physicians and other remedies failed.

A full stock of Raisins, Currants, Essences, and all kinds of Groceries. at H. FRASER'S Jr.

A FOURFOLD WORK.

Burdock Blood Bitters act at the same time upon the liver, the bowels, the kidneys and the skin, relieving or curing in every case. Warranted satisfactory or money refunded.

Mens Fur Caps, Mitts, Gloves, Scarfs, Overcoats, Ladies Wooll Shawls, Clouds, Gloves, Muffs, Mantle Cloths, Dress Goods, &c. at H. FRASER'S, Jr.

Searching For Proof.

There is no trouble in ascertaining from any druggist the virtues of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, for all painful and inflammatory troubles, rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, frost bites, burns, bruises, sprains, contracted cords, stiff joints, aches, pains and soreness.

We have our stock complete in everything that is generally kept in a Country Store. Please give us a call.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

WORMS often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms, and expel them from the system.

Go to J. R. McOuat's New Store for Lace Curtains, Hemp and Tapestry Carpeting, Overcoating, Cloakings, Tweeds, Flannels, Wool Druggets, Shawls, Blends, Dress Goods, &c., &c.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF.—Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

Wanted a few hundred dollars for which I am willing to pay a good interest and give first Mortgage on Town Property. Any person having money to lend will please apply, stating interest charged. Address "P WATCHMAN Office," Lachute.

NATIONAL PILLS are the favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine; they are mild and thorough.

PERSONAL.—We were pleased to have a visit from Mr. J. K. Unsworth, B. A., of Congregational College Montreal, while on his way to conduct Service at St. Andrews, last Sunday.

Argenteuil Lodge, A.F. & A.M.

Election of Officers and Visit of the D.D.G. M., R. W. Bro. Dickson Anderson, Accompanied by several Grand Lodge Officers.

The regular communication of Argenteuil Lodge, A.F. & A.M., No. 67, G.R.Q., was held on Monday evening last the 6th instant, in their Lodge Room in Lane's building at the west end of the town. At this communication the election of officers to preside over and take charge of the affairs of the lodge during the ensuing year took place, and the members of the lodge and craft in the town and district showed the great interest they take in masonic matters by turning out in full force, more especially were they anxious to be there as it had got abroad that the District Deputy Grand Master, accompanied by other Grand Lodge Officers was to be with them that evening on his official annual visit. On the arrival of the 7.45 p.m. train from Montreal, W. Bro. Hope, with his officers were at the station to receive R.W. Bro. Anderson the District Deputy, and the other visiting brethren. Teams were in readiness, the night was a cold one, and they were soon comfortably quartered in "Victoria Hotel," kept by James Curry, who by the bye is one of the craft.

The time was too short to allow of supper, but crackers and cheese kept their vests filled out until later in the evening. Changes in raiment soon followed and the shining lights of the masonic world who had ventured hither were arrayed in their tinsel and gold, Grand Lodge aprons, collars and jewels. Over coats were again donned and they were off to the lodge room, where after registering their names and rank they are admitted with grand honors.

The names of the deputation and rank are as follows:—

R.W. Bro.	Dickson Anderson,	D.D.G.M (Q.D)
" " "	W. J. Leslie,	P.G.S.W.
" " "	H. S. Couper,	P.G.J.W.
" " "	J. C. Wilson,	P.G.R.
V. " "	Geo. Watt,	G.S.D.
" " "	Charles Byrd,	P.G.S.D.
R. " "	Alex. Chisholm,	
" "	C. H. Sorley.	
" "	Joseph Luttrell.	
" "	J. E. Hersey.	
" "	R. Brown.	
" "	— Boyer.	
" "	John Lawrence.	
" "	Thomas Webster.	
" "	J. H. Cottingham.	

The District Deputy Grand Master complimented the Worshipful Master of the Lodge on the appearance and number of its members, the interest taken, and the standing acquired by it since its formation. He also spoke at length of masonic interests generally, and more particularly of the trouble which has arisen and now exists between the Grand Lodge of Quebec and the Grand Lodge of England in regard to Jurisdiction, and expressed a hope that it might soon be settled, assuring the brethren that the Grand Lodge, which he and they hailed under, were strong in their rights on this question and he further assured them that it was the opinion of the Grand Lodge of Quebec that the Grand Lodge of England would give way as did the Grand Lodge of Scotland, when it saw that the whole masonic world outside of itself was opposed to them on that point of Sole Jurisdiction.

After the formalities attending his reception had been ended, the lodge proceeded to elect officers for the ensuing year, she result of the election was follows:—

W. Bro.	John Hope,	W.M.
"	Geo. Hambleton,	S.W.
"	W. Drennan,	J.W.
"	J. Fish,	Treas.
"	W. M. Hills,	Secy.
Rev. "	W. Sanders,	Chaplain.
"	W. J. Todd,	S.D.
"	H. E. Thompson,	J.D.
"	A. Boa,	I.G.
"	J. Staniforth,	Stewards.
"	J. Curry,	
"	Geo. Kennedy,	D. of C.
"	J. Crawford,	Tyler.

After which the lodge was closed and the Worshipful Master invited the visiting brethren to partake with them of refreshments, which were prepared and now awaited them in Bro. Curry's Hotel. The table was supplied with all the delicasies of the season, indeed it could not be surpassed. The dinner being got up under the superintendence of Mrs. Curry, she must be congratulated upon making it such a success.

AT THE SUPPER TABLE.

The Chair was occupied by the Master, W. Bro. John Hope. After those vests had been filled out substantially and the inner mason satisfied, Worshipful Bro. Hope proposed the first and ever loyal toast, "The Queen and the Craft," to which Bro. Lawrence responded with the grand old song, "Rule Brittania." The next toast of the evening was the Most Worshipful the Grand Lodge of Quebec, to which R. W. Bro. Dickson Anderson the District Deputy Grand Master first responded. Our space will not allow of any extended report, suffice it to say it covered many points of interest to the Craft, and was delivered in R. W. Bro. Anderson's usual happy style. Past Grand Junior Warden Couper then treated the brethern to a Recitation, in which R. W. Bro. Couper is always very funny. R. W. Bro. J. C. Wilson next responded for the Grand Lodge, speaking of the Grand Master who had, he assured them, intended to be with them, spoke of the work and objects of the Grand Lodge of Quebec and of Masonry and its aims in this Province and throughout the world. R. W. Bro. Wilson was in one of his staid and disciplining moods, always acceptable to the brethern. Toasts and songs followed each other until the wee sma hours. W. Bro. Hope's song on the occasion of the first visit of Her Majesty the Queen to Scotland, was heartily received and *encored*. W. Bro. Luttrell was in good humor with himself and the world and gave the brethern two or three selections, as did R. W. Bro. Couper, his "Old King Cole" was simply grand. Bro. Lawrance and R. W. Bro. Anderson favored the brethern with songs. Before parting R. W. Bro. Wilson requested the privilege of proposing a toast, to which W. Bro. Simpson acceded. It was "The health and long life of R. W. Bro. Chisholm," and speaking to the toast enumerated the many kindnesses of R. W. Bro. Chisholm to Argenteuil Lodge during the years since its formation; and spoke of his great interest in Masonry generally; this toast was received with three times three, the brethren singing "He's a jolly good fellow." R. W. Bro. Chisholm's response was the occasion of much applause. After a few very pointed and happy remarks from W. Bro. Simpson who was now in the chair, referring to the visit of the District Deputy Grand Master and other Grand Lodge Officers and brethern, assured them of the pleasure it gave the brethren of Argenteuil to meet their city brethern on the square and hoped they would not be long in coming again to visit this Lodge, and spoke of the benefit to be derived from such mingling of the Craft wished them a pleasant journey to their homes. And after the Junior Warden's toast, "Auld lang Syne" and "God Save the Queen," the happiest night in the history of Argenteuil Lodge, A.F. & A.M., was ended.

The brethren with but two exceptions, went back to Montreal by the 7 a.m. train, Tuesday. Their host Curry, saw them off

Go to J. R. McOuats New Store for Buckskin Moccasins and Mits, [Indian make.] Kid Mitts and Gloves, long and short top Leather Moccasins, Ladies Lined Rubbers, Overshoes, plain and Fancy, Yum Yum Overshoes, Mens Lined Rubbers, Overshoes, plain and fancy, Mikado Overshoes, Snow Excluders, Lumbermens Rubbers and Felt Socks, &c., &c.

A Strange Case.

Mr. Robert Kissick, of Coulson, Ont., has recently recovered from a remarkable disease a tumor of the spleen with dropsy—The tumor estimated to weigh about six pounds. His medical counsel gave him no hope, but Burdock Blood Bitters cured him.

WANTED—Butter, Eggs, Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chickens in Exchange for Goods.

H. FRASER, Jr.

ICE.—The ice has taken firmly over the North River, during the cold snaps of last week.

Go to J. R. McOuat's New Store for a good assortment of Fur Caps, Ladies Muffs, Sleigh Robes, Buffalo Linings, Buffalo Trimmings, &c.

ODDFELLOWS' CONCERT.—We hope that the citizens will show their appreciation not only of the Oddfellows as a Society, but also of excellent talent by attending largely the Concert given by the Band of the Montreal Lodge to night. See programme in another column.

Go to J. R. McOuat's New Store and see his assortment of Fancy Glass Ware, colored and fancy Lamps, colored and white stone Tea Sets, China Tea Sets, colored Dinner Sets, colored and white Bedrooms Sets, &c.

BAZARR.—Ladies Aid Methodist Church, in J. R. McOuat's Old Store, 16th December, (Thursday.)

A large assortment of Christmas Cards, Albums, &c. for the Christmas Holidays. at H. FRASER'S, Jr.

BAZAAR.—Ladies Aid Methodist Church, in J. R. McOuat's Old Store, 16th December, (Thursday.)

Go to J. R. McOuat's New Store for your Groceries, you will find Goods fresh, and prices right, extra good value in Teas.

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.*

BAZAAR.—Ladies Aid Methodist Church, in J. R. McOuat's Old Store, 16th December (Thursday.)

WANTED.—Poultry of all kinds, raw Furs, White Beans, Oats, Potatoes, in exchange for Goods at J. R. McOuat's new store.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9TH, 1886.

RECEIVED.

Just received, ANGORA RABBIT WOOL
S. CARSLEY.

Cocoa Mattings
Cocoa Mattings
Cocoa Mattings
Cocoa Mattings
Cocoa Mattings
Cocoa Mattings

All the widths in various qualities are now being laid with specially prepared rods.

S. CARSLEY

Wool Carpets
Wool Carpets
Wool Carpets
Wool Carpets
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Wool Carpets

A large assortment of very cheap lines in the above. A good useful Carpet from 32c the yard.

S. CARSLEY

Tapestry Carpets
Tapestry Carpets
Tapestry Carpets
Tapestry Carpets
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Tapestry Carpets

New and beautiful designs and colors at very low prices.

S. CARLLEY

Brussels Carpets
Brussels Carpets
Brussels Carpets
Brussels Carpets
Brussels Carpets
Brussels Carpets

The new lines in these goods are pleasing all who see them, whilst the prices for such beautiful goods are a surprise.

S. CARSLEY.

GRAND CONCERT,



— BY THE —

Oddfellows' Band M. U. of Montreal,

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF

Laurentian Lodge, R. U., of Lachute,

IN VICTORIA HALL, LACHUTE,

ON FRIDAY EVENING, Dec. 10th, 1886,

CHAIR TAKEN AT 8 O'CLOCK.

PROGRAMME.

CHAIRMANS REMARKS, . .
SELECTION, "Metropolitan Quadrilles," [BAND.
SONG,.....Mr. C. C. GRANT.
RECITATION,.....Mr. W. EMO.
SONG.....Mr. L. EASTON.
BAYONET EXERCISE,....CORPORAL E. [UPTON, 6th FUSILIERS.
"The Smallest Volunteer in the Dominion."
SONG & CHORUS....MEMBERS OF BAND.
STUMP SPEECH.....Mr W. WELDON
SONG,.....Mr. A. MCALLISTER.
HARMONICA SOLO.....Mr. G. HUNT.

LAUGHABLE FARCE.

"Manager in Search of Talent,"

MEMBERS OF THE BAND.

INTERMISSION.

SELECTION,....."Sweetheart,"....BAND.
SONG, (In character,)....Mr. L. EASTON.
MUSICAL SKETCH.....WELDON BROS.
SONG, (*by request,*) "The Death of Nelson," [Mr. C. C. GRANT.
RECITATION, (*comic*).....Mr. W. EMO.
SONG & CHORUS, "Boys of old Brigade," Mr. W WELDON.
MUSICAL GLASSES,....Mr. F. GRAHAM.
SONG,.....Mr. J. HALL.
VOX HUMANA,..... Mr. C. C. GRANT.
SONG, (*Dutch.*).....Mr. G. HUNT.

LAUGHABLE FARCE.

"Oal Heavers Revenge,"

MEMBERS OF THE BAND.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

The West End Olivet Hall Sunday School will hold their annual Social Tea and Literary Entertainment in Olivet Hall on Tuesday evening, December 21st instant, at Six O'clock, P. M. Admission 25 cents.

Local Advertisements.

PATENT NECK YOKE!

Something Every Teamster Should Have.

THE UNDERSIGNED begs to inform the Public that he has just patented one of the finest and most complete NECK YOKES ever made. The team can be unhitched without unloosing pole strap, martingale or holdbacks.

For further information concerning this Neck Yoke, apply to

DUNCAN MCPHAIL.
Lachute, Que.

Lachute, Dec., 2nd., 1886.

NOTICE.

WM. ARMSTRONG, Blacksmith & Horse Farrier, would respectfully announce to the people of Argenteuil that he is now prepared to attend all troubles in Horses and Cattle (Castrating Colts, a speciality.) He is a safe and experienced hand and is going to make a special business of it.

W. ARMSTRONG,
Farrier.

Lachute, December 9th, 1886. 15 tf.

CHEAP GOODS.

Thanking our numerous Customers for past patronage. Having now a full and

COMPLETE STOCK OF DRY GOODS, &c., &c.,

of best value, special lines in Dress Goods offered at bargain, choice stock of Groceries always on hand.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID

for all Produce, Poultry, Hides, Wood, &c.

GEORGE SIMPSON,
St Andrews.

St. Andrews, Dec. 2nd, '86.

JOB PRINTING

We have lately received

IN ADDITION TO

OUR ALREADY EXTENSIVE

assortment of

JOB TYPE,

a large assortment

OF THE

Newest Styles,

AND ARE NOW

PREPARED TO DO

EVERY DESCRIPTION

OF

JOB WORK

PLAIN AND IN COLORS,

Simpson & Calder,

WATCHMAN OFFICE,
LACHUTE.

ANNEXATION.

For nearly half a century the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST has annexed thousands of Canadians to its great family of readers, and to still further increase this number, the publishers are going to devote special attention to Canadian agriculture during 1887.

The great staff of editors, who for over a quarter of a century have made this periodical the recognized authority upon all matters pertaining to agriculture, horticulture, etc., has now been reinforced with a staff of well known contributors.

The JUVENILE, HEARTH and HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENTS have been enlarged, and HUMBUG Exposures are to receive additional attention.

1000 ORIGINAL ILLUSTRATIONS.—Every issue of the *American Agriculturist* contains nearly 100 original illustrations of animals, plants, new farm and household conveniences and appliances, outdoor scenes, etc.

SPLENDID ENGRAVINGS FREE!!!

Homes of Our Farmer Presidents.—It is noteworthy that a majority of our Presidents were reared on farms, or retired from public life to rural scenes. The *American Agriculturist* is now publishing and SENDING FREE to all subscribers, at an outlay of over $30,000, superb Engravings (18 by 24 inches in size) of these Homes, together with special descriptive papers by James Parton, Donald G. Mitchell and other eminent living American authors. These Engravings constitute a magnigeent portfolio collection of ornaments for the walls of a prince or peasant's home.

Subscriptions for 1887 immediately forwarded are entitled to all the series, beginning in May last.

ENDORSED BY THE U. S. GOVERNMENT.—Vol. 8th, Tenth Census, U. S., says: "The *American Agriculturist* is especially worthy of mention, because of the remarkable success that has attended the unique and untiring efforts of its proprietors to increase and extend its circulation. Its contents are duplicated every month for a German Edition, which also circulates widely."

Price, $1.50 a year; Single Numbers, 15c. Balance of this year FREE to all subscribing immediately.

Send Six Cents for mailing you Grand Double Number, just out, 32-page Premium List, and Sample Proof of Engravings of "Homes of our Farmer Presidents," together with Description by James Parton. Address

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DAVID W. JUDD, Pub.,
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CANVASSERS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

We will club the *American Agriculturist* with THE WATCHMAN for $2.00 per year, every person who immediately subscribes to receive the engravings free for next year and this year also.

Local Advertisements.

Notice to Contractors.

CHANGE OF TIME.

THE time for seeing the plans and specification for the

IMMIGRANT QUARTERS AND SHEDS ON THE PRINCESS LOUISE EMBANKMENT HARBOUR WORKS, QUEBEC,

Is hereby extended to Friday, the 26th of November, and the time for receiving tenders to Friday the 10th of December.

By order,
A. GOBEIL,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 12th Nov., 1886.

Lachute Furniture WAREHOUSE.

Hope's Block.

NOTICE.

PICTURES FRAMED.

FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS REPAIRED.

P.S.—Pianos repaired and Tuned.

C. J. BROWN,
Lachute.

HOT AIR FURNACES, McGIAT & McRAE, Lachute.

IRON & WIRE FENCING, CEMETERY RAILING, CRESTING, COAL STOVES, COOK STOVES, BOX STOVES,

Victoria Foundry.



SCHOOL DESKS.

PAINTING.

Jos. St Quintin, & Son,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS,
Foundry St. or address,
P.O. BOX 100. ACHUTE.

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.—*Chronicle.*

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

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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.



WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

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

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

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(*Of the firm of Quinn & Weir,*)

COUNSELLOR AT LAW, ATTORNEY, CONVEYANCER &c.

181 St. James Street, Montreal.

Attention given to all Civil and Criminal matters. 4-1y

UNDERTAKING.

TORONTO COFFINS from Twelve to twenty dollars and upwards. Half glass embalming done. Black and white cloth coffins a specialty. Crapes, white and black gloves always on hand. Large and small Hearse.

CHAS. GEIGERS,
Undertaker,
Lachute, P.Q

24 tf.

BLACKSMITH SHOP TO RENT with or without tools, West End Lachute, a good stand for one who can do all kinds of work. Apply at once to

A. McDONNELL,
Lachute.

13 tf.

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. 14th, 1886. 7-1yr.

Lachute Marble Works,

MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES of 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.

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Losses paid, since the establishment of the Company, have exceeded $50,000,000.

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Agents for the Dominion.
ROBERT. W. TYRE, Manager.
W. J. SIMPSON, Lachute.
Agents for the County of Argenteuil.

1917

BANK VILLE MARIE,

LACHUTE.

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

Truly yours,

GEO. DASTOUS,
Manager.

C. T. WALES & Co.

BEG to announce the arrival of more Wool Dress Goods that have been in such demand for Winter Wear.

Also that our assortment in other departments is now complete.

HARDWARE, variety and value (as usual) unsurpassed in the county.

Teas and Sugars selling low.

Bear in mind the two 'V's,' variety and value, at the

People's Cash Store.

C. T. WALES & CO.

St. Andrews, Nov. 4th, 1886

General Advertisements

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 this 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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41 Ann St., New York, N. Y. Post Office Box, 450.

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The Three Huntsmen.

FROM THE GERMAN OF UHLAND.

Three huntsmen hied to the woods away,
The milk-white stag they fain would slay.

They laid them to rest 'neath the green pine tree,
And a wonderful dream had each of the three.

The First Huntsman.

"I dreamed I struck on the thicket a blow,
And the stag rushed forth, hallo ! hallo !"

The Second Huntsman.

"And as from the baying hounds he sprang,
My bullet pierced his hide, bang, bang !"

The Third Huntsman.

"And as I saw him stiff and stark,
Full loudly I wound the horn, hark, hark !"

So they lay talking, till at last
The milk-white stag sprang swiftly past !

And ere the brave huntsmen could level a gun,
O'er hills and o'er valleys away he had run !

CROSS-PURPOSES.

A Story of Difficulties Made Smooth.

"Well, if you can't get your own consent, Mrs. Deery, I suppose you can't," said Mr. Perrin, his reproachful gaze fixed upon the fly promenading the widow's plump wrist. "I had hoped on reflection you'd come to consider my proposal favorably, but it seems you think you couldn't be happy with me."

"I couldn't be happy with Roxanna," responded that lady, impetuously; then checking herself, she flushed like the woodbine at the window, and in her turn gazed down on the itinerating fly.

"Oh, if you refuse me on account of sister, Mrs. Deery, I really can't take 'No, for an answer," cried her suitor, looking up with an encouraged air.

The widow's gaze never swerved from the insect, now chafing its stiffened little legs upon her thumb.

"You'd have no trouble in getting on with sister, I'll wager," resumed the eager wooer. "You rarely see an evener tempered woman."

"Yes, that's just it, Mr. Perrin; Roxanna's too perfect," broke forth the lady, brushing away the fly with startling energy. "It would fidget me to death to live with her. She's a chosen vessel and I'm only common clay."

The Widow Deery common clay, indeed! Mr. Perrin would have divined the contrary unaided by the officious sunbeam which darted in that instant to point her manifold attractions. Being deeply in love, he took advantage of his opportunity to pay a handsome compliment and to renew his suit.

For one intoxicating moment the listener wavered, but the moment passed.

"Hush, please, Mr. Perrin! Don't say any more about it!" cried she, with a willful toss of her bewitching brown curls. "I might care for you"—the tremor in her voice was very nearly his undoing—"I might care for you, but I couldn't breathe with Roxanna. Think how my little boy would worry her! She wouldn't speak an unkind word, but every time he left sticky finger-prints on the door I should feel that she was wishing that he and his mother had stayed away."

"I might—" Mr. Perrin paused, shocked at his base impulse. Had he actually been about to remark that he might provide sister with another home?—sister, who, but for devotion to his interests, might now be matronizing a household of her own? Dear, faithful Roxanna! Could he ever requite her for those weary years of watching beside the couch of his helpless, dying wife? The full measure of her self-sacrifice he had not known at the time, but he now had no doubt that but for Climena's sake and his she had discarded Joel Kirby. No, no; sister should never be requested to vacate the dwelling over which she had ruled so long and so well! And to Mr. Perrin's credit be it stated, that in the ardor of his passion for the little widow, he closed his lips upon the disloyal words that perchance might have won her and strode from her cottage a rejected lover.

"If Kirby should want Roxanna now as much as, according to accounts, he wanted her before he went to Manitoba, why, it might straighten out things," mused he, plodding despondently along the path through the fields; "but they say he has his eye on his cousin Martha. Naturally he would be looking for somebody younger than sister; she has faded. There's an odds in women." And the lover's thoughts reverted to the buxom widow, little younger than Roxanna, yet no more faded than a morning glory at sunrise.

Mr. Perrin's feet had traversed the meadow and ascended the slope of the pasture adjoining the highway ere his mind caught up with them. Then he murmured half audibly, "I wonder whether Kirby did call this afternoon? When I saw his team coming over the ridge, it struck me I might as well steal off through the orchard. Considering he's in the neighborhood looking up the old friends, he can't civilly pass by Roxanna; and I wouldn't be a hindrance in case—"

His soliloquy merged in a low whistle of satisfaction. He had reached the bars opposite his own gate, and at the gate, his forefeet deep in a hollow pawed by their impatience, stood Mr. Kirby's gray sorrel.

At the spectacle Mr. Perrin's heart bounded within him, and he clutched the topmost rail for support. Should he lead the forgotten horse away to the stable, or should he by doing so appear to take too much for granted? He desired to hospitable, he desired to be exceedingly hospitable, but he must not convey the impression that he he was over-zealous for a brother-in-law, and thus annoy Roxanna. Sister was so fastidious.

In an unprecedented excitement the habitually easy-going man debated within himself regarding the course of conduct befitting this exceptional occasion, and finally judged best to interfere with the probable wooing in no particular. Accordingly he crept around to the porch door quietly, with a surreptitious glance at the sitting-room window in passing. A brisk fire of chips revealed to him his rather prim blonde sister seated in a low rocker before the hearth, and Joel Kirby leaning against the mantel near her, volubly discoursing.

"They've opened the ball without me, I guess," mused the sulking host, facetiously, as he hitched his chair along to the kitchen stove to warm his feet in the oven. "Seeing that it is the first visit, I must say Joel stays it out well. Unquestionably he means business. What's to prevent? He's a firstrate fellow, and'll make a kind husband. If I wasn't sure of the I wouldn't consent to his having Roxanna. I should hate to have him take her out to Manitoba. I hope it's true that he has bought back the old homestead. Well, well, wouldn't I like to be a little mouse in the sitting-room wall about this time?"

Could he have had his wish, a most astounded little mouse would the worthy man have impersonated.

"You are the most morbidly concientious person, Roxy, that I know of," Mr. Kirby was saying, with a frown that scored his forehead with horizontal wrinkles like the staff of written music. "If I could only convince you that it was your duty to be my wife, I should stand some chance of getting you; but unlucky for me, you've cherished this notion that you ought to keep house for your brother till you—"

"Brother needs me," murmured Miss Roxanna, tears swelling in her eyes of "baby blue."

"And don't I need you! Haven't I some rights? During your stricken sister's illness I consented to waive these, but now she is gone, and I want you."

"Don't, Joel, don't!"

"I tell you I did, and I can't help it,' cried Mr. Kirby, with grim humor. "When I couldn't move you by letter I resolved I'd come and speak for myself. You used to say you loved me, Roxy. Can't you—"

"You know plenty of other ladies, Joel, younger and more pleasing," faltered Miss Roxanna, nervously smoothing the pale gilding of hair that framed her temples in a Gothic arch.

"[illegible] nothing to me," replied the gentleman, curtly, almost as if he esteemed the fact as a matter of regret.

Assured of the favor of more than one pretty girl of his acquaintance, was it not a little hard that the full current of his being must needs set toward this unresponsive woman of forty? It had been ever thus with Joel Kirby from his perverse childhood; when he wanted cake no human power could induce him to nibble gingerbread.

"No, Roxy, there's only one woman in the world for me," he continued in softer tones. "Your brother is of a different temperament. Has it never occurred to you that he may marry a second time?"

"Brother marry! Oh, no, indeed, he'll never marry—never!" cried Miss Roxanna, rooted and grounded in the belief that her brother's heart was entombed with the dead Climena. "No, he could not take another wife, Joel, and you see he has only me. I couldn't be so cruel as to leave him."

To all Mr. Kirby's subsequent pleadings she made this reply, but it soothed his chafing spirit not a little that she parted from himself with tears.

As the sound of his rapid wheels died away in the distance she hastily dried her eyes and hurried into the kitchen to see about the belated supper. Mr. Perrin, still gloating over castles in Spain, looked up with the roguish purpose of greeting her as "Mrs. Kirby," but dismayed at her troubled countenance, remarked instead that "the days were getting shorter"—a fact that she had observed before.

He felt as if he had received a blow. For him there was, there could be but one interpretation of his sister's unwonted emotion. She loved Kirby and Kirby no longer cared for her. Poor girl, she had dreamed that a man's affections were like granite boulders, incapable of change, and she was awakened with a shock. Hapless Roxanna! She, too, had her trials. Keenly sympathetic, the magnanimous brother concealed his own disappointment as best he could and lavished upon his sorrowful sister an excess of tenderness.

"You have the knack of spoiling me for other folks' cooking, little woman, that's the truth," said he at tea time, ostensibly heaping his plate with cream toast. "How should I ever get along without you?"

"That'll make her feel that I appreciate her if Joel doesn't," he mused benevolently, while she on her side of the table was thinking: "It's just as I suspected; it would kill brother to lose me."

"Oh, you'd manage somehow. Maybe you'd marry," she ventured, timidly, almost hearing the fluttering of the lost Climena's wings.

"Poh! poh! sister, nothing seems less likely," answered her brother, in a voice so sad that Miss Roxanna chided herself for having opened his old wound afresh. But she had done it for Joel's sake. She owed it to Joel to make sure that there could be no misunderstanding.

The October days, with their noonday patches of sunshine and their heavy borders of twilight, came and went. In a spasm of hope that the charming widow might yet consent to share the domestic sceptre with his sister, Mr. Perrin made a second proposal only to receive a second decided though flattering refusal. Mr. Kirby repeated his call upon Miss Roxanna and departed cursing fate and by no means loving Mr. Perrin, whom he supposed perfectly acquainted with the relations between himself and Roxanna.

Overtaking Mr. Perrin walking home one day from the post office, Mr. Kirby, with inward reluctance, asked him to ride. With equal reluctance Mr. Perrin accepted the invitation, reflecting, "If I ain't civil he'll take it that I'm mad because he doesn't renew his offer to Roxanna, and I won't humor him."

"Heavy frost last night," growled Mr. Kirby.

"Very," atserted the other, conscious of an inward chill. "Winter is upon us. Shall you spend it in Ontario?"

"My plans are uncertain," snarled Mr. Kirby, adding mentally, "Thanks to you, sir."

"Of course you can choose your own climate. There's the advantage of having plenty of money and no family ties."

"No family ties! Whose fault was it that he had no family ties?" mused the irate bachelor, making rapid passes over his long beard as if he would mesmerize the pain in his breast. "Might not Roxanna have been his wife years ago but for the necessities of this selfish brother?"

"Though I've lately heard it hinted, Joel, that you were thinking of marrying," Mr. Perrin blundered on, in his embarrassment, saying the very thing he had resolved not to say.

Mr. Kirby snapped his whip, and transfixed his companion with a glance so frigid that poor Mr. Perrin shivered as if he were impaled on an icicle.

"Your cousin is a fine girl, Joel—an uncommonly fine girl. I—I congratulate you," he stammered, wishing it would do to get out and walk.

"You are too kind, Perrin; too kind by half," sneered Mr. Kirby, letting go the reins in his anger. "You've robbed me of one bride, sir, and now you want to make amends, do you, by choosing me another?"

"Why, Kirby, what are you raving about? When have I interfered with your concerns, matrimonial or otherwise?" cried Mr. Perrin in a tone of injured innocence. "You are laboring under some delusion."

"Do you pretend it's a delusion of mine that but for you Roxanna would be my wife?"

"Oh, he's twitting me on old scores," mused Mr. Perrin, aggrieved. "He blames me for letting sister give up her prospects in life for Climena's sake. Sister would do it, and she never told me there was anything between her and Joel." "When a man is in a tight place, Joel, he's apt to realize his own needs better than the needs of his brethren, I suppose," he said aloud, after a moment's pause. "But I'm sorry if you bear me a grudge."

"Tight place! Do you call yourself in a tight place, Perrin—a strong hearty fellow like you? You ought to hire a housekeeper and let Roxanna go."

"Let Roxanna go! Where?" interrogated the befogged Mr. Perrin.

"Wherever she prefers to live. I should let her decide that after we were married," replied Mr. Kirby, impatiently. "The main point is to get her away from you. She says you say you could not live without her."

"Yes, I did say it—I did say it; but I take it all back," cried Perrin, fairly blinking in the light that suddenly illuminated his darkened mind. "I see things clearer than I did, Joel. I won't stand any longer between you and Roxanna."

"Your hand on it."

"My hand on it, Joel, I shall be glad—proud, that is—to give sister to you, and if you are going up to the house you can tell her I said so."

"Thank you, Perrin, thank you. And if I've spoken sharply, I beg your pardon," cried Mr. Kirby, smiling like a Santa Claus.

"Oh, it's all right. Everything is all right," replied Mr. Perrin, too happy to keep it to himself. "Drop me here, Kirby, please; I have an engagement to make. And make it to-day I shall and will, God willing," he added, beneath his breath, as he dismounted before the door of the widow Deery.

Stricken Dumb By A Whistle.

A very peculiar case is reported from Jeffersonville. Joe Demines, a small colored boy of that town, went down to the levee, where the steamer Minnie Bay was unloading some freight. Just as the boat pulled out she blew her whistle. Immediately afterward the boy lost his power of speech, and has since only been able to make himself understood by signs. He is about 15 years of age and is a very intelligent boy. He has not been ill since the unfortunate accident, and suffers no inconvenience but the loss of his voice. Whether the affliction was caused by the blowing of the whistle is a matter of doubt, but it is certain that the boy cannot talk, and insists that the blowing of the whistle did it.

Duke Ernst of Coburg recently shot his 1,000th stag in the Kallenberg Forest.

Soldiers' Panics.

In South Africa, the disaster of Isandlhwana gave the soldiers' nerves a severe shaking, and it often happened that false alarms at night led to the rousing of whole camps, and sometimes even to a reckless discharge of firearms. In some cases friendly natives, or even comrades, were taken by the excited imagination of a sentry for enemies; in others, unoffending cattle, even a brush or a shrub, became the innocent cause of a fusilade sufficient to have dealt widespread destruction to a host of Zulus. An odd incident, illustrative of the slightness of the cause—or even, perhaps, of the absence of any cause at all—that gives rise to a panic, occurred on the night of Tel-el-Kebir, amid a small corner of the force that was bivouacking on the battlefield. The narrator had crawled into a marquee in which, with other commissariat stores, were the rum casks from which the troops had received their liquor rations after the fatigues and excitement of the day's fight and previous night march. Besides one or two commissariat issuers in charge of the stores, several "odds and ends" of other corps had found their way into the marquee, preferring to rest under its shelter amid the casks and biscuit boxes than under the open sky with the sand for a bed. Suddenly, in the middle of the night when all were sleeping, a noise and commotion began in a bivouac outside. Before the inhabitants of the tent were sufficiently awake to understand its cause the curtains were thrust aside by a red-coated soldier, who shouted to us to get up: "The Arabs are in the camp—they are upon us!" Then he disappeared as rapidly as he had come. Every one sprang to his arms, and probably experienced that especially uncomfortable sensation that is caused by a vague feeling of an unseen though imminent danger against which one is ignorant how to guard. Outside every one around was aroused and up, eagerly striving to discover from what quarter attack was to be expected. Nothing, however, more unpleasant occurred than the advent of a staff officer asking the cause of the confusion. Probably the truth never did reach headquarters. Afterward, however, a report gained ground—no other or better reason was ever forthcoming—that the alarm arose from the screams of a sleeping soldier, who, overwrought perhaps by the horrors of the day, had been fighting his battle over again in his dreams!—*Chamber's Journal.*

Habits of the Whales.

For the last six weeks or so whales have been coming out of the arctic ice, and have been making their way south. In the Winter season there are no whales in the Arctic Ocean, for the good reason that they cannot live there when the water is frozen over so that there are no breathing spaces. A considerable number are supposed to die every year by being caught under ice so thick that when they come up to breathe they cannot break the ice. Frequently a dozen or more whales may be seen in small areas of open water surrounded by ice where no ship can go, or not without greater perils than ought to be encountered. Just where all the arctic whales Winter has long been a mooted question. They are found all along the coast of California during some of the Winter months. But their breeding grounds are the lower latitudes, as at Magdalena Bay and in the shallow bays of the Lower Mexican coast. It is probable that some go down as far as the Central American coast. All the white whales seen along the coast do not enter the Arctic, although it would seem that the greater number do. Many are found in the Summer season in the Okhotsk Sea and along the coast of Siberia. The white whale seeks out his Summer feeding grounds in high latitudes and seeks out breeding grounds in low latitudes. This animal migration and return is counted on with the greatest certainty. As many whales come out of the Arctic in Autumn as enter in the Spring. These facts govern the operations of the whaling fleet. Hence, after the Arctic whaling season is over many ships discharge and refit at once and go down the coast preparatory to a later cruise in high latitudes. At several points along the coast in California there are shore stations where a considerable number of whales are caught as they go up and down the coast.

Small Things About Great Men.

Part of the price which every eminent man pays for his exalted or prominent position is the loss of all privacy. His habits and customs, his preferences and aversions are all publicly discussed, and the following particulars show that be can not even have a favorite dish without the knowledge of the public. This craving for details about the lives of great men dates back as far as the time of Charlemagne, of whom it is said that his meals consisted never of more than four courses, and that his favorite dishes were eggs and roast meat, particularly venison, which was served on long spits by his foresters. Luther preferred Torgau beer and hock to all other beverages. As a young man Melancthon was very fond of barley soup, and he would often exchange a diet of meat for a bowl of barley soup. Small fish, vegetables, and all kinds of farinaceous food he liked, but large fish and meat he disliked, and he hated all public meals or drinking bouts. He used to say that it would be easy for him to adopt Pythagorean diet. Torquato Tasso was very fond of preserved fruits and all kinds of fancy sweets. Henry IV. was often ill from eating too many oysters or melons. His favorite drink was vin d'Arbois. Peter the Great liked nothing better than Limburg cheese (!). Charles XII., king of Sweden, preferred a piece of bread-and-butter to anything else. Voltaire, like Frederick the Great and Napoleon I., was very fond of coffee. His favorite food was oat cakes, but he preferred oranges to any other kind of food. The Dutch lady scholar A. M. Schurmann ate spiders as a delicacy. Lessing preferred lentils, and Klopstock, who was a real gourmand, fed on salmon, mushrooms, pastry, and smoked-meat. Of vegetables he liked peas best and grapes as dessert, together with a bottle of good claret or hock. Kant retained till his old age a preference for pork, all kinds of pulse, and stewed fruit. He devoted three hours a day to his dinner. Schiller was in his youthful days very fond of ham. An old note-book belonging to a Stuttgart restaurant contains some items about "Meals for Dr. Schiller in 1782," from which it appears that, besides a bottle of wine, ham was every day among the dishes on Schiller's table. Matthisson confessed a preference for peas, beans, and pork; Lord Byron for Chester cheese, with ale or porter; Pope was "greatly interested" in venison, Jonathan Swift in turbot, and Sir Walter Scott in roast goose.

A Catskill Romance.

Ten years ago a handsome man of a dignified bearing and refined appearance passed through Catskill and took up his abode in a deserted log cabin two miles and a half from High Falls, Greene county. Here he lived like a hermit. A beautiful dog, which accompanied the stranger into the woods, died about five years ago, and the fashionable clothes which the recluse wore when he made his retreat were replaced by coarse fabrics and strong country shoes. Twice each year the hermit was visited by a woman of graceful form and easy manners, who always dressed in black and was closely veiled. No one knew who this woman was or whence she came. She remained with the hermit about an hour, and for three or four days after her departure the recluse remained within his cabin. When at last he appeared he looked much sadder and more aged than before. Tuesday morning the cabin was found in ashes. The hermit was not to be found. His mysterious visitor called upon him about a week ago. He may have burned with the cabin, but there is no trace of him to be found.

Only he who in a spirit of contentment receives gladly the reward of his labour and extracts from it its real value can be said truly to possess it. He may rightfully perhaps desire an increase, but, if so, it is because he knows his labor is worth it; and his efforts to obtain it, guided by a spirit of justice, not of greed, donot betray him into discontent.

CURRENT WIT.

"Ma," said Polly Caution, "The Liberty statue is that of a woman, isn't it?" "Yes, dear." "Won't she be awful lonely out on that island without a man to look after?"

Of eighty-eight girls landed at Halifax recently fifty-two were red-haired. As they all went west, scientists will no doubt soon begin to see and diagnose red sunsets again.

Customer (to photographer)—I don't like the expression. It's too sad. Photographer—Think so? Customer—Oh, yes. My wife will think I've been playing draw-poker again.

"How long since your father has given you a good licking, sonny?" "He never did." "Look out youngster! You know where liars go to?" "I ain't lyin'. He never gave me a good lickin'; but I've had plenty of t'other kind."

Candidate for Coroner—Never mind, wife when I get elected my fees will buy us all the comforts of life. Wife—But John, suppose there are no sudden deaths. Candidate for Coroner—Oh, well, we won't look on the dark side.

"Landlord," said an angry hotel guest, "there was no soap in my room last night." "No soap?" repeated the landlord, who was looking over the register, "I beg your pardon, my dear sir, it was a mistake. I thought you registered from Hamil on."

Needy Man—Yes, sir, if you'll give me a chance in your store I'll do two men's work. I've been out of employment many months, and I'm willing to work for starvation wages. Merchant—Now, about how much do you think you can starve on a week?

"Mrs. Jones: "I am told that your husband is worth a great deal of money in the old country, Mrs. Macnamara?" Mrs. Macnamara: "Trouth, an' he is, ma'am. The government over there will pay $5,000 for Mac any day they can lay hands on him."

He—From the wapt exprethion of your fathe, Mith Mawy, I know that thith autumnal thunthet awoutheth a deep thentiment in your mind. She—Y-e-s; I was thinking what a jolly good lot of colors they'd be, if I could only get them, for my new crazy quilt.

A servant girl wasn't peeking through the key-hole nor listening at the door, but when it was suddenly opened the knob struck her in the head and cracked her skull, and she was in the hospital four months. She suggests that some one ought to invent a soft-rubber door-knob for use in the lower rooms of every house employing female help.

"No, George," she said "I can never marry you. I shall always esteem you as a friend, but I cannot be your wife." George hesitated. "Clara," he said brokenly, you will grant me one favor before I go away forever?" "Yes, George," she replied kindly. "What is it?" "Please put your refusal down on paper. I'll feel safer."

The Bible speaks of parents who when their children ask for bread give them a stone. Young Benedick, whose wife does her own cooking, expresses the opinion that there isn't much difference in the two varieties of food. If anything, he says, the stone was probably more easy to masticate.

A lawyer was under examination as a witness and had stated approximately the time at which something occurred when he was sharply requested by the examining attorney to be more definite. "You ought to know. It was about the time you collected my costs in that suit and kept the money," was the paralyzing reply.

"And so you think my voice isn't good enough for the stage?" said the ambitious tenor to the operatic manager. "Oh, no, I didn't say that. It is musical enough for you to secure an engagement as a call-boy, or to help the stage carpenter do the swearing, but both of those positions are filled just now."

"Would you say the poultry is very tender or the fowl is very tender?" asked the boarding-house mistress of one of her victims at dinner. "Neither," was the reply. "What, then, would you say?" "I'd say the chicken is very tough," came from the boarder, with emphasis.

With Some London Busmen.

"Seventeen hours a day! One hundred and nineteen hours a week! That's my time. I left the yard last night at five-and twenty minutes to 2, and I was on my bus again this mornin' at 'alf-past 8. It's these long hours that tell!"

"But you get a holiday sometimes?"

"If we like to pay for it. Whenever we are off duty we don't get paid. Whoa there!"

And the speaker, a smart "whip" among the London omnibus-drivers, ceases his conversation concerning his long hours of labor to pull up his horses and sings out loudly the destination of his omnibus.

They are quaint and curious men, some of these London busmen, with a rich fund of drollery all their own.

"You see, sir," said one, "I don't much care for a holiday; I've been so long on this 'ere bus that things look quite different-like when I'm in the street below. I shouldn't know my own children in the street."

"Oh, come! that's too strong."

"Fact, I tell ye, sir; I'm always away in the mornin' afore they're up, and not home till they're in bed at night, and I shouldn't know my little gal if I was to meet her out, especially if I was to see her off my bus."

Truly a significant remark for a man to make in this latter half of the wonderful nineteenth century—a remark not without a touch of satire and of pathos, too; and we find ourselves asking if it is a necessity of our advanced civilization that men must work so long and so continuously, day after day, that they never see their children except asleep? No sweet, simple prattle about the father's knee, no little fat, dimpled arms around the father's neck, none of the loving, softening influences which little people know so well how to exert over even the most-stony hearted of men! Surely, O Christian civilization, these things are not necessities of thy development!

But yet the bus-driver rarely complains or grumbles. He does not strike or congregate in mass-meetings, or commit acts of riot, but he works patiently on, day by day, steering his horses marvelously well through the crowded London street, and surveying with philosophic calm from the altitude of his box, except when a child strays in the way of his horses, and then his language is, perhaps, rougher than are his real feelings.

How the Pen Travels.

A rapid writer can pen thirty words in a minute. To do this he must draw his pen through the space of a rod, 16½ feet. In forty minutes his pen might travel a furlong. In a little more than five hours the small instrument may have gone a mile. In a year of three hundred such working days the pen would have traced a mark on paper three hundred miles long. Each letter of the ordinary alphabet requires from three to seven turns of the pen—on an average of three and a half to four. Writing thirty words in a minute, at least 480 such curves must be made; in an hour, 28,800; in a day of five hours, 14,400; in a year of 300 days, 43,200,000. The man who makes a million strokes with his pen in a month is not at all remarkable. Many persons, newspaper writers for instance, make four times that number.

Like Lightning.

The rapid action of the "great pain cure," Polson's Nerviline, in relieving the most intense pain, is a matter of wonder to all who have used it. There is nothing surprising in its results, for it is made of the strongest, purest and most efficient remedies known in medicine. Nerviline cures toothache instantly; cramps in five minutes; neuralgia after two applications; rheumatism is at once relieved by its use; and the same may be said of all kinds of pain. Sample bottles, costing only 10 cts. at any drug store. The large bottle only 25 cents. Polson's Nerviline sold by druggists and country dealers.

The Ranching Business.

Mention has recently been made of the difficulty now staring the American Government in the face in regard to their cattle ranges. The difficulty of maintaining pasturage on the vast cattle runs of Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Montana and the Territories, has been discussed at considerable length in the American press. Many of the cattle runs in the Western States have been almost ruined by overstocking, the peculiarity of the buffalo and grain grasses being that once grazed to the ground they never grow again. Dr. George Vasey investigated this subject at the instance of the American Department of Agriculture. The result of his research has been published in pamphlet form. He says the only way to replace the grasses is by cultivation, and urges the Government to establish an experimental farm similar to those of the Dominion Government.

A COMPARISON BETWEEN THE RANCHING lands of the United States and those of the Dominion shows the advantages to be on the side of the latter. In the American States and Territories the buffalo grass grows in bunches. This is caused by the lack of rain. On the Canadian plains the buffalo grass forms a perfect sod, is stronger and more lusty than the American grass and more productive. In Colorado it takes 36¾ acres to support one animal, in Wyoming 32, in Montana 27½, in Utah 40. On the Canadian plains it requires only from 6 to 10 acres for each animal. Again, in Colorado and Montana the loss for want of shelter is 4½ per cent. in an ordinary season; in Canada, so far, it has not reached more than ½ of 1 per cent. The reason of this is that the greater growth of grass enables the animals to feed more easily during the storm. An animal that can readily get sufficient food will not succumb to even a blizzard. Again, the copious rainfall of the Canadian plains gives abundance of water, for lack of which the American herds sometimes suffer severely. In Dakota, Montana and Colorado the loss of flesh during the winter months is from 12 to 24 and even 25 per cent.; in Canada it does not reach 6 per cent., and finally the construction of the Canadian Pacific railway has given facilities for transportation to market not exceeded on the American ranges.

How to Preserve Flowers.

A writer in Gardening Illustrated uses cotton-batting instead of bibulous paper in which to press fresh flowers for pressing. "I have had," he says, "much eperiexnce in flower-dying, and I never found any kind of paper answer, however carefully used, and for the following reasons: First, the paper of any kind is, however lightly pressed, too hard a substance to touch the delicate bloom or surface of the petals of any flower, and at once injures the tender skin causing the liquid to exude and saturate the leaf, which tends to decay it as well as to injure or destroy the color. Secondly, paper does not absorb the natural moisture rapidly enough, but remains damp about the flower, thus allowing the air to pass through, while damp air injures both color and leaf. I have tried a great many different ways, and only one has proved really successful, viz: the use of cotton wool. I take a small folio, in which I have folds of newspapers four sheets thick. Between each of these folds I place two sheets of soft fine, clear white cotton wool. I have this out with me, and as I gather the flowers I want to press I lay them out carefully between the sheets of cotton wool, filling the sheet up as quickly as possible. I close it up in the newspaper, carefully turning it up all round the edges. When I get home I take the packages out of the folio and place them in large books, under good pressure, and leave them as long as I deem necessary. Some flowers need a much longer time—those of a fleshy nature for instance. The great secret is not to allow the air to touch them (by no means look at them to see how they are getting on) until they are quite dry. I have scarlet geraniums, violets, etc., which have been done more than two years as fresh in color as at first, although in constant use on candle shades."

Prohibit Deer Hounding.

At the recent session of the Simcoe County Council a memorial was passed requesting the Ontario Government to so amend the game law as to prohibit deer hunting with hounds and other dogs. The memorial states that a host of deer hunters invade the Muskoka district and other parts of the country every season and commit a wholesale slaughter of deer by the use of hounds and other dogs. To stop this indiscriminate war of extinction, and although the latest changes in the game law are great improvements, yet it does not cover the object of the present petition, it is suggested that the evidence of settlers in the back counties be taken, and also that of expert sportsmen. The memorial states that deer are slaughtered by thousands every season in Muskoka.

He Had to "Git."

They had the pavement on Park street torn up from curb to curb the other day when a potato peddler's horse and wagon came rushing along. The repairers shouted to the driver to stop, but he would not, and horse and wagon were rushed over the loose blocks and through the ditch to the solid road beyond.

"You must be in an awful hurry," remarked one of the pavers to the peddler as he was gathering for a fresh start.

"You bet I am!"

"Anything special?"

"Well, I sold a woman back here three pecks of potatoes for a bushel, and if there's any git in this hoss the next ten minutes is the time to show it!"

To Consumptives.

Reader, can you believe that the Creator afflicts one-third of mankind with a disease for which there is no remedy? Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds of cases of consumption, and men are living to-day—healthy, robust men—whom physicians pronounced incurable, because one lung was almost gone. Send 10 cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on consumption and kindred affections. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo. N. Y.

The Crown Prince of Germany sells 1,000 quarts of milk a day from his farm near Berlin.

The Beauty of Woman

is her crown of glory. But alas! how quickly does the nervous debility and chronic weakness of the sex cause the bloom of youth to pass away, sharpen the lovely features, and emaciate the rounded form! There is but one remedy which will restore the faded roses and bring back the grace of youth. It is Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," a sovereign remedy for the diseases peculiar to females. It is one of the greatest boons ever conferred upon the human race, for it preserves that which is fairest and dearest to all mankind—the beauty and the health of woman.

Seven native villages on one of the Tonga Islands have been destroyed by volcanic eruptions.

• • • • Stricture of the urethra, how ever inveterate or complicated from previous bad treatment, speedily and permanently cured by our new and improved methods. Book, references and terms sent for 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The revenue of the Dominion for the year up to date shows a surplus of two and a quarter millions.

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.

President Cleveland will try a course of treatment to reduce his corpulency.

The other day a white dove perched on the cab of Engineer Stagger's locomotive, on an Ohio railroad, and afterward flew back and forth in front of the window several times. A few minutes later the locomotive was thrown from the track, and Staggers was killed. The fireman, who was slightly hurt, tells the tale.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

In St. Petersburg the police can at any time enter any dwelling to search for Nihilists, and there is no *habeas corpus.*

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send 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.

The population of Winnipeg has increased 100 per cent., since 1881. It is now about 21,000.

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Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.



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ASTHMA CAN BE CURED. — Send for Pamphlet. W. R. Crumb, M. D., St. Catharines, Ont. Canada.

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Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N.F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N.F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N.B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

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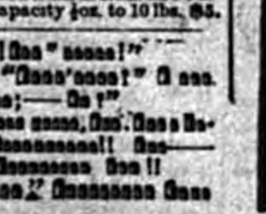
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" 3, " 60 " 6 " "
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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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

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CHRISTMAS MIRTH.

A hard death—frozen stiff.

Why is the average undertaker liberal? Because when he gets a job he always sends for the bier.

It is very unhealthy for a growing boy to smoke tobacco—particularly if his father catches him at it.

"Down in front! yelled a boy in the gallery when he saw a box full of ladies in evening dress.

Tramp—"I have lost an arm, sir." Passer-by (in great haste)—"Sorry, but I have not seen anything of it."

A pretty Michigan girl has been put in jail for horse stealing. The law appears to be a mean, sour old thing out West.

There is no connection between marriage bells and chestnut bells, although it may be admitted that the former is an old joke.

The rockers on a chair never stick out half so far behind at any other time as when a man is prowling around in the dark barefooted.

That electric boy in California—just discovered—can be utilized when he becomes a few years older by marrying him to an electric belle.

"Waiter, is this an old or a new herring that you brought me?" "Can't you tell?" "No." "Well, then, what difference does it make?"

In a recent issue of a contemporary is an article entitled, "How to pack a trunk." The best way to pack a trunk is to sit down in an easy chair and watch your wife do it.

"Johnnie—I will tell you a secret if you won't tell. Sister Emily is engaged to Mr. White. I heard mamma and sis talking about it. The secret is that he does not knew it himself yet."

Customer—"But aren't the trousers too long?" Tailor—"Too long? Dey is made to fit a man exzekly your size. If your legs happen to be a drifle short you must quarrel mit Nature—not de tailor."

"Is there much water in the cistern, Piddy?" inquired a gentleman of his Irish girl, as she came up from the cellar. "It is full on the bottom, sir, but there's none at all on top," was the reply.

The Christmas card dies hard. Reports from across the water say it is to be more profuse and more festive than ever this year. Let us try to bear up under the dispensation, and remember that in the other world there will be no need to send these subterfuges of costly regard.

A child born during the earthquake in Charleston, S. C., was named Earthquakeana. A female child, of course. When she is married some twenty years hence, and her husband comes home late from the lodge and he feels the ground skaking beneath him, he will no doubt, feel like saying: "Darling thou art well named." Did the parents ever contemplate this?

A Close Shave.

Some months ago we described the marvelous way in which a young lady's profile was transferred to a brass tray under the influence of lightning. If the following incident is true we may have electric barber shops, as well as lightning photograph galleries:

A story from France describes a very singular experience of a young woman in that country. While she was walking in a thunder-storm, under the shelter of an umbrella, she experienced a sudden strange sensation which filled her with apprehension, but was seemingly without other result. It was only on reaching her home, half an hour afterward, and on removing her hat, that every bit of hair on her head fell to the floor, and that she learned that she had been touched by a thunder-bolt in a most delicate and remarkable manner. Her head was shaven as cleanly, the story says, as though the work had been performed with a razor. As soon as the young woman learned what had happened to her, she was prostrated by a nervous shock, and the physician who attended her gave it as his opinion that she would not recover for several weeks.

A San Diego citizen bought a ticket for San Francisco and sat down on the pier until the boat should be ready to start. He became much interested in seeing the work going on, the passengers hurrying down, the gangplank pulled in, and the lines cast off, and expressed pleasure at the sight of the big steamer as she left the pier. Then he remembered he wasn't on board, but that his baggage was, and his language was something shocking.

The dude never takes an enemy into his mouth to steal away his brain. He knows better.

THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. X LACHUTE QUE., FRIDAY, DEC. 17, 1886. NO. 16

The Christmas Song.

BY SUSAN COOLIDGE.

Sweetly it rang o'er India long ago,
Above the surprised shepherds in the snow
Folding the sleeping flocks, and all amazed,
As up into the starlit heavens they gazed,
And saw the bright-winged angels singing still,
"Good will and peace on earth, peace, good will."

And sweeter sounded it and softer yet
When the 'mazed shepherds and the wise men met
Beside the manger rude, where cradled lay
The infant Lord of love at dawn of day,
While round His rest there seemed to pulse and thrill
"Good will and peace on earth, peace, good will."

And still the chorus soundeth in our ears
Across the stormy and dividing years,
Though kings may rage and angry nations fret,
The angels sing their joyful message yet,
The heat of war to slake, the wrath to kill,
"Good will and peace on earth, peace, good will."

Oh, let the song resound in every home,
Or hall, or hut, when Christmas day shall come,
And like a cool hand on a fevered brow
Lay its soft touch of healing on us now,
The balm of weary hearts, the cure of ill,
"Good will and peace on earth, peace, good will."

"SHIFTLESS BILL"

A CHRISTMAS SKETCH.

I.

When I first met him I was a boy of about fifteen and he was perhaps a year or so older. I had landed my little duck boat where a seine was drying on a marshy shore, and with infinite difficulty I made my way through the coarse marsh grass, sticking fast in the soft muck at almost every step, to a tumble-down log hut back from the river. I had come out, as was my wont when a schoolboy, on a Friday afternoon to spend the night and the Saturday holiday on the sluggish muddy river that crawled through the swamps and marshes eight miles from my home. Usually I passed the Friday night curled up on the dried grass in the bottom of the little duck boat, with a big overcoat for a covering, but on the day I first met Shiftless Bill it had set in to rain steadily, and as I had no tent and no rubber coat, I ventured to seek a shelter for the night in the only house in sight at dusk, the tumble-down log hut aforesaid.

When I knocked a timid knock on the door, an old, hard-visaged woman and an older, harder-visaged man both peered out at me in a forbidding sort of a way. Could I stay all night? No, they didn't take lodgers. But I would pay, and wanted only shelter and a place to spread my overcoat for a couch. They had no bed, but—would I sleep on the floor? Certainly. Well (after a whispered consultation), then I could come in.

The interior was dark, ill-smelling and otherwise forbidding. There were two flag-bottomed chairs, guiltless of back or arms, and a home-made deal table. At one side was a curtain of faded calico, which probably concealed some sort of a couch, and in the furthermost corner of the room was a black heap of rags of clothing, which of the two I could not tell in the darkness. Even when the home-made tallow dip was lighted and placed upon the greasy table in a split piece of green wood which served as a candle stick, the light it furnished was faint and dismal, and only made the dark crannies of the room darker yet.

"Come f'm town?" asked the old man.

"Yes, sir."

"Got sot lines* in the river."

"No, sir; I'm just out for a paddle down to Egypt. I shall go back to town to-morrow night."

"Humph! Eat supper?"

"Yes, sir. My lunch is in the rubber bag."

The old man then relapsed into silence, lighted a pipe and drew toward him a bundle of dried flag, which he proceeded to plait into the shape of a corn basket, while his better half also lighted a pipe and devoted herself to washing up the cracked and yellow earthen dishes which had done duty for a recent meal, using a greasy butter tub in lieu of a dishpan. As for myself, I felt the uncomfortable knowledge that I was an intruder, and an unwelcome one at that, and inwardly vowed that never again, so long as I cruised on that river, would I be found afloat without a rubber blanket or some shelter from rain that would make me independent of the natives of the marsh lands.

An hour passed, and the man still plaited and smoked, and anon spat, with great force and unerring precision, through a chink between the walls of the log cabin where the mud had fallen out, but never a word said he. The old woman finished her dish washing, lighted one fresh pipe and then another, and busied herself glueing a patch on the toe of a rubber boot, but she was as dumb as her spouse. Another hour passed, similar in all respects to the first, and then I nodded on my chair, recovered suddenly and coughed, then nodded again and fell fast asleep. When I awoke, the old woman had vanished, and the old man was standing over me in red flannel shirt and home-knit socks.

"Blow out the light," he said, "when ye've rigged yerself fer bed." After which terse command, he drew the faded curtain aside and disappeared behind its folds. In five minutes a profound bass snore, with the accompaniment of an asthmatic, intermittent gasp, told me that my host and hostess were wrapped in slumber.

I spread a huge overcoat on the cleanest spot on the floor, moved the candle to the edge of the table, where I could reach it from the couch, and proceeded quietly to wrap myself in the generous folds of my improvised coverlet and couch combined. As I lifted my hand with a yawn to reach the candle in order to extingush it, I thought I saw some slight motion in the heap of rags in the dark corner of the room. I held the candle above my head and peered into the dim recess, but saw no further move, and believing my eyes to have deceived me, was about to blow out the light when the heap of rags began slowly to rise towards the ceiling. Cold shivers chased each other up and down my back and the roots of my hair tingled. As the heap finally assumed the shape of an upright being and advanced toward me my fright increased, and my terror was so intense that I lay there motionless, the candle still grasped in my left hand, unable to move. I say an upright being because at first there hardly appeared to be anything human about the object. As it came into the arc of light which my candle threw about me, however, I made out that it was the figure of a man or boy, tall, long-armed and brawny, with a great pumpkin-like head covered with a thick tangled mass of yellow hair and two big, dull, vacant eyes, staring out from a dirty face, blotched and several shades darker than the hair. The clothes were few, scant in their fit and hanging in tatters. As I recovered in a measure from my fright and was about to speak, the boy raised a hand like a ham in warning gesture and whispered a low "Sh-sh!" Then he sat on a chair by me, pulled from somewhere in the interior of his rags a dirty, torn volume of Goldsmith's "Natural History," turned the leaves awkwardly until he came to a wood cut of a giraffe, and holding it in front of my eyes he whispered: "Is there sech hosses livin' ez that air?"

*"Sot lines"—lines set at night across the river, baited at frequent intervals with worms, for catching catfish. A common night's amusement there for the boys of the town.

I nodded my head in assent, and he looked at the cut musingly for a moment, then returned the book slowly to the mysterious depths of his rags, and whispered with a smile. "They must be dod durned good uns for ploughin'."

I again nodded assent, and having now completely recovered from my fright, I ventured a whispered "Who are you?" The boy looked cautiously around towards the curtains, from behind which the bass snore and the asthmatic gasp were still audible. Then he looked at me intently for a moment, then jerked his thumb over his shoulder to indicate the sleepers, and said, "Them's my pap an' mam. I'm Bill. Folks gen'rally call me Shiftless Bill. Dad says I ain't right here," tapping his forehead with a grimy forefinger, "and neighbors say it's Dad's fault. When I was little Dad bet Joe Lynch he could split a green mushmelon on my head with his hand open—so. It was hard work, but Dad won, with four tries. They say I hain't ben right since," and the boy gave a low chuckle and seemed vastly amused. Then he leaned further forward and whispered lower, "They didn't know I was under them carpet rags to-night. Ef they had Dad'd ha' wolloped me. He allus wallops me. I don't live home now, I live—outside," with a wave of his hand to indicate the outer world generally. "I come here after powder an' caps while they was berryin', an' got ketched inside." Then he rose, walked as still as a cat to the cupboard, poured a small quantity of powder from a horn into his hand and from thence into a little cloth bag he carried; then picked out of a box not more than a half dozen G. D. caps, which he disposed of somewhere beneath his rags; then closed the cupboard door carefully, stole with the same cat-like tread to the cabin door, which he opened softly and with a farewell smile of absolute vacancy to me, the door closed noiselessly behind him and he was gone.

I blew out the candle and tried to sleep: but in vain. I could think of nothing bue the vacant smile, the dark, blotched facet the frowsy, yellow hair, and the tatterd, garments of Shiftless Bill. At last, after tossing and turning for two or three hours, I found that the rain had ceased, and rather than lie on that cabin floor for the rest of a sleepless night I rose, stole out of the hut and down to the river, turned the duck boat up to let the water run out, and then paddled away in the darkness until I had put two good miles between me and the log cabin. Then, tired with the exertion and the lack of sleep, I pushed the boat half its length upon a muddy point laid my arm upon the stern deck and my head upon my arm, and sank to sleep.

II.

It was a long time—rather more than three years—before I had another interview with Shiftless Bill. I had gone as usual for cruises on the river in the summer time; but the great, brawny form of the half-witted lad had never come under my notice, and I somehow began to look upon my first vision of him as a sort of dream, a nightmare which left more than the usual impression upon me. One warm day I heard the sweetest bird music that I had ever listened to coming from a willow copse close by the river. I landed my boat upon the grassy bank, stole to the edge of the thicket, and looked through into an opening beyond where the sun streamed in. There, in the midst of the sunshine, lying flat upon his back, listening with an entranced look in his eyes to the song of the bird, was Shiftless Bill, grown larger than before, more ragged than ever, dirtier in every way, and with lines of care or suffering drawn upon his face, but the same Shiftless Bill whom I had met so strangely in the log cabin three years before. A slight movement upon my part and a snapped twig brought him to his feet in an instant. Then he recognized me with the old vacant smile, picked up an old musket, the barrel of which was red with rust, and stepped out upon the grassy bank by my boat and me, where he sat himself down, dived into the recesses of his rags, pulled out the Goldsmith's "Natural History," thumbed the dirty leaves until he came to the cut of the giraffe, and then handed me the book, saying, "I've been a lookin' fer ye. That readin' tells about that air horse. A girl read it to me wunst, but I want to hear it agin. Kin you read it?"

I told Bill I could, and proceeded slowly to read the paragraph of about a dozen lines that described the "giraffe or cameleopard." "Read it wunst more," said Bill when I had finished. I read it slowly again, Bill following my words with his lips with closest attention. When I laid the book down what was my surprise to hear this uneducated, half-witted monster reel off with perfect precision and without hesitation, the paragraph I had just finished, word for word, I believe. Then he grinned his vacant smile, and put the book away.

I was becoming much interested in this strange being, and attempted a conversation with him. Where did he live? Live? Wherever he liked. Everywhere. In fact, if I wanted to know, he lived nowhere. Did he work? Work? Well, yes, sometimes, when he wanted money. What did he do with all the money he earned, if it were not impertinent to ask? "*All* on it?" He looked as if I were poking fun at him, then chuckled and shook his filthy rags in a paroxysm of mirth. Save it? Lord, no; he was no miser. Work was a disagreeable necessity sometimes, or sometimes a relief to the monotony of doing nothing. Work might provide him with an old pair of boots when it was too cold to go barefooted, or a discarded horse blanket for his winter wardrobe, but there was no actual need of continuous work for any length of time. Where did he get his meals? Humph! he never had no *meals*. Vittles didn't trouble him much. He mostly found "southin' ter eat" when he was hungry. Raw turnips dug out of a field, sometimes raw potatoes or corn, or "tommatuses," or melons, or apples, or berries, or "sassfrax" root, were generally, one or the other, near at hand when he felt a desire to eat, but in winter he lived on bread, and then he had to do chores to get it. Didn't he ever eat meat? No, he hadn't touched pork, not since Dad had kicked him out, long ago. For the rest, he was contented with his lot; he knew where to find what he wanted when he wanted it; nobody meddled with him, and he meddled with nobody. The soft leaves in the hollow made by an uprooted tree were a good enough bed in summer, for rain he didn't care a rap, and when winter and cold a haystack or the straw in a barn was comfortable to bury himself in, and if they were not handy, why, a pig pen always was and the pigs knew him well and rather liked his company than otherwise. Wasn't he ever cold? Cold? He didn't know what cold was, And sick? What business had he with being sick? In his opinion it was only them that drunk rum, used tobacco, ate too much, or lived stuffed up in houses that was took sick. He never did none of them things, and did he look sick? It was safe to say tha he didn't.

Shiftless Bill's life, as I learned then and afterward from those who knew him, was singularly inoffensive. He was never known to be dishonest; never foul-mouthed; he had no bad appetites. When he was sometimes compelled to labor to obtain certain necessities he could accomplish with his wonderful strength more at the scythe, with the axe or the spade than any two men. He never took money for his services, asking for some discarded article of wearing apparel or a loaf of bread instead; and the only objection his acquaintances could urge against him was that he was extraordinarily dirty and unkempt, and therefore unpleasant as a companion to work with. Some complained that he had no pleasure in society and was entirely wrapped up in himself and his filth, with not a tender chord in his heartstrings for any other living being.

III.

In that last complaint they wronged Shiftless Bill. He had pleasure in society. With his friends, the chipmunks, and the squirrels, and the weasels, and the rabbits, and the foxes, he was perfectly happy. He would lie on his back for hours listening to the varied and beautiful notes which the catbird, notwithstanding a general impression to the contrary, can pour forth in delicious melody; and the partridge wooed his mate and drummed the love-beat on the hollow log in complete disregard of the fact that Shiftless Bill lay watching the occurrence in plain sight underneath a sumach. And Bill had, too, a tender sympathy in his soul for certain beings, to wit, vagrant dogs; and the harder their lot, and the more evident their kicks and abuse, the stronger was the force of compassion he felt for them; and many the poor wounded cur had Bill kept and tended, and nursed back to health and strength in his retreat in the leafy chestnut woods.

. . . .

Do you remember that peculiar winter in 1877, when great tons of snow fell early in December, and on the 20th, five days before Christmas, do you recollect how the south wind blew warm and all the great mass of snow and ice began to melt and rivers rose, and the only thing that saved the country from disastrous freshets was a sudden freeze on Christmas morning, when the thermometer went down with a skurry? Well, that freezing Christmas after the four days' thaw is the day I write of. The river near which Shiftless Bill kept his nomadic domicile rose rapidly, as did all the other rivers during the thaw, broke its ice and went thrashing along over its usually quiet course, carrying barrels and boxes, hencoops and fences and logs, driftwood of all kinds along with it; and on that cold Christmas morning the inhabitants of the little hamlet of Egypt were gathered in the meeting house, not only celebrating the birth of the Christ-child, but giving prayerful thanks that the good Lord had sent the freezing temperature at just the right time to prevent the further increase of the flood, which was already spreading over the flat meadow on which the hamlet was built, and which in another day of thawing weather would have carried away half the poor little dwellers of the villagers.

As the congregation filed out of the little chapel and drew their mufflers and "tippets" tighter around them as the nipping frosty air bit their noses and ears, a shout from some boys on the river bank drew their attention, and men and women hurried toward the youngsters, who seemed stricken with intense excitement.

As they came nearer to the river the people saw what had aroused the interest of the children. Just opposite the hamlet a small raft, probably a barn door, was careering downstream, and on this, running back and forth from one side to the other in an attempt to find a place to escape, was a large, powerful, noble looking Newfoundland dog. Just below the village a point jutted out into the stream, and some of the ice and debris brought down with the flood had caught on this point and made a wall at the edge of the shore some ten feet in height, the force of the current having carried many huge blocks of ice away up on the land.

As the raft bearing the dog was swept on toward this icy barrier the intelligent animal stepped to the edge nearest to the shore, and crouched as if for a spring. Would he leap into the water and try to swim to the point? A sudden shout from the spectators went up as the dog was seen to spring into the icy water and strike out for the shore. For a few moments only his black head could be seen as he struggled nobly to gain the land.

At last he reached the wall of icy blocks which rose in an inclined mass of large broken cakes for ten feet above the water.

If he could climb over this barrier he would be safe.

The noble brute was seen to lift himself in the water, and put his fore-paws upon one of the cakes of ice. He drew himself up a little, then his paws slipped on the glassy surface, and he fell back into the water. Again he tried it, and again; and each time with the same result. Then he swam along the wall to another place, tried there, and failed. The spectators on the bank had run down nearly to the point, and were watching the dog with intense interest.

Suddenly a loud cry arose.

Close in to the village shore, tearing along with the current at a mad rate of speed, was a huge mass of ice, larger than any one body that had gone down before. Its front was piled up high, its edges were rough and jagged, its present course would crash it against the wall at the point and crush the poor dog into a pulp with its force. On went the mass, and still the dog struggled in vain.

There might be yet time for some agile man to climb out on that slippery wall and draw the animal up out of danger. Who would make the attempt? Oh, it would be a dangerous, mad journey out along that wall of uneven ice for a man to take, and after all, it was only a dog that was to be saved. On, on, rushed the great mass of ice; nearer, every instant nearer to the poor brute, whose struggles seemed to increase tenfold in the desperation of the danger which he seemed to realize.

Suddenly a woman shrieked, and pointed with her uplifted arm. The crowd looked, and a shout louder than any heard yet arose from their throats.

There, on the bluff at the head of the point, a strange, uncouth figure of gigantic height, enveloped in fluttering rags, with long, matted yellow hair flying in the wind, was tearing with great rapid strides down the declivity toward the struggling animal. For a moment he was out of sight and then he was seen again as he mounted the wall of ice to its crest from the other side. The mass was now almost upon the dog, which had ceased its struggles and was looking upward piteously at the strange figure. He must hurry if he would save the brute. He makes his way with difficulty along the uneven, glassy cakes of ice, clinging with hands and feet for a safe support.

Ah! he has slipped! But one hand has held with a giant's strength, and he hastens along. He has slipped again, and again caught with his hands. Then with two quick motions, he frees his feet from the ill-fitting boots that encumber them, and then, barefooted, he bounds like a chamois from cake to cake and crag to crag, with a daring and an agility that make the spectators hold their breath with excitement. Now he is directly over the dog, and decends the almost perpendicular plane of solid ice more slowly. He is not a moment too soon, as the floating mass is within a *few feet* of the animal. He reaches out one long arm to the dog, says something in a sharp tone, and the brute in obedience makes one last effort to lift itself toward the saving hand.

Alas! it has not the strength! The mass of floating ice is now almost upon them, and in another instant will crash into the wall with the force of a battering ram.

"Go back! Go back!" the people shout. He will not. See! he is descending lower! He has now no foothold, but with his right hand grasps a small projecting ledge. His left hand he reaches down, and entwines his fingers in the shaggy coat of the animal's neck. He surely has not the strength to raise the huge dog in that position! Muscles of iron could not stand the tension! Ah, but he has muscles of better stuff than iron then, for he lifts the great brute, and draws it, wet and dripping, out of the water. Horror! the ledge has given way under the weight, dog and man have fallen into the icy water, and with a crash like loud thunder the great floating mass of ice hurls itself against the frozen wall and breaks into a thousand pieces!

Women shrieked and fainted, and men ran for axes and bars, and hurried out on the point. They climbed over the battered remnants of the wall, and worked with a will to pry and cut away the ice which held the bodies of the dog and man. For hours they worked and would not give up, but it was not until nearly dusk of that Christmas day that their labors were rewarded—rewarded by finding the two corpses, one the brute, and one not far removed from the brute, kind in his mode of life but human and noble, with a great unselfish heart that could meet death in the attempt to save one of the dumb kind which had been his only friends in life, the only kind whose ways he understood, and the only kind which understood and loved him.

They buried the man in the chestnut woods, and left no stone and no sign but a mound that is now mossy and green to indicate the spot where lie the remains of poor half-witted "Shiftless Bill."

Homesick Horses.

Not long since a large and noble-looking horse, without halter or bridle, was seen trotting rapidly through the business part of Wilton, New Hampshire, finally turning down Maple Street, and going directly to the stable in the rear of Mr. D—'s residence.

"Isaac" trotted through the carriage-house into his old stall, apparently delighted to see the members of the family, who soon visited him. Nearly three years previous the gentleman had sold him to parties who soon disposed of him, and after exchanging owners several times, had for a few days found a home in the town of Greenfield. The day he returned he was taken from the carriage in the door-yard, and after eating a mouthful of "feed" designed for the chickens, tossed his head high in the air, and at a lively gait went the entire fourteen miles, followed by his new owner, who soon obtained a fleet team at his own village, but was one hour behind the horse.

A little later the same family were still more surprised. A man who was engaged in work about the premises saw a horse come into the yard, walk up to a building that was formerly the stable, but now used for another purpose. After gazing through a window, he looked about outside, and discovering a handsome new stable, with doors wide open, only a few rods away, he trotted gracefully up the drive and took possession.

The man did not recognize him, and tried to drive him away, but he wouldn't go. Finally, with a halter about his neck he succeeded in leading him, but as he persisted in returning, he asked Mrs. D——, in the absence of her husband, to look at him, remarking that it must be a horse they had owned before he worked there.

Quite a delegation had already visited the stable, but all the information gained was simply that he had been seen to pass through the town; so there was nothing to do but await further developments.

The moment Mr. D——, who soon returned from a drive, saw the horse, he exclaimed to his wife: "Don't you know him? Why, this is a colt I sold between ten and eleven years ago, and have regretted it ever since. Only the other day I was wondering what became of him." (It was one of a pair he drove the year before his marriage, and he thought his wife ought to recognize him.)

When his old mate was brought out, the horses showed so much pleasure it was as affecting as witnessing his joy, when his former owner entered the stable. He had journeyed from Fitchburg, Massachusetts, more than twenty miles away, and so far as can be ascertained it was the first time he had been "loose and free" since he left Wilton so long ago.

The present owner had "turned him out to feed," to find an hour later that bars and fences were not an opposing force to a home-sick horse, though hitherto well-behaved and apparently contented.

Princely Jokes.

A story is told of one of the imperial palaces in Russia which is illustrative of the fierce and brutal humor which underlies the Muscovite character, even in its best phases.

The palace of Taigi was built by a Prince Demidoff, who was possessed of enormous wealth. His daughter was betrothed to a neighboring boyar, to whom no reasonable objection could be made. But Demidoff remained resolutely silent concerning the marriage, refused to give a dower to his daughter, and when the wedding-day arrived, went off on a boar-hunt, saying that he would send a fitting representative to the ceremony. When the newly-married couple arrived at home from church, a gorgeous coach drove up to the door, with coachman, footman and outriders. Inside, magnificently dressed was a dead pig, which was lifted out and carried into the house, with every token of honor, as the representative of the prince. It burst open, and the skin was found to be stuffed with gold pieces, rubies and emeralds.

Another trick of this rough joker was played on an impoverished boyar from whom he bought an estate and castle. After he had taken possession of them he invited the boyar to dinner, plied his guest with drink until he was unable to move, and then dispatched a messenger to his family to say that he had died suddenly.

The senseless man was sent home in a coffin; and when his wife and children crowded about it, lamenting bitterly, they were startled to see the dead man open his eyes, and to find that the coffin was filled with roubles.

This kind of generosity is akin to that of King Frederick, who used to jump upon his children's feet until they shrieked with pain, and then give them money as a slave.

There are people in the world who are too poor to give anything but sympathy and helpful words and looks. They are probably the best loved of all men and women. Pig skins filled with diamonds cannot buy affection for a selfish nature.

David Wright, a colored citizen of Columbia City, Fla., is the father of twenty-five children, most of whom are living. His present wife is worthy of her third husband, for she has borne twenty-seven children of whom nineteen live.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

Heavy shipments of fish continue to be made at Halifax.

An English syndicate is reported to be negotiating for Fifteen Mile Stream, N. S., gold properties.

Capitalists are talking of erecting extensive sawmills at St. Raymond, on the line of the Lake St. John railway.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company has agreed to build an elevated railway from Point St. Charles to its new station in Montreal.

Edward Taffe, 18 years of age, a fisherman, was drowned at Hamilton the other morning while going out in the lake to set nets.

A man named John Trenholm, *alias* George Brown, is in custody in Montreal on a charge of having married three wives, all of whom are living.

Mr. Edmund Shore, a well-to-do citizen of Qu'Appelle, received a severe kick from his horse the other day and died from the effects of the injuries.

A man named Blackhall, a Scotchman, who came out about a year ago, was killed by a dynamite blast while working on the Lake St. John railway Quebec.

A veteran of 1815 died last week at Laprairie, in his ninety-second year, leaving a total of one hundred and ten children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

It is said that the Intercolonial authorities are about chartering the wrecking steamer "Relief" to run as the winter ferry between their station at Levis and the Canadian Pacific railway at Quebec.

A deputation recently waited upon Attorney-General Mowat regarding baby farming in Toronto and its attendant evils, and requesting that such places should be licensed. Mr. Mowat promised to give the matter his earnest attention.

Several of the ponds along the river front of Quebec have been literally covered with dead whitefish during the past few days. The circumstance is an unusual thing, and it is unaccounted for. The little fish are from three to five inches long.

Colonel Rhodes, of Quebec, delivered an interesting address in Montreal on the project of keeping an open channel in the St. Lawrence during the winter with a view to preventing the annually recurring inundations at Montreal and other points.

The season's cut of six of the leading Chaudiere lumbermen amounts to a total of two hundred million feet. The season just closed has been a red letter period for the Ottawa lumber industry, and the prospects are equally bright for the coming year.

Mr. Joseph E. Arnold, a prominent merchant of Forrest, Ont., committed suicide while temporarily insane, in an upstairs bedroom in J. S. Macdonald's hotel, by taking strychnine and shooting himself in the head, the ball passing through the brain.

A fatal accident occurred at St. Jean, Port Joli, Que., recently. Mr. Gilbert Michaud, insurance agent, and brother of Mr. A. Michaud, registrar of the county of L'Islet, was found dead on the Elgin road lying under his horse with his neck broken.

A sail boat was capsized by a squall in the river Avon, near Windsor, N. S., and two brothers named Lake, aged 19 and 22, were drowned, and Elisha Stanford, who clung to the boat and drifted ashore, died one hour later from exposure. Stanford left a large family.

Moreton Frewen, the Western cattle king, is in Ottawa on business with the Interior Department. He wishes to secure a lease of grazing lands, and if he can make a satisfactory arrangement, proposes to bring 40,000 head of cattle into North-western Canada next Spring.

The Toronto Ministerial Association have decided to use their influence in support of the movement for the discontinuance of Sunday milk delivering, and also expresses the opinion that the election of clergymen to the Public school board would increase the efficiency of that body.

Mr. Ernest Fortin, a Quebec inventor who has already made himself known by the instrument called the cirametre, has just devised a ballot paper which is claimed to have the double merit of being within everyone's comprehension and of preventing fraud. Mr. Fortin is to take out letters patent.

A young man named Shelburg was walking along the road about a mile and a half west of Simcoe, Ont., when he was attacked by four men, one of whom had a gun. Shelburg started to run when he was shot in the back. The shooting is supposed to have been done by a young man to whose sister Shelburg was paying his attention. It is doubtful if he will recover.

A sensation prevails in Antigonish, N. S., over a marriage that was indefinitely postponed. The parties were a prepossessing young Antigonish lady and an alleged newspaper man belonging to Amherst. The cause of the postponement was the discovery, through a letter written to the young lady, that her wooer was already a married man. This is said to be the young lady's third disappointment in the matrimonial line.

A member of the Geological Survey staff who has been engaged during the past season in the work of investigating the coal deposits of the Saskatchewan region states that the coal supply of the North-West is absolutely inexhaustible, and that the whole district lying between Rocky Mountain House and Fort Pitt is one vast series of coal beds, both hard and soft, of the very best quality.

AMERICAN.

Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer, has arrived at New York.

There were two more shocks of earthquake at Summerville, S. C., the other day, which rattled things in a lively manner. The last shock was felt slightly at Charleston.

Bud Starr, Vance Barnes, Bill Brown and Frank Moore, charged with robbing a store in Chickasaw, Ark., and four other outlaws, are reported to have been lynched near Burneyville.

At Milwaukee, in the case of the Milwaukee Garden rioters, Carl Mussfeldt, John Runge and August Gutz, were found guilty, and the other six prisoners who took a minor part in the riots were acquitted.

A Louisville special says: As developments are made the Knox county affair grows in horror. It is undoubtedly true that Mrs. Poe and her two lady guests were raped, and with the five children were murdered and then burned up in the house. The devils who did it are not positively known and no arrests have been made.

The Missouri Pacific passenger train due at Kansas City at 7.30 a. m., one day last week, collided with a freight train near Greenwood. The engines were wrecked and the freight engine was buried into the forward part of the mail car, crushing in and killing the mail clerk. Another clerk is dying. None of the passengers or train hands were hurt.

Thomas O'Brien who caused the explosion at Wilkesbarre died while suffering the greatest agony. He regained consciousness at intervals and begged his attendants to bring his companions to his bedside that he might ask their forgiveness. He said: "It was all my fault. I did not look up at the danger sign and I did not see my danger till I put my head in the fatal hole. In a second the gas went off. I was thrown up against the roof of the mill."

A fatal collision, attended by dramatic circumstances has occurred at Anderson's station on the Cincinnati Southern railroad. An engine making a trial trip, in charge of Edward Drohan, an old and experienced engineer, collided with a freight train. Drohan had in the cab his two sons, 5 and 7 years old, and also John Maher, aged 5. Perceiving the danger ahead, he threw the three children through the cab window and remained at his post. He sacrificed his life for the boys. John Maher was also killed, and Frank Lockwood, engineer of the freight, badly injured. No one else was hurt.

FOREIGN.

Seven shocks of earthquake were felt Saturday of last week in Smyrna and the island of Chios.

It is asserted positively in Shanghai that the English Government has resolved to hold Port Hamilton.

Nine youths have been sentenced to death at Sydney, N. S. W., for committing an outrage on a 16-year-old servant girl.

It is stated that Sydney has been selected by the Government as the eastern terminus of the Nova Scotia Short Line railway.

The newest British ironclad, the Imperieuse, proved a failure on her trial trip. She is to be altered to prevent heavy rolling.

During their recent stay at Torquay the Princess Louise and Lord Lorne went under the name of Colonel and Mrs. Campbell.

A strong shock of earthquake visited Tashkend, Turkestan, recently and caused considerable damage in the Russian quarter.

The new Martini-Enfield has been withdrawn by the Imperial authorities as too complicated for effective service in action, and another weapon is promised.

Dr. Robertson, a blind man, has been elected without opposition to the British House of Commons to fill a vacancy in the Brighton district. He is a Conservative.

The British troops in Burmah in a recent encounter with the forces of Boshway killed 143 of his followers without losing a soldier. Three of the British troops were wounded.

The Paris *Journal des Debats* says that, while France will declare that her rights and interests are prejudiced by the English occupation of Egypt, she will not make the occupation a *casus belli*.

While a radical meeting was being held at Paris, the platform was stoned by a party of anarchists, and numbers were injured in the conflict which ensued. Twelve persons were arrested.

While the British troop in Burmah were dislodging a band of Dacoits near Rangoon they were subjected to an incessant fire from Burmese along the road, and a captain and nine privates were wounded.

Paris physicians have advised Merlatti to desist from his fasting. They say his blood threatens to decompose and that the organic resistance of his stomach has reached its last stage. Merlatti insists upon continuing his fast.

The extradition treaty between Britain and the United States has been definitely settled upon the exact terms of the convention drafted by Minister Phelps and Lord Rosebery. The reports that amendments have been made by Canada are incorrect.

A woman and her two sons and two daughters, living in Brittany, have been sent to a lunatic asylum for torturing the woman's eldest daughter to death by piercing her body all over with a sharp instrument, to exorcise an evil spirit of which, it was supposed, she was possessed.

Twenty-two sacks containing mails from England to Germany, Russia, Austria and the East, while in transit on a train in Belgium, were cut open and plundered of all the registered letters and packages including money and diamonds from America to the amount of £40,000. The police are tracking five travellers from Dover, who are suspected of being complicated.

German Politics.

While the general state of Europe is one of alarm and of suspense, lest a great war should break out in some quarter or other, Prince Bismarck is going steadily forward with his plans to strengthen the Empire in Germany.

To this task the great, iron-willed Chancellor has devoted himself, almost without cessation, for fifteen years. The powers now exercised by the Empire over the German States and peoples, though they have grown gradually larger as time has advanced, do not yet satisfy Bismarck's ambition.

The most recent attempts of the Chancellor have been directed to securing for the Empire the control of all the German railways. In all the States of Germany the local governments own and operate the greater part of the railway system; but a small part of the mileage is in the hands of private corporations.

Bismarck has thus far succeeded in obtaining for the Empire the control of the Prussian railways only. The smaller German States—especially the Kingdoms of Saxony, Bavaria and Wurtemburg—have hitherto successfully resisted the transfer of their railway systems to the possession of the central political power.

On not only this, but on many other questions, there is a constant conflict going on between the Empire on the one hand, and the several States which are included in the Empire on the other. It is something like the conflict which has been going on in this country from the foundation of the Government almost to the present time, between those who were in favor of a large measure of "States' rights," and those who advocated greater powers for the central Government at Washington.

In Germany, the Empire, under Bismarck's resolute lead, is always trying to increase its influence and sway. On the other hand, the German States are equally strenuous in their efforts to retain all the powers which they held when the Empire was created, fifteen years ago.

This contest is really interesting, because it is not a very unequal one. The empire is great and strong, because it was founded on brilliant victories over the French, satisfies the old longing of the Germans for national unity, and is ruled by a statesman of imperious will and great political genius.

But still, the German States, as such, have some strong weapons with which to defend their political rights. In the upper House of the German Parliament, the Bundesrath, the representatives of the States are in a majority over those of Prussia, which is the State from which the emperor comes, and is, therefore devoted to him. The Bundesrath has many means of checking the imperial will; and sometimes does so effectively.

The lower House, the Reichstag, contains to be sure a majority of Prussian members. But by no means do all the Prussian members sustain Bismarck in his policy. The Reichstag is divided into four or five parties, the chief of which are the Conservatives and the national Liberals. Both of these larger parties distrust and are inclined to oppose the Chancellor; and it is said that they will combine against him, and fight his great railway scheme in the next session.

It is seen by the German States, and by the parties in the Parliament, that the empire would obtain a decided increase of power, if it had the sole possession and management of the railways. It may, therefore, be expected that those who favor a stronger empire will support the scheme, while the States which are jealous of their separate rights will strenuously oppose it.—*Am. Paper.*

"Yes, I have seen the day when Mr. Astor, the millionaire, did not have a pair of shoes to cover his feet." "And when was that, pray?" "At the time he was bathing."

In the island of Java the juice of the berries of the mountain-ash is used as an acid for punch.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, DEC. 17, 1886.

PROPRIETOR H. B. KINNEY, Weldon House, Earlville, N. Y., was run down by overwork and threatened with Bright's disease, followed by stone in the kidney and bladder, which produced intense pain and spasms. A council of physicians did him no good. He passed fresh blood from the urinary organs. Everything else failing, he was finally fully restored to health by Warner's safe cure, as hundred of thousands of other acute sufferers have been. Don't take Warner's word for it. Write Mr. Kinney (enclosing stamp), and ask your friends and neighbors about Warner's safe cure.

AN IMPORTANT ASSOCIATION.

As a good many of our readers have sons or brothers or friends in McGill College, Montreal, they will probably be interested in hearing of a movement among the students which has lately become quite prominent, and which is likely to become still more prominent the next few years. We refer to the establishing of a Young Men's Christian Association in the University. This Association began its existence only two years and a half since, with the small membership of 13; but though so young, it has grown so fast that at the present time it numbers 125 members. These members are from all the departments of the University, the Faculty of Medicine being represented by about 40 members. We would commend this organization to the attention of our readers and especially to those who have friends at College. It is well known that the influences of college life are so strong that many a young man who has gone from a good home in the country, has been carried away from what was good and pure. And indeed it was no wonder, because every man had to stand alone without anyone to help him. But now fathers and mothers will be glad to hear that there is a different state of affairs. At the beginning of the session every new student is welcomed at a large Social Reception, introduced to many of the older students and made to feel at home and invited to join in with this large company of Christian fellow students. At the beginning of this present session about 50 first year men joined, of whom 15 were medical students.

So important has this movement become that the Association have decided to obtain a building for their use, and a building committee has been appointed, two of whom are well known professors: Dr. Stewart of the Faculty of Medicine, and Dr. Harrington, Arts, and Applied Science. They have been encouraged in this scheme by the example of Toronto University, which has a building costing seven thousand five hundred dollars, all subscribed by students and their friends. This building in McGill would attain many objects. It would serve as a comfortable place for the meetings. Besides there will be in the building a Parlor which would serve as a social recreation room for any student who wished. This is much needed by our college boys. Anyone who has had much to do with the dreary boarding-house rooms, will know that a student would appreciate a comfortable well furnished Parlor, where he could meet fellow-students for a pleasant hour of recreation.

Towards this building the handsome sum of over $300 has been subscribed already by the students; and as students are proverbially poor we take it as an evidence that they appreciate the proposed advantages. The Building Committee propose to make a general canvass of the friends of the College and the friends of Christian Work, after Christmas, and hope to obtain accomodation, which would not be behind that in Toronto University. We would heartily commend this scheme to our readers. The chief men in the Association are among the best students in the College. The building scheme has the sympathy of the authorities, the hearty approval of Sir Wm. Dawson and many of the Professors; and fathers and mothers who now have or may have boys in college ought to help this Association by prayer, sympathy and support and thereby make it easier for their sons to do right in their college life. Any information will be cheerfully given by addressing the President, McGill University Y. M. C. A. Montreal.

MR. J. J. BAYNE, 52 Lake Avenue, Rochester, N. Y., will tell you if you write, enclosing stamp that this wonderful, story is true: "In 1882 I was taken to the Clifton Springs Sanitarium, in a most deplorable condition, with congestion of liver, constant cold hands and feet, rushing of blood to the head, purple spots on my face, and my skin was as yellow as a lemon. The slightest food could not be taken, without such distress and spasms that my screams could be heard a long distance. I had prolapsus very severely, profuse leucorrhœa, and uterine ulceration so that I could not wear a supporter. The doctors said that I had the worst case they ever saw. In two months I lost 40 pounds of flesh, and suffering all the time from intense headaches, and unable to obtain sleep, while cold, clammy sweats would break out over my body frequently. Under the co-operation of Warner's safe cure my skin cleared up and I began to gain flesh, and was able to walk one full mile. My case created such an interest at the Sanitarium that Warner's safe cure has since been prescribed for its patients with good results. I never was so healthy in my life."

In another part of this issue, we present a large advertisement headed "The Giant of Medicines." It goes without saying, that H. H. Warner & Co. have educated the people of this country to the belief, which is rational and well founded, that a vast majority of human disease originate in improper action of the kidneys and liver, that improper action allowing the blood to become filled with uric and lithic acids, or kidney and liver waste, which inflame and irritate all the organs and thereby produces so many different diseases: Hence a remedy that will correct the false action of the kidneys and liver and neutralize the acids of the system, very naturally curses all the diseases caused by this excess of acid in the blood. At this holiday season no present would be more acceptable to any suffering friend than a case of a dozen bottles of the wonderfully effective Warner's safe cure. The proprietors do not ask you to believe what they say, but frankly tell you to write to those whose testimonials are published and to ask your friends and neighbors what they think of this great remedy. That shows how great is their confidence in the favor of the public, on which they reckon because of the merits of their preparation.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR,—In your last issue you inform your readers that, the "Great Northern Railway" is a line via St. Jerome and Lachute, crossing the Ottawa at St. Andrews, and to be continued on the South Shore to Ottawa City; and that this line will shorten the distance between Quebec and Ottawa forty miles. If any one has been imposing on you, and your remarks have left a wrong impression on the minds of your readers, it would not prove amiss on your part to hasten and remove that impression. If I am not mistaken the Route of the Great Northern Railway is projected from St. Jerome up through the North West by Ste. Adele, Ste. Agathe, Chute aux Iroquois, and the Normoningue the Desert. Three different parties are working into each others hands in this relation. Father Labelle, the contractors, and certain politicians. The colonization movement is intended to overlap and swamp English interests in the Counties of Argenteuil and Ottawa; the contractors aim at laying hands on money bonuses and valuable timbered lands, while the politicians hope to catch votes. In these lie the true inwardness of the project.

As respects shortening the distance between Quebec and Ottawa by a line from St. Jerome, Lachute and St. Andrews, you must have detected the error, had you given the matter your attention. From St. Jerome to Lachute, as the crow flies is 18 miles or 20 miles of 21; and from Lachute to the Ottawa near St. Andrews 9 miles; from a point opposite St. Andrews or Carillon, on the South shore, to Ottawa City, is 70 miles, according to Mr. Kingsford's survey of 1872; or from Lachute to Ottawa, via St. Andrews and South shore of the Ottawa 79 miles. The distance from Lachute to Ottawa by the Canadian Pacific is 75 miles.

Lachute has no more direct route to Quebec than that by the North shore, via St. Martin's Junction,—190 miles. From St. Martin's Junction to Quebec is 159 miles, and from St. Jerome to Quebec 179 miles; and if Lachute people went to Quebec by the St. Jerome route the distance would be 199 miles. The distance from Quebec to Ottawa by St. Jerome, Lachute, St. Andrews and the South shore of the Ottawa would be increased 13 miles, over the present route from Quebec to Ottawa by the C. P. R. I would much like if your "Contractor" would furnish the figures to prove that the route via St. Jerome, Lachute, St. Andrews, and South shore of the Ottawa shortens the distance between Quebec and Ottawa forty miles.

Yours truly,
R. LANIGAN,

MRS. RUTH BROWN, Coldwater, Mich., if you write, enclosing a stamp, will tell you it is true that in July, 1885, she "was suddenly Paralyzed, and became entirely Blind, as her doctors claimed, from an Enlargement and Inflammation of the Kidneys and Liver. She was in an unconscious state for two weeks; face and body bloated, with agonizing pain; could not keep anything on her stomach, irregular action of the heart. Physicians pronounced her case incurable. Within a few weeks the Paralysis left her, Bloat went down, Enlargement of the Liver Subsided; action of the heart became regular and she became well in three months and has felt in good condition ever since." Warner's safe cure did this amazing work for her and she will tell you so.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:

SIR.—I wish to inform you, to day, of St. Canute's progress. Trustees are established to see to erecting the church and priests house, and they likely will begin to build next spring. The building of a store is pushed vigorously through this great cold, and Mr. J Biourx, shoe-maker, is already established in that parish, so beautifully situated on the North River shore, having in prospect a railroad from St. Jerome to Lachute. Success to the new place.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR.—I am sorry to have to trouble you again on the subject of street obstructions. As I thought the Council would have made a move to remedy the greviance, but it seems they have not paid any attention to the complaint, as one street in the West Ward was totally blocked this week for over 24 hours, to the annoyance and damage to the residents of that street and others. It seems to me there is no use of calling the attention of those in authority, asking them through your paper, to do their duty, and if this second notice has not the desired effect, it is the intention of the writer to place it in the hands of a lawyer to compel those in power to do their duty in protecting the public from annoyance, as the railway Act only allows the crossings to be blocked five minutes. I trust this will have the desired effect and save you any further trouble on this subject.

SUFFERER.

Lachute Mills, Dec. 14th, 1886.

MRS. J. T. RICHEY, 562, 4th Avenue, Louisville, Ky., was a confirmed invalid for eleven years, daily expecting death. Doctors pronounced her trouble to be neuralgia, female complaints and every other known disease. For months her left side was paralyzed. Could neither eat, sleep nor walk. Finally the doctors gave her up. She then began to use Warner's safe cure, and November 18, 1885, she wrote "I am as well to day as when a girl, and feel about twenty years younger. Warner's safe cure has worked a miracle in my case." Mrs. Richey will gladly answer stamped inquiries.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY, always with the comforts of the travelling public at heart, offer the following very liberal Arrangement for Christmas and New Years holiday travel.

Return tickets at single fare between all stations on its line, Dec. 25th, 1886, good to return till Dec. 27th, 1886, and on Jany. 1st, 1887, good to return till Jany. 3rd, 1887; and at fare and one third, Dec. 23rd, 24th, and 25th, and Dec. 30th and 31st, and Jany. 1st, 1887, good to return till Jany. 4th, 1887.

CONSUMPTION is often only an indirect result of deranged kidneys. "Over two years ago I became a confirmed invalid. My friends all thought I was far gone in Consumption. I was sure the time had well nigh come when I must leave my helpless little children motherless. With this dreadful fact staring me in the face, I resolved to try Warner's safe cure. My husband tried to dissuade me, thinking I was too far gone for anything to help me. But I took it, and in two weeks time I was like a new creature; and in four weeks I was able to resume my household duties" —at this writing I am perfectly well. Mrs. E. J. Wolf, wife of Rev. Prof. T. Wolf, D. D., editor *Leikeras Quarterly*, Gettysburg, Pa. If you write her, enclose a stamp, and she will tell you the story is true.

LACHUTE BOOK STORE.

Just received a large assortment of fancy goods suitable for Christmas and New Year presents, consisting of Photograph Albums of different sizes—very cheap—Also books, Christmas and New Years and Birth-day Cards, Needle boxes, Broaches, Earings &c., Toys in great variety, Dolls (dressed) "Star" Christmas numbers, and many other fancy articles usually found in a first class Book Store.

MONEY TO BE MADE.

It is said that dull times are not known by the agents for the great publishing house of George Stinson & Co., of Portland, Maine. The reason of this exceptional success is found in the fact that they always give the public that which is keenly appreciated and at prices that all can afford. At present we understand, their agents are doing wonderfully well on several new lines. They need many more agents in all parts of the country. Those who need profitable work should apply at once. Women do as well as men. Experience is not necessary, for Messrs. Stinson & Co undertake to show all who are willing to work, not hard but earnestly, the path to large success. It should be remembered that an agent can do a handsome business without being away from home over night. Another advantage—it costs nothing to give the business a trial, and an agent can devote all his time, or only his spare moments to it. Stinson & Co. guarantee grand success to all who engage and follow simple and plain directions that they give. We have not space to explain all here, but full particulars will be sent FREE to those who address the firm; their full address is given above.

Why should not the Canadian Government formulate a claim against the United States for the expenses connected with protecting our fisheries during the past summer from the raids of Yankee pirates? Ours would be a more just claim than that of the United States against England, for an indemnety to their thievesh fishermen.

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine.

For January, 1887,

Begins the twenty-first volume of this well-established family magazine. Opening the number, we are at once greeted with a very beautiful colored frontispiece, entitled "The Pastor's" which is a real art gem. The leading article is devoted to "The Salvation Army," and among its illustrations is a fine portrait of "General Booth." An article entitled "American Schools in the Turkish empire," by the Rev. J. F. Riggs, with illustrations, should attract wide attention; and also "The Woman of India," both bearing upon the missionary question. The long-announced new serial story, "His Banner Over Me," by F. A. Mathews, begins also in this number. It opens interestingly, and is written in a charmingly graceful style. Mr. Powell's sixth leaf deals with Alfred Tennyson, but also considerably with Thomas Powell himself. There is also a finely illustrated article on "Moscow, its Churches and People," and the younger members of the family will enjoy the new serial story begun for them, "Not Found Out." There are several good poems, many interesting short articles, and some very beautiful engravings appropriate to the holiday season, together with a fine Christmas Carol by the Rev. C. J. Black, with music by Joseph Barnby. The monthly visits of this magazine are a continued pleasure.

Death of Mrs. Routhier at Lachute.—Vicar General Routhier, of Ottawa, Judge Routhier, of Quebec, and F. Routhier, Esq., ex M.P. of Prescott, have all been at Lachute watching the last hours of their mother, Madame Routhier, who died on Monday last at the ripe age of 84 years. She was grandmother of Mrs. F. X. Bertrand, and Mrs. I. Carriere of this place. The funeral took place from the church here on Tuesday for L'Original.

We have just received "Our Little Ones" and the "Nursery" for the month of December, and as usual it is full of amusement and instruction for the children, each page contains a picture and story or poem. This book is published monthly, and contains about fifty pages and would make a nice Christmas present. Address "The Russell Publishing Co." 36 Bromfield Street, Boston, Mass., U. S.

St. Andrews.

On Friday last the barn, stables and outbuildings belonging to Duncan McMartin, north side River Rouge, and occupied by Antime Lapointe, were totally destroyed by fire, with the whole of this seasons crop, also two pigs and a number of fowls, together with all the farming implements, part of which was a new threshing mill. The crop and implements were the property of Lapoint as he had the farm rented and had stocked it himself. There was no insurance on buildings or implements. It is not known how the fire originated. Mr. Lapointe and his son were both absent at the time and before help arrived the fire had made such headway that it was impossible to save anything. There has been a collection for the benefit of Lapointe.

Rev. Mr. Lucas lectured to a large audience in the Town Hall on Saturday evening last. Subject, "The Indians of British Columbia," and will lecture on Monday evening next, same place, suject, "China and the Chinese."

COX.

E. EVANS, President of the Lumber Exchange Bank, Tonawanda, N. Y., writes: January 15, 1885, I was entirely prostrated, and was reduced from 176 to 126 lbs. I thought I had inflammation of the large bowel. The pain was relieved only by morphine forced under the skin. My doctor treated me for inflammation and catarrh of the bowels, an affection sympathetic with disorder of the left kidney. I had distressing pain, with night sweats, and could keep nothing on my stomach, especially liquids, and was intensely thirsty. Feb. 19 I was in intense agony with pain in my left kidney. I then began Warner's safe cure. In 20 minutes I was relieved. I refused the doctor's medicines thereafter. I finally passed a large stone from the bladder, then my pains ceased." If you write Mr. Evans, enclose stamp for reply.

We had a pleasant call from Capt. E. A. Hodgson last week, and was shown by him a saple of boots he expects the Argenteuil Rangers will be supplied with before going to camp next year. They are the celebrated "Standard Screw" boot, manufactured by James Popham & Co., Montreal. Captains of companies should send in their orders early.

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so at once. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

Prepare to attend the Concert to be given by the 11th Battallion Band about the Fifth of January. An excellent programme will be given and the Victoria Hall should be crowded to show the Band there is an interest taken in them. See announcement next week.

It Seldom Fails.

J. D. Cameron of Westlake, Ainslie, Cape Breton, had inflammatory rheumatism which Hagyard's Yellow Oil cured after all other treatment had failed.

Albert Patenaude, son of Mr. Joseph Patenaude, met with a very serious accident on Wednesday last, he was riding on a sleigh and when opposite his fathers place of business, jumped off and was almost to the side-walk, when some person driving at a very fast rate of speed, ran over him, the shaft striking him on the head making a very serious wound and bruising him considerable on other parts of his body. He was at once attended to by the Doctor and is doing very well, but will be confined to the house for several days. We would advise parties driving on our streets at such a furious rate, to look out as it is the intention of the authorities to prosecute them in future if caught, also those driving without bells.

The following is a list of the Directors elected for the ensuing year at the Argenteuil Agricultural Societies annual meeting, held in the Court House, Lachute, on Wednesday, last:—Geo. Morrison, J. C. McOuat, W. Heatlie, P. Lane, R. Nichol, John Martin, D. McFarlane, Louis De Hertell, Thos. Dobbie, W. Rogers, W. Manson, A. D. Loynachan.

We will give a full report in next issue of the proceedings at the annual meeting.

PERRY DAVIS'
PAIN-KILLER
IS RECOMMENDED BY
Physicians, Ministers, Missionaries, Managers of Factories, Work-shops, Plantations, Nurses in Hospitals, —in short, everybody everywhere who has ever given it a trial.
TAKEN INTERNALLY MIXED WITH A WINE GLASS OF HOT MILK AND SUGAR, IT WILL BE FOUND A NEVER FAILING CURE FOR
SUDDEN COLDS, CHILLS, CONGESTION OR STOPPAGE OF CIRCULATION, CRAMPS, PAINS IN THE STOMACH, SUMMER AND BOWEL COMPLAINTS, SORE THROAT, &c.
APPLIED EXTERNALLY, EXPERIENCE HAS PROVEN IT THE MOST EFFECTIVE AND BEST LINIMENT ON EARTH IN REMOVING THE PAIN ARISING FROM
SPRAINS, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SWELLED FACE, TOOTHACHE, BURNS, FROST BITES, &c., &c.
25cts. per Bottle.
Beware of Imitations.

ALLEN'S
COLDS — COUGHS — CONSUMPTION — BRONCHITIS — CROUP
THE BEST REMEDY FOR
CURING
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 hesitate because all other remedies have failed, but try this remedy, and you will not be deceived. *It will cure when all others fail.*
Allen's Lung Balsam is now put up in Three Sizes,
Price 25c., 50c., and $1 per Bottle.
The 25c. bottles are put up for the accommodation of all who desire simply a cough or Croup remedy. Those desiring a remedy for Consumption or any Lung Disease should secure the Large $1 Bottles.
Sold by all Medicine Dealers.



CAMPBELL'S TONIC ELIXIR

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

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

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

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

MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Post Master General will be received at Ottawa until noon on FRIDAY 18th DECEMBER, 1886, for the conveyance of Her Majest's Mails, on a proposed contract for four years, six times per week each way, between

CUSHING AND LITTLE RIDEAU,

from 1st January next.

Printed notices containing further information as to the conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Cushing, Chute au Blondeau and Little Rideau, and at this office.

F. P. FRENCH,
Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Ottawa, 23rd Oct., 1886.

CANADA
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

A SESSION OF THE COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH, holding Criminal Jurisdiction in and for the District of Terrebonne, will be held in the Court House in the Village of Ste. Scholastique, district aforesaid,

ON FRIDAY THE SEVENTH DAY OF JANUARY NEXT, AT TEN O'CLOCK IN THE FORENOON.

In consequence I give public notice to all who intend to proceed against any prisoner now in the common Goal of the said district and all others that they must be present then and there. And I give also notice to all Justices of the peace, Coroners and peace Officers in and for the said district that they must be present with their records, Rolls, Indictments and other documents, in order to do those things which belong to them in their respective capacities.

Z. ROUSILLE.
Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office,
Ste. Scholastique, Dec. 4th, 1886. 15-3 in.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS,

TENDERS will be invited in a few days for the construction of the Section of the Cape Breton Railway extending from the Grand Narrows to Sydney, a distance of about 45 miles. This preliminary notice is given in order that Contractors desiring to tender for the work may have an opportunity to examine the location before the winter sets in,

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 6th Nov., 1886.

CHRISTMAS
AND
NEW YEAR'S CAKES.

Housekepers' Attention.

I beg to announce that I have introduced a method of thoroughly Washing, Cleaning, and Picking Currants and Raisins by a steam process, whereby all stalks, stones and decayed fruit are extracted, leaving nothing but clean, plump, sound fruit, with nothing of the sugar properties destroyed, and nice and dry.

Housekeepers who have not yet got their Cake supplies would do well to give us a call and inspect samples and leave your orders. We are prepared to supply you with a Plump, Fresh Fruit at the same price as you pay for dirty, sandy, unclean stuff.

Citron, Orange and Lemon Candied Peels, fresh and at low prices.

Standard Sugar and X X X Pulverized Sugar for Cake Icing.

Get your Cake supplies at HOPE'S, and save Money, Time, and Temper.

Fruit Cake, Lunch Cake, Sponge Cake, Wine Cake, Short Bread, Ginger Bread, Wedding Cakes made to order, and a large assortment of small Cakes.

Almira Grapes (Choice) 20c. per lb., Oranges, Lemons, Famous Apples, Figs, Dates, Walnuts, Almond (soft shell.) Filberts Braid Nuts.

Christie, Brown & Co's celebrated Biscuits, Sodas, (the finest made), Wine Biscuit, Seed Biscuit, Village Biscuit, Queen Biscuit, Picnic Biscuit, Ginger Nuts, 13c. lb., Boston Crackers.

The fly convention is now over for this season and we have the largest stock of

CHOICE CANDIES

ever seen in Lachute, and we are going to sell them. A fine mixed Candy, Pure Sugar,

ONLY 15cts. PER POUND.

A good selection of fine goods—Chocolate, French Cream, Bon Bons, Mottos, and &c., &c., at half price.

Candies sold retail at wholesale prices, and don't you forget it.

This is our business and we are going to keep it—give us a call and get your table supplies—everything Fresh, Bright and clean.

J. HOPE,
Baker and Confectioner,
13-tf. Market Square, Lachute.

N. B.—No Hides or Tallow taken in exchange for goods.

Lachute Furniture WAREHOUSE.
Hope's Block.

NOTICE.
PICTURES FRAMED.
FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS
REPAIRED.

P.S.—Pianos repaired and Tuned.

C. J. BROWN,
Lachute.

CHEAP GOODS.

Thanking our numerous Customers for past patronage. Having now a full and

COMPLETE STOCK OF DRY GOODS, &c., &c.,

of best value, special lines in Dress Goods offered at bargain, choice stock of Groceries always on hand.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID

for all Produce, Poultry, Hides, Wood, &c.

GEORGE SIMPSON,
St Andrews.

St. Andrews, Dec. 2nd, '85.

Local Advertisements.

AUCTION ROOM

I AM NOW erecting a building in the Centre Ward of LACHUTE TOWN, and expect it to be completed by the

22nd DECEMBER,

will then sell all kinds of goods on Commission.

Merchants, Farmers, or any person having anything to sell, will find it to their advantage for Terms of Sale and any particulars to see

ANDREW BOA,
Proprietor,
OR
J. PATENAUDE,
Auctioneer.

Lachute, Nov. 11th, 1886.

NOTICE

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

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

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

PRESENTS! PRESENTS!

Christmas & New Year's Presents
AT
T. JOUSSE'S JEWELLERY STORE.
Best Value for your Money.
New assortment of
CHRISTMAS CARDS.
Repairs of any kind neatly done.

T. JOUSSE,
Watchmaker.

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. 25-1y

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.

MONEY TO LOAN

IN SUMS OF

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

Apply to
R. G. MEIKLE.

PATENT NECK YOKE!

Something Every Teamster Should Have.

THE UNDERSIGNED begs to inform the public that he has just patented one of the finest and most complete NECK YOKES ever made. The team can be unhitched without unloosing pole strap, martingale or holdbacks.

For further information concerning this Neck Yoke, apply to

DUNCAN McPHAIL.
Lachute, Que.

Lachute, Dec. 2nd., 1886.

NOTICE.

WM. ARMSTRONG, Blacksmith & Horse Farrier, would respectfully announce to the people of Argenteuil that he is now prepared to attend all troubles in Horses and Cattle (Castrating Colts, a specialty.) He is a safe and experienced hand and is going to make a special business of it.

W. ARMSTRONG,
Farrier.

Lachute, December 9th, 1886. 15-tf.

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 Bonquet 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 11th, 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.

Furniture!

Furniture!

FURNITURE!

Large Assortment of Goods
FOR
Holiday 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.

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 the 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, 1886.

A. G. Stackhouse,
IS NOW AT HIS STUDIO,

WORK GUARANTEED better than ever (Prices Moderate).

A. G. STACKHOUSE

St. Andrews, Oct. 8th, 1884.

New Burnt Lime

For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
Chatham, Nov. 12th, 1886. 20-tf

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Mattings—S. Carsley's.
Presents—T. Jousse.
Notice—W. Armstrong.
Mail Contract—T. P. French.
Court of Queen's Bench—Z. Rousille.
Superior Court—Prevost & Mathieu.

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 Burns, 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.*

WANTED.—Poultry of all kinds, raw Furs, White Beans, Oats, Potatoes, in exchange for Goods at J. R. McOuat's new store.

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.

We have our stock complete in every thing that is generally kept in a Country Store. Please give us a call.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

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.

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.

A clear head is indicative of good health and regular habits. When the body feels heavy and languid, and the mind works sluggishly, Ayer's Cathartic Pills will wonderfully assist to a recovery of physical buoyancy and mental vigor. The constipated should use them.

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.*

A CRYING EVIL.—Children are often fretful and ill when worms are the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all Worms.

The Ladies of Henry's Church purpose holding a sale of useful and fancy articles, toys, &c., on Wednesday the 22nd December, in Mr. Robert Meikle's office, commencing at two P. M. and continuing through the evening.

A full stock of Raisins, Currants, Essences, and all kinds of Groceries.

at H. FRASER'S Jr.

W. H. RHODES, 118 E Gay St., Columbus, O., in 1879, was taken ill with palpitation and neuralgia of the heart, consequent on diseased kidneys. "Horrible Dyspepsia" also afflicted him. He spent hundreds of dollars for relief in vain. He took 50 bottles of Warner's safe cure and was fully restored to health, gaining 79 pounds while using that great remedy. Write him and enclose a stamp. He'll tell you the welcome story.

PROFITABLE DAIRY.—A book of immense value to farmers' is published by W. H. Lynch, Esq., on the subject of Scientific Dairy practice. 100,000 copies of this excellent work are being published and will be sold at 25c. each. Every farmer should get one if they wish to know how to to make the best quality; get the highest price for the butter they make.

No other medicine has won for itself such universal approbation in its own city, state, and country, and among all people, as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the best combination of vegetable blood purifiers, with the Iodide of Potassium and Iron, ever offered to the public.

Mens Fur Caps, Mitts, Gloves, Scarfs, Overcoats, Ladies Wooll Shawls, Clouds, Gloves, Muffs, Mantle Cloths, Dress Goods, &c.

at H. FRASER'S, Jr.

WORMS often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms, and expel them from the system.

Go to J. R. McOuat's New Store for Lace Curtains, Hemp and Tapestry Carpeting, Overcoating, Cloakings, Tweeds, Flannels, Wool Druggets, Shawls, Clouds, Dress Goods, &c., &c.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF.—Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

Wanted a few hundred dollars for which I am willing to pay a good interest and give first Mortgage on Town Property. Any person having money to lend will please apply, stating interest charged. Address "F WATCHMAN Office," Lachute

NATIONAL PILLS are the favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine; they are mild and thorough.

Go to J. R. McOuat's New Store for your Groceries, you will find Goods fresh, and prices right, extra good value in Teas.

Go to J. R. McOuat's New Store and see his assortment of Fancy Glass Ware, colored and fancy Lamps, colored and white stone Tea Sets, China Tea Sets, colored Dinner Sets, colored and white Bedrooms Sets, &c.

BAZARR.—Ladies Aid Methodist Church, in J. R. McOuat's Old Store, 16th December, (Thursday.)

A large assortment of Christmas Cards, Albums, &c. for the Christmas Holidays.

at H. FRASER'S, Jr.

ICE.—The ice has taken firmly over the North River, during the cold snaps of last week.

Go to J. R. McOuat's New Store for a good assortment of Fur Caps, Ladies Muffs, Sleigh Robes, Buffalo Linings, Buffalo Trimings, &c.

Go to J. R. McOuats New Store for Buckskin Moccasins and Mits, [Indian make,] Kid Mitts and Gloves, long and short top Leather Moccasins, Ladies Lined Rubbers, Overshoes, plain and Fancy, Yum Yum Overslides, Mens Lined Rubbers, Overshoes, plain and fancy, Mikado Overshoes, Snow Excluders, Lumbermens Rubbers and Felt Socks, &c., &c.

CAPTAIN GEORGE B. WILTBARK, 919 Spruce street, Philadelphia, Pa. if now on land, will, if you write and enclose a stamp for reply, tell you that 'three years ago when in Central America, he was prostrated with kidney and liver trouble of a very serious nature. He was delirious, skin very dark, liver enlarged one third, stomach too sensitive for the simplest food.' Seven bottles of Warner's safe cure completely cured him and saved his life.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9TH, 1886.

RECEIVED.

Just received, ANGORA RABBIT WOOL

S. CARSLEY.

Cocoa Mattings
Cocoa Mattings
Cocoa Mattings
Cocoa Mattings
Cocoa Mattings
Cocoa Mattings

All the widths in various qualities are now being laid with specially prepared rods.

S. CARSLEY

Wool Carpets
Wool Carpets
Wool Carpets
Wool Carpets
Wool Carpets
Wool Carpets

A large assortment of very cheap lines in the above. A good useful Carpet from 32c the yard.

S. CARSLEY

Tapestry Carpets
Tapestry Carpets
Tapestry Carpets
Tapestry Carpets
Tapestry Carpets
Tapestry Carpets

New and beautiful designs and colors at very low prices.

S. CARLLEY

Brussels Carpets
Brussels Carpets
Brussels Carpets
Brussels Carpets
Brussels Carpets
Brussels Carpets

The new lines in these goods are pleasing all who see them, whilst the prices for such beautiful goods are a surprise.

S. CARSLEY

Mr. Gordon Forlong, C. E., is spending a few days with his parents here.

Old Santa Claus is going to deliver a speech in Olivet Hall, next Tuesday evening after the Tea is served.

COL. JOSEPH H. THORNTON, of Cincinati, O., an honored war veteran, was for 18 years a victim of that old soldiers' complaint, chronic diarrhœa. Two dozen bottles of Warner's safe cure restored his liver to health and cured his ailment. His daughter was very ill of an obstinate disorder, which the best physicians failed to relieve. She had also palpitation of the heart intense pains in the head, nervous dyspepsia, and all her vital organs were involved. By three month's faithful home treatment with Warners safe cure, alone, she was fully restored to health. That was two years ago. The cure was permanent. Col. Thornton will tell you it is true if you write him an enclose a stamped envelope.

Be sure and attend the Tea Meeting and Lecture to be given in the Methodist Church, Lakefield, on January 7th, 1887. Tea and Lecture only 25c.

Those wishing to have an evening of more than ordinary enjoyment will not fail to attend the grand Concert and dramatic entertainment to be given in the Stone Hall, Cushing, on Wednesday evening 29th inst. See posters.

WANTED.—Butter, Eggs, Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chickens in Exchange for Goods.

H. FRASER, Jr.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, an we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Agusta, Maine.

The Sunday School entertainment in Olivet Hall on Tuesday evening next, will be an unusual treat. A good tea and a good programme of music, tableaus. Santa Claus in real person, &c., &c.

Broken Down.

"Being completely broken down in health, I was induced to try that valuable remedy Burdock Blood Bitters. One bottle made me feel like a new man, restoring me completely to health." Geo. V. Dellor, Napanee, Ont.

We would call our readers attention to the advertisement of Mr. John Hope, in another column. Those wishing to purchase confectionary for the holidays will find it to their advantage to call upon him as he has a superior quality of goods and at exceedingly moderate charges. His specially prepared Raisins and Currants are just what every house wants. Look out for his Christmas advertisement next week.

WORKING CLASSES ATTENTION! We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business, we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

THE CANADIAN ALMANAC.—This is the very best Almanac published in the Dominion. Its 40th year of publicaton is before us and a more complete repository of useful knowledge could scarcely be found. It contains full and what is best, authentic commercial, statistical, astronomical, departmental, ecclesiastical, educational, financial and general information concerning the Dominion, that should be and may be known by every one securing the Almanac. It is published in Toronto by Messrs. Copp, Clark & Co., and sold by all book sellers, at a very low price considering the valuable information it contains. It contains 180 pages and a map.

The West End of Lachute Town, became all excitement yesterday morning about 6 o'clock, when the store door of Mr. R. Banford was found open, and a lady living opposite said she seen a man leaving with a bundle upon his back, parties were preparing to follow the burblars when it became known that in locking the door the night before, it was not closed tight, and therefore the bolt shot past the fastner and left the door to be blown open with the wind, and the man with the bundle on his back turned out to be a man with a bundle of straw passing on the street, and in the excitement of the moment the lady supposed it was a bundle of goods.

"MY DOCTOR'S BILL for the past four years has not been $10," writes F. G. Bailey, of 30 South 8th street, Dayton, O. He had Vertigo, Indigestion, Great Nervousness, Inflammation of the Bladder, Kidney Disease and Bleeding Piles. Eighteen bottles of Warner's safe cure permanently cured him, as he will tell you if you write and enclose a stamped envelope. Ask your friends and neighbors about Warner's safe cure.

BIRTH.

BOA.—At Upper Lachute, on Dec. 2nd, Mrs. Robert Boa, of a son.

MARRIAGE.

CRAWFORD-MITCHELL.—At Carson City, Nevada, Nov. 24th, 1886, by the Rev. James L. Woods, James L. Crawford to Miss Jessie Mitchell, both of Antelope Valley, Cal.

THE GIANT OF MEDICINES.

The Most Effective and Popular Remedy Ever Discovered.

WHY IS IT SO EFFECTIVE IN SO MANY DIFFERENT DISEASES?

WHY one remedy can affect so many cases is this: The diseases have a common cause, and a remedy that can affect the cause, permanently cures all the diseases. Unlike any other organ in the body, the Kidney when diseased, may itself be free from pain, and the very fact that it is not painful leads many people to deny that it is diseased. But *Medical Authorities* agree that it can be *far gone with disease and yet give forth no pain*, because it has few if any nerves of sensation, and these are the only means of conveying the sense of pain; thus unconsciously diseased *it affects the entire system*. We do not open a watch to see if it is going or is in good order: We look at the hands, or note the accuracy of its time. So we need not open the kidney to see if it is diseased. We study the condition of the system. Now then, *KIDNEY DISEASE* produces Any of the *following Common and Unsuspected*

SYMPTOMS: Back ache; *Unusual desire to urinate at night;* Fluttering and pain in the heart; Tired Feelings; Unusual amount of *Greasy Froth in water*; Irritated, hot and dry skin; Fickle Appetite; Scalding sensations; Acid, bitter taste, with furred tongue in the Morning; Headache and Neuralgia; Abundance *of pale, or scanty flow of dark colored water;* Sour Stomach; Heartburn with Dyspepsia; Intense pain, upon sudden exitement, in the small of the Back; *Deposit of mucous some time after urination;* Loss of Memory; Rheumatism, chills and fever and Pneumonia; Dropsical Swellings; Red or white brick dust, *albumen and tube casts in the water;* Constipation, alternating with Looseness; Short breath, Pleurisy and Bronchial affections; Yellowish pale skin, etc.

These are only the *chief disorders* or symptoms caused by a diseased condition of the kidneys. Now then, isn't it clear to you that the kidneys, being the cause of all these derangements, if they are restored to health by the great specific WARNER'S SAFE CURE," the majority of the above ailments will disappear! There is *NO MYSTERY ABOUT IT.* It does cure many bad states of the system precisely as we have indicated. Now when the kidneys are diseased the albumen, the life property of the blood, escapes through their walls and passes away in the water, while the urea, the kidney poison, remains, and it is this *kidney poison in the blood*, that circulating throughout the entire body, *affects every organ* and *produces all the above symptoms.*

Therefore, we say confidently that "WARNER'S SAFE CURE" is *THE MOST EFFECTIVE MEDICINE EVER DISCOVERED* for the human race. It is the common remedy which, overcoming the common cause, *removes the greatest possible number of evil effects from the system.* Let us note *a few* of these diseases and how they are effected by kidney poison, and cured by

"WARNER'S SAFE CURE.",

CONSUMPTION: In a great many cases Consumption is only the *effect* of a diseased condition of the system and not an original disease; if the kidneys are inactive and there is any natural weakness in the lungs, the *kidney poison attacks their substance and eventually they waste away* and are destroyed. Dip your finger in acid and it is burned. Wash the finger every day in acid and it soon becomes a festering sore and is eventually destroyed. The kidney poison acid in the blood has the *same destructive effect upon the lungs:* For the reason a person whose kidneys are ailing will have grave attacks of *Pneumonia* in the Spring of the year, Lung fevers, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, etc., at all seasons of the year. Rectify the action of the kidneys by "WARNER'S SAFE CURE," as many hundreds of thousands have done, and you will be *surprised at the improvement of the condition of the lungs.*

IMPAIRED EYE SIGHT: Kidney acid with some persons has an *especial affinity for the optic nerve*, and though we have never urged it as a cure for disordered eye-sight, many persons have written us expressing surprise that after a thorough course of treatment with "WARNER'S SAFE CURE," their *eye sight has been vastly improved.* In fact, one of the best oculists in the country says that *half the patients* that come to him with bad eyes, upon examination he discovers are *victims of kidney disorder.* We have no doubt that the reason why so many people complain of failing eye-sight early in life, is that, all unconscious to themselves, their *kidneys have been out of order for years*, and the kidney poison is gradually ruining the system.

OPIUM HABITS: It is a well-known fact, recently shown anew, that opium, morphine, cocaine, whiskey, tobacco and other enslaving habits capture their victims by their paralyzing effects upon the kidneys and liver. In these organs *the appetite is developed and sustained* and the best authorities state that the *habits cannot be gotten rid of until the kidneys and liver are restored to perfect health.* For this purpose, leading medical authorities, after a thorough examination of all claimants for the honor of being the only specific for those organs, have awarded the prize to "WARNER'S SAFE CURE."

RHEUMATISM: Every reputable Physician will tell you that rheumatism is caused by an acid condition of the system. With some it is uric acid, or kidney poison; in others it is lithic acid, or liver poison. *This acid condition is caused by inactivity of the kidneys and liver, false action of the stomach and food assimilating organs.* It affects old people more than young people because the acid has been collecting in the system for years and finally the system becomes entirely acidified. These acids produce all the various forms of rheumatism. "WARNER'S SAFE CURE" acting upon the kidneys and liver, neutralizing the acid and correcting their false action, cures many cases of rheumatism. "WARNER'S SAFE RHEUMATIC CURE," alternating with the use of "Warner's SAFE Cure" completes the work.

BLADDER DISORDERS: Gross and other high medical authorities say that most of the bladder diseases *originate with false action of the kidneys*, and urinary tract. Uric acid constantly coursing through these organs inflames and eventually destroys the inner membrane, producing the *intense suffering.* Sometimes this kidney acid *solidifies* in the kidneys in the form of Gravel, which in its descent to the bladder produces *kidney colic.* Sometimes the acid solidifies in the Bladder, producing *calculous or Stone.* "WARNER'S SAFE CURE" has restored thousands of cases of inflamation and catarrh of the bladder and has effectively corrected the tendency to the formation of gravel and stone. It *challenges comparison* with all other remedies in this work. Buy to-day.

"WARNER'S SAFE CURE,"

CONGESTION: Congestion is a collecting together of blood in any one place. If there is loss of nervous action in any organ the blood vessels do not allow the blood to circulate and it stagnates. If this condition exists very long the collecting blood clots and eventually *destroys the organ.* Many persons are unconscious victims of this very *common condition.* The heart, determined as it is to force blood into every part of the system, has to work harder to get it through the clogged organ, and eventually *the Heart breaks down* and palpitation, excessive action, rush of blood to the head, distressing head aches, indicate that the *Congestion has become chronic* and is doing damage to the entire system. Congestion of the kidneys is one of the commonest of complaints and is the *beginning of much chronic misery.* "WARNER'S SAFE CURE" will remove it.

FEMALE COMPLAINTS: What we have said about Congestion applies with particular force to the above complaints. They are as common as can be, and as every doctor can tell you, most of them *begin in this congestive condition of the system*, which, not being regularly corrected, grows into disease and produces these countless sufferings which can be alluded to but not described in a public print. Thousands have been *permanently cured.*

BLOOD DISORDERS: It is not strange that so many, many people write us that since they have given themselves thorough treatment with "WARNER'S SAFE CURE" their thick and turgid blood, their heavy, blotched, irritable skin have disappeared under its potent influence. The *kidney poison in the blood thickens it.* It is not readily purified in the lungs, and the result is the impurities come out of the surface of the body, and if there is any local disease all the badness in the blood seems to collect there. Our experience justifies us in the statement that "WARNER'S SAFE CURE" is "the greatest blood purifier known." The treatment must be very thorough.

STOMACH DISORDERS: Many people complain more or less throughout the year with stomach disorders: Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Waterbrash, heat and distress in the stomach, sharp pains; frequent aches, want of appetite, lack of energy. Now, these are exactly the conditions that will be produced in the stomach when the blood is filled with kidney poison: People dose themselves with all sorts of stomach reliefs, but get no better: They never will get better until they give their attention to a thorough reviving of kidney and liver action by the means of the only specific—"WARNERS' SAFE CURE."

CONSTIPATION, PILES: These distressing ailments, more common among one class than the other, are not original disorders, but are *secondary to imperfect action of the kidneys and liver.* The natural cathartic is bile, which is taken from the blood by the liver: If the liver fails the bile is not forthcoming and the person gets into a constipated habit. This, eventually followed by piles, is almost always an *indication of congested liver*, and a breaking down of the system. Remove the congestion, revive the liver and restore the kidneys by the use of "Warner's SAFE Cure," and these constitutional secondary diseases disappear.

HEADACHES: Many people suffer untold agonies all their lives with headache. They try every remedy in vain, for they have not struck the cause. With some temperaments, kidney acid in the blood, in spite of all that can be done, will *irritate and inflame the brain* and produce intense suffering. Those obstinate headaches which do not yield readily to local treatment, may be regarded quite certainly *as of kidney origin.*

THESE ARE SCIENTIFIC FACTS: and, from the way we have set them forth, it will plainly be seen, that the statement we make, that "WARNER'S SAFE CURE" is the "most effective remedy ever discovered for the greatest number of human diseases," is justified. It is not a remedy without a reputation. Its sales for the past year have been *greater than ever*, and the advertising thereof *less than ever*, showing incontestibly that the *merit of the medicine* has given it a permanent place and value.

People have a dreadful fear of Bright's disease, but we can tell them from our experience that it is the *ordinary kidney disease that produces no pain* that is to-day *the greatest enemy of the human race:* great and all powerful, because in nine cases out of ten, its presence is not suspected by either the physician or the victim! The prudent man who finds himself year after year troubled with little odd aches and ailments that perplex him, ought not to hesitate a moment as to the real cause of this disease. If he will give himself thorough constitutional treatment with "WARNER'S SAFE CURE" and "WARNER'S SAFE PILLS," he will get a new lease of life and justify in his own experience, as hundreds of thousands have done, that 93 per cent of human diseases are really attributable to a deranged condition of the kidneys, and that they will disappear when those organs are restored to health.

ASK YOUR FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS WHAT THEY THINK OF

WARNER'S SAFE CURE.

A Seasonable Hint.

For an obstinate harrassing cough there is no better remedy than Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, which cures all throat, bronchial and lung diseases. It is pleasant to take and effectual for young or old.

We hear that there will be Anniversary Services on Sunday, December 19th, in the Methodist Church, Lachute. Rev. John Boreland is expected to conduct the Services. Collections in aid of Church Funds.

A Seasonable Hint.

During the breaking up of winter, when the air is chilly and the weather damp, such complaints as rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, sore throat, croup and other painful effects of sudden cold, are prevalent. It is then that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is found truly valuable as a household remedy.

A Heavy Load.

"When I ate, my food was like a lump of lead in my stomach. I took Burdock Blood Bitters. The more I took, the more it helped me, I am like a new man now," says Ezra Babcock, Cloyne P. O., Township Barrie, Ont.

In the recent elections in Manitoba, Mr. Robert Rogers, well known in this county, being a resident of the Gore until a few years ago, and a brother of the Rev. Geo. Rogers of St. Lukes Church, Montreal, gave the opposition leader, Mr. Greenway, a hard run, as he was only four votes behind him. Mr. Rogers is a very young man and being defeated by only four votes speaks well for his future prospects in the electoral district of Mountain, in Manitoba. We expected he would have won the election, but having come so near it we congratulate him on his first contest.

The History of Hundreds.

Mr. John Morrison, of St. Anns, N. S., was so seriously afflicted with a disease of the kidneys that dropsy was developing and his life was despaired of. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him after physicians had failed.

Local Advertisements.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE. }

No. 5.

LOUIS L. OLIVIER *et al*
Plaintiff.

vs.

BAZILE JOSEPH BERTRAND, Trader, of the Parish of St. Placide, in the said District,
Defendant.

The Defendant having made a Judicial Abandonment of his property, for the benefit of his creditors on the Ninth day of December instant, (1886) the creditors are notified to meet in the office of the Prothonotary for the District of Terrebonne, on the TWENTY-SECOND DAY of DECEMBER instant, at STE. SCHOLASTIQUE, in said District, at HALF PAST NINE of the Clock, in the forenoon, to give their advice touching the appointment of a curator of the said property, and on such other matters as may lawfully be submitted to them.

Dated at Ste. Scholastique, this Ninth Day of December, 1886.

By order,
CHS. de MONTIGNY,
P. C. S.

PREVOST & MATHIEU,
Attys. for Plaintiff.

1873. **GRIP!** 1887.

CANADA'S COMIC JOURNAL.

ANNOUNCEMENT FOR THE COMING YEAR. GRIP is now so well known as to require very little of either description or praise. It is The Only Cartoon Paper in Canada, and it is furnished at about One-Half the Price of similar journals in the United States.

GRIP'S CARTOONS,

in addition to being strictly impartial when they refer to politics, are always on the side of patriotism and morality.

The late improvements are universally admired. The Journal is enlarged to 16 pages, and it is printed upon heavy toned and well calendered paper. This gives both the engravings and the letter press a beautiful appearance. And, notwithstanding this enlargement and improvement, the price of GRIP is ONLY $2 A YEAR; SINGLE COPIES 5 CENTS, (the price it commanded when but a four page sheet.)

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All subscribers to GRIP, new or old, are entitled to a copy of the magnificent lithograph "Conservative Leaders," or the companion plate "Liberal Leaders," shortly to be published, on payment of 5 cents for postage.

☞ The WATCHMAN and GRIP will be furnished to subscribers, by special arrangement with the publishers of the latter journal, both papers for $2 50.

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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 23 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. 300 pages, bound in beautiful French muslin, embossed covers, full gilt, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense than any other sold in this country for $2.50, or the money will be refunded in every instance. Price only $1.00 by mail, post-paid. Illustrative sample free to any body. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the President of which, the Hon. P. A. Bissell, and associate officers of the Board the reader is respectfully referred.

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

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

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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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And every species of disease arising from disordered [illegible]

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BLACKSMITH SHOP TO RENT with or without tools, West End Lachute, a good stand for one who can do all kinds of work. Apply at office to

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BANKING HOUSE OF Meikle & Walker,

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—Money received on Deposit—
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—Collections promptly attended to—
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Lachute, Oct. 15th, 1885. 7-1yr.

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 23, 1884.

Notice to Contractors.

CHANGE OF TIME.

THE time for seeing the plans and specification for the IMMIGRANT QUARTERS AND SHEDS ON THE PRINCESS LOUISE EMBANKMENT HARBOUR WORKS, QUEBEC, Is hereby extended to Friday, the 26th of November, and the time for Receiving tenders to Friday the 10th of December.

By order,
A. GOBEIL,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 12th Nov., 1886 }

BANK VILLE MARIE,

LACHUTE.

Collections receive immediate attention —AND— are promptly remitted at Lowest Rates.

Truly yours,
GEO. DASTOUS,
Manager.

C. T. WALES & Co

V V Beg to announce the arrival of more Wool Dress Goods that have been in such demand for Winter Wear.

Also that our assortment in other departments is now complete.

HARDWARE, variety and value (as usual) unsurpassed in the county.

Teas and Sugars selling low.

Bear in mind the two 'V's,' *variety and value*, at the

People's Cash Store.

C. T. WALES & CO.

St. Andrews, Nov. 4th, 1886

General Advertisements

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.

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☞ 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.

The best place in MONTREAL.

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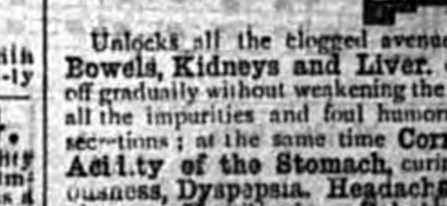
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Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, 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.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

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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:

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

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Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

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

The following books are published in neat pamphlet form; many of them handsomely illustrated, and all are printed from good type upon good paper. [illegible] $1.00 each. Each book is complete in itself.

The Widow Bedott Papers. [illegible]

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OUR UNEQUALED OFFER!

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Christmas Carol.

Words by Margaret S. Sangster. — In Unison or as a Solo. — Music by Harrison Millard.



Wedding Bells.

BY J. A. MORRISON, TORONTO.

The wedding bells are ringing,
Sweet joy and gladness bringing,
To every heart, who from their peal, finds Love's rich radiance springing;
And though the lips may falter,
To speak before the Altar,
The words that bind, "*Til death do part*," yet sweetly with the Psalter:—

"*O, Love, divine and tender,*
Veiled in thy softened splendor,"
We chant with trust, thy praise, and pray:—Oh, be this home's defender;
God bless these hands united!
And bless these hearts thus plighted!
In all their lives may they be one, unsevered and unblighted.

Give grace in fullest measure,
Let duty be a pleasure,
And every gift that Fortune sends, accepted as a treasure.
Sunshine and shadow sharing,
Each for the other caring,
And each, with tender heart and true, the other's burdens bearing.

So, by Thy spirit guided,
Life's duties all divided,
May all in complex choices be, by Love's sweet voice decided.
Thus with bright hopes supernal,
Through all life's season vernal,
May each receive, for work well done, a *Home and Life Eternal.*

Mrs. Burke's Pudding.

It had always been the custom in Mrs. Capulet's day to bake one of her best plum-puddings during Christmas week for the char-woman, Mrs. Burke, who was never likely to taste such a dainty at other seasons. "Why should we keep all the good things to ourselves," she used to ask, "eat plum-pudding whenever we fancy it, and this poor hard-working woman never know the taste of such a morsel?" It was also the custom of the house "to build," as Harry Capulet used to say, several of these rich puddings at the same time; they would keep for weeks or months without spoiling, and there they were at a moment's notice, if dinner company arrived unexpectedly on washing or ironing days, when it was inconvenient to concoct nice desserts. When Mrs. Harry Capulet took the management of affairs after his mother's death, her husband's cousin, who had been regent during the interregnum, said to her at Christmas-time: "I hope, dear, you will continue Mrs. Burke's pudding; she has received it for so many years, she will feel injured, I'm afraid, unless you do."

"Oh, certainly," answered Mrs. Harry, who was of an economical turn of mind; "I shall give Mrs. Burke a pudding, but not one of these. What are you thinking about—waste all these delicacies on a char-woman?"

"Gingerbread pudding, with a few raisins added, will satisfy her quite as well," put in Mrs. Harry's sister.

"What they call a poor-man's pudding?" asked Mrs. Harry.

"Yes—the very thing."

"But, my dear," expostulated Sue Capulet, "Mrs. Burke will know; she has been accustomed to the best. I have made it a principle to send her as good as I kept; I hated to scrimp her at Christmas-time."

"Oh, you're too extravagant, Cousin Sue. Besides, you give an old ignorant char-woman credit for all your own virtues and tastes. *I* don't think it worth while to waste so much money upon her; a poor-man's pudding is more appropriate for the circumstances."

"*Noblesse oblige*," insisted Sue. But Mrs. Harry laughed, and ordered the poor-man's pudding to be baked the same size as her own plum-puddings.

"I can hardly tell them apart, cook has given them all such a rich brown. Surely the proof of the pudding is in the baking as well as the eating."

But Sue sighed. "Mrs. Burke is English. You won't be able to deceive her about an English plum-pudding."

"I'm not going to label it, and she can take it or leave it. Beggars shouldn't be choosers, I've heard," cried Mrs. Harry, who couldn't keep her temper as well as she could keep other things.

"That was a pudding!" said Mrs. Burke, one morning after Christmas, having come in for some work. Mrs. Harry looked at Sue. "I think," continued Mrs. Burke, "they grow nicer every year, Mrs. Capulet. This one just melted in your mouth; it was too good for poor folks."

"There!" cried Mrs. Capulet, as soon as Mrs. Burke's back was turned, "what did I tell you, Sue? After educating Mrs. Burke up to the English plum-pudding! This is all the good it does to educate the lower classes, you see."

"I hope it isn't blarney in Mrs. Burke," hazarded Sue.

"A man convinced against his will,
Is of the same opinion still,"

quoted Mrs. Harry.

After this, whenever Sue and Mrs. Harry disagreed, her sister would say, "Remember Mrs. Burke's pudding, Sue." However, the matter faded out of their minds in time, and perhaps they would never have thought of it again if Mr. Gus Blake hadn't happened to drop in upon them. Now Mr. Blake was somebody worth while in Miss Lily's eyes. She had met him here and there, danced with him at germans, yachted with him, picnicked with him, lunched with him; once he had even sent her some flowers; she had some of them now, pressed in a book of love sonnets. He was one of those cordial people who shake hands as if they were making love. Miss Lily was more than fond of his society; she intended to marry him. But it was a pity that he should arrive on the only day in the week when they had a picked-up dinner.

"There is one of the Christmas puddings left at any rate," said Mrs Harry; "that will redeem the dinner."

Mr. Gus Blake was very affable as usual. He and Lily sang duets together before dinner; she had also to show him over the grounds, the view of the river, the eagle's nest; they hunted for four-leaved clovers together, and she told his fortune with a daisy. He was complimentary and gallant. Lily felt as if a crisis was at hand. They met Sue, with her hands full of wild flowers coming from school.

"A neighbor?" he asked, with his most indifferent manner, as she just nodded and hurried by.

"Oh no. That is Sue Capulet, Harry's cousin. She used to keep his house before he married."

"Indeed."

"Yes. She's rather prim in her ways, and opinionated, like all country people."

"Ah! she must be very disagreeable."

"Perhaps; but one nee is to live with her to find it out."

"And you live with her?"

"Yes. She will live here I suppose till somebody marries her."

"Then she has a lover?"

"I never heard of one."

"And yet she is not precisely ugly," with a wicked twinkle in his eyes.

"No, not at all; only commonplace," conceded Lily.

The dinner progressed as far as the dessert. It was a picked-up one, to be sure; but what could any one expect who came without announcing himself, Mrs. Harry assured herself. Mr. Blake was a famous diner-out; he knew, moreover, how to make himself agreeable over a dinner of herbs; and then there was her English plum-pudding to top off with. How plump and delicious it looked as it came upon the table, and what royal odors it emitted! She cut it, with pride in her mien. Sue tasted it, and shot a quick glance at Mrs. Harry, but said nothing. The guest was quietly nibbling at it and talking brilliantly. Presently Lily, who had been listening to him, attacked it. She turned pale, and gave her plate a little angry push. Then Mrs. Harry, having helped everybody else, settled herself to the enjoyment of her pudding. Sue, regarding her, saw a look of consternation gather upon her face. She uttered an exclamation as if she had been wounded.

"Sue," she said, angrily, "you carried the wrong pudding to Mrs. Burke. *This* is the poor-man's pudding," regardless of her guest.

"I carried the puddingthe cook gave me," returned Sue.

"No wonder Mrs. Burke thought it too good for poor folk!" put in Lily, sourly.

They both glowered at Sue. They were obliged to repress their wrath before their guest, but they were too full of indignation to talk rationally or coherently. If Mr. Blake guessed that there was thunder in the air, he was as facetious and anecdotal as usual, ignored the atmospheric changes, and did not hurry away. But when he was obliged to take his train at last, the thunder-bolt burst about Sue's head.

"So you carried your point, after all my directions to the contrary," said Mrs. Harry; "Mrs. Burke had her English plum-pudding in spite of me."

"I had nothing to do with it," returned Sue: it was as much a surprise to me as to you."

"Pity Harry hadn't been here," said Miss Lily, ignoring Sue's version. "If his wife isn't to be mistress in his house, it is time he knew it. A poor-man's pudding to set before Mr. Gus Blake, one of the most fastidious of men!"

"I'm very sorry," said Sue. "It *wasn't* a nice pudding."

"Nor a nice thing for you to do in an other's house."

"Mrs. Capulet, I had nothing whatever to do with it," protested Sue.

"Susan Capulet, I don't believe a word you say."

"And if *I* were sister, you or I should leave the house."

And so it happened that Sue packed her trunks, and Harry Capulet had such a version of Mrs. Burke's pudding that he did not dream of recalling her.

Sue went to a friend's house in the city, who had promised to find her a situation.

In the mean time Mrs. Capulet's servants confided the story of the plum-pudding to Mrs. Burke herself, and Mr. Gus. Blake's part in it. Mrs. Burke felt it her duty to write Mr. Blake and repeat the whole affair, and through him to help sweet Miss Sue, who would never hurt a fly, out of her trouble.

Mr. Blake smiled over this letter. So they had made it hot for Miss Sue! He had suspected as much. He went to call on his friend Mrs. Barnes and request her co-operation. He was shown into the music-room, and met Sue.

"So," he said, shaking hands, "this is the result of Mrs. Burke's pudding. What a lucky pudding for me and Mrs. Burke!" And then Mrs. Barnes entered.

"I came," he said, "to consult you about the affair of a friend of mine who has come to grief. Her case is even worse than that of the man in the South who burnt his mouth eating cold plumporridge."

The upshot of the consultation was that Sue had a position, a little later, where Mr. Blake was intimate enough to drop in at his pleasure and carry the governess off to the opera, or for a few hours' recreation in the Park behind his span; and so it happened that one day Lily and Mrs. Capulet received the wedding-cards of Miss Susan Capulet and Mr. Gustavus Blake, which was all owing to Mrs. Burke's pudding.

Another Deadly Missile.

A Yale professor has found a new and dangerous explosive that might, perhaps, take the place of the dynamite bomb. He received, the other day, from a scientific friend in South Africa, some specimens of ostrich eggs which he had ordered some time ago. However fresh and fit for the table they might have been when they were shipped, they had time to become a little stale, for they had been *en route* from Cape Town since November last, the ship being wrecked during the voyage. Some of the cargo was lost, but the ostrich eggs were miraculously spared. When they arrived at their destination, Peabody Museum, Yale, Professor Bower, to whom they were consigned, was in ecstacies over them. Only think, ostrich eggs fresh from Cape Town! Not altogether fresh, perhaps, but sufficiently so for experimental and scientific purposes. While he was opening one, mentally cogitating, perhaps, whether he should fry it with a bit of ham or make it into an omelet, it suddenly exploded and knocked the professor senseless. When he recovered sufficiently to regain his feet, the loud smell that pervaded the room knocked him down again and stamped on him. He has been annointing himself with carbolic acid ever since.

A Fine Fellow

He may be, but if he tells you that any preparation in the world is as good as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor distrust the advice. Imitations only prove the value of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. See signature on each bottle of Poison & Co. Get "Putnam's."

CHRISTMAS TREES.

Every well-regulated family should have a Christmas tree. Children take delight in it, young people are to be pitied who do not enjoy it, and old people always love to watch the happy company about it. Next to the satisfaction of sitting under your own "vine and fig-tree" is the pleasure of gathering around the brightly lighted, wonderfully laden Christmas tree. Long may this green tree, with its marvelous fruits, flourish in our Canadian homes, the center of a merry throng, and of happy recollections! Because our Churches and Sumday-schools have Christmas trees do not think the home tree unnecessary. Cling to the old custom, and make the home circle the brightest, jolliest, dearest spot in all the world.

Christmas trees cause some trouble, to be sure. They usually insist on shedding their foliage, and then weep candle-grease in penitence, but "with all their faults we love them still," and would not banish them for these little frailties. The tree once admitted, how shall we deck it for the festive rites of Christmas-tide? A very pretty and at the same time inexpensive tree is what we call

THE ARCTIC TREE.

A well-shaped hemlock shrub is best suited for this purpose. Fix it firmly in a broad low box. The idea is to give the shrub the appearance of a tree heavily loaded down with snow and ice. The snow effect is secured by tearing (not cutting) cotton batting into long narrow strips, and fastening them with thread or fine wire along the top on each branch. When this has been done, the tree will begin to look quite wintry. Now for the ice. Almost all large toy stores in cities have glass icicles in stock, Suspend these icicles along the snow-covered branches. The weight of the glass will cause them to droop quite naturally. Then over the whole tree sprinkle "diamond dust," a preparation of mica, to be had at almost any drug store, which will make the snow glisten and give the green of the tree a frosty look. Tinsel shreds also may be used to advantage. About the base of the tree an Arctic scene may be introduced. Cover the box with cotton to represent the snow-clad earth. Snow-houses may be made of the same material, and skillful fingers will find little difficulty in fashioning a few Esquimaux. A sledge and a half-dozen toy dogs will complete the scene. Over all sprinkle the magic powder. Pure white candles should be used to light the tree, which with its contrasts of dark green and snow white will make a fairy-like picture. If the glass icicles cannot be obtained a substitute may easily be found in small cylindrical glass beads, which are to be bought almost anywhere. Make strings of these on white thread four or five inches long, and hang them on the branches. Instead of the diamond dust, isinglass may be powdered *very fine* in a mortar, but it is better if possible to obtain it already prepared. Tinsel may be bought in sheets and cut up into very narrow strips, but this too is better when made for the purpose. Give the "Arctic Tree" a trial. We are sure you will like it. Remember that it will appear to best advantage only when the room is darkened and the candles lighted.

How to Read.

A great deal more can be accomplished by systematic reading or study for fifteen or twenty minutes daily, than appears possible to one who has never tried it. It would suffice to keep up French or German, and to become conversant with the best authors. Or a little time given daily to the earnest study of science, and one might become a skillful botanist or geologist. Or if English literature be more attractive—as it undoubtedly is to the great majority—how soon would one become familiar with Milton or Shakspeare, Bacon or Macaulay, if a few sentences were read and considered daily.

Above all things it is important that one should read systematically, and not be guided by chance. Have always a good book, a standard work, that will repay careful study, at hand, and to that devote a part of the time that may be set apart for reading. Before opening the book recall as fully as possible what was read the day before, and on closing it see by reflection how many of the thoughts of the author you have made your own, and so cultivate memory.

HOUSEHOLD.

ARRANGING FOR CHRISTMAS.

Every one who has a home wishes it to look its best on Christmas day, above all other days. How can we arrange our rooms so they will look their prettiest for the home-coming of the children, or the relatives, or friends who are coming to spend Christmas with us? is a question we ask ourselves as the time draws near. We would like to have our rooms fragrant with flowers, wreathed with holly, and garlanded with evergreens. If we live in the city we can buy fresh flowers, smilax, holly, evergreen wreaths, to the extent of our fancy, or the length of our purse. We can call in the professional florist and have our rooms look like a green bower, with flowers, vines and potted plants; or we can at a more moderate figure do it for ourselves. we can buy our roses and pinks, smilax and ferns by the dozen and use them to suit ourselves.

But what of the dinner table? It will not be quite the thing without some flowers. Haven't you a Chrysanthemum in bloom? If you have put a large bunch in that old-fashioned china bowl that belonged to grandmother. If you can't find the bowl and have no flowers, or even a specially pretty dish for your fruit, make a combination one. How? Here is one way. Take a soup plate, lay some ferns around the edge partly on the cloth; now set a saucer on bottom up, this holds the ferns in place; upon this set a glass preserve dish on a stand; select some finely colored red and yellow apples, pears, crab-apples, with a piece of soft flannel polish them, arrange them on the ferns around the soup plate; fill the glass dish with green moss, first setting in the centre a goblet, put some small ferns around the edge, then lay on the moss some handsome clusters of grapes, letting some hang over the edge, keeping them steady by fastening with stout hairpins into the moss, a few white grapes are an addition in the way of color; fill the goblet with ferns, leaves and bright berries.

CHRISTMAS CREAMS.

RASPBERRY CREAMS.—Add to a dessert-spoonful of raspberry jam, enough confectioners' sugar to make a paste; if not acid enough to taste like the fruit, add a speck of tartaric acid. Make into balls between the palms. Melt some of the hardest "Fondant" you have, in a cup in boiling water, stirring all the time; then to it add drop by drop cochineal coloring to make it pale pink, and a few drops of raspberry juice, if you have it; if you get too much of the last, you will find it dillutes your candy so that it will not harden as you drop the balls. Then dip them twice.

COCOANUT CREAMS.—Take two table-spoonfuls of grated cocoanut and half as much "Fondant" candy; work them both together with your hand till the cocoanut is all mixed in it. If you choose you can add a drop of vanilla. If too soft to work into balls, add confectioners' sugar to stiffen; make into balls the size of hazelnuts, and dip twice, flavoring the melted "Fondant" with vanilla.

CREAM WALNUTS, OR ALMONDS.—Melt a piece of "Fondant" by stirring in a cup in boiling water; add vanilla to flavor, and stir till like cream; drop half-walnuts or almonds into it, take them out on the end of a fork, and drop on to oiled paper. If the candy thickens too much, return to the fire and stir till liquid again, remember that the candy must *always* be in a vessel set in *boiling* water, and as the water cools it hardens. When the nuts are all dipped once, give them a second coat of candy. You may change flavoring, and color them if you choose.

OUR CHRISTMAS CYCLOPEDIA.

BOAR'S HEAD.—It was the custom in merry old England for the butler with great ceremony to bring into the banquet hall at Christmas dinner a boar's head ornamented with flowers and ribbons. As the smoking dish appeared a Latin song was struck up.

CAROLS.—Originally religious songs dating back to the second century. Gradually degenerated until they were prohibited by clergy. Under Saxon kings in England they were revived and a gayer element introduced. Puritans abolished them and substituted psalms in 1642. At present, in England, merry songs sung on Christmas morning.

CHRISTMAS.—Celebration of Christ's nativity. Appears in history about 190 A. D. The day December 25 probably not real date. At first the day was observed any time in January, February, or March. December 25 probably adopted because it is at the winter solstice, when the sun is nearest the earth. Germans held a festival at this date before they were Christianized.

CHRISTMAS-BOX.—A gift made to a servant or one in a lower position than the donor. An English custom and term.

CHRISTMAS TREE.—The Roman Church in order to convert the heathen Germans, instituted all manner of festivities, dramas, and songs. Trees decorated with various ornaments were an outgrowth of this same plan. These trees have always been a characteristic of German Christmas celebrations.

LORD OF MISRULE.—A man appointed to superintend the boisterous Christmas games which were permitted in old England at Christmas time.

MISTLETOE.—A parasitical bush to be found on many trees in southern England, and more rarely in other localities and countries. It has white transalucent berries, and leaves of a yellowish-green color. It was regarded as a sacred plant by the Druids in early England. The custom of kissing under the mistletoe appears in both English and German history. The precise origin of this custom is not known.

SANTA CLAUS, ST. NICHOLAS, KRIS KRINGLE.—St. Nicholas was a saint of the early Church, and his birth was celebrated in Germany about December 6 with ceremonies much like those afterward employed at Christmas time. Gradually the celebration of St. Nicholas' day and of the Nativity became identical. Santa Claus and Kris Kringle (Dutch) are almost synonymous with St. Nicholas.

YULE-LOG.—Yule was the name for the celebration of the return of the sun or fire-wheel at the winter solstice. The yule-log which in England used to be drawn in and put on the hearth Christmas-eve is a relic of fire-worship.

THE LAST ENEMY—DEATH.

BY JOHN IMRIE, TORONTO.

Death comes to all, no man can stay his hand;
If he but calls, the proudest in the land
His summons must obey, and then be led
By his cold, icy hand 'mong silent dead;
There to remain till Death himself shall die,
And He who conquered Death shall reign on high.
Oh, Death! where is thy sting if Jesus save?
Where, then, thy victory, O cruel grave?
Thou hast no power o'er him whom God defends,
For him all things subserve most glorious ends.
Death but relieves from earthly pain and woe,
A friend, though in the guise of mortal foe.
Oh, may the grave to me be but a door
To that bright land where Death shall reign no more!

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy, has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

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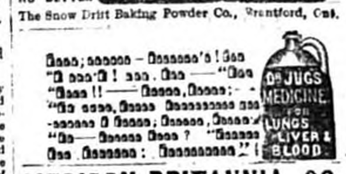
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" 3, " 50 " 12 " "
" 4, " 75 " 12 " "
" 5, " $1 00, 12 " "

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" 2, " 40 " 6 " "
" 3, " 60 " 6 " "
" 4, " 75 " 6 " "
" 5, " $1 00, 6 " "
" 6, " 1 50, 6 " "

Birthday Cards may be assorted with larger packets. Orders also filled for Satin Cards, Screens, Book Marks, &c., at lowest rates—cash or stamps to accompany orders. To Agents, Teachers, Dealers, or any one ordering $5.00 worth, an extra One Dollars' value will be sent free. A $10.00 remittance will insure an extra Three Dollars' value.

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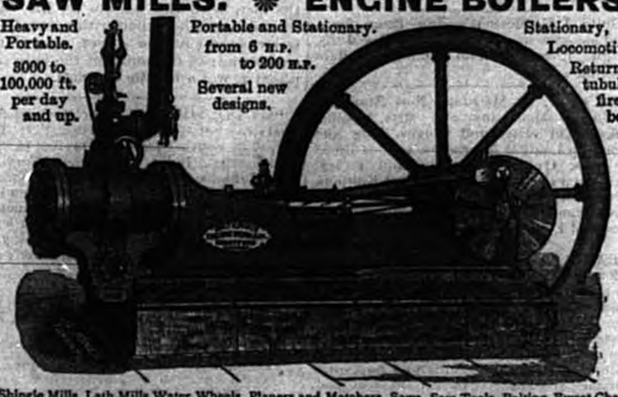
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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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

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The undersigned having had severa 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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MEN AND WOMEN.

The late Sir Moses Montefiore was one of the last persons in London who went about in a sedan chair, with four bearers.

A London bride, marrying a soldier, had a picturesquely clad Hindoo for her train bearer, at a Kensington wedding not long ago.

The new Orleans *Picayune* is owned and edited by Mrs. E. J. Nicholson and on her staff is Mrs. Martha Field, better known, probably, as "Catherine Cole."

The eldest son of the Princess Dolgournki is described as astonishingly like his father, the Czar. He is a young man of talent and much esteemed in his circle.

The Emperor of Austria is now named as a victim to over-use of tobacco. He has been ordered to let cigars alone, instead of smoking twenty a day, as hitherto he has often done.

The Princess Metternich, whose name is the pseudonym for philanthropy, has organized another charitable entertainment to take place at Vienna in March. The programmes promise that some of the proudest names and prettiest faces of Austrian aristocracy will take part.

The departure of the Russian Court for Moscow occurred last week. The Czarina is in fairly good health; her imperial spouse's precise mental and physical condition appears a good deal of a riddle. He can hardly be induced to see in private any except his family and a few immediate attendants.

An extraordinary surgical success has just been re-announced with the decease of Peter Woodhall, a citizen of Chattanooga, who has lived in full retention of all his faculties for over five years with no upper half to his skull. An artificial skull was prepared for him after an accident, and its employment proved entirely adequate. The medical journals all chronicled the matter as one ol the many marvels of modern chirurgery.

How many persons know that the discovery of utilizing the product of the silk worm is due to a woman? It was a Chinese Empress, See-Heig, who somewhere about 2800 years B. C. found out that the fibres were fine and strong, and, prosecuting her researches, learned how to breed and rear the worms, and initiated a new industry which has become one of the great industries of the world.

Rev. Dwight L. Moody is appealing to friends of Christian education for subscriptions of $100 each to his "Mount Hermon Boys' School" at Northfield, Massachusetts —$100 is the sum charged annually for board and tuition, and is about half the actual cost. The buildings are free from debt, and Mr. Moody hopes that his appeal may be answered so extensively as to enable him to begin the next term with 200 scholars.

With the observance of Mr. Arthur's death in public places, it has been observed that this is the third draping in black of Government buildings since President Cleveland's inauguration; thirty days for General Grant and the same for Mr. Hendricks and Mr. Arthur. It is feared by some of the practical that the outside of the White House will suffer with the wetting of the black hangings in the autumn storms, which have done damage of that sort before now.

The late General Naglee, who owned a vineyard at San Jose, California, had so much trouble with his white workmen that he finally imported a number of Chinese families. A visitor to his place, if the master was away, found no one who could speak more than a few words "pidgin English," and the quarter where these Celestials lived looked like a collection of old china, with queer-costumed little Chinese boys and girls playing about the doors.

The frequent visits of the Crown Princess of Germany to Italy are believed to be explained by the reported betrothal of the little Prince of Naples to one of her gawky daughters. This future King of Italy is several years the junior of the German Princess, but that makes no difference, if the Pope will sanction the alliance. Although the royal family of Italy is not a political friend of the Vatican, from a religious standpoint the proposed marriage offers peculiar objections, which will require the heads of Bismarck and his Holiness to be laid very close together to remove.

"Pitch your voice in a low key," says a writer on etiquette. We presume etiquette can be temporally dispensed with when trying to wake the boys in the morning.

Poverty is the want of much, but avarice of everything.

THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. X LACHUTE. QUE., FRIDAY. DEC. 24. 1886. NO. 17

SHINGOOS, THE YOUNG INDIAN

A Story of Christmas in the Wilderness.

A fierce storm raged without; but though the log-cabin shook as the wild blasts dashed against it in their fury, the cold breath of the tempest pierced not through the thick plaster which filled the inequalities between the massive logs which formed its walls; while the huge fire which blazed high on the wide hearth, and cast over the room a bright red glow, beneath which the candlelight paled, banished from its genial presence all feeling of wintry chill.

Before the fire sat Hewston, still a hale man of sixty; on one side was his son—now his only one—and on the other his son's wife, whom he loved as though she had been in truth his daughter; and on his knee sat his eldest grandson, the joy and hope of his advancing years. A twin sister of this little one was engaged in sportive contest with her father for some favorite toy; and by the mother's side an infant boy lay sleeping in its cradle.

"How like he is to my dear, lost Edward!" said the old man, sadly; "there is the same dark eye, the same proud look, and the same bright smile with which he bade me last farewell. But you must be Edward to me, my little Harry—you must be noble, and good, and dutiful like him, and be to me all he would have been if he had lived. Alas!" added Hewston, "that so few should cheer my hearth on this Christmas Eve!"

At this moment the door opened, and a tall Indian stood on the threshold.

"What do you want?" demanded the elder Hewston, sternly.

"I come to my pale face brother for shelter and for food."

"Not beneath this roof!" exclaimed Hewston. "No Indian shall ever eat my bread, or sit beside my fire."

A dark and angry shade overspread the Indian's face, which at the first was gloomy. But he checked all evidence of indignation; and, stepping aside, pointed to a form wrapped in blankets, that reclined half on the snowy earth just beyond the threshold, half in the arms of a boy about sixteen, who, like the elder Indian, had no mantle or blanket to protect him from the icy wind and drifting snow, which, even during this short interval, came on the eddying wind like frozen spray into the room.

"My wife is sick," said he, earnestly, "or an Indian would not ask the pale-face for what he wants to keep. But it is cold for the woman in the forest, and the wind is freezing her heart like a pool."

"Hearken to me!" said Hewston—"hearken to me, Indian! When the summer came last I had three sons—I now have one. The other two were tortured to death by Indian hands, and the bones are bleaching far away in their wilderness, where I cannot go to bury them. And women mocked them in their agony, and children laughed at their torments; and neither man nor woman, nor child of your race shall ever receive kindness or friendship at my hands."

He returned to the fire, still careful, as he had been all along, to shelter with his thick, loose coat the child who was nestling in his bosom. The Indian stepped back haughtily; and, as William closed the door, he saw him raise the woman from the ground.

Margaret thought they ought to have done something towards ameliorating the condition of the unfortunate wanderers, but did not say so, for the nature of the blow which had deprived Hewston of his two younger sons had mingled a ferocity with his grief, which bade her shrink from irritating him; for, only five months before the younger Hewstons had visited a Canadian village on the shore of Lake Huron; and, on the very night of their arrival a band of Indians, in revenge for some affront, burst upon the village, laid it in ashes killed al. the inhabitants who did not escape into the woods, and, taking the two Hewstons alive, carried them off to their own village, where the unfortunate young men perished at the stake.

How brightly rose the Christmas sun over the snow-robed earth!

Young Hewston and his father, who had followed him from the house, proceeded on their usual forenoon walk to visit the traps for hares and martens, they had set in the forest, and examined the fishing-lines which according to Canadian custom, were fixed through holes broken in the ice; for, though they made it a holiday by leaving their rifles at home, the few occupations winter permitted were regarded too much as amusements to be entirely relinquished, although it was Christmas Day.

As the hour drew near for dinner, Margaret looked with some satisfaction on her preparations for the annual festival.

The cloth was neatly laid before the blazing fire, at which hung a sirloin, which, together with the partridges, looked fit for an alderman's board. Then, on a side-table, stood bottled cider, with nuts and cakes, and raspberry and strawberry tarts made of fruit of her own preserving; and all looked so nice and tempting, she knew that William and his father must praise; and the children were already so nearly wild with delight, that, to save the objects of their admiration from premature demolition she had been obliged to send Harry out to play, and set Caroline to rock the cradle for her baby brother.

And now she hears the welcome steps approach the door, and, with a joyful smile hastens to open it. Old Hewston's eye took in the scene at a glance.

"You are the very girl for a settler's wife!" cried he, embracing her affectionately. "Show me another who could have prepared us such a Christmas feast in the wilderness, with no confusion or fuss—but all as neat and quiet as if you'd half a dozen servants, and kitchen and parlor were not one. And here we come back, you see, just as you bade us, ready to carve your roast, and do full justice to your pies and puddings. But where is Harry?"

"Did he not come in with you? He is just outside, then. Call him William."

William did so, and, as the room was warm, and the day unusually mild, left the door open, expecting every moment the child would come bounding in. But the dinner was placed on the table, and yet no Harry made his appearance. The father went out again, but though he made the air resound with the boy's name, there was no answer; and, after making a rapid circuit of the house, and all spots near at hand where Harry was likely to be lingering, he returned once more to the house.

The mother turned deadly pale at his tidings, and the grandfather rose from the table, while William resumed in silence the great coat and fur cap he had so lately laid aside, and took its rifle from its resting place.

"Oh, could I not go with you?" came at length from the palid lips of the young mother, as, with clasped hands and marble-like rigidity of form, she stood gazing on those who were about setting forth to seek her child.

"No, no, Margaret! Stay to take care of those who are still spared to us," replied William, as, with an agitation which betrayed the extent of his fears, he caught her to his heart, then hastened from the house.

With all the energy of those whose whole hearts were in their exertions, did father and son prosecute the search for the lost Harry so long as the faintest glow of day light lasted; but all in vain, or worse than vain, for it served but to increase their anguish, and sweep away the last vestiges of hope; for, on an island two miles distant from the house, they discovered the small warm ashes of a fire, which had just burned out. The snow around was very much trodden and beaten; yet they could distinguish traces of the feet which had been near their home, and likewise of a boy, and a feebler and more uncertain step, which seemed a woman's.

At one part on the lakeward side, the ice had been broken to the beach, which bore signs of a canoe having been launched; so it was evident that, cold and inclement as was the season, the Indians had departed by water.

As they were turning away in this conviction, William's eye was arrested by something red hanging amid the dark green of a young fir which grew low down on the beach. He caught it up—it was part of a child's embroideerd collar, and its crimson hue was from the blood with which it was deeply stained.

This token of his child's fate was too much for William; and, flinging himself on the snow, he gave way to a burst of that passionate grief which manhood rarely indulges in, but which, when it is yielde to, is so terrible to witness.

It was quite dark when they reached home; and Margaret placed lights in the window to guide them, and, cold as it was, stood watching anxiously at the door.

At length they came; but no young voice blessed her with his sweet greeting; and as she flung herself into her husband's arms, the deep and mournful silence in which he embraced her told the mother's heart that all further hope was vain—though it was weeks after ere William dared show to her the blood-stained fragment of her own embroidery, which, having been round her child's neck on that morning, spoke so fearfully of his doom.

Then the old man stood before them, and said, in a voice hoarse with emotion—

"Do not hate me, do not curse me, Margaret, for the loss of that precious child. I feel that I deserve it. I know 'twas I, by my savage cruelty, tore him from you. But I could not bear your reproaches, Margaret—they would drive me mad; for I loved that child even as I loved the sons that I have lost. He was as the child of my old age; and how my heart clung to him even you, who loved him so well, can scarcely tell!"

* * * * *

Fourteen years had passed away since the merry laugh of little Harry Hewston last gladdened his mother's heart.

One bright day in that beautiful but brief portion of autumn called Indian summer, a girl was seated at the foot of the cliff. She was about nineteen, with eyes dark as night, and hair black as the raven's wing, parted over a calm brow of ivory whiteness. She had not sat there long when a canoe shot round the low point almost to her feet, and an exclamation of joy burst from those it bore.

Caroline started, and a bright flush crimsoned her cheek as she beheld Charles Herbert, who was at her side in an instant, exclaiming—

"We thought you would be in your favorite haunt; so Edward and I have come to carry you off with us to Hazel Island, to see us load our canoe with nuts."

Then, in a few minutes more, the canoe was skimming the bright blue waves of the sunny lake; and, gliding amid the islets clustering near the entrance of the bay, it darted onward to a lonely island, where its occupants landed.

On the sloping turf, at the foot of an old blighted tree, a young Indian was reclining, half supporting himself on one elbow, and resting his head upon his hand, with his face upturned to the face of another Indian, who stood scarce a spear's length from him. The latter was about thirty, prepossessing in features, and though haughty in mien, displayed the dignified elegance so frequent with Indian warriors.

He had shaken the ashes from his pipe, and, leaving his companion, approached the young men. The younger started up at his step, quiet as it was, and met with a gay glance the earnest look which was intently fixed upon him, while the elder said, with a half pensive smile—

"The voice of my young brother is to the ears of Assiganack as the murmuring waters to the wounded deer. I cannot part with him."

The youth glanced rapidly from the speaker to the old man, and a strange and painful emotion shot through his heart. But he had been from his childhood too well inured to the control of his feelings to allow them to betray him now; and in an instant the glance was withdrawn, and his features wore the same bright, careless smile as before. Then the old chief drew near his elder son, and uttered a few words in a low tone. Assiganack bent his head in reply, and signing to the youth to follow, plunged into the woods.

With their customary noiseless tread, they glided among the trees; but they had not gone far when the sound of voices, and occasional loud peals of laughter, rose amid the stillness, and in a few minutes they looked down on a grassy bank on the verge of the woods where Charles Herbert was leaning at Caroline's feet. One glance sufficed to read the nature of Herbert's speaking glance and her vivid blushes.

At length a deer, startled perchance by some of the Indians, came bounding headlong towards them; but as soon as it became conscious of the presence of its mortal enemies, it turned and fled.

"Now is your time, Charles," cried Edward, gaily. "He is sure in the end to make for the thick cover in the dell where we tracked him yesterday; and, if you go straight, you will intercept him."

Charles Herbert had already sprang to his feet, and seized the rifle, which, like most skilful hunters in those regions, he seldom stirred abroad without; and pausing only to breathe a hurried assurance of his speedy return, hastened away in the direction indicated.

The moment the young Englishman disappeared, Assiganack touched his companion's arm, and, with a rapid step, led the way from the spot.

Without a thought of anyone save his two young friends being with him on the island, Charles Herbert hurried on, eager to prevent the deer regaining its favorite cover.

Ere long the rustling of leaves arrested his attention, and he saw the lowest branches of a tree some twenty yards off shaken, as by the passage of some large animal, while a stray sunbeam seemed glancing on the smooth coat of a deer, and, without pausing to consider, he raised his rifle hastily and fired.

But when he burst through the concealing boughs, a young Indian lay bleeding at his feet. The truth flashed on him at once; but as he recoiled a step in horror, he found himself in the detaining grasp of several armed warriors, while glowing eye-balls and bright weapons glared threateningly on every side.

Despite the anixiety of his own position, it was a relief to Herbert to see the wounded youth rise from the earth with assistance.

The Indian mentioned as Assiganack, after a burst of exciting declamation, stepped forward. and, drawing a knife from his belt, was about to plunge it into the prisoner's bosom when the youth flung himself between them, and received the stab in his own shoulder; and then, exhausted by the effort he had made, sank into the arms of Assiganack, who, dashing the knife to the earth with a cry of horror, caught him eagerly as he was falling.

"Shingoos is right," said the father of the young warrior; "the blood of the pale-face must not flow yet. Our path is open to the forests where our fathers hunted; there let him sing his death-song while the red men have time to listen."

"No, my father," said the youth, earnestly; "let the pale-face live. Why should he die? There is no charm in his blood to stay Shingoos, if the Great Spirit has called him away. My brother knows," he continued, looking up in the face of Assiganack, who was endeavoring to staunch the wound he had so unwillingly inflicted—"my brother knows how a maiden loves to hear the pale-face speak. Let him go and tell her that an Indian is not afraid to travel alone to the land of spirits."

Assiganack laid him gently on the ground as he replied—

"Shingoos is not wise; he has stained the knife of Assiganack, so that all the blood of the pale-face could not wash it clean. But the words of my young brother shall not fall to the ground and wither while the heart of Assiganack is ready to gather them."

Then, collecting in a group beyond ear-shot of Shingoos, they conversed together gravely for some minutes, during which a strange and stern resolution was adopted with respect to that unfortunate youth.

Assiganack was charged with the duty of revealing it; and, kneeling on the grass beside Shingoos, he told him, gently and tenderely as it could be done, that, as between them and their home was a long land journey, to which in his disabled condition he was uneqnal, they were about to abandon him to the mercy of the white men.

Shingoos had been trained to Indian stoicism of manner, and a dozen curious eyes were intently fixed upon his face, watching how he bore the tidings; and, weak as he was, he heard his doom with unaltered countenance, lyot with a bitterness of heart which seemed to have in that moment bade farewell to all the light and gladness of his life.

All this time, Caroline and her brother were awaiting Charles Herbert's return. At length their anxiety was aroused, and loudly the name of Herbert resounded through the woods; but the echo of their calls were their only answer.

Their father and grandfather sat together. Time had somewhat bowed the latter's form, and furrowed his brow deeply, since we saw him last; but the spirit, still stern and unyielding, had soon lost all traces of the fleeting softness occasioned by the first whisperings of self-reproach.

"It was well for old Herbert that the last winter's snows fell on his grave," remarked the old man after a long silence. "It has spared him the deep sorrow he would have felt this night."

"Ah! there are none now left to mourn for poor Charles more deeply than ourselves," replied the son. "But how can this fresh blow have fallen upon us?"

"As fell the others," said old Hewston, a fiery glow burning in his sunken eyes; "'tis Indian hands have done it all. My gallant sons, your darling boy, and now poor Carrie's intended hnsband—the same doom has overtaken all alike."

"Hark!" said William; "what was that?"

Both listened attentively: and again a low, feeble moan was audible from just without the door. William rose to open it. His father followed with a light; the same thought had struck both—

"Could it be Herbert?"

But the form which lay before them was not his, nor of one known to them.

They bent over him; the scarlet mantle wrapped around him, and the glittering ornament, showed the stranger to be an Indian; for, indeed, it was Shingoos, who wounded, insensible, and nearly lifeless, had thus been laid at their very door. A brief scrutiny served to convince them of his helpless state.

"Poor fellow!" said William, pityingly, as he began to raise him.

"What are you going to do with him?" demanded the elder Hewston.

"To afford him the care and assistance his suffering condition claims at our hands," relied the younger.

Swayed by the determination of his son's manner, the elder Hewston stepped back, and William carried the slight form of the unfortunate Shingoos into the house.

For many days Shingoos appeared more likely to die than live; but at length began to recover gradually, though the buoyancy of youth had faded into langour, and the once light step was slow and feeble.

As soon as his mind was clear enough to comprehend the subject, Shingoos was closely questioned concerning Charles Herbert. But he was impenetrable to their most ingenious efforts, for, deeply hurt as he was at the desertion of his friends, and those dearer still who had always, until then, treated him with such tenderness, yet he would not betray them, even to the kind and gentle watchers by his couch of pain, who so generously supplied the place of his hard-hearted tribesmen.

But Caroline, what were her feelingsall this while?

It were long to tell how deeply she sorrowed for the withering of those bright hopes which had grown up with her from year to year, and how the very doubt of Charles Herbert's fate served but to increase the anguish of her grief.

Her engagement to their lost friend was never in any way alluded to in the young Indian's hearing, and they dreamed not that it was suspected by him But they could not fail to notice the deep interest with which he regarded her, and how, as returning strength gave him power, he was ever ready to aid her, and anticipate her wishes in all those trifles by which alone he could evince his kindly feelings; and often he would lie for hours on the pile of furs beside the fire, with his eyes fixed intently upon Caroline as she worked, or following her amid her household tasks with an attentive and thoughtful gaze.

"Does the Flower of the pale-faces still weep for the hunter who sat with her beneath the sycamore boughs, when the leaves were falling?" he one day said to her.

A momentary flush flitted across Caroline's pale cheek; but her heart was too sad for girlish timidity, and it passed, as she looked inquiringly at the speaker.

He replied, to her look—

"The eyes of Shingoos were on my sister, and they have often looked into her heart when she believed it shut. But let her not look darkly on me, for Shingoos would give his life for the pale-face."

"Oh, is it not too late?" exclaimed Caroline, clasping her hands.

"Shingoos has dwelt in the lodge of the palefaoe, and could not see the hands of his people," said he gently; "but has not my sister seen the sun come to dry the night dew from the flowers? She may not have to weep forever."

"Indian! Indian! do not deceive me!" cried the unhappy girl; "but tell me, truly, if he lives!"

"Shingoos is no magician to look across the waters and through forests," was the reply; "but let my sister hear what an Indian will do. Shingoos is nothing among his nation; but his father is a great chief, and his brother is the bravest warrior of his tribe, and they used to love to look upon his face. He will go and see if they have forgotten the sound of his voice. If it is still pleasant to their ears, Shingoos will bring back the white hunter to cheer the drooping Flower. But if Shingoos is forgotten, he will return to give his life to the knives or the rifles of the palefaces. Before the next moon withholds her light, my sister shall have news of her betrothed; or Shingoos will be with his father in the land of spirits."

He turned away without awaiting a reply and in a minute was lost to view.

The morrow, and many another morrow, passed away, and the young Indian did not reappear.

And now the New Year came, to wake fresh hopes and prompt good wishes amid the dwellers at Sandy Bay.

On the morning of that day all in the cabin suddenly perceived the doorway darkened by an Indian's figure, while others were visible beyond. Caroline's heart bounded with joy at the first glance; but it sank instantly, as she saw how unlike Shingoos was the tall, stately Indian, who, advancing with a dignified step into the centre of the room, uttered, in tolerable English—

"Wish you happy New Year!"

"You are welcome," said William, rising from his seat by the fire, and holding out his hand. "Will you and your friends drink with the Englishman, and wish happiness to him and his?"

But the Indian drew back and folded his arms, as he replied—

'Assiganack must learn if the pale-face is his friend."

And immediately there stepped forward his nearest companion, who was dressed in the blue frock-coat and hood commonly worn by the half-Indians on the frontier.

"Caroline!—my dear friends!—do you not remember me?" cried a well-known, well-loved voice, as the hood was thrown back; and in another moment Charles Herbert was receiving the delighted greetings of his friends, and whispering words of love, and thanks, and gladness to his betrothed, who lay in his arms half insensible from joy.

"Old man," said the eldest Indian, "many snows have melted since those that drifted past Shigashee as he was spurned like a dog from the lodge of the pale-face, when the wife that filled his heart languished for shelter and for fire. Then said Shigashee, 'The pale-face has a heart, though it is hard to reach; an Indian will try if it can't feel for the tender flower he loves to cherish in his bosom.' But the flower was sweet and pleasant in Shigashee's sight, and he could not harm it; but he planted it far away in his lodge; and it grew and flourished, and was dear to Shigashee's heart, as if the Great Spirit had bade it spring from the earth in his native forest. But there is no lie on an Indian's tongue, and Shigashee had said that the words of the pale-face should never be forgotten. And when the flower he loved was crushed and broken, it was laid before the lodge where the blue eyes of the white squaw first watched over it. Does the pale-face understand?" continued the chief, turning his gaze from Richard Hewston to William. "Does he wish an Indian to return what he has borrowed?"

During these words, Shingoos had looked wonderingly upon the speaker.

Suddenly a light flashed on his mind; and before they ended, all the mysteries which had bewildered, and grieved, and passed him were solved at once, and his heart was filled with conflicting emotions of regret and joy.

Then the parents sprang forward, exclaiming, "Blessings—blessings on you, Indian!" and the youth was clasped in their arms ere he could believe himself their child.

A Child's Sermon.

This is a verbatim copy of a sermon written by little Johnny Masten, son of Rev. J. H. Masten, of North Cohocton, N. Y., not yet seven years of age. In the study with his father he was observed to be alternately taking down volumes from the shelves and writing (an act which he had himself picked up, not having been taught it), and when asked what he was doing said he was writing a sermon. The quotations were altogether his own selections:

It is early now, so I have time to say a little in the church and wake the people up. I have not got my watch, so I will have to guess this time, and I have not much to say, but I will say something. Most of the pastors have things to say, but I am out of that. My text will be found in Psalms, the first chapter and third verse.

Well, I must begin to say something about Christ our Holy One. You know him I guess, don't you? I think you do—I guess you have heard about him, haven't you? I think you have. Christ, the Holy One, is good, but the wicked shall go down to Hell, but a "wise son maketh a glad father;" but sin is too bad; it is not given to man, it is not made for man, nor woman, nor any thing, but for nothing.

It is said that a Russian soldier, one very cold night, kept duty between one sentry box and another. A poor working-man, moved with pity, took off his coat and lent it to the soldier to keep him warm, adding that he should reach home, while the soldier would be exposed out-of-doors for the night. The cold was so intense that the soldier was found dead in the morning. Some time afterward the poor man was laid on his death-bed, and in a dream saw Jesus appear to him. "You have got my coat on," said the man. "Yes, it is the coat you lent me that cold night when I was on duty; you passed by, 'I was naked, and ye clothed me.'"

The rabbins report that when Joseph gathered much corn in Egypt he threw chaff into the Nile, that, flowing to the neighboring cities and nations more remote, they might know what abundance was laid up for them; so God hath thrown some husks to us in this world, that, tasting the sweetness thereof, we might aspire to his bounty above. If there be such glory thrown, if he gives us so much, to his enemies, what will he not give to his friends?

Zenocrates disputed so long about wisdom that Endamidas facetiously inquired what time he would have left to use it.

God is great with joy and happy. I love to be in joy, don't you? I do. I guess there is not a pastor round that is as full of joy as I am. I have sunk with joy. I have made sermons all my life, and have been a pastor all my life-time too; never been away a Sunday, no sir. If I went away I would come back again, yes sir, I would! Glory to God, I would! Praise the Lord—I go into it. If I don't, I try. Let us pray.

O Lord, thou knowest how busy I must be this day! If I forget thee, do not thou forget me.—*Sir Jacob Ashley.*

Every man has in himself a continent of undiscovered character. Happy is he who acts the Columbus of his own soul!

Suggestions for Christmas Dinner.

About November 1st, 1885, a little boy, about eight years old, began to go around the house singing to a very monotonous tune these words:

"Christmas comes but once a year,
And it now is almost here."

His tone became more animated whenever he approached a room in which his mother was sitting; it was evident that his thoughts of the approaching holiday season, were not unmingled with fear lest it were not going to be sufficiently observed, or that active preparations for its celebration were not likely to begin soon enough.

The mother, who was keenly alive to the workings of her children's minds, gave heed to this ingenuous hint, and immediately began to plan for the Christmas dinner, and for the modest array of gifts which served in that household to mark an era of genuine good-will, which did not exhaust itself in feeling, but was perceived also in deeds long after the gifts had lost their freshness, as all gifts will, in a world where moth and rust continue to corrupt.

The bill of fare settled upon was this: Clam soup, roast turkey with fried oysters as a garnish, turnips, Hubbard squash, mashed potatoes, celery, pickles, cranberry sauce. For the last course, she decided to have mince-pie, Charlotte Russe, cheese, raisins, salted almonds, ice cream, fruit cake, plain white cake, and coffee. She believed that this dinner would satisfy all by its variety, and yet would not be "beyond her means," which were those of one in "moderate" circumstances. The family of five would not at once dispose ot all the dishes provided, the children always preferring their favorite "Charlotte" to mince-pie. The turkey, which would weigh ten pounds, would also "coldly furnish forth" the luncheon the next day. The fruit cake, if cut, as so rich a cake should be, into thin slices, about the width and twice the length of a domino, would be sufficient for that occasion and leave plenty for several other "company" dinners.

One can of clams with a quart of rich milk would make sufficient soup for five or even for seven. The clams were to be chopped very fine, and when the milk reached the boiling point, they, with salt and pepper to the taste, and a heaping tablespoonful of rolled crackers, were to be added; after they, too, came to a boil, they should simmer for two or three minutes; a tablespoonful of butter to be put in, little by little, just before the soup was taken up. This insures a delicate flavor.

A pair of towels, which were added to her store last Christmas, were to do honor to this occasion. One has the figure of a turkey laid enticingly upon a platter, etched in red; this was to do duty under the real platter and the real turkey; the other, for the head of the table, has dainty cups and saucers, a sugar bowl, and a cream pitcher etched upon it, in the same sanguinary hue. She was sure of a few flowers for the table, since it had always been a pretty custom for some one in the family to remember her in this way every year, so a tall and slender cut-glass vase would occupy a place in the centre of the table, with a narrow red ribbon tied about the base to supply a touch of color. She would use, also, a set of mats lately crochetted of seine twine, which are so heavy and thick that they will preserve the varnish on the table where the hot vegetable dishes are placed.

The receipts used for the white and fruit cakes had been given to her years before; the fruit cake being a genuine "wedding cake," capable of being kept a great length of time if put away in a tin box. The rule calls for one pound each of butter, brown sugar, and flour—the flower must be browned—four pounds each of raisins and currants, one pound of citron, two of figs, two of blanched almonds, twelve eggs, one large and two small oranges, one tablespoonful each of cinnamon and allspice, one lemon, one nutmeg, one teaspoonful each of cloves and mace, half a teaspoonful of soda, one gill of cherry sirup. The raisins must be stoned, chopped fine, and rolled in sifted flour. The lemon and oranges must be chopped, and the peel of the lemon used, but not that of the oranges. The citron should be cut into small thin slices. The pan in which the cake is baked should be lined with paper. No certain rule can be given for the baking of the cake—two hours in a steady heat will doubtless be sufficient; but the old plan of "trying" the centre with a broom-splint must be put into operation, and if the splint is at all doughy the cake requires more time.

The receipt for white cake, a simple layer, runs thus: Half a cup of butter, one cup and a half of sugar, one scant cup of sweet milk, three cups of sifted flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, and the whites of five eggs. Flavor with a teaspoonful of lemon. Put between the layers a thin frosting made of the white of one egg and one cup of pulverized sugar.

The Charlotte Russe would be a very simple dish; a plain sponge cake baked in shallow tins, then used as a lining for a deep fruit dish with plenty of whipped cream on the top; if allowed to stand a little while, say twenty minutes, the cake will be moist and melting.

The currant jelly was to be put into tiny glass tumblers, holding a tablespoonful, and one placed at each plate, thus adding to the festive appearance of the table, especially as she happened to be the owner of six pretty after-dinner coffee spoons, one of which she would put beside each jelly glass. She recognized that it is by such extremely simple, unexpected additions to a meal that the children are delighted. That it is not a small matter to please them, that every pleasant association of home is a link in the chain that helps to bind them to father and mother and to true life here, this mother was wise enough to know.

But 50 Cents.

You ought to see the little girl I took to the fancy ball,
Span around her little waist, so neat and very small,
I thought two oysters, sure, her appetite would sate,
Said she wasn't hungry at all, but this is what she ate:

Dozen of raw, plate of slaw, fancy city roast,
Big box stew, some crackers too, a soft shell crab on toast;
Next she tried some oysters fried, her appetite was immense,
She asked for pie, I thought I'd die, for I had but fifty cents.

After eating all this she smiled so very sweet,
She said she wasn't hungry a bit, she wished that she could eat;
But the very next order that she gave, my heart within me sank,
Said she wasn't thirsty, but this is what she drank:

Brandy and gum, big hot rum, schooner of lager beer,
Some whiskey skins and a couple of gins did quickly disappear;
Bottle of ale and soda cocktail astonished all the gents,
She called for more and I fell on the floor, for I had but fifty cents.

To finish up this delicate girl cleaned out an ice cream can,
And said, "Now, Sam, I'll tell mamma your's such a nice young man;"
Said she'd bring her sister along next time she came, for fun,
I handed the man the fifty cents, and this is what he done:

Broke my nose, tore my clothes, knocked me out of breath,
I took the prize for two black eyes, he kicked me most to death;
At every chance he made me dance, and fired me o'er the fence,
Take my advice, don't try it twice, when you have but fifty cents.

Mother's Girl.

JULIA H. MAY.

She sits securely by my side,
My bonny little lass!
The world is cold, the world is wide,
I let the cold world pass;
With Mary smiling up to me,
I care not what the world may be.

She looks into my faded face,
My bonny little lass!
But does not see the wrinkled place
Where Time's rough fingers pass;
She measures me with Love's own rule,
And thinks "Mamma is beautiful."

She asks me many curious things,
My bonny little lass!
"Be angels shaking out their wings?"
She says, when snow showers pass.
I kiss her happy face, and say,
"Angels have surely passed this way."

She looks at me with serious eyes,
My bonny little lass!
Right up to mine the sweet thoughts rise
That through her lashes pass.
She pats my cheek, with smile and nod,
And softly asks, "Does you know God?"

And though I cannot answer her,
My bonny little lass!
Queer little questions quaintly stir
The rippling words that pass—
"Is God a Quaker? 'cause, you know,
He thees and thous the verses so."

She holds her head against my heart,
My bonny little lass!
Her eyelids droop, her tired lips rest;
Her thoughts to dreamland pass.
While bending down to kiss that curl,
I hear her whisper, "Mother's girl!"

CHRISTMAS GAMES.

Christmas should be a jolly time in the family circle. Little people, we all agree, find more enjoyment in their simple games than their elders can derive from more intellectual amusements. Christmas night the one night in the year when the older ones should unbend and enter fully into the rollicking spirit of the hour. There are a great many old games, a few so old as to be new to some readers perhaps, which may be revived on this happy night—games which will make the tiny toddler wild with delight, and keep grandfather chuckling in a way that will do your heart good. Here are a few of these old games and harmless practical jokes:

THE FLOUR AND RING.

Pack a coffee cup—the deeper it is the better—with dry flour, and inverting it over a plate gently raise the cup and leave the smooth mold of flour upon the plate. At first it may not come out whole on account of too close packing, but a little practice will enable you to make the mold perfectly. The mold once made drop upon the center of the top a plain gold ring, and range the players (as large in number as you please) about the table on which the flour mold stands. The one selected to start the game must take a knife and cut off a piece of the mold from *the top clear through to the plate*, then hand the knife to his right hand neighbor who repeats the process, and so on around the circle. The one who either by cutting too close to the ring or by undermining the column causes the ring to fall must pick it out of the flour *with his teeth*, unassisted by his hands. The excitement of the game, and the merriment over the appearance of the unfortunate, lead usually to more than one refilling of the cup.

THE BLIND F EDING THE BLIND.

This laughable spectacle is provided by blindfolding a couple of young gentlemen and seating them opposit one another at arm's-length. Give each a spoon, and place on an ottoman between them a soup-plate full of granulated sugar. Each must then try to fill his spoon with sugar and depost it in the other's mouth, which must be kept wide open for the purpose. The appearance of these two blindfolded, open-mouthed, groping individuals, as they carefully pour sugar into each other's ears, neck, and faces generally, is ridiculous in the extreme.

A CRULLER RACE.

This race has all the amusement of the scene just described, for those who look on, and furnishes no little excitement to those who take part. The preliminaries are as follows: A piece of twine several feet long is fastened at one end to the upper hinge of a door, or to some thing else about eight feet from the floor. The other end should be tied to the handle of a cane. Along this line at intervals of eighteen inches suspend ordinary crullers (the larger the better) by short cords which, when the long line is stretched horizontally, will hold the crullers where they can be reached easily by the lips of a person standing on the floor. Necessary adjustment may be made for people of different height. Each contestant folds his arms behind him, and stands under his particular crullers. The judge holds the cane by which the line is stretched, and at the word "Go" gently shakes the crullers, which dance about, evading the eager mouth. The group, as they stand on tiptoe and with open mouths grope after the coquettish cakes, look not unlike a nestful of young robins when the mother comes home with a tempting worm The person who without unfolding his arms has first swallowed his cruller claims the prize. Now comes the satisfaction for the defeated contestants, when the judge solemnly declares with great dignity that Mr. or Miss——has won the honorable and enviable title of P. I. G.

FORFEITS FOR FUN.

A list of amusing forfeits, which will make the Christmas company laugh and not offend the person called upon to pay them, are herewith given:

1. Put a newspaper upon the floor in such a way that two persons can stand on it and not be able to touch each other with their hands. By putting the paper in the doorway, one half inside and the other half outside the room, and closing the door over it, the two persons can easily stand upon it and still be beyond each other's reach.

2. To go out of the room with two legs and come in with six. Not difficult if one thinks to bring a chair along on the return.

3. To act the dumb servant. The person who has the forfeit to pay must act the answers to the questions put by the master of ceremonies, as "How do you eat soup?" This forfeit will cause much merriment if proper questions are put.

4. Put one hand where the other cannot touch it. One can get out of the difficulty by putting one hand on the elbow of the other arm.

5. Place a pencil on the floor so that one cannot jump over it. May be done by putting it close to the wall of the room.

6. Put a question that no one can answer with a "no." This is not hard if one thinks to ask: "what does y-e-s spell?"

7. Put yourself through a keyhole. This was a great puzzle for a while, but when the word "yourself" was written upon a piece of paper and pushed through the hole it was all clear.

A Genial Companion.

A man who never reminds his friends of unwelcome facts or tells them unpleasant truths is sure to be liked; and, when a man of such a turn comes to old age, he is almost sure to be treated with respect. It is true indeed that we should not dissemble and flatter in company; but a man may be very agreeable, strictly consistent with truth and sincerity, by a prudent silence where he cannot concur and a pleasant assent where he can. Now and then you meet with a person so exactly formed to please that he will gain upon every one that hears or beholds him; this disposition is not merely the gift of nature, but frequently the effect of much knowledge of the world and a command over the passions. Frequently, that which is called candour is merely malice.

Of Course He Caught On.

"Harry," she said, "if a fire were to break out suddenly in the house, what would be your first impulse, do you think?"

"Well, my first thought would be for you, of course. I would get you to a place of safety, and then do what I could to extinguish the flames."

"That would be very nice of you, Harry, to think of me first; but if a fire were to break out now, for instance, wouldn't you lose valuable time reaching me from across the room?"

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, DEC. 24, 1886.

CHRISTMAS 1886.

In the course of one's life there are certain points of time which stand out as land marks and which serve the traveller over life's rough road in the same way that a mile stone tells the wayfarer the distance he has travelled. Of all these occasions the one common to all is, perhaps, Christmas. We look back over years gone by and can generally remember where we spent the day, while if we were to try and remember the same thing for any other day in the year, we should certainly fail. It is well that there should be certain seasons which suggest the past to us. Through the whole year we are peering into the future, making plans for the future, and sometimes feeling very discouraged at our want of success. When, however, we pause and look back we can see the progress which has been made. Just as a traveller on a level plain, looking before him, thinks the distance is not diminishing, until he stops; looks back, and sees the point whence he came, left far behind. It is good for those who have been neglectful of their duty to pause and consider the past. If we do not, we are likely to develope into a state of inactivity which creeps over us, and we become dead to the great work of life. While it is a sin "to do the things which we ought not to do," it is no less a sin "to leave undone the things which we ought to do." Eighteen hundred and eighty-six years ago, while the world was in pagan darkness, there appeared a star in the heavens, which guided the Wise Men to that little town of Bethelem in Judea, where a baby "wrapped in swaddling clothes laying in a manger," was found. The Shepherds watching their flocks, were suddenly enveloped in a heavenly light and a voice cried to them, saying "Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, for unto you is born this day, in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." Has the world not great reason to joyfully commemorate this great day in its history? Philosophy in its search of the true God had reasoned to an absurdity. Greece, given wholly to study, disputed over a multitude of subjects; among which two questions alone seemed worth the labor of solution, viz:—That there is a Soul in every man, and that it is immortal; secondly, that there is one God infinitely just. Before these two great problems the world stood in despair. By the birth of Christ the solution came to those longing after the light and there was joy and peace on all the earth. Christianity is Christ, and therefore to morrow should be a day of great rejoicing over the whole of Christendom. Herein, lies the great distinction between our religion and that of other systems. Mahomadism is the religion of man, but ours is the religion of God manifested in the flesh. If our space permitted we might go back and trace the influence of christanity on the world during the past nineteen centuries; how it gradually, but surely, worked its way, among the pagan nations of the world, impelled by a Divine hand; how those who identified themselves with it, were persecuted, and nobly, but gloriously gave up their lives; how to-day it is the saving influence and power which prevents the world from becoming corrupted. However, we can suggest to our readers a most fascinating account of the birth of Christ given in a book called "Ben Hur," written by Lew Wallace. This book is—in the words of the preface—an attempt to portray the people and the land of Judea in the days of the Messiah. The tyranny of Rome—the turbulance and discontent of the Jewish people—and their vain expectations of a conquering king, who should exalt them to the sovereignty of the world are depicted in connection with the fortunes of a Prince of Judah who learned, though much suffering and many mistakes what the true kingdom of the Messiah is. In conclusion we would have our reader rejoice and be joyful, not only for the physical pleasure which this season of the year affords, but more especially to be of exceeding great joy that we are enjoying the spiritual gifts of God our Father, and that "unto us is born this day a Saviour which is Christ the Lord." Remembering this, we wish all our readers, old and young, rich and poor, high and low, a MERRY CHRISTMAS.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The criminal term of the Court of Queen's Bench for the District of Ottawa, was held last week in the village of Aylmer, and has been adjourned until Jany. 10th. Quite a number of cases will then be proceeded with, one of which is a case of murder. Hon. Judge Wurtele has succeeded in making quite a change in the appearance of the Court House, which is now in a good state of repair. Among other improvements a very beautiful Coat of Arms has been placed over the Bench.

ONTARIO ELECTION.—Before another issue of our paper the people of Ontario will have decided "who is to rule over them." The present contest is a most exciting one, because of the interests involved. The Mowat government are charged with having submitted to certain interference on the part of Arch-Bishop Lynch, in matters relating to the Educational System of Ontario. It is alleged that before a certain selection of scripture readings were authorized by the Department of Education, they were submitted to the Arch-Bishop for his approval. If there were no separate schools in Ontario, nothing could be said against consulting the Bishop; but taking into consideration the fact that in every locality where a sufficient number Roman Catholics exist, they have the right to with-draw from the public schools and form a separate school, allowing no interference on the part of the Protestants, the opponents of the Mowat Administration argue that, therefore, the Arch-Bishop should not have any right to say what part of the scriptures should, or should not be read by the public schools. Mr. Mowatt's supporters claim that the selections contain all the principal doctrines of the Christian faith, and that it is better to have part of the scriptures with the sanction of the Arch-Bishop than the whole Bible without it. On the other hand a large number of the Protestant clergy are of opinion that it is a bad principal to cut and carve the Bible; that it is a matter of vital importance to present our Bible intact to our children. The battle rages fiercely, and no one can say what the result will be.

DON'T SELL YOUR PROPETTY TWICE.—A rather peculiar case came up in court the other day. An old man, gave a deed of donation to a certain person, thereby resigning all title, right or claim to his own property. Some months after, the old man repenting of his first action, went to a lawyer to find out if he could get his property back. The lawyer told him if the former deed were not registered he might sell to a third party. The old man probably not knowing the consequences of his action sells, and is indicted for fraud, tried and convicted.

LACHUTE COLLEGE.—The schools here closed yesterday for their Christmas Holdays. The examinations which were held in the college have shown that the pupils have made good use of their time. Next week we will publish the names of those who were successful in gaining prizes and certificates, in the meantime we are glad to state the prize offered by us in English History, was won by Master W. Mitchell, who obtained 87 marks out of a possible 100.

Quite a number of prominent gentlemen passed through Lachute Wednesday night last, including Hon. J. A. Chapleau, Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, Hon. Judge Wurtele, Hon. John Hamilton.

The Quebec Legislature has been announced to meet for the despatch of business on Jan. 27th.

The Hon. Judge Ramsay died last Wednesday.

In reference to our statement about the Great Northern Railway we publish a reply to-day, signed "Locomotive" to Mr. Lanigan's letter, which covers the ground. We might say, however, the point we wished to make was not a matter of distance, but the fact that the survey which was being carried on between Lachute and St. Andrews was not on a local line, as some people supposed, but on a through line.

Local Sketches of Lachute.

BY F. C. IRELAND.

SKETCH XI.

The architecture of the place has already been referred to; even the largest and best of the houses seem to have been made solely to live in and not to look on. Use was preferred to uniformity. There seems also to have been very little consideration in the selection of the site to build on as many of them built in low places. Sucullus answered Pompey well, who, when he saw his stately galleries and lightsome rooms in one of his houses said "surely an excellent place for summer, but how do you do in winter?" Lucullus answered "Why, do you not think me as wise as some fowls are, that ever change their abode towards the winter"? The people of Lachute took other means for winter protection. The houses were constructed with low ceilings, small rooms with tightly fitted windows and doors which were doubled in winter and when heated up by great double stoves the oxygen, that vital part of the atmosphere, was excluded and the rooms became more like laboratories for experiments in transforming animal and vegetable matter into carbon, than dwelling places for civilized human beings to live in. It is not surprising that the people from their circumscribed pent up little rooms were alike circumscribed in their ideas of enterprise and improvements. It is a philosophical fact that greater expansive of movement gives a corresponding latitude to the mental capabilities. In those days travelling was difficult and expensive so that but few ever saw the outside of their own parish. A wide sphere broadens the ideas and there is no school so productive of general improvement as that which lessens bigotry, self conciet and chicanary. Seeing the outside world gives a better idea of it than anything else. The nursery is the child's world at first, then the school room, and then his mind continues to develope as he sees and hears tests and experiments on what he has been taught in the narrower sphere by actual experience in the wider one. The waking up of the mind is a peculiar process and can only be accomplished in its fullest extent by a wide observation combined with cultured intelligence, while its completest beauty is seen in a good character which increases with knowledge and culture; of the three, character is certainly the first in importance, but where knowledge, culture and good character are joined in a fully wakened up mind, how much that individual enjoys of life in this world is beyond the ability of the scribe to relate. His influence on others is alike indiscribable. Its beneficient beams shed a lustre about them as lasting as eternity.

THE EFFECTS OF CONTRACTION.

So circumscribed were some of the people in this now half wakened up town, that when an enterprise of great magnitude was first introduced, it became a subject of serious debate whether it was best for the place or not. The question was even more contracted than that, as some thought it would benefit the place but there was a dread that their individual interests might be injuriously effected by it. Such was the condition of mind of several citizens when the proposal was made to build a railroad from Montreal to Ottawa, through Lachute. One was afraid that the people would go to Montreal to purchase their goods, if a railroad was built and consequently his business would be injured. He was also afraid that the farmers would go to the city with their produce to sell and when there, would be tempted to spend all their money in making such large purchaces that upon their return, would have no means of paying their accounts at home. Another unpleasant foreboding was that other stores would start up and the business be so cut up that none of them could make any money. The men who carted goods considered it an inevitable fate, that they would have to dispose of their horses and vehicles, and seek some other employment. These village people were far more seriously alarmed about the coming of a railroad than the farmers whose only dread was that a cow or a horse might get killed. This can be accounted for from the fact that the farmers are not so confined within the four walls of a little room. They get out in the open air and have the range of the whole farm which widens the capabilities of their mind, if they will study besides, while the villager is kept day and night within doors which keeps his ideas confined in the same proportion. There was perhaps no one so exercised about the prospect of his trade being injured as a certain village blacksmith whose living depended largely on the shoeing of the carters' horses and repairing their waggons and sleighs. He seriously began to look about for other employment which fortunately for him did not turn up as his trade grew much larger after the road was built, though he persisted in declaring the rail road injurious to him, but he went farther and said the opening up of certain new streets and bridges were also damaging to his trade.

THE TRANSITION STATE.

Sudden transitions are frequently attended with evil effects so it is one of the most fortunate things in the world that railroads are not built in a day or a year after the charter is obtained. The years that elapse afford the people time to prepare. The time also that passes between the grading, track laying and when the regular trains run gives the people time to wake up for the change. There was one feature connected with the commencement of the railway era at Lachute that made the transition easy for some people. There were those who said the road would never be built; that if built it would never pay to run it; that there was not enough goods brought into the place or produce to send away to pay the expenses of the train men, while others said the snow in winter would block up the track so that if ever started it would not be open long. These people of course took no trouble to prepare for the change. Others were sanguine that the new era would cause a boom, and they began to prepare. Some bought large properties which they foresaw must enhance in value as soon as the road was built. Some outsiders saw the prospect of Lachute becoming a smart town in a few years and seized the opportunity of getting a place for carrying on the various industries in which they were interested. During the transition state one man gives up business which he had been engage in for many years while a younger one with less experience and less capital commences in the same line. One man moves away while another comes in. One sells out while another purchases. One is delighted with the change while another complains of it. Some want a great demonstration when the first train arrives while others consider it an appropriate occasion for lamentation. The same objection to railroads is repeated, though in a humbler way and by far less influential persons, in this age, that George Stevenson met with in his. It will perhaps take another generation yet to do away completely with all the relics of barbarism. The rail road is a great educator. There is perhaps nothing that wakes up mind to the same extent as a locomotive and a train of cars reappearing every day at stated times. It is better than large rooms. It assists in leading people out to see the world around them.

The Great Northern Railway And Mr. Lanigan.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR,—While Mr. Lanigan attempts to correct your statements about the Great Northern Railway, he misses the mark. The above named Company was incorporated in 1883 and says, "The Company can construct, finish and operate a double or single line of railway from a point near the village of St. Andrews in the county of Argenteuil, to connect with the North Shore Railway as may be most convenient, passing through the counties of Argenteuil, Two Mountains, Terrebonne, L'Assumption, Montcalm, Joliette, Berthier, Maskenonge, St. Maurice, and Champlain, and passing by or near Lachute, St. Jerome and New Glasgow, and may also build branches as may be necessary, &c." Someone has surely been imposing on Mr. Lanigan to make him believe that the Great Northern was incorporated with powers to construct a railroad from St. Jerome up through the north-west by St. Adele, St. Agathe, &c. He is also astray as to distances. To take his own figures, from Lachute to Ottawa, 79 miles by way of St. Andrews would be only 3 miles farther to travel than on the C. P. R., while he calculates 9 miles from Lachute to St. Andrews, but he gives the distance from Lachute to Ottawa as 75 miles, while the C. P. R. time table says it is 76 miles, which reduces the distance from Lachute to Ottawa by the Great Northern, round by St. Andrews, to only 3 miles more than by the C. P. R., and brings St. Andrews 6 miles nearer Ottawa than Lachute is now. By taking a railway map and striking a straight line from Ottawa to Quebec, it will be seen that it passes near St. Andrews, through St. Jerome, New Glasgow, straight on to Montcalm, St. Gabriel De Brandon, to the Grand Piles which is 30 miles north of Three Rivers and then straight to Quebec, saving 40 miles from Lachute to Quebec, for instead of going 31 miles from Lachute to St. Martin's Junction and then curving up north to Joliette and then curving down again 40 Three Rivers, we go 20 miles to St. Jerome, thence 9 miles to New Glasgow which road is built and running, thence 16 miles to Montcalm and so on direct to Grand Piles on the St. Maurice River keeping from 20 to 30 miles north of the C. P. R. straight to Quebec and it is in this way the 40 miles are saved. And see the benefit this road will be in opening up the country to the north a magnificent country filled with thriving villages and an agricultural district, and wood lands second to none in the Province, besides opening up the great water powers at St. Andrews, Carillon, Boyds' Mills, New Glasgow, Montcalm and Grand Piles, and being north of the heavy snow line, this road will be comparatively free from blockades in winter. Will Mr. Lanigan please consider these points and not let anyone impose on him in regard to the facts in the case.

Yours truly,
LOCOMOTIVE.

PERRY DAVIS'
PAIN-KILLER
IS RECOMMENDED BY
Physicians, Ministers, Missionaries, Managers of Factories, Work-shops, Plantations, Nurses in Hospitals, —in short, everybody everywhere who has ever given it a trial.
TAKEN INTERNALLY MIXED WITH A WINE GLASS OF HOT MILK AND SUGAR, IT WILL BE FOUND A NEVER FAILING CURE FOR
SUDDEN COLDS, CHILLS, CONGESTION OR STOPPAGE OF CIRCULATION, CRAMPS, PAINS IN THE STOMACH, SUMMER AND BOWEL COMPLAINTS, SORE THROAT, &c.
APPLIED EXTERNALLY, EXPERIENCE HAS PROVEN IT THE MOST EFFECTIVE AND BEST LINIMENT ON EARTH IN REMOVING THE PAIN ARISING FROM
SPRAINS, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SWELLED FACE, TOOTHACHE, BURNS, FROST BITES, &c., &c.
25cts. per Bottle.
Beware of Imitations.

ALLEN'S
COLDS, COUGHS, CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, CROUP
THE BEST REMEDY FOR
CURING
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.


BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.
MURRAY & LANMAN'S
CELEBRATED
Florida Water
The Universal Perfume
FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF, THE TOILET AND THE BATH.

CAMPBELL'S
TONIC ELIXIR
This agreeable yet potent preparation is especially adapted for the relief and cure of that class of disorders attendant upon a low or reduced state of the system, and usually accompanied by Pallor, Weakness and Palpitation of the Heart. Prompt results will follow its use in cases of Sudden Exhaustion arising from Loss of Blood, Acute or Chronic Diseases, and in the weakness that invariably accompanies the recovery from Wasting Fevers. No remedy will give more speedy relief in Dyspepsia or Indigestion, its action on the stomach being that of a gentle and harmless tonic, exciting the organs of digestion to action, and thus affording immediate and permanent relief. The carminative properties of the different aromatics which the Elixir contains render it useful in Flatulent Dyspepsia. It is a valuable remedy for Atonic Dyspepsia, which is apt to occur in persons of a gouty character.
For Impoverished Blood, Loss of Appetite, Despondency, and in all cases where an effective and certain stimulant is required, the Elixir will be found invaluable.
In Fevers of a Malarial Type, and the various evil results following exposure to the cold or wet weather, it will prove a valuable restorative, as the combination of Cinchona Calisaya and Serpentaria are universally recognized as specifics for the above-named disorders.
Sold by all Dealers in Family Medicines.
Price, $1 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.
Davis & Lawrence Co. (Limited)
SOLE AGENTS,
MONTREAL, P.Q.

Local Advertisements.

CANADA
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

A SESSION OF THE COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH, holding Criminal Jurisdiction in and for the District of Terrebonne, will be held in the Court House in the Village of Ste. Scholastique, district aforesaid,

ON FRIDAY THE SEVENTH DAY OF JANUARY NEXT, AT TEN O'CLOCK IN THE FORENOON.

In consequence I give public notice to all who intend to proceed against any prisoner now in the common Goal of the said district and all others that they must be present then and there. And I give also notice to all Justices of the peace, Coroners and peace Officers in and for the said district that they must be present with their records, Rolls, Indictments and other documents, in order to do those things which belong to them in their respective capacities.

Z. ROUSILLE.
Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office,
Ste. Scholastique, Dec. 4th, 1886. 15-3 in.

CHRISTMAS
AND
NEW YEAR'S CAKES.
Housekeepers' Attention.

I beg to announce that I have introduced a method of thoroughly Washing, Cleaning, and Picking Currants and Raisins by a steam process, whereby all stalks, stones and decayed fruit are extracted, leaving nothing but clean, plump, sound fruit, with nothing of the sugar properties destroyed, and nice and dry.

Housekeepers who have not yet got their Cake supplies would do well to give us a call and inspect samplas and leave your orders. We are prepared to supply you with a Plump, Fresh Fruit at the same price as you pay for dirty, sandy, unclean stuff.

Citron, Orange and Lemon Candied Peels, fresh and at low prices.

Standard Sugar and X X X Pulverized Sugar for Cake Iceing.

Get your Cake supplies at HOPE'S, and save Money, Time, and Temper.

Fruit Cake, Lunch Cake, Sponge Cake, Wine Cake, Short Bread, Ginger Bread, Wedding Cakes made to order, and a large assortment of small Cakes.

Almira Grapes (Choice) 20c. per lb., Oranges, Lemons, Fameuse Apples, Figs, Dates, Walnuts, Almond (soft shell.) Filberts Brazil Nuts.

Christie, Brown & Co's celebrated Biscuits, Sodas, (the finest made), Wine Biscuit, Seell Biscuit, Village Biscuit, Queen Biscuit, Picnic Biscuit, Ginger Nunt, 13c. lb., Boston Crackers.

The fly convention is now over for this season and we have the largest stock of

CHOICE CANDIES

ever seen in Lachute, and we are going to sell them. A fine mixed Candy, Pure Sugar,

ONLY 15cts. PER POUND.

A good selection of fine goods—Chocolate, French Cream, Bon Bons, Mottos, and &c., &c., at half price.

Candies sold retail at wholesale prices, and don't you forget it.

This is our business and we are going to keep it—give us a call and get your table supplies—everything Fresh, Bright and clean.

Baker and Confectioner,

N. B.—No Hides or Tallow taken in exhange for goods.

Lachute Furniture
WAREHOUSE.
Hope's Block.

NOTICE.
PICTURES FRAMED.
FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS
REPAIRED.

P.S.—Pianos repaired and Tuned.

C. J. BROWN,
Lachute.

CHEAP GOODS.

Thanking our numerous Customers for past patronage. Having now a full and COMPLETE STOCK OF DRY GOODS, &c., &c.,
of best value, special lines in Dress Goods offered at bargain, choice stock of Groceries always on hand.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID
for all Produce, Poultry, Hides, Wood, &c.

GEORGE SIMPSON,
St. Andrews.

St. Andrews, Dec. 2nd, '83.

ST. ANDREW'S
Roller Flour Mills
IS THE PLACE
to Buy Your Flour!

Strong Bakers' Flour @ $2.10 per %.
Family Flour @ $2.00 per %.

Patent and Pastry Flour, Graham Flour and Cracked Wheat kept constantly on hand.

All Ground From Selected Wheat, and Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction;

Corn Meal and Buckwheat Flour at reduced prices.

A large quantity of Shorts, Bran, and Provender, cheap.

We would respectfully solicit a call before purchasing elsewhere, as we think we can please the most fastidious as to quality or price.

H. WALSH.

ST. ANDREWS, Dec. 24, '86. 17-tf.

Local Advertisements.

AUCTION ROOM

I AM NOW erecting a building in the Centre Ward of LACHUTE TOWN, and expect it to be completed by the

22nd DECEMBER,

will then sell all kinds of goods on Commission.

Merchants, Farmers, or any person having anything to sell, will find it to their advantage for Terms of Sale and any particulars to see

ANDREW BOA,
Proprietor,
OR
J. PATENAUDE,
Auctioneer.

Lachute, Nov. 11th, 1886.

NOTICE

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

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

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

PRESENTS! PRESENTS!

Christmas & New Year's Presents
AT
T. JOUSSE'S JEWELLERY STORE.
Best Value for your Money.
New assortment of
CHRISTMAS CARDS.
Repairs of any kind neatly done.

T. JOUSSE,
Watchmaker.

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. 2511

NOTICE

THE UNDERSIGNED will be prepared to do all kinds of Gristing and Sawing at their new 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.

MONEY TO LOAN

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

PATENT NECK YOKE!

Something Every Teamster Should Have.

THE UNDERSIGNED begs to inform the public that he has just patented one of the finest and most complete NECK YOKES ever made. The team can be unhitched without unloosing pole strap, martingale or holdbacks.

For further information concerning this Neck Yoke, apply to
DUNCAN McPHAIL.
Lachute, Que.
Lachute, Dec., 2nd, 1886.

NOTICE.

WM. ARMSTRONG, Blacksmith & Horse Farrier, would respectfully announce to the people of Argenteuil that he is now prepared to attend all troubles in Horses and Cattle (Castrating Colts, a specialty.) He is a safe and experienced hand and is going to make a special business of it.

W. ARMSTRONG,
Farrier.
Lachute, December 9th, 1886. 15 tf.

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.

Furniture!

FURNITURE!

Large Assortment of Goods
FOR
Holiday 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.

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. DE FORME,
Clk. Leg Assembly.
Quebec, October, 1886.

A. G. Stackhouse,
IS NOW AT HIS STUDIO,
WORK GUARANTEED better than ever (Prices Moderate).
A. G. STACKHOUSE
St. Andrews, Oct. 8th, 1884.

New Burnt Lime
For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
Chatham, Nov. 12th, 1886. 36-tf

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Roller Flour Mills.—H. Walsh
Carpets.—S. Carsely
Christmas Greeting.—J. Hope.
Superior Court.
Tender.—A. P. Bradley.

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.

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.

ACCIDENT.—We are sorry to learn that Mr. G. Herbert Simpson was rather seriously injured by a horse which he was putting in the stable. After biting him twice the animal knocked him down and tramped on him. Mr. Simpson will not be able to go out for some time.

As soon as the Canadian Pacific Officials in Montreal had their attention called to the item in last weeks WATCHMAN about the trains blocking the crossings in Lachute, they issued orders to all the conductors to see that in future the crossings were not blocked while their trains waited upon the switches. This shows that the managers of the road wish to do what is right, and when their attention is drawn to grievance they always hasten to have it rectified.

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.

Be sure and attend the concert to be given by the Lachute Brass Band on Jany. 5th. Admission 25 cents.

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.

WANTED.—Poultry of all kinds, raw Furs, White Beans, Oats, Potatoes, in exchange for Goods at J. R. McOuat's new store.

MONTREAL WINTER CARNIVAL.—We have received the preliminary programme of the Carnival to be held in Montreal on February 7th to 12th, 1887. It is now recognized as the great winter event of the Dominion and America and this year the novelties and attractions are to surpass those of any preceding Carnival. The Ice Castle this year is to be of an entirely new design and within its walls is a space of 14,000 feet for the exhibition of Agricultural and other products of the Dominion. This will add immensely to the interests of the Carnival as it will be an exhibition besides the pleasure. The attack on the Castle, and defense by the Garrison, is pronounced to be the finest spectacular scene to be seen anywhere in any part of the world.

We have our stock complete in every thing that is generally kept in a Country Store. Please give us a call.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

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.

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.*

A CRYING EVIL.—Children are often fretful and ill when worms are the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all Worms.

CHRISTMAS SERVICE.—There will be Devine Service in St. Simeon's Church to-morrow at 10.30 a. m., and all are invited.

DEATH OF MR. THOMAS EVANS.—We regret to learn that Mr. Thomas Evans, of the Gore died on Tuesday morning last. He was one of the oldest residents in the Gore and for many years past has been an acceptable Lay Reader in the Church of England.

WORMS often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms, and expel them from the system.

Go to J. R. McOuat's New Store for Lace Curtains, Hemp and Tapestry Carpeting, Overcoating, Cloakings, Tweeds, Flannels, Wool Druggets, Shawls, Clouds, Dress Goods, &c., &c.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF.—Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

Let the Lachute Band know you appreciate them by attending the concert to be given by them in Victoria Hall, on Jany. 5th. We are informed that Miss Allen, the elocutionist from Montreal will take part.—Admission 25c.

Wanted a few hundred dollars for which I am willing to pay a good interest and give first Mortgage on Town Property. Any person having money to lend will please apply, stating interest charged. Address "F WATCHMANN Office," Lachute.

MESSE DE MINUIT, EGLISE CATHOLIQUE, LACHUTE.

Cantique de Noel, "Minuit Chretiens" avec accompagnement de flute; (*Adam.*)

MESSE.—Kyrie, Gloria, Credo, Sanctus, Agnus—Messe du 2nd Ton.

EPITRE.—"La Pastorale," orgue et flute, (*Lambillotte.*)

OFFERTOIRE.—"Adeste Fideles," orgue et flute.

ELEVATION.—"O Salutaris Hostia," (*Lancelevee.*)

COMMUNION.—"Don Pasquale," orgue et flute; (*Remusat.*)

MESSE DE L'AURORE.—Les joyeux Cantiques de Noel avec acc., orgue et flute.

NATIONAL PILLS are the favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine; they are mild and thorough.

Go to J. R. McOuat's New Store for your Groceries, you will find Goods fresh, and prices right, extra good value in Teas.

A large assortment of Christmas Cards Albums, &c. for the Christmas Holidays. at H FRASER'S, Jr.

VICTORIA HALL.

Every Sabboth evening, at 7 p. m., service will be conducted alternately by Rev. W. Forlong and Rev. J. Mackie, beginning on 1st Saturday of January. Mr Forlong will preach on the evening of January 2nd; subject "How to find a blessing in the coming year."

A full stock of Raisins, Currants, Essences, and all kinds of Groceries. at H. FRASER'S Jr.

Mens Fur Caps, Mitts, Gloves, Scarfs, Overcoats, Ladies Wooll Shawls, Clouds, Gloves, Muffs, Mantle Cloths, Dress Goods, &c. at H. FRASER'S, Jr.

A Seasonable Hint.

For an obstinate harrassing cough there is no better remedy than Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, which cures all throat, bronchial and lung diseases. It is pleasant to take and effectual for young or old.

MIDNIGHT MASS, CATHOLIC CHURCH LACHUTE.

Noel Canticle "Minuit Chretiens," (*Adam.*)

MASS.—Kyrie, Gloria, Credo, Sanctus, Agnus—Second Tone.

EPISTLE.—"La Pastorale," organ and flute; (*Lambillotte.*)

OFFERTORY.—"Adeste Fideles," organ and flute.

ELEVATION.—"O Salutaris Hostia,' organ flute; (*Lancelevee*)

COMMUNION.—"Don Pasquale," organ and flute; (*Remusat*)

DAWN MASS.—The merry Christmas Canticles, acc. organ and flute.

Strangers will be provided with seats.

Go to J. R. McOuat's New Store and see his assortment of Fancy Glass Ware, colored and fancy Lamps, colored and white stone Tea Sets, China Tea Sets, colored Dinner Sets, colored and white Bedrooms Sets, &c.

The untidy, dirty appearance of a grizzly beard should never be allowed. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers will readily change their color to a brown or black, at discretion, and thus keep up your reputation for neatness and good looks.

NEW METHODIST PAPER.—There will appear from JAMES' PUBLISHING HOUSE, Bowmanville, Ont., at New Years, THE OBSERVER, a new religious weekly newspaper at One Dollar a year; clubbed with all the Provincial dollar weeklies at $1.50. It will be a paper for the family—church, Sunday school, missionary and revival news being leading features. Every Methodist should send for a sample copy. Address, THE OBSERVER, Bowmanville, Ont.

A Seasonable Hint.

During the breaking up of winter, when the air is chilly and the weather damp, such complaints as rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, sore throat, croup and other painful effects of sudden cold, are prevalent. It is then that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is found truly valuable as a household remedy.

Parties looking out for holiday goods at a bargain should read Hope's advertisement in another column.

A Heavy Load.

"When I ate, my food was like a lump of lead in my stomach. I took Burdock Blood Bitters. The more I took, the more it helped me, I am like a new man now," says Ezra Babcock, Cloyne P. O, Township Barrie, Ont.

Prepare to attend the Concert to be given by the 11th Battalion Band, on the fifth of January. An excellent programme will be given and the Victoria Hall should be crowded to show the Band there is an interest taken in them. Tickets 25 cents. See posters.

The History of Hundreds.

Mr. John Morrison, of St. Anns, N.S., was so seriously afflicted with a disease of the kidneys that dropsy was developing and his life was despaired of. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him after physicians had failed.

Go to J. R. McOuat's New Store for a good assortment of Fur Caps, Ladies Muffs, Sleigh Robes, Buffalo Linings, Buffalo Trimings, &c.

A BARREL OF FLOUR FOR A DAYS WAGES.—Although "Pig sticking" is not a fine art, by any means, yet the working man in the stock yards of Chicago can, on an average, buy a barrel of flour for a days wages. Flour is from $2.00 to $4.60 and the wages range from $1.60 to $4.50 a day, the average being over $3.00. Protection does not seem to injure the laboring classes after all.

The Christmas decorations in St. Simeons Church, Lachute, are very fine this year.

Go to J. R. McOuats New Store for Buckskin Moccasins and Mits, [Indian make,] Kid Mitts and Gloves, long and short top Leather Moccasins, Ladies Lined Rubbers, Overshoes, plain and Fancy, Yum Yum Overshoes, Mens Lined Rubbers, Overshoes, plain and fancy, Mikado Overshoes, Snow Excluders, Lumbermens Rubbers and Felt Socks, &c., &c.

WANTED.—Butter, Eggs, Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chickens in Exchange for Goods.

H. FRASER, Jr.

LACHUTE BOOK STORE.

Just received an assortment of fancy goods suitable for Christmas and New Year presents, consisting of Photograph Albums of different sizes—very cheap—Also books, Christmas and New Years and Birth day Cards, Needle boxes, Brooches, Earings &c, Toys in great variety, Dolls [dressed] *Witness* Christmas numbers, and many other fancy articles usually found in a first class Book Store.

Broken Down.

"Being completely broken down in health I was induced to try that valuable remedy Burdock Blood Bitters. One bottle made me feel like a new man, restoring me completely to health." Geo. V. Detlor, Napanee, Ont.

Christmas Presents are all the rage, and Santa Claus never had so much to do around here as this year.

"Words fail to express my gratitude," says Mr. Selby Carter, of Nashville, Tenn., "for the benefits derived from Ayer's Sarsaparilla. My system was filled with scrofula; blotches, ulcers, and mattery sores, all over my body." Mr. Carter was entirely cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla, eight months ago, and has had no return of the scrofulous symptoms.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ARE THE ELECTORS OF ARGENTEUIL TO BE IGNORED.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR—The Montreal papers say that the Liberals and Independents are circulating a requisition for Mr. R. G. Meikle to represent them in the Commons. This is the first we heard of it. It is strange the people of Argenteuil are ignored in this matter, and that Montreal people should choose a candidate for Argenteuil. Are there not enough of independent intelligent electors in Argenteuil, competent to choose a candidate for themselves without allowing any men or set of men, or party outside to select a candidate for them. This is a direct insult to the people of Argenteuil and the item in the Montreal papers says the Liberals and Independents are circulating a requisition for Mr. Meikle to represent them. Only the Liberals and Independents not the County electors but only a few of them. The County of Argenteuil we fancy wants a representative who will represent the interests of the County at large, and it is quite competent to select one when the time comes. But we have not heard of Mr. Abbott's resignation. The County is now represented in the Commons by Mr. Abbott and is likely to be for some years to come yet, as the County and the Country at large needs the most able statesmen that are to be found to represent them in Parliament. ELECTOR.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR—It is with feelings of no ordinary sorrow that I have to report the departure of the soul of Mr. Thomas Evans, from here to the "World of Spirits" this 9th inst. He was Layman for many years, and on all occasions he proved himself the firm and consistant supporter of the Church of England, the jealous defender of her rights and privileges, and the staunch uncompromising opposer of every measure, however calculated to diminish her deserved pre-eminence, or to weaken her salutary influence in this and other municipalities of the County of Argenteuil. He has established the strongest claims upon the esteem and regard of every one by whom he was known.

On last Friday, William Gain of Dunany was in the act of making the necessary preparations for his winter's hauling; in doing so, he had to cross a lake known as Black Lake, in the 1st Range of the Township of Wentworth and strange to say that on his third trip, all of a sudden down went horses, sleds, and harness beneath the icy surface. There is much fellow feeling in this part for Mr. Gain, as he is known to be a hard working, honest man.

Shrewsbury, December 21st, 1886.

(*We have to thank Mr. G. J. Walker for the following report of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society.*)

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ARGENTEUIL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the members of the Agricultural Society of the county of Agricultural, for the purpose of electing a new Board of Directors for the Agricultural Society, and the hearing of the annual report of the directors of the Society, was held this year in the Court House at Lachute, at the usual hour, on the 15th of December inst.

The President, Mr. George Morrisson, occupied the Chair and the Secretary, Mr. G. J. Walker, acted as Secretary of the meeting.

Quite a number of gentlemen were present amongst whom we noticed Nelson Alorighi; Esq., Charles Albright, Esq.; Geo. B. Hooker, Esq.; William Buchan, Esq.; John Martin, Esq.; John Hay, Esq.; Daniel McMartin, Esq.; William Heatley, Esq.; Robert Todd, Esq.; Malcolm Smith, Esq.; James C. McOuat, Esq.; David Morin, Esq.; Robert Morrisson, Esq., (Bethany); Walter McOuat, Esq., (Branch); Robert Evans, Esq.; David McFarlane, Esq.; Robert Nichols, Esq.; Richard Muir, Esq.; Archibald Leroy, Esq. and many other members of the Society.

The President having called the meeting to order and having stated the object of the meeting, requested the Secretary to read the directors report and financial statement.

The Secretary then read the following report:—

To the Members of the Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil.

GENTLMAN.—In presenting their annual report, your Directors have nothing much of a new nature to report. The Exhibitions of the Society held during the year were, in your directors opinion, creditable, although the exhibits in the building were not so numerous as in former years. The quality, however, of the exhibits were up to, if not superior to the exhibits of previous years.

In Live Stock quite an improvement is plainly to be seen in Horses, owing no doubt to the fact of the importation of new stock into the County.

Your Directors this year offered several premiums for a new class of exhibits such as corn in the ear, grain in the bag, garden vegetables, field roots and factory made cheese, and the exhibits in these classes were very fair and tended very materially to help the exhibition.

The proposition of holding the fall exhibition on two days instead of one was first suggested by Mr. Alfred Center, in December 1881, but was never acted upon until this year. Your Directors consider the trial of the same this year was successful and would advise the two days system to be still carried out. The Judges get through their work quietly and not so hurriedly and spectators desiring to see the exhibits, are given sufficient time to do so.

Your directors in their last annual report spoke of the necessity of members intending to exhibit their farms, giving more study to the rules and regulations laid down by the Council of Agriculture, for the guidance of Judges upon the same, and as the incoming year is the year that premiums will be offered on farms the Directors beg to remind intending exhibitors to attend to this suggestion.

Your Directors also consider that every member of the Society who does not take any other Agrtcultural paper should subscribe to the *Journal of Agriculture*, published by authority of the Government in this province. The subscription price for members, per annum being only 30c., a very small sum indeed, considering the valuable information that can be received from it.

The total number of members belonging to the Society for the year 1885 were 194 a decrease of 6 members from the previous year, but owing to the liberality of several of these members, there was an increase on the subscription list of over $62 from the previous year; by which your Directors were enabled to draw a larger amount of Government grant, and were able consequent to pay out larger premiums than for the year 1885, and have a larger balance on hand.

Your Directors in closing their report, again urge upon all members and others interested in the Society to use their utmost endeavors to increase the membership and subscription list of the Society, as by that means alone the Society can prosper and be kept up.

The Secretary then read the Financial statement or balance sheet for the year:—

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OR BALANCE SHEET OF THE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY OF THE COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, FOR 1886.

DR.

To balance cash on hand Dec. 15th, 1885	$5 73.
" Government Grant for the year 1886	$619 92.
" Cash received for subscription and special prizes for the year 1886	$383 72.
" Cash received for entrance fees on exhibits	$11 00.
" Cash received for entrance fees to Exhibition Building on Exhibition days	$50 00
" Cash received from the Secy., G. J. Walker, for interest on monies in his hands	$8 00.
" Cash withdrawn from Government Savings Bank	$40 00.
	$1118 37.

CR.

By Cash paid Premiums awarded during year	$743 75.
" Cash paid balance of premiums for 1885	$44 30.
" Cash paid M. Wanless for annual dinner	$34 30.
" Cash paid "Watchman Office"	$18,50
" Cash paid to aid Band subscription	$5 00.
" Cash paid expenses in connection with Exhibitions, Directors meetings, Postage, and Secretary Treasurer's Commission	$96 45
Balance Cash on hand	$176 36
	$1118 37.

AUDITORS REPORT.

We the undersigned having been appointed as a Committee, by the Board of Directors of the Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil to audit and examine the Secretary Treasurer's Books and accounts, from the date of the last audit, Dec. 15th, 1885, until to-day, Dec. 13th, 1886, both days inclusive, certify that this day we have done so and that we have found the cash book and the balance sheet correct, having examined and audited the whole. We find by said cash book and balance sheet that there is now in the hands of the Secretary Treasurer one hundred and seventy-six dollars and thirty six cents. We also find Post Office Savings Bank Book, No. 613, which shows a balance to the credit of the Society at date, of $163.55. We have also examined the Book containing the list of members belonging to the Society for the year 1886, and the Book containing the amount of Premiums awarded during the year and we find the number of members and the amounts paid by them for subscription for the year 1886, to correspond with the numbers and amounts credited and charged in Cash Book and Balance Sheet. We also find receipts for all monies paid out.

Signed, GUSTAVUS A. HOOKER.
THOMAS LAMB.

Dec. 13th, 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.*

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

As a war in Europe may be announced any day by cable most people are interested to know something about the great states which will first be involved. "Francis Joseph I., and the Austria-Hungary Empire" by George M Towle, given in FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY for January, a clear and well written picture of one Power. "When Greek meets Turk," by Oscanyan, tells the story of another. "Footprints of Washington in 1753, written and illustrated by Mrs C. Ingersoll Gara, is an attractive article of our own land its greatest man. "Ivan the Terrible" is a strange ruler of Muscovy, 'Elsa in Elderland" will charm the young. A new novel by Clarence M. Boutelle. "The Man Outside," opens remarkably well, seizing the reader's attention by the apparently strange ingratitude of the hero. Other stories will win readers, as will the account of 'Metz: Its Monuments and Memories," and one of 'Meissen, where Dresden China is made." An article on the Spectrum, "Sunlight Unraveled" by Arthur V. Abbott, is science made as interesting as a novel. The whole Janurry number of this periodical, with its attractive reading and charming pictures, is a prize for young and old.

CARD OF THANKS.

I hereby return my most sincere and grateful thanks to the Oddfellows of Lachute for their unswerving fidelity and kindness in waiting on my late son Robt. Bain, while suffering from the dread disease which carried him away, and in conducting his funeral.

MRS. D. BAIN.

It Seldom Fails.

J. D. Cameron of Westlake, Ainslie, Cape Breton, had inflammatory rheumatism which Hagyard's Yellow Oil cured after all other treatment had failed.

BIRTH.

At Carillon, on the 25th November, Mrs. G. N. Boyer of a son.

MARSHALL.—At Lachute, on Thursday the 21st inst., the wife of James Marshall, of a daughter.

DEATH.

DOYLE.—At Carillon, on the 9th December, Lucy Anne Doyle, beloved wife of G. N Boyer, agen 30 years and ten months.

BRENNAN.—At Lachute, on the tenth inst., Francis Brennan, aged 36 years.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1886.

At 9 Cents The Yard
At 9 Cents The Yard
At 9 Cents The Yard
At 9 Cents The Yard
At 9 Cents The Yard
At 9 Cents The Yard

The startling price for useful Wide Carpets, unprecedented value can never be secured in all lines of Carpets.

S. CARLLEY

For 28 Cents The Yard
For 28 Cents The Yard
For 28 Cents The Yard
For 28 Cents The Yard
For 28 Cents The Yard
For 28 Cents The Yard

At the above price we commence some splendid lines of good Tapestry Carpets, new colors, new designs.

S. CARSLEY

Blankets And Bed Comforters
Blankets And Bed Comforters
Blankets And Bed Comforters
Blankets And Bed Comforters
Blankets And Bed Comforters
Blankets And Bed Comforters

The effort made in this department, to secure public approval is daily assured of success, all grades, in white and colored. Blankets are selling in large quantities.

S. CARSLEY

The Curtain Stock is the Attraction
The Curtain Stock is The Attraction
The Curtain Stock is The Attraction
The Curtain Stock is The Attraction
The Curtain Stock is The Attraction
The Curtain Stock is The Attraction

Crowds of purchasers visit and appreciate the enormous selection of new goods in the Curtain Show Room, and are surprised at the low prices.

S. CARSLEY

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, an we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in the world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who ore ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Agusta, Maine.

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Local Advertisements.

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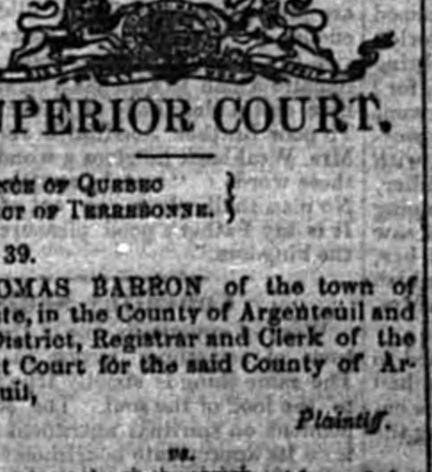
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STOVES! STOVES!

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC }
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE. }

No. 39.

THOMAS BARRON of the town of Lachute, in the County of Argenteuil and said District, Registrar and Clerk of the Circuit Court for the said County of Argenteuil,

Plaintiff.

vs.

DAME SARAH HANEY, widow of the late George Carpenter, Senior, and GEORGE CARPENTER, Farmer, both of Chatham, said County and District, as well in their own name as in their quality of Executors to the last will and testament of the said late George Carpenter, Senior,

Defendants.

The Defendants are ordered to appear within two months.

Ste. Scholastique, 21st Dec, 1886.

ALPHONSE RABY, Dep. P. S. C.

R. P. de LARONDE, Atty. for Plaintiff.

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General Advertisements.

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St. Andrews, Nov. 4th, 1886

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By order,

A. P. BRADLEY, Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 15th December, 1886.

24n.

General Advertisements

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THE MYSTERY OF THE HOLLY TREE.

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

CHAPTER I.

Sweet and low, now rising with a silvery chime, and now falling with a faint whisper, sounded the far-off bells of Aberdare. The wind seemed first to bear the sound in triumph, and then to drown it, as though the whispering breeze had something far more wonderful to tell. Over the pine-crowned hills and the darkling meadows, over the quiet fields and the hard frozen woods, the music of the bells rose and fell. A gust of wind whirling the frozen snow made one draw the warm fur closer, and, leaning back in the carriage, I dreamt my Christmas dreams.

Christmas dreams! Men of science may laugh; but I, who love Christmas dearly, say that Christmas Eve is like no other night. The very air is full of mystery, as though angels had been whispering and their voices were slowly dying away. The sky is never so darkly blue as then; the stars smile down like the eyes of dear old friends. The voice of the wind sounds like a grand chant. The earth looks so fair and pure in its white dress that one almost forgets that sorrow and pain dwell below. From the white snow the green holly-tree gleams with its crimson berries—a poem in itself. The mistletoe clings to the leafless trees, the shining laurel offers welcome, and, even as one's lips frame the words, "Christmas Eve," the heart grows full, and the eyes are blinded with warm, happy tears.

Christmas dreams! "We meet the friends we love; even the dead seem nearer and dearer to us; old loves, old memories, old pains, old regrets, old longings—all rush like a tempest over us, leaving the heart tender and generous, and the hand open. There is no other time like it; birthdays and wedding-days are beautiful in their way, but Christmas has a charm all its own."

Then a voice broke upon my dream, saying:

"I think, Miss Ayrton, you might try at least to make yourself amusing; this long, dull drive is almost unbearable."

So said Mrs. Forsyth. I tried to be amusing, and failed most signally. It was hard to be amusing when my heart seemed somewhere between heaven and earth, and every nerve thrilled in answer to some sweet Christmas fancy.

Nor was the drive dull; we had left the sounding sea far behind, and were on the high road to King's Norton. Surely no Christmas Eve had ever been so beautiful. Snow had been falling heavily for some days, and the cold north wind had scattered it, forming it into all kinds of beautiful shapes. The frost had hardened it.

No poetry could describe the snow-fringed trees, the sparkling of the hoar-frost, the thousands of diamonds that seemed to have been broken up and scattered broadcast over the earth, the icicles in which the moonbeams glittered, the soft, white snow that nestled in the holly-trees, and covered the meadows like a thick, white veil. All the tropical beauty of summer was as nothing to it; and when, after a time, the chime of Christmas bells from Aberdare Church was borne to us by the wind, it seemed to me that the loveliness of this fair Christmas Eve had reached its climax.

"Are you expecting to see anything very wonderful on the earth, or in the sky?" asked the sharp voice of Mrs. Forsyth. "If not, perhaps you will be interested to know that we are now in the chestnut drive, and there is King's Norton."

I looked up; the moonbeams fell upon a large, stately gray building, every window of which was blazing with warm, ruddy light that streamed upon the snow. It was more like a picture from fairy-land than anything else.

"Thank Heaven, we have arrived!" said Mrs. Forsyth. "I will never spend Christmas away from home again. I never had a more horrible journey in my life."

The beauty of the snow and the starlight, the shining hoar-frost, the white moonbeams, the Christmas bells, were all as nothing to her. Another moment and we stood at the hall-door; the warmth, the fragrance, the brightness, the grand Christmas hospitality, all seemed to rush out as the door was opened, and take possession of us.

I should like to dismiss myself in few words, that I may the sooner commence my story. I was just eighteen, and was living as companion to Mrs. Forsyth, a wealthy widow of very uncertain temper. She had been invited to spend Christmas with her kinsman, Squire Carleton, of King's Norton, and she insisted upon taking me with her.

I was much averse to it, for I did not like her, and naturally concluded that her relatives would be as disagreeable as she was herself. I had already arranged to leave her in the beginning of January; but, as she insisted upon my going, I went.

Such a greeting! It were impossible to tell of the warmth, the fragrance, the kindness, or the Christmas greetings. The squire himself came] to receive us—a tall, stately, handsome man, whose head was white as the Christmas snow outside, yet erect and proudly carried. The house seemed full of guests; we heard the sounds of laughter, music, and song.

"We are keeping an old English Christmas," said the squire; and I fancied tears were shining in his eyes.

Oh, to have seen that grand old hall lined with evergreens, the holly-leaves positively laughing, great sprays of laurel twining wherever it was possible for them to twine, a huge mistle-toe-bough suspended from the ceiling—such warmth, such light, such cheer! Even Mrs. Forsyth's grim face relaxed.

"You understand the keeping of Christmas, kinsman," she said; and he answered:

"Thank Heaven that I do!"

He had a kindly welcome for me, this grand old squire, this fine old English gentleman; and then a smiling maid-servant showed us to our rooms.

Plainly enough there was no niggardly economy here. A glorious fire blazed in my pretty little chamber, and the candles were lighted.

"Miss Carleon thought you would be cold after your journey, miss. I am to attend to you while you are here. If it please you, my name is Janet Deane."

The notion of waiting upon a "companion" amused me. I dismissed the girl with a few grateful words, and gave all my attention to changing my dress quickly.

A few minutes afterward there came a rap at the door, and thinking Janet had returned, I said "Come in," never turning my head.

"I have ordered a cup of tea for you; you must be frozen," said a voice, sweet, clear, and true as the Aberdare bells.

Turning quickly, I saw a picture that has never left my mind, and never will.

There stood before me a tall, graceful, slender girl, wearing a quaint artistic dress of pale rose velvet bordered with gold—a superb costume, evidently copied from some rare old picture; the white arms, bare almost to the shoulders, were adorned with rich golden bracelets; on the white breast hung a diamond cross. The wide, hanging sleeves, the ample folds of the dress, the luster of the jewels, bewildered me; but looking in the face, I forgot them all.

I had seen no other face like it—lovely, bright, and calm, yet looking as though the soul beneath it were of fire. The eyes were dark as night, brilliant and full of liquid dreamy light, fringed with long dark lashes; the forehead was lofty and white; the lips were like rubies, perfect in shape and color; the chin was beautifully moulded; and there was a profusion of black shining hair, in which diamonds gleamed like fire.

These are weak words—they do not describe her fair, perfect loveliness; for, strange to say, though eyes and hair were so dark, she had a pure English complexion, a fair, transparent skin, with a delicate, wild-rose color that seemed to flush through it. I cried out, more in amazement at her wondrous loveliness than anything else.

"I hope I have not startled you," said the sweet voice. "I am Miss Carleon; and I have stolen a few minutes just to bid you welcome, and to see that you have all you require."

I was always an enthusiastic lover of beauty, and my first impulse was to kiss the hem of the garment of the peerless, queenly girl. It was impossible that she could know who I really was. She had the face and figure of an empress—she looked proud as a queen. Was it possible that she could interest herself in me?

I looked steadily in that lovely face—it dazzled me at first with its superb coloring—and then I said:

"You are very kind, Miss Carleon. I am only Mrs. Forsyth's companion."

Never was music so sweet as the low laugh that answered me.

"You have a name of your own, I am sure," she said.

"Yes; my name is Gladys Ayrton. It is very old-fashioned, but it was my mother's name." Then the remembrance of Christmas and my mother touched my heart, and tears rose to my eyes. She must have been of a kindly, generous, impulsive nature, for she took me in her arms and kissed me.

"It is a very beautiful name, Gladys. I shall always call you by it."

I think she wished to put me quite at my ease, for she went on:

"What name, should you imagine, my god-parents gave me?"

Looking at her, I thought of everything that was beautiful.

"You will never guess it," she continued. "It is Philippa—Philippa Carleon. You must not call Gladys old-fashioned after that."

Of all names it seemed to suit her best. She was so beautiful, so gracious, so noble, that all pet names would have been out of place applied to her.

"It should have been Queen Philippa," I said, with a flushing face.

"We none of us know what is in store for us," she said, laughingly; "there are a few royal princes unmarried." After a pause she continued, "You will not be long before you join us, Gladys. You must not be frightened, or shy, but try to enjoy yourself as much as you can. Remember it is bonny, happy Christmastide. Keep near me; I shall take special care of you."

Then she went away. I caught one more glimpse of the rose velvet and the diamonds, of the lovely face and proud, sweet lips, and then I found myself wondering whether I had seen a vision or a reality.

CHAPTER II.

There is nothing more wearisome than the constant repetition of the pronoun "I." Every detail of this story, that I have to tell, must come through me, but in telling it I will leave myself out of the question as much as possible. It is not of myself that I have to tell, but of that most beautiful girl, Phillippa Carleon.

The drawing-rooms were one blaze of light—a huge yule-log crackled and flamed on the hearth.

> The holly's bright leaves, and berries red
> In wreaths o'er the picture-frames were spread.

There was an aromatic perfume from the laurel and the fir, from the mistletoe and laurustinus; there was sweetest fragrance from the costly hot-house flowers that filled the vases; there was a pretty musical ripple from a small fountain that sent its silvery spray up to the evergreens; there was a soft, pearly light that fell on the beautiful faces of fair women, on their costly jewels and rich dresses—the scene was, altogether, most brilliant and animated. The most enjoyable feature in it was the way in which every one seemed to enter into the spirit of Christmas; there was a sound of laughter and song, of congratulation and pleasant words, of greeting and good wishes.

The centre of observation, the most brilliant, the most admired, the queen of that gay throng was Philippa Carleon. I sat, quiet and unnoticed, watching her, drinking in her marvelous loveliness, wondering at her exquisite grace. She was the life and soul of the party. Tables were ready for whist and chess; in the white drawing-room dancing had already begun; occasionally some lady was led to the piano, and delighted us with a song. But no matter what was done, or who did it, she was the life and soul of all. She seemed to charge herself with the entertainment of each one, yet she was all stately grace and serene calm; there was nothing hurried or eager about her. Even Mrs. Forsyth's grave face relaxed as she wathced her. On all sides I heard praises of Miss Carleon, the squire's only child, the heiress of King's Norton.

Once I fancied there was a shadow on that beautiful face. Some young girl with a clear, soft, ringing voice, sang, "There's a Song of the Olden Time," and, as the sad, sweet words sounded clearly, I saw the light fade from those brilliant eyes, and a shadow cross the face. There was no mistaking it; and I, a stranger to her and hers, caught myself wondering why she, so lovely, so gifted, so worshipped, a beauty and an heiress, should have a shadow on her face, or the least pain at her heart. Before long I had been introduced to most of the guests present. Then I found that the two gentlemen who had never left Miss Carleon, were two suitors for her hand. One was Lord Estcourt, a tall, handsome, aristocratic man, rather proud and reserved; the other, Captain Norman, a fair-faced, fair-haired soldier, handsome, gay, and irresistible, whose smile was like a sunbeam.

They were evidently both deeply and passionately in love with the beautiful Philippa. Which was the favored one? I watched her keenly, but could not tell, they wooed her so differently. Lord Estcourt treated her with a chivalrous, deferential, courtly grace that seemed to me infinitely winning. Captain Norman, on the contrary, laughed and talked unceasingly to her. The one seemed trying to take her out of the ordinary world; the other seemed using every effort to bring her into his. Which did she care for? which would win? First, my wishes went with the noble proud gentleman who worshipped her so deferentially, and then with the fair-haired, handsome, laughing soldier, who was never so happy as when bringing smiles of rare brilliancy to her face. I saw the squire looking anxiously, first at her, and then at the two gentlemen; after which he indulged in a long conversation with Mrs. Forsyth.

Another thing struck me—I happened to be near the door then. Miss Carleon had looked round to see that every one was engaged and happy, and was just quitting the room when the squire went up to her.

"Where are you going, Philippa?" he asked.

To my surprise—the question seemed so trivial—she blushed a burning, crimson blush that dyed her face, and rose even to hair.

"I have some directions to give," she replied. "I shall not be many minutes."

But the squire bent his white head toward her, saying:

"Never mind directions, Philippa, darling. You know that on Christmas Eve I cannot bear you out of my sight."

"Nor any other eve," she rejoined, laughingly; but even with her smile I saw an expression of embarassment in her eyes.

I shall never forget the glories of that Christmas Eve—how presently a group of dark figures gathered on the lawn, their shadows falling on the white ground, and then a strain of wild, sweet music arose—a Christmas carol that I had sung as a child; and my eyes were so blinded by hot tears, that I could see no more.

When the "waits" had gone, and the silver chime of the great ormolu clock had struck twelve, the squire led the way to the grand banquet, where he pledged his guests with right good Christmas greeting. Lord Estcourt led Miss Carleon into the supper-room. Captain Norman was not far away. Still most impartial, she talked to both—she gave the same smile to each; but, as the night wore on, it struck me that the smiles were often forced, and that there was deep anxiety underlying her gayety of manner.

As we returned to the drawing-room, she came up to me, and laid her hand on mine. I started, for it was burning hot.

"What a true face you have, Gladys!" she said. "I should imagine you would be very faithful to those whom you liked."

"Try me," I replied, simply.

"Do you mean that you like me? Why, you have never seen me until to-night."

"And if I never saw you again," I said, eagerly, "I should never forget your face or your voice."

She laughed, but her manner was absent, as though she were thinking of something else, and not of me.

Another hour passed, and the gayety of the party had reached its height. It was impossible for her to quit the scene. She was wanted by every one almost everywhere.

I was sitting somewhat apart, looking over some Christmas annuals, when she came up to me, and again laid that jeweled, burning hand on mine.

"Gladys," she said, quietly, "I want a friend. Will you help me?"

"Yes, Miss Carleon, most willingly."

"You have a true face, and I want a true friend. Now look at me, and promise that you will never betray to any human being the favor I am about to ask of you."

I looked in her face and gave the promise she asked for. I would rather have been torn in pieces than have broken it.

"I want you," she said, "first to go quietly away from the room—you will not be missed. Wrap yourself up well in a warm, thick cloak, and leave the house by one of the side-doors. You drove up the chestnut drive; should you know it again?"

"Yes." I replied briefly.

"Go to the very end of the drive, and you will find there a broad path that leads to the woods. At the end of that path there stands a tall oak-tree, and close to it grows a large holly. Part the branches of the tree, and you will find a hole in the upper part of the trunk. Put your hand into it, and you will find a small silken bag. That bag contains a letter. Will you bring the bag to me?"

I answered, "Yes."

"I cannot go myself. I dare not leave it there, lest it be found by strangers. I cannot ask a servant to go—will you do this for me, Gladys?"

"I will do it at once, Miss Carleon."

She caught her breath with a deep sob which was instantly controlled.

"I will thank you afterward," she said. "I am so grieved to ask this of you Gladys! Shall you be afraid of the darkness or the cold?"

"No; why should I? Do not be anxious about me, Miss Carleon. I will put on a thick, warm shawl, and shall not be long."

"You must not let any one see the bag. Have you a box in your room that locks securely?"

I answered "Yes."

"Then, when you get the bag, take it there, lock it up, and keep the key. You had better not come to speak to me. I cannot be too careful. But, if all goes well, will you bring a spray of laurel in your hand, and let me see it? I shall know what that means."

Wondering more and more, I promised. In less than five minutes afterwards I wrapped myself in a warm shawl, and unfastened one of the side-doors, and was running at full speed down the the chestnut drive. I found the wide path, and went to the end.

There stood a giant oak-tree, its huge branches bare and fringed with snow; near it, almost under its shade, grew a holly-tree. I looked at it for some minutes, lost in admiration; the leaves were so glossy and green, the snow nestled amid them so white and soft, the crimson berries shone out so brightly. The branches were very thick, but I parted them.

I found the hole, and putting my hand in it I drew out the silken bag. I clutched it eagerly, as a miser does his gold, and then made my way quickly back to the house, gathering a spray of laurel as I went.

No one had perceived my absence—who was there to think of me? Re-entering the drawing-room, I saw Miss Carleon surrounded by a little court of admirers. I held up the spray of laurel, and she smiled as though a great burden were raised from her heart

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Tonic for the Tired.

Watch the faces as they go by you on a crowded street, and just notice what a tired look many of them wear. If we could read all the hearts around us we would find multitudes who are weary in spirit, and sometimes sigh for a pillow in the grave. Some are tired out with life's hard struggles, with bearing the heat and burden of the day. Others persist in piling up anxieties as high as an old-fashioned peddler's pack. They carry a huge load of care as to how they shall make both ends meet, and how they shall foot the bills that accumulate, and how they shall provide for all the hungry mouths and scanty wardrobes. One is tired from trying to do too much, and another of waiting for something to do. A grievous burden of spiritual despondency makes Brother Smallfaith's heart ache and puts an extra wrinkle in Sister Weakback's countenance. Here is a disciple who is tired of waiting for success, and there is another tired of waiting for answer to prayers.

Do you suppose that the dear Master does not see all these tired bodies and exhausted nerves and weary hearts? To these who are honestly run down with honest toil He says: "Come ye apart into a quiet place, and rest awhile." God puts a night of sleep after every day of work for this very purpose of recruiting lost force. To Christians with small purses he kindly says; "Your life consisteth not in the abundance of things ye possess. I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich. My grace is sufficient for thee; at my right hand are treasures forevermore." There is not really money enough in this land to give everybody a fortune; but there are promises enough in the Bible and grace enough in Christ Jesus to make everybody rich to all eternity. Just think what a millionaire a man is who has a clean conscience here and a clear hope of Heaven hereafter. To poor Brother Smallfaith and sorrowful Mrs. Weakback he gives a wonderful lift in these words: "Lo! I am with you alway. No man shall pluck you out of my hands. It is my Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom."

Unhealthy Souls.

Want of appetite is one of the first symptoms of something wrong in the health. The same thing is strictly true with regard to the food of the soul. The soul is as dependent on spiritual nutriment as the body is on its appropriate nourishment; and if no relish for that be felt the soul is not in good health. A healthy soul craves food, and resorts eagerly to the two ordinary sources of it, that is, the Written word and the spoken word. The Bible, which is the food of God's own providing for the soul, continues for years an unedifying book to many people; and the preaching of Divine truth, in form whether of exposition or of narration, is also without relish to many believers. All who are conscious of such a want of appetite would do well to take immediate alarm at this symptom; for their souls are assuredly unhealthy, and the disease will become chronic if neglected and may have a fatal termination.

Beware

Young Corydon is bound to marry,
For sage advice he will not tarry.
The step he takes he'll soon be ruing,
For billing always follows wooing.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

Counterfeit two-dollar Dominion notes are in circulation in Kingston.

It is expected that the work of the Rebellion Losses Commission will be finished very shortly.

An exclusively French-Canadian and Catholic Life Insurance Company, with a capital of $50,000, is being formed at Montreal.

The confiscated American schooner Highland Light will be bought in by the Dominion Fisheries Department and converted into a cruiser.

The schooner Sylvester Neelon, which was reported lost with all hands, is safe in Tobermorey harbor. Her crew have arrived in Owen Sound.

Property to the extent of nearly $100,000 was destroyed by the fire of Napierville, Quebec. The Roman Catholic church and the convent are completely consumed.

The Mounted Police have succeeded in cleaning out several gangs of rough characters engaged in the illicit sale of whiskey at Donald, B.C., and Calgary and Banff, N.W.T.

Messrs. D. & J. Maguire, extensive vessel-owners of the City of Quebec, have called a meeting of their creditors. The firm's liabilities are variously placed at from $250,000 to $500,000.

It is reported that the Grand Trunk Railway Company have obtained from New York capitalists the promise whenever required of the necessary funds to extend the Midland system to Sault Ste. Marie.

Two by-laws, one for the C.P.R. right of way from Glenannan to Wingham, and the other for the construction of a salt well, were carried recently in Wingham almost unanimously, only three votes being cast against the first and four against the second.

The statement cabled from London that the Dominion Government had sent an agent to Washington to assist in negotiating a fisheries treaty, and that they have modified their demands on the subject of the fisheries, is stated to have no foundation in fact.

Mrs. Alexander Cameron, of Toronto, has sent to Mayor Howland the liberal donation of $2,100 towards the cost of furnishing the Industrial school at Mimico. This is Mrs. Cameron's second donation, she having previously given $6,000 towards the cost of the building.

A seam of anthracite coal seven feet six inches in diameter has been struck at Banff, N.W.T. This seam is only one of six in that location, the smallest being three feet in thickness, the whole containing sufficient coal to supply the entire North-West for the next fifty years.

A letter has been received in Kingston, Ont., recently, stating that Mr. J. W. Brown, a prominent Orangeman of that city, while in Paris, France, had a quarrel with a Chicago Nationalist, since which Mr. Brown has disappeared, and it is feared he has met with foul play.

AMERICAN.

Property to the value of between $250,000 and $300,000 was destroyed by a recent fire in Buffalo.

Congress was opened the other day, the President delivering his annual message, in which he deals at great length with the fisheries question, and expresses the hope that an amicable adjustment of the existing difficulties will be announced to Congress before the close of the present session.

FOREIGN.

Prince Alexander, late of Bulgaria, visited the Queen the other day.

Large findings of gold have been made in the South Australian gold diggings.

Two steamers came into collision off Queenland, and 42 persons were drowned.

The desire is generally expressed in Paris that M. de Freycinet should retain office.

The Burmese rebels are rapidly submitting to the British, and the dacoits are becoming more quiet.

A body of Tuariks have captured a fortress at Ghatin, Sahara, and massacred a hundred members of the garrison.

Sir Edward Watkin's book on Canadian progress during the last twenty-five years will be issued next month in London.

The St. Petersburg *Novoe Vremya* declares that only France and the United States can be relied on for Russia's future political combinations.

English imports for November exceeded those of November last year by £3,307,187, and the exports for the same month showed an increase of £1,105,442.

There is a revival in the Clyde ship-building industry. Orders for 32,000 tons of new steamers and sailing ships have been booked during the last month.

A Pole named Joseph Panec, formerly a soldier, has been arrested for brutally murdering a woman in Vienna for a small sum of money she had with her.

Twenty new companies were registered in London the other day, with a capital of nearly four million pounds sterling. Great activity prevails in commercial circles.

The Canadian Government has been requested to assist in the development of a new London Board of Trade journal which would be of great value to the commercial world.

The explorer Ludwig Wolff, just returned from the Congo, reports having met in the Sankouron region many tribes of dwarfs, generally measuring less than four feet in height.

Jubilee year will be a period of great festivity in London, both in court and general society. The Queen will be present at the theatres and operas for the first time since the death of the Prince Consort.

In a Pesth saloon, an officer named Schreweiss, while fooling with a pistol, shot Rosa Jaciano, a little nine-year-old songstress, dead, and horror struck at the accident he at once committed suicide.

The Canadian cattle exported for the English Christmas markets arrived in splendid condition. They fetched good prices at the Smithfield show. The Canadian cereals on exhibition are the envy of the British farmer.

Mme. Rodelet, a Brussels mid-wife, and Masquelier, her lover, have been found guilty, the former of having caused the death of Emma Beeckman, by an operation to produce abortion, and the latter of having assisted in cutting up the body of the dead woman. The mid-wife was sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude and the man to one year's imprisonment.

The Marquis of Salisbury, speaking at a Conservative meeting in London lately, said the Ministerial programme next year would be local government for England, Ireland and Scotland. After the Land Transfer bill had been considered, the House would be asked to deal with the rules of Parliamentary procedure; but it was possible the condition of Ireland might be first considered.

Novel Sanitary Inspector.

A curious fact is recorded in the *Sanitarian*. Offensive odours were experienced in a house in an American city, but their source could not be detected. The carpet of the offending room was raised, and a carpenter engaged to take up the floor, when it was suggested that the usual sanitary inspector should be superseded by a cheaper rival. Two bluebottles were brought from a neighbouring stable, and the doors and windows closed. The flies proceeded to one of the spaces between the flooring boards, and on raising the floor at this part the remains of a dead rat in an active stage of decomposition were there discovered.

The Mighty Dollar

Is long distanced by a 10 cent bottle of Polson's Nerviline, the newest and best pain remedy. It cures colds, cramps, colic, pain in the head, sciatica, pain in the chest; in fact it is equally efficacious as an external or internal remedy. Try a 10 cent sample bottle of the great pain remedy, Nerviline. Sold by druggists. Large bottles only 25 cents. Try a sample bottle of Nerviline, only 10 cents. Take no substitute.

Too Much Alike.

A married couple should differ in their tastes; if one is extravagant, the other should be frugal; if both are good talkers and consequently bad listeners, conjugal conversation becomes blocked. The common possession of some special talent is singularly conducive to conjugal hot water. A famous French author once married a still more celebrated French authoress. Every auspice seemed to insure for them happiness for evermore. But, on an unlucky day, the wife stumbled upon a copy of one of her works in which the husband had drawn the point of his pencil through all "the superfluous adjectives." An agony scene followed, and their bliss was blighted. We have heard it said of two excellent persons that they ought to marry each other because they are both "so religious;" but a male and female divine are even more likely to quarrel than an author and an authoress; two cats tied together by their tails and hung over a tight-rope would probably pass a more peaceful time. It may be urged that, at any rate, the marriage of two persons having excellent tempers and similar views must be conducive to happiness; but it must be allowed that the exquisite harmony of their married life, although highly admirable, may prove somewhat dull. There be no doubt of the value of opposition, even in private affairs.

Clever Children and Their Food.

Clever children want judicious catering for. If a boy is to use to the best advantage the more than average dowers that nature may have given him, the organ of those powers must not be starved. Even the whims of a child in the matter of eating and drinking ought not to be disregarded. The kitchen and class-room are a good deal more closely connected than is often imagined, and, if clever children are to grow up clever men and women, and to keep the *mens sana in corpore sano* the connection requires to be strenuously borne in mind.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applicatione made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

Rev. Father Lacombe, of Calgary, is publishing an Indian almanac which predicts a mild winter in the ranching district.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

The rails have been laid on twenty miles of the Hudson Bay Rrailroad, and if the mild weather continues the whole forty miles will be completed within ten days.

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.

The contract has been let for plowing and grading a trail twelve feet wide from Regina to Saskatoon, a distance of 168 miles.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send 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.

Two moose have been shipped from Mattawa to Winnipeg for Sir Donald Smith, who will start a moose-breeding establishment at Silver Heights.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Billiousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

A. P. 311.

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" 2,	" 25 "	12 "	"
" 3,	" 50 "	12 "	"
" 4,	" 75 "	12 "	"
" 5,	" $1 00,	12 "	"

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Packet No. 1,	for 25 cents,	6 Cards,	assorted.
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" 3,	" 60 "	6 "	"
" 4,	" 75 "	6 "	"
" 5,	" $1 00,	6 "	"
" 6,	" 1 50,	6 "	"

Birthday Cards may be assorted with larger packets. Orders also filled for Satin Cards, Screens, Book Marks, &c., at lowest rates—cash or stamps to accompany orders. To Agents, Teachers, Dealers, or any one ordering $5.00 worth, an extra One Dollars' value will be sent free. A $10.00 remittance will insure an extra Three Dollars' value.
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WOMEN OF THE HAREM.

A Brief Glimpse of the Peculiar Feature of the Orient.

One of the conditions upon which a woman enters the harem is that she give up all family ties and connections with the outside world. While polygamy is permitted in Turkey, not more than five per cent. of His Majesty's Moslem subjects have harems. Gen. Wallace depicted in a humorous vein the curiosity of American women to visit the harems. They always have a great desire to see the poor creatures at home, and devise some means to raise them from their degraded condition. After a visit many of these ladies change their minds about the fearful fate of the Turkish women. The Turkish ladies assemble in a common reception room richly furnished. They are attended by a throng of slaves, white and black, who do their every bidding. The mistresses of these harems wear costumes which the speaker, after apologizing for his deficiency on the subject of feminine apparel, undertook to describe. Their clothing is of the richest material. Of the general intelligence of these women their American sisters who have seen them do not speak in flattering terms. The conversation between the Turkish women and their visitors nearly always runs about this way:

"Where are you from?" inquired the luxurious wives of the Mahometans.

"From America."

"Where is America?"

"It's over the ocean."

"Do you ever go out there without wearing veils? Aren't you ashamed before the men?"

"We don't pay any attention to the men."

It is the general opinion that ladies of the harem are prisoners. This is merely a delusion. Every Turkish woman has her own quarters and her own slaves to wait upon her. She can take a ride whenever she wishes, and she wears what she pleases without any interference. The Turkish headdress is, with due deference to the styles of Paris and New York, the most becoming of any in the world. It makes the homliest women handsome and the handsome angelic. The Turkish women are, next to our American women, the most beautiful I have ever seen. Glimpses of them can be caught on Fridays, the Turkish Sunday, or from their carriages. They do their own shopping. It is theirs to buy as they please and their husband's to pay for it. It is incorrect to say that there is no home-life among the Turks. Laying aside the tie of husband and wife, their remains that almost as dear—parent and child. The residents of the harem, which means a sacred or secret place, are passionately devoted to their children, upon whom they can shower all the tenderness of a woman's nature.

Three Children Stories.

"Sa-a-y, teacher, there's goin' to be something the matter of me to-morrow," drawled out a quaint little miss of 5 years to her teacher.

"Indeed," said the teacher; "nothing serious I hope, Nannie?"

"No, ma'am; its only going to be my birthday, ma'am."

The same little girl informed her teacher another day that there was going to be "something the matter" with her big sister Bella.

"I suppose it's going to be her birthday, too, is it?" asked the teacher laughingly.

"No, ma'am; it's worse than that," was the reply; "she's going to get married."

Hattie was lamenting because her baby sister was not a little boy; but one day she came to her with a most hopeful face, and said cheerily:

"Well, mamma, like as not baby sister will be a boy when he grows up; don't you think so?"

Let Her Sob.

First Farmer—"You say you can't take forty dollars for that cow?"

Second Farmer—"Can't do it."

"But yesterday you told me you'd sell her for forty dollars."

"I know I did, but I'll have to back out."

"What's the matter?"

"You see that cow belongs to my wife, and she says she will sob herself into hysterics if I sell her. It would break her heart."

"All right—it's no trade."

"I say."

"Well, what is it?"

"Make it forty-five dollars, and we'll let her sob."

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. X LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, DEC. 31, 1886. NO. 18

A New Year's Message.

My name is Margaret Lathum. My more intimate friends used to sportively call me "Doc," for reasons which will shortly appear. For the last ten years I have resided in a far-away South American city, among a people whose customs are very different from my own.

New year here is also a season of festivity. But it is all very different from the Canadian new year of my childhood. As this season draws near I feel an irresistible yearning to send to my own countrymen something which may possibly remind certain friends I left of my existence. I thought I had shut them from me forever; I find I cannot. Year after year in this strange land, as the season draws near, have I felt the same impulse. It is as if then I would migrate to my northern home like a bird of passage. The feeling has with me grown stronger and stronger. As I cannot come I send my thoughts—my story—which I hope and pray may meet some old friends' eye.

I was born and bred in the hard, narrow, rigid life of a family "in straightened circumstances in a" Canadian village. I had, when a girl, two dominant desires. One was to get away from my people, the other to become a physician. The love of healing was inbred in me—I mean to heal as I think only a woman can heal—and, to heal principally women.

I don't say this as a man-hater—quite the reverse. I state it only as my peculiar inclination.

One of my besetting sins, and which injured my prospects in life was an irresistible tendency to "cut up," and generally at the very time and in the very place where, of all others, I should have acted decorously.

When I was 15 I told my parents I wanted to be a doctor. Women physicians were little heard of in those days. My family scorned the idea and threatened to send me to bed for an indefinite period if ever I mentioned the subject again. So I nursed the thought and intent in secret. It grew stronger and stronger. One day I read in a newspaper of a woman who had commenced a medical practice in a western town. She was the first female physician of whom I had ever heard. It gave a renewed strength to my determination.

At the age of 16 I commenced keeping the books of a village merchant on the meager salary graciously allowed a girl for performing a man's work. I worked for him five years and saved $1,000. With this I went to Boston, applied at a certain noted college, and stated my desire to the principal of entering on a course of medical study. He told me that I could manage to "pull through" on $1,000, but that it would be hard work, involving much deprivation and relative hardship. On $1,500 he said I could get through properly, and advised me strongly against making further effort unless I had that sum.

I went from the college and cried for half an hour. I terminated my cry with a laugh, went back to my native village, kept the merchant's books for two years and a half longer, returned to Boston with the necessary $1,500, and commenced my medical studies.

I went to Boston very full indeed of good intent and resolution to abandon my madcap pranks. I made in Boston one very dear female acquaintance—the loveliest nature I ever met. She seemed to accept my odd make up, though, possibly, she did not understand it; but, for that matter, neither did I then, nor do I now.

The years that I spent in the earning of money to pay for my education and those occupied in attaining that education were years of close, hard living. I deprived myself of many things my nature craved, I dressed very plainly, and fed myself meagerly. I was obliged to deny myself amusement and recreation. I loved dress—rich and expensive dress. I appreciated and craved food much above the quality of 20-cent meals. I was passionately fond of the drama. I enjoyed all the elegancies and luxuries of life. Wanting all these, my life was a continual starvation. I tried to comfort myself by the belief that in all this necessary denial and pressing forward toward the one aim—my education—I was doing the right thing.

Was I? I answer, as now I see life and its necessities. No! As now I see my case, I longed for ten years to dress as I saw other women dress. I longed for choicer food, cozy apartments, and the gratification of many tastes. I look back with loathing on my hard, narrow, pinched, and relatively squalid life. I made certain friends, some of them wealthy. As my situation became known to them their sympathies were enlisted in my behalf. Offers of money followed. I took it; more; I took it almost greedily. I clutched it as the starving man might clutch at some choice viand given him which he feared the others, starving, might snatch from him. I took it as one starved may take any gift, thinking it was the last ever to be received. I became covetous. I hoarded away these gifts. While I would not beg for more directly I did so indirectly. Though having then money enough to supply the needs of the hour more in accordance with my tastes and desires, I did not so gratify them. I continued still to dress plainly and live poorly. I sent half my soul in a bank vault and left it there amid a package of soiled bank bills—mine! mine! mine!—of which I would not touch one to make my life and surroundings more pleasant.

I found when I had sufficient means that I had not the courage to spend them for what I had so earnestly wanted. The saving, calculating, cost-to-a-penny habit of years clung to me.

Anything beyond my old plane of expense frightened me. I was cursed with a mania for cheapness. If I purchased a good article of any sort and paid for it a good price I would be pained for days at the thought of parting with so much money. Had a million been placed in my possession I should have felt the same.

Isabel and I planned a trip to England together. I wished for a course of study at one of the great London hospitals. We arranged the trip and set a time for our departure.

But when I came to think the matter over by myself it presented itself in a very different light. I felt that for this girl to accompany me would be for both of us a misfortune; that I should be ever leading her into trouble through my whims and humors and that her gentle and sensitive nature was not able to endure the strain that would be put upon it through my possible acts. I went to England alone and without giving her any explanation whatever.

I studied in a great London hospital for a year—rather a hard experience for a woman as a woman in such a situation is regarded by the English medical student.

I returned to the States a qualified physician. I had gained my end and had paid dearly for it. The strain had been too much. I was at the start splendidly equipped as to physical vigor but my health broke down. I was ready to commence life, but now life's corner-stone and foundation to build upon—health—was wanting.

The few friends I had in Boston may remember how suddenly I disappeared; how I left them without a word or line of thanks of remembrance. That they should deem me ungrateful I do not wonder. But I left them in the way I did because I dared not reveal myself to them. I could not do as I have done here. Nor could I thank them for their kindness in any assumed mechanical fashion. I felt that I had played a part for a sordid motive. I loathed myself for so doing. So between the two I went off in silence.

This is my holiday message—the one token I can offer. What I want is to impress upon its readers is that sordidness never results in good. Giving, not hoarding, brings back a rich return. Think of this as the new year opens. Be generous to others and to yourself.

And this: There is no ultimate gain in starvation, starved and repressed appetite, or starved and repressed taste, no matter what be the end attained through such starvation; it is only another robbing of Peter to pay Paul, only damming up injuriously what's in human nature, to roll over the barrier at last and sweep all before it; only a starving of body, mind, and spirit, whose result is to make one see through starved eyes and by a starved judgment.

Close the old year and open the new with the good cheer that comes from generous giving. Remember that all you can carry into the life hereafter will be what you have given, not what you have saved.

A REMARKABLE SEPARATION.

Voluntary Parting After Fourteen Years of Happy Married Life.

A recent Halifax dispatch says: One of the most extraordinary social sensations ever known in Halifax came to the surface to-day, when Prof. Sumichrast separated from the woman to whom he had been married fourteen years because he did not believe that in the sight of God he is her husband. Prof. Sumichrast is the most culturd literate and linguist in this part of Canada. He was formerly professor of modern languages in King's college, Windsor. Subsequently he was editor of a Halifax newspaper, and for some years he has been principal of the Girton house, where the sons and daughters of the aristocracy of Halifax finish their education. This school is supported by Bishop Binney and the leaking men in his diocese.

Fourteen years ago Mr. Sumichrast fell in love with the handsome young widow of Charles Almon, a lieutenant in the British Royal artillery and son of a wealthy Nova Scotian politician. When M. B. Almon died he left his son's widow a fortune. After the engagement Sumichrast told her that when a youth he had married a dashing French girl in his Hungarian home. Their life had been an unhappy one. They were divorced, he had never heard from her since, and believed she was dead, but if alive the divorce was perfectly legal. Mrs. Almon was satisfied and married Mr. Sumichrast. Years ago Prof. H. Y. Hind, the British expert witness before the fishery commission, held a professor's chair in King's college. He became friendly with Sumichrast and found out all about his previous history. At a recent meeting of the church synod radical differences of opinion sprang up between Bishop Binney and Profs. Sumichrast and Hind, were continued at the governing board of King's college, of which all three are members, and Hind employed an Edinburgh lawyer to ferret out the history of Sumichrast before he came to Canada, and the whereabouts of his first wife. It was found that she had married a French officer and is now living in Algiers. Then Prof. Hind addressed a circular to all the Episcopal clergymen of the diocese, declaring that Bishop Binney was backing up Prof. Sumichrast, a man whom he knew for years had been living with a woman not his wife in the eyes of the church. This produced a crisis.

When Bishop Binney called his attention to Hind's attack, he acknowledged that, seeing that his first wife, whom he had for long years thought dead, was still living, in the eyes of the church his second marriage was unlawful, and he immediately determined to separate from wife No. 2 and regard wife No. 1, living with the French officer in Algiers, as his only lawful spouse. He went home and communicated his resolve to the woman with whom he had lived happily for fourteen years. The blow fell upon her with crushing effect, but like a heroine she agreed that it was the only thing they could honorably do, and she immediately left her home and sought the protection of Rev. F. R. Murray, her pastor, at whose house she now is.

The Hudson's Bay Railway.

The first section of sixty miles of the Hudson's Bay railway is finished. All that is now required to make the scheme a grand success (so far at least as the builders are concerned) is money to complete it to the shores of "The Great Lone Sea." Its ability to pay dividends when completed is what those who are asked to put their money into it are particularly anxious about. And until they are satisfied on this important question there will be some difficulty in the construction of the new line. No one dare say that it would never be a financial success. We know not what vast mineral wealth may lie buried between Winnipeg and the uncharted shores of that great sea; but this we do know that if the line were in operation to-day it would be years before there could be anything like a local traffic over it. The traffic would all be outward bound and practically there would be no return cargoes.

The "ocean tramps," in whose capacious hulls the great bulk of the grain intended for the European market is carried, would be as useless as a paper boat in the ice-encumbered waters of Hudson's Strait, and could not be employed. Captain Topp, an ice navigator of great experience who accompanied Lieut. Gordon on his first expedition, said in speaking of the navigation of the Strait, that iron vessels could not be used there and he doubted if wooden vessels could be built large enough and at the same time strong enough to make cargo carrying profitable. If, however, these objections can be satisfactorily answered, and we hope they may, there will be no lack of money for the completion of the line. Once an assured success we may fairly claim that every rod of land from Winnipeg to the Rocky Mountains and from the International boundary up into the great Northern forest, has been doubled in value.

The Family.

The nation is a collection of groups more or less numerous, each of which is subdivided, the smallest and primary one being the family. It is not too much to say that this smallest group gives the tone to all the rest. It is of all the most important, for it deals with the very beginnings of life, forming habits and inculcating principles which are to be handed down from generation to generation. The organization, the methods, the ends and aims of a good family are largely analogous to those of a good government. In both those who are supposed by their superior age or wisdom to be the most capable are directors; the others are directed. In both authority is exerted only for the good of the whole, and the largest freedom compatible with just dealings is vested in each individual. In both the aims are protection, education, justice, peace, and order.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

The British Columbia Legislature will meet on January 24th.

It is said Lieut-Gov. Aikens will remove to Toronto on the completion of his term of office in Manitoba.

A quantity of contraband tobacco has been seized by the collector of Customs at North Sidney, Cape Breton.

Counterfeit two-dollar notes are in circulation in Montreal. They are such clever imitations as to have deceived several of the banks.

During November 649 immigrants arrived in Winnipeg. Altogethe 13,865 immigrants have arrived in that city for the eleven months of this year.

The militia authorities have authorized the formation of a provisional battalion of rifles in the district of Algoma, with head quarters at Port Arthur.

Charles McAuley was tried at the Criminal Sessions in Toronto on the charge of manslaughter for causing the death of his father on the 17th Nov., and was acquitted.

The first shipment of lumber from New Westminster, B. C., consisting of Douglas pine and cedar in thirty feet lengths, arrived in Montreal the other day over the Canadian Pacific railway.

Hyacinthe Loyer, a basket maker of Gatineau Point, Que., 64 years old and in poor circumstances, has inherited a fortune of $300,000 under the will of an uncle in France lately deceased.

George Cunningham, a respected farmer, hanged himself in a cow shed on his premises at Belleville. Deceased was nearly 77 years of age. Family trouble is said to have been the cause of his suicide.

Owing to the delay in equipping the tugs of the Montreal Harbour Commission for the work of keeping the St. Lawrence open during the winter, the project is a failure and will have to be abandoned for this year.

Over one hundred tons of hay and a considerable quantity of grain have been sold to the North-West Mounted Police this year by one small band of Indians. Another band has sold sufficient grain to purchase two reapers.

The creditors of the town of Portage la Prairie, Man., have offered to reduce the interest on the municipal debt according to a sliding scale, providing the Manitoba Legislature will guarantee the payment of the reduced rate.

An elaborate statement concerning the seizures of the Canadian sealing schooners in Behring's sea by the United States authorities has been prepared by the Dominion Government for transmission to the Imperial Government.

A movement has been started to establish industrial farm schools in the North-West for the training of English boys sent out to this country. The Dominion Land Act provides for granting land for the purpose under certain conditions.

Notice has been given by the Department of Interior that after January 1st next, the even-numbered sections remaining available in Dufferin and Rat River reserves, hitherto set apart for Mennonite settlers, shall be open for homestead and pre-emption entry to all applicants.

Sir John Kaye proposes establishing ten model farms of ten thousand acres each at points along the line of the Canadian Pacific railway west of Manitoba. Sir John is at present in Ottawa endeavouring to secure both the railway and the Government sections, so as to have the proposed farms in solid blocks.

In answer to frequent applications to the Customs Department for remission of duty on the effects of persons returning to Canada after a short stay in the United States, it is pointed out that only the effects of actual settlers coming into Canada, or who have resided for at least two years in a foreign country, are entitled to exemption.

Sir Ambrose Shea urges the British Government to sanction the bill passed by the Newfoundland Legislature prohibiting the export of bait. Lieutenant-Governor Voeux also advises the Government to sanction the bill, but the Government is unwilling to do so unless it is proved that the protection of the bait fisheries will not interfere with the just demands of the American and French fishermen.

A gentleman largely interested in the Canadian water-carrying trade urges that the locks on the Welland canal, now being enlarged, should be made 350 feet long and 16 feet deep, so as to admit the largest vessels. He contends that this, with a little alteration in the St. Lawrence canal locks, would stop the enlargement of the Erie canal and secure for the St. Lawrence route the whole water-carrying trade of the north and west.

Wm. Brett, a brakeman on the St. Lawrence & Ottawa branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway, was missed from his post on a freight train when it was three miles from Ottawa, the other evening, about 5.30. Search being made his dead body was found lying beside the track some distance back. It is supposed he was struck by a bridge while applying the brakes.

AMERICAN.

Articles of incorporation of the Chicago, Santa Fe and California railways with a capital stock of $3,000,000 have been filed.

President Cleveland, although still suffering from rheumatic pains in the knees, is able to resume his official routine of business.

Charles Warner, an old man, who claims to be the inventor of Colt's revolver and some fifty other inventions, the other day applied at the Police Court, New York, for shelter. He is homeless and without means.

Ericsson who has been experimenting for fifteen years in New York with a view to utilizing the heat of the sun as a motive power, announces that he has finally perfected a motor, costing but little more than a steam engine, with which, in hot countries an amount of work can be obtained which would in one year more than pay the extra cost of the apparatus. He hopes to interest capitalists in the invention.

John Ross and Albert Hawkins, both colored, who have been arrested at Baltimore, have confessed that they murdered a woman named Emily Brown for the price her body would bring for use on the dissecting table. After the murder the body was taken to the University of Maryland where evidences of foul play created suspicion, and an investigation was held, with the above result.

FOREIGN.

The Turkish minister in Madrid is dead.

Farmers in North Wales are resisting the collection of church tithes.

The German Reichstag has referred to a select committee the proposal to suppress duelling.

Statistics of the cholera epidemic in Hungary show that there were 966 cases and 499 deaths.

The Queen has ordered that the children of Princess Beatrice shall enjoy the title of Highness.

England has decided to reduce the Egyptian standing army to 40,000 men, and the army of occupation to 5,000.

Merlatti, the Italian faster, completed his fiftieth day's abstinence from food at 6 o'clock the other evening.

The Bulgarians deny that they have invited Prince Ferdinand to become a candidate for the Bulgarian throne.

At Holmsforth, near Huddersfield, Eng., Joshua Woodcock drowned himself and his two young sons in a reservoir.

The English Board of Trade has ordered an investigation into the recent loss of life at Southport through defective lifeboats.

The London *Daily News* has started a subscription for the American poet Walt Whitman, who is in distressed circumstances.

The Earl of Iddesleigh, British Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, is in feeble health, and has left London to spend a month in the country.

Major Serpa Pinto, the African explorer, censures the missionaries at Blantyre station for importing handcuffs with which to terrorize the natives.

A shabby-looking man threw a stone into the study window of the emperor William's palace on Sunday afternoon. The Emperor was not hurt. The man was arrested.

The Berlin *Kreuz Zeitung* says England has secured the best route to Victoria Nyanza and this accounts for her zeal in preparing an expedition for the relief of Emir Bey.

Despatches from Mandalay state that Col. Heyland, with a body of British troops, recently pursued 700 Dacoits and killed 200 of them, while many others were made prisoners.

On Saturday of last week an earthquake was felt in Smyrna and through the island of Chios. The disturbance made fissures in walls and fronts of houses in all parts of the territory affected.

Advices from Calcutta say cholera is decreasing there. Heavy rains are destroying crops in the northwest provinces of India. Floods are causing much loss of life and damage to property.

Many of the exhibitors to the late Colonial Exhibition have formed a committee to exhibit specimens in the Soho bazaar, in connection with which it is proposed to have a Canadian reading room.

Gadban Effendi, the Porte's Special Envoy at Sofia, has been accused by the Powers of playing a double game, and upon this being represented to the Turkish Ministers, they sent a request to the Sultan to have him dismissed from the diplomatic service.

At the Court of Assizes of Adecto, France, recently Jeane Faure and his wife were condemned to hard labour for life for killing Claude Faure, whose remains they afterwards cut up and boiled in a cauldron in which they cooked soup for the family.

It is stated the French are actively intriguing against the British on the African east coast, south of the Gulf of Aden, and that a party of Frenchmen recently hoisted the French flag over Dongarita, which lies within the territory under British possession.

It is rumoured that, owing to a fright the Czar received by finding on his writing table a letter announcing that the Socialists would wait no longer for the deliverance of the people from bondage, he has ordered the members of his council to prepare a constitution suitable to the condition of the empire.

COAL IN THE NORTHWEST.

Abundance of Fuel for the Settler and the Manufacturer.

A necessary adjunct to successful settlement in a new country is cheap fuel. At present, wood burning is generally the habit of the new country, but, as I have from time to time indicated, these sections recently opened by the railway are extensively underlaid by good coals, of which the Galt coals, from Lethbridge, N. W. T., are now mainly used in the prairie region, and the Nanaimo coals, from Vancouver Island, on the Pacific coast. I am indebted to Professor George M. Dawson, of the Dominion Geological Survey, for some notes on this subject, from which is extracted a brief summary, sufficient for the present purpose. Valuable lignite deposits are found on the Souris River, which empties into the Assiniboine river in Manitoba, and also in the Turtle Mountain country on the border. Analyses give about 41 per cent. of fixed carbon, and these fuels, while inferior to the coals found nearer the Rockies, have a local value, and

ARE SAID TO CLOSELY RESEMBLE

those of the Saatz Teplitz basin of Bohemia. These lignite deposits also extend to the region of the Cypress Hills to the westward. The Canadian Pacific railway crosses the South Saskatchewan river at Medicine Hat, 660 miles west of Winnipeg. Above this at every bend of the river for some 30 miles a coal seam is exposed, and at several openings a better lignite than that of the Souris region is obtained, which produces 48½ to 50 per cent. of fixed carbon, and has come into considerable use. As we go west towards the bases of the mountains, the character of the deposits improves. There are extensive and

AS YET UNWORKED DEPOSITS

on the Peace River, analyzing 71 per cent. fixed carbon; also at Edmonton, 200 miles north of the railway, analyzing 55 per cent; and on the Arthabaska river, 51 to 54 per cent. The most extensive coal measures however, are on the Bow and Belly rivers, which unite to form the South Saskatchewan, and it is in the latter that the well known Galt coals are produced at Lethbridge. The coal seam is seen on the banks of both rivers at varying heights for many miles. The outcrop is known to extend from St. Mary river to the south westward of Lethbridge, for fully 70 miles across and along both the other rivers, and appears on the line of the Canadian Pacific near the Blackfeet Indian reservation. These are the most valuable Canadian coal deposits of the Northwest and

ARE EXHAUSTLESS IN SUPPLY.

The coal is estimated at five to nine millions of tons underlying each square mile, and specimens taken from all parts of the measures show 40 to 56 per cent. and often more of fixed carbon. These seams have been carefully examined, however, only in the districts mentioned, and are known to extend farther northward along the bases of the Rockies, but how far has not yet been accurately ascertained. Within the rockies there are also extensive coal measures, working having already begun at Banff. This, with the valuable deposits of Nanaimo on Vancouver Island, has already been fully described. It will be seen that this extensive region, no matter how populous it may hereafter become, will not lack an ample supply of fuel.—*Correspondence of London Times.*

Seeking Free Advice.

"Dockder," he said casually to a physician whom he met on the street, "I've got a bad cold in my hed. Whad would you advise me to do?"

And the doctor, who doesn't give something for nothing when he can help it, replied:

"I would advise you to buy a dozen pocket-handkerchiefs and then consult a physician."

FARM.

NOTES.

Profitable poultry raising can never run itself, neither can any other kind of business.

Large, coarse hogs are no longer favorites. Dealers prefer pork weighing from two to three hundred pounds.

A ton of bran fed with two tons of hay is worth as much as four tons of hay fed alone to either horses, cattle or sheep.

One toad on a farm destroys more insects than his price in lime, worrying and Paris green. One toad is as good as a hoe.

Sons and daughters are the most valuable products of the farm. Treat them accordingly, or at least as well as colts and calves.

Overfeeding swine is waste of food and of hog, and possibly of human life, for it produces disease and unwholesome pork.

It has been proven over and over again that a little land well tilled is more profitable than an extended area neglected and improperly cared for.

Much of the labor saved in farming tools is not to be found in any financial equivalent, it exists in the greater ease of farm life, and other comforts of living.

Four times as much nutriment can be secured by converting the waste products of the earth into milk as can be gained by putting them into beef, mutton or pork.

From one end of Scotland to the other during the last year or two there has been a very material decrease in the use of artificial manures.

There is no way in which fertilization can be so promoted as by dairy farming. Butter takes nothing from the soil that affects its fertilization the way that wheat and other crops do.

If I were to live my life over again I would plant on my home grounds some chestnuts and shellbark walnuts of the better varieties, not only for amusement but for profit.

The New York agricultural society ruled out of its annual fair all exhibits not strictly agricultural, thus excluding a lot of merchants' advertising displays. Is this a precedent worth the notice of other fair managers?

It is worthy of remark that in many places the highway is being cleared of brush and briers, some being the growth of years. The removal of these obstructions is a decided improvement, and it would be well if others would follow the example.

The young of wild species of birds are fed by their parents chiefly on animal food even when they are seed eaters when mature. They are thus forced that the period of their helplessness may be shortened. Poultry men can take a leaf out of nature's book.

A local paper says:—"The farmer should take an interest in the establishment of all kinds of new industries at points close to him, both to give him a higher value for his land, a higher price for his products and at the same time give him profit in holding shares in all these industrial enterprises."

If we had a piece of ground upon which we proposed to plant strawberries next spring, we should give it a heavy sowing of salt as soon as possible, for the purpose of destroying the grubs which so often ruin these plants. Sown now, it could be applied in quantities sufficient to destroy almost all these pests. If left until spring, a heavy sowing sometimes kills the plants as well as the grubs.

Do everything just as well as you know how. Be on the lookout for the best way. Waste nothing. Subscribe for your local papers, and read them. If your seed is not pure, get some that is, and keep it so. Keep everything tight. Repair, but never patch. Do not wait till noon to repair a break, do it at once.

Avoid the immoral, profane and vicious laborers by all means. They are dangerous to have on the premises, and your children may be ruined by contracting their vices. The hired men and boys can not be kept apart in fields and house, so it becomes very necessary to have great care in regard to the morals of those we hire.

The most serious obstacle to the business is the curse of dogs, but if more farmers were engaged in raising sheep, a short, sharp and decisive crusade against these pests would doubtless reduce them to a minimum. The sheep farmer is always justified in killing at sight any strange dog seen on his place, unaccompanied by his owner.

The extent to which really fine fowls are being bred, and the prices which they bring, are things quite wonderful; and the farmer who clings to the old common barnyard fowl is away behind the times. For a few years past the laced Wyandottes have taken the fancier's attention, and now comes the white Wyandotte and white Plymouth Rocks. The boom is to rest on these varieties for a year or two, particularly the former.

TIMELY SUGGESTIONS.

One of the best, well tried, and always successful preventives of disease among swine is to keep a trough to which they can always have access filled with a mixture composed of sixty parts of wood ashes, twenty parts of salt, twelve parts sulphur, and eight parts copperas. The pigs will regulate their doses. Prof. Turner, of Jacksonville, Ill., has been successful with this preventive, as originally composed by him.

Those who feed the well-kept horses of Adams Express company always put a handful or so of cut hay with oats, otherwise a large part of the oats is not digested.

A writer in the Live Stock Indicator believes it to be a fact that the Holstein is winning its way rapidly in the regard of our people as the grandest "combination cow" known. The cow in the hands of our farmers that will give the most milk and then be easily turned into a good beef carcass seems to be the Holstein.

Timber screens may afford enough protection to cultivate lands to repay their cost in a single year with like benefits to be received through successive seasons the trees at last worth for mechanical uses more than every cost of planting and care, including interest on the expenditure.

Horses hard at work need blanketing while at rest at this season nearly or quite as much as they do in winter, when colder weather prevents much sweating. Whenever a horse is moist with sweat he is liable to a serious illness if chilled by exposure to winds. Always put a horse in his stable to eat even if he has very short time for that purpose.

True Recreation and Those Who Enjoy It.

It is the woman who devotes the hours of work most assiduously to employment who will most thoroughly enjoy an evening of social recreation. It is the man who has spent a winter in patient and energetic activity who will best prize and best use his two weeks or two months of summer vacation. It is to him who submits sweetly and cheerfully to the monotony of daily life, with its petty trials, vexations, disappointments, and fatigues, that refreshing changes will come with most delight and bring the truest recreation.

ESCAPED NIHILISTS.

The Thrilling Story of Their Successful Flight from Siberia.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* publishes an account of the escape of three Nihilists from Siberia and their arrival in that city recently. It was only by accident that their presence there became known, and so fearful are they of the power of the Russian Government that they refuse to give their surnames, and were persuaded to talk only on solemn promises that their place of abode should not be divulged. They can not speak a word of English. The men are known only by their given names, which are Demetri, Vassili and Ivan, but their friends will doubtless recognize them from the account of their experiences.

The men are aged respectively forty-two, thirty-six and thirty-five years, but they look much older on account of the hardships they have undergone. They were all of them active members of the great Nihilist society in Russia, and for a long time were successful in eluding the efforts of the police to capture them; but one night in 1883, while present at a meeting of students in Kief, the house was surrounded by troops and thirty-four Nihilists were arrested. Demetri was making a speech when arrested and was sentenced to twenty years in Siberia, while Vassili and Ivan were given ten years each, and all were forbidden ever to return to Russia.

On April 14, 1883, a party of three hundred exiles left Odessa by steamer for Vladivostock, via the Suez canal. The three friends had been told that on the vessel they would be given assistance by certain officers whom they would recognize by certain signs, and this proved true, so that the otherwise terrible voyage was considerably ameliorated. The food was very poor, and the accommodation of the scantiest. For the greater part of the time the exiles were kept under guard between decks. The vessel stopped at Suez, Singapore and Shanghai for supplies, but the prisoners were so closely watched that escape was impossible. After a long voyage of sixty-two days, the vessel finally reached Vladivostock.

Ten men and two women had died on the passage. Here the three friends were agreeably surprised to find among the officers of the guard a friend who made himself known by signs, and gave them what assistance he could without attracting attention. The three were soon after sent to Ouia, on the Amoor river, where they remained two years. Then, through the mysteriously exerted influences of friends, they were sent back to Vladivostock, and their duties were such that they had considerable freedom as compared with others.

In June the man-of-war Moskva was at Vladivstock, and it was given out that she was going home via San Francisco. The three Nihilists disguised themselves, and stole on board in the darkness, taking their places as members of the crew. Here, too, they found friends among the officers, through their private signals. They arrived safely in San Francisco a few days ago. The Russian Prince Wittgenstein, Prince Galitzin and Prince Tarolini, two nephews of the Czar, and Vice Admiral Ivan Shoriakoff, Minister of Marine, were on the vessel on which the Nihilists came to San Francisco.

New Britain and Its People.

New Britain is one of the most beautiful countries in the world. The contours of the lofty mountains are very graceful, and the variety of tints of the rich tropical verdure is as attractive as it is unusual. The dense foliage is interspersed with patches of grass of an emerald hue. At Matupi in Blanche Bay there is an active volcano, a curious volcanic island, and a region of hot springs. I traveled by land once from Nodup to Blanche Bay, and the heat and fatigue were more than compensated by the beauty and varied character of the scenery traversed. The New Britain people go entirely naked. They are not a fine race, and want the activity and vigor of the Solomon-Islanders. Foreigners have introduced a good many fire-arms among the inhabitants of Blanche Bay and Kambeirah, but as a rule the spear, usually adorned with brightly colored feathers is their weapon. They build good houses and make excellent nets and ingenious fishing-baskets. They are the only cannibals I know who are not ashamed of their fondness for human flesh. A German settler told me that overtures were made to him to arrange the purchase of the body of a man who had been accidentally killed by a neighboring tribe with whom the would-be buyers were not friendly. The reason given was a desire to eat what otherwise might be wasted in a common place interment.

The curious and little understood ceremonies of the *dut-dut* are extensively performed in New Britain and the neighboring Duke of York group. One thing about them is certain, and that is, that those who are initiated into the mysteries obtain considerable influence over the rest of their tribesmen. There is another very remarkable custom, about which I was given information by the Rev. Mr. Rooney, of the Wesleyan Mission, which labors in this part of Melanesia. It may be described as follows: If A injures B, B burns down C's hut, or makes a hole in his canoe, or sticks a spear in the pathway so that C is nearly sure to run against it. B lets C know that he has injured him, and the reason of it, when C is expected to settle the account with A, the first aggressor. On the whole, the New Britain people are the least attractive of all Melanesians whom I know. They are very dirty, and do not possess the skill in fashioning pottery, or carving wooden bowls, of their neighbors in the Solomons and the Admiralty Island.

How to Train the Girls.

When a girl is ten years old, she should be given household duties to perform according to her size and strength, for which a sum of money should be paid her weekly. She needs a little pocket money, and knowledge how to spend it judiciously, which can so well be given by a mother to her little girl. She should be required to furnish a part of her wardrobe with this money. For instance, if she gets ten cents a week, she should purchase all her stockings, or all her gloves, as her mother may decide; and doing this under her mother's supervision, she will soon learn to trade with judgment and economy. Of course the mother will see to it that the sum is sufficient to do this, and yet leave a trifle for the child to spend as she pleases. This will supply a healthy stimulus; it will give her a proper ambition and pride in her labor, and the ability to use money properly. As she grows older these household duties should be increased, with the proportionate increase of money paid for the performance of them. We know of a lady who divided the wages of a servant among her three daughters. There is a systematic arrangement of their labor which is done with a thoroughness and alacrity rarely found, either with a hired girl or a daughter who feels that she has to do it with nothing to encourage or stimulate her in the work.

Mr. Spurgeon has gone to Mentone, where he intends to spend the winter.

Col. Gilder and his companion, Lieut. Griffiths, who are seeking to reach the North Pole, are wintering among the Esquimaux, near York Factory, Hudson's Bay, with a view to learning the language and habits of the people.

The present cost of operating the railways of America by steam is $302,000,000, but to transport the same tonnage, using men and horses, would cost $11,306,500,000. That is to say a return to old methods would render commerce practically impossible.

The arrangements for the protection of the President are so complete that, according to a correspondent, in case of danger a thousand armed and well-disciplined men could be massed in defence of the White House within an hour. At the President's semi-weekly receptions a dozen detectives are always present.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, DEC. 31 1886.

THE NEW YEAR.

The year eighteen hundred and eighty-six has only a few more hours to live. Before separating we would cast a farewell look on it, and while with one hand we say good bye to 1886, we welcome its successor, 1887. The year just drawing to a close has not been in any way characterized by great events. With some few exceptions the world has been at peace and although low grumblings and growlings have been heard, no very serious difficulty has yet arisen. It is true that a more friendly feeling might exist between our neighbors and ourselves in reference to the Fishery question, but we believe our rights will be preserved peaceably, despite the bluster of some of the more ignorant of the American journalists. England has not been free from trouble during the past year. That trouble however, came not from foreign powers but exists in the dissatisfaction of her own subjects. The present political situation in England is very complicated. The demands of the Irish people for self government has become so strong and they have enlisted the sympathy of so many able men, that it seems impossible on the part of Anti-Home Rulers to prevent self-government in Ireland from becoming an accomplished fact. It is neither Ireland nor foreign powers that England has reason to fear. If we look into the history of nations which once were great, we find the cause of their decay existed in themselves. The germs of disease had been planted years before, and gradually undermined whole empires until they fell through their own corruption. Has not England something to fear from the same cause? Perhaps the past year has been more fruitful with exposures of high life in England than any previous. There was a time in the history of our nation when our aristocracy were respected, when, as a rule, they were the grandest examples of the true gentleman, but now, it would seem that those days are gone never to return. To express the sentiment of a celebrated statesman, we can say that once men were elevated to places of honour and trust by reason of their own intrinsic worth, but now, men ascend to such positions through the graves of their ancestors. The state of aristocratic society in England to day bears a faint resemblance to society in France on the eve of the French Revolution. And is it not remarkable that the very spirit of socialism and anarchy which characterized that period of French history and which was the inevitable result of a corrupted aristocracy, is rampant in England at the present time? Coming back to Canada, we have nothing startling to reflect upon. The Provinces of Ontario, Manitoba and Quebec have undergone the siege of a provincial election. The result in Quebec is singularly unfortunate, because it has caused feelings of a disintegrating nature between the different elements of our population. In Ontario a contest was fought on religious grounds, a most unfortunate circumstance. May the time come quickly when religion and politics will be separated by an impassable gulf.

As to the incoming year we dare not venture to prophesy. Canada will likely be plunged into an exciting political contest, and in almost every county friends will be divided and hard words spoken over politics. And yet, we believe Canada will continue to prosper even more next year, than she has done. Whatever duties we may be called upon to do, whatever sorrows we may have to endure; let each one of us prepare to meet them bravely and not fear the result. In wishing our readers a HAPPY NEW YEAR, we cannot do better than to close with those beautiful lines from *In Memoriam*, which contain so much that is pure and good:

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light:
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
The faithless coldness of the times;
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

EDITORIAL NOTES

ONTARIO ELECTIONS.—The latest returns show that Mr. Mowat's majority has been increased to 26 as a result of the voting on Tuesday last. The parties stand as follows:—Liberals, 58: Conservatives, 32. The Conservatives gained 8 seats and the Liberals 10. No doubt, the influence exercised by Government officials had something to do with the result.

CALENDAR.—We send out to our readers with this issue a calendar, neatly printed on a card and accompanied by a directory of some of the chief business firms of the town. We are sorry to be unable to give the space asked for by our numerous patrons.

HELD OVER.—We must ask the pupils of the Academy to bear with us for holding over the reports of the Christmas examinations. Will Mr. Lanigan also, accept an apology from us, as we are compelled to hold over his communication, with some others, until next week.

WHO SHOULD BE MAYOR?

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR,—The great question is not, who would like to be Mayor or, who the people would like to honor with that position, but who in the interest of the Town, in the present crisis is best qualified for Mayor. There should be no sentiment in the matter, but inflexible principle. A person should be Mayor at this critical time who has a fair knowledge of our Acts of Incorporation, the Municipal Code, the Civil Code and the amendments to all those as well as ability to study and post himself on what to do instead of at every meeting of the Council, have to depend on the Secretary to tell him what to do. A person should be Mayor who will not hold up his hand first to vote for or against every motion he puts to his Council. A person should be Mayor who will be determined to enforce the By-Laws made by the Council, but first to be satisfied that the By-Laws are rightly made according to law. A person should be Mayor who is determined to adopt a policy of retrenchment in the cost of running expenses and keep out of the Courts.

Yours truly,
AN ELECTOR.

Geo. Andrews, overseer of the Lowell Carpet Corporation, was, for over twenty years, before his removal to Lowell, afflicted with salt rheum in its worst form. Its ulcerations covered more than half the surface of his body and limbs. He was entirely cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

LACHUTE TOWN COUNCIL.

A special meeting of Lachute Town Council was held in the Court House on Friday evening, 24th Dec., 1886.

PRESENT.—R. Dudderidge, Esq., Mayor, Concillors Bertrand, Bedard, Christie, McOuat, Meikle.

The first business was as to whether the judgment in the case of Burroughs *et al* should be appealed from or not. Mr. Bampton produced the opinion of the firm of Abbott, Tait, Abbott & Campbell which opinion we publish in another column. The Council was unanimously of opinion that the advice should be followed and no appeal taken.

The delegates appointed to make report on the debts between the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil and Lachute Town reported as follows:—"That having carefully examined the statements furnished by the Secretary, we consider that the amount of $564.03 should be paid by the Lachute Town and the sum of $571.78 by the Parish of St. Jerusalem." On motion of Coun. Christie, seconded by Coun. Bedard, the report was refered to the Finance Committee. The Secretary read the resignation of coun. Fish. Moved by coun. Meikle seconded by coun. McOuat, that the resignation be accepted as Mr. Fish being over sixty years of age, cannot be compelled to act as Councillor. Carried.

Moved by coun. Meikle, seconded by coun. Bertrand, that the Secretary issue notices for the election of Mayor and councillors. Carried.

The meeting then adjourned.

It is wise to provide against emergencies that are liable to arise in every family. A cold may be a dangerous thing, or not, depending upon the means at hand to combat it. In sudden attacks of cold, croup, asthma, etc., Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will prove the quickest and most effective cure, and your best friend.

BURROUGHS vs THE CORPORATION

The following are the judgments given on the writ of Injunction taken against the Council, together with the advice of the law firm of Abbott, Tait, Abbotts and Campbell on the judgment quashing the By-law.

COUR SUPÉRIEURE.

PROVINCE DE QUEBEC, DISTRICT DE TERREBONNE. } En chambre.

No. 290.

WILLIAM H. BURROUGHS *et al* — *Petitionaires.*

vs.

LA CORPORATION DE LA VILLE DE LACHUTE, — *Defenderesse.*

vs.

Les dits WILLIAM H. BURROUGHS *et al, Requerant pour ordre.*

vs.

RICHARD DUDDERIDGE *et al, esqualité* — *Defendeurs sur ordre.*

Je soussigné, un des Juges de la Cour Supérieure du Bas-Canada, ayant entendu les parties sur la motion faite et produite en cette cause par les dits Richard Dudderige *et al esqualite Defendeurs* sur l'ordre émané en cette cause le Onze Aout, will huit cent quatrevingt-six, vu et examiné la dite motion ainsi que le dit ordre et le retour de signification sur celui et sur le tout délibéré.

Considérant que le dit ordre est de la nature de celui dont il est question dans la section huit du Chapitre quatorze de la quarante-uniéme Victoria (Québec) et que le dit ordre n'a pas été accompagné, précédé ou servi du cautionnement requis par cette Section.

Considérant que le dit ordre n'a pas été légalement signifié aux dits Défendeurs sur le dit ordre et nommément au dit Richard Dudderidge, la signification du dit ordre faite au Bureau du Secrétaire-Trésorier de la Corporation de la dite ville, n'étant pas une signification faite légalement au dit Dudderidge *esqualite.*

En considérant que le dit ordre est devenu caduc et sans effets par le jugement rendu sur le mérite de l'action en cette cause, le premier Décembre courant, depuis la production de la dite motion, et qu'il n'y a plus lieu d'adjuger sur la dite motion que quand aux frais seulement.

Accorde la dite motion quant aux frais seulement et condamne en conséquence les dits Requérants sur le dit ordre à payer les frais tant sur le dit ordre que sur la dite motion, distraits à G. E. Bampton, Ecr., Avocat des défendeurs Richard Dudderidge *et al.*

Ste. Scholastique, 17 Déc., 1886.

(Signé) L. BELANGER, J. C. S.

(Vraie copie) ALPHONSE RABY, Depy P. C. S.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE. } In Chambers

No. 290.

WILLIAM H. BURROUGHS *et al.* — *Petitioners.*

vs.

LACHUTE TOWN CORPORATION, — *Defendant.*

vs.

The said WILLIAM H. BURROUGHS *et al.* — *Petitioners for Order.*

vs.

RICHARD DUDDERIDGE, *et al esqualite,* — *Defendants on Order.*

I the undersigned one of the Judges of the Superior Court for Lower Canada, having heard the parties upon the motion made and fyled in this cause, by the said Richard Dudderidge *et al esqualite Defendants* upon the order issued in this cause, the eleventh of August, eighteen hundred and eighty-six, seen and examined the said motion as well as the said Order and the return of service thereof, and upon the whole deliberated:

Considering that the said Order is of the nature of that spoken of in section eight of Chapter fourteen of the forty-first Victoria, (Quebec), and that the said Order has not been accompanied, preceded or followed by security as required by that section.

Considering that the said Order has not been legally served upon the said defendants upon said Order, and especially upon the said Richard Dudderidge, the service of the said Order made at the Office of the Secretary-Treasurer of the said Town Corporation, not being a service legally made upon the said Dudderidge *esqualite.*

And considering that the said Order has become lapsed and without effect by the Judgment rendered upon the merits of the action in this cause, the first of December inst, since the production of the said motion, and that there is no longer occasion to adjudge upon the said motion, save only as to costs.

Considering that the said Corporation, Defendant, has interest to complain of the said Order, whether by motion or otherwise although not particularly upon the said Order.

Grant the said motion, but as to costs of said Motion only, seeing the judgment rendered this day upon the Motion made by the said Dudderidge and others against the said Order.

Of which costs distraction is granted to G. E. Bampton, Esquire, Advocate of the Defendant

Ste. Scholastique, 17th December, 1886.

(Signed.) L. BELANGER, J. C. S.

(True copy.) ALPHONSE RABY, Dep. P. C. S.

Montreal, 10th December, 1886.

Re Burroughs vs. Town Corporation of Lachute.

DEAR SIR.—We have carefully examined the pleadings herein, and the judgment setting aside by-law No 14 of the town of Lachute, and also the by-law itself, and the other papers submitted to us, with a view of giving our opinion as to the advisability of an appeal from that judgment; and the following is our opinion:—

1st. Upon the first ground upon which the judgment is based, namely, that no notice of the polling day for voting upon this by-law was given by the Mayor, we are of opinion that the judgment is well founded. Section 357 of the Town Corporation General Clauses Act, which governs such matters, provides that a meeting of all municipal Electors who are proprietors shall be convened by a public notice for the purpose of submitting every by-law (such as this) authorizing a loan, to the approval of the Electors, and that at such meeting any six Electors present may require the holding of a poll for the purpose of ascertaining whether the by-law is approved or disapproved; and that on such demand the Mayor shall fix, within the eight days next ensuing, a day for the opening and holding of the poll. We understand that the necessary number of Electors duly qualified demanded a poll at the meeting in question.

It is true that this section does not provide that any notice of such day for the holding of the poll should be given; but the general principles of law governing such questions, as we understand them, require that where any election is to take place, or any meeting to be held, the time for which is not fixed by Statute or by law, a notice of the time and place of such election or meeting must be given by the proper Officer. Here the Statutes requires that public notice shall be given of the meeting, which we understand was done. The meeting could not sanction the by-law if the required number of Electors should demand a poll, and the subsequent voting upon the by-law by the Electors, is the final act by which the validity and binding effect of the by-law has to be determined. Therefore if the notice is required for the meeting, by analogy we argue that it is still more requisite in the case of the polling. The principles that we have laid down above are in accordance with the provisions of the Act with regard to Sessions of the council, for instance (112 7), the time and place when and where the first and general Sessions of the Council shall be held, is fixed, and no notice is therefore required of such meetings; but in the case of special Sessions, special notice is required to all the members of the Council, except to those summoning the same. Moreover the general principle is that whenever the will of the people is to be exercised by voting, especially where their votes are to determine whether a tax shall be imposed upon them or not, it is essential that the greatest freedom of voting should be afforded; which would not be the case if no notice were given of the time and place of the voting. As a rule the results of such polling will not be set aside if it is clear that all or the great majority of the persons interested did actually vote, or at any rate that the result would not have been different had a notice been given, and where it appears that no substantial injustice has been done; and this is in accordance with the provisions of Section 9 of the above cited Act, which provides that no objection founded upon form, or upon the omission of any formality even imperative, shall be allowed to prevail in any action &c., respecting municipal matters, unless substantial injustice would be done by rejecting such objections. Here however, if the statement of the judgment is correct, and we presume it to be so, a large number of Municipal Electors did not vote, whose votes would have been sufficient to have materially changed the result of the poll. We therefore think that the judgment was well founded upon these grounds, and that notice should have been given in accordance with the provisions of the Act as to municipal notices (180 3 190-4).

2nd. As to the second ground, we do not think that the judgment is well founded. The learned judge holds that, as among the objects for which the loan was proposed to be made was the payment of debts of the Corporation previously incurred for purposes of administration, that they could only levy by direct taxation upon both taxable real estate and taxable moveable property, and could not, as proposed to be done by this by law, tax real estate alone with that object. The learned judge seems to have considered that the corporation were bound to proceed under Sub-Section 2 of Section 23 of the Special Act, which says that the Council may make by-laws for the following purposes, to wit, (2) to levy by means of direct taxation upon taxable real estate in the town, and upon taxable moveable property, sums of money necessary to meet the administration expenses, within the limits of the powers of the Council. Now in this case, as we understand it, the by-law is for the purposes of authorizing the Council to issue debentures to the extent of $9,000 for the purpose of improvements in the town, such as repairing and replacing bridges, building a hospital, Engine House, Lock-up, obtaining water supply, lighting the town, &c.; and also for the payment of costs of obtaining the act of incorporation, and of the survey of the town limits, and costs incurred by the local Board of Health, in connection with the small pox epidemic, and also certain indebtedness incurred in the administration of the town during the year 1885. The loan was therefore for the purpose of paying for improvements proposed to be made; and for indebtedness incurred partly in the administration of the town, and partly for other purposes. The by-law further provides that for the purpose of paying interest on the loan, and establishing a sinking fund, a special yearly rate or assessment should be imposed upon all taxable real estate or property in the said municipality. This tax in our opinion was not one under Sub Section 2, namely, the levying of sums necessary to meet the expenses of administration, but an annual tax under sub-section 5, for the purpose of providing, under section 349 of the general Act, for the payment of interest on a loan, made for the purpose of paying off various debts of the Corporation and of making improvements. The loan in fact, in so far as it refers to the debts of the Corporation, is a consolidation of these debts, and we think the corporation have power to impose this annual tax upon immovable property, as provided by Sub-section 5. We think that if the corporation wish to meet the current expenses of administration, they will have to impose taxation for that purpose upon both real estate and moveable property, because there is no discretion directly given them by sub-section 2 to select either class of taxable property; while by sub section 3 they are given power to levy for any purpose whatever upon all taxable property; but only upon real estate upon petition of the majority of the ratepayers, &c. Hence it is clear to our mind that under the preceding section they could not tax real estate alone. In giving our opinion upon this point we have carefully considered the Louisiana cases cited to us by you; but do not think that they have any material bearing here, inasmuch as the Statute in those cases provided that the corporation might levy upon immovable and personal property in whatever manner they may see fit, in their discretion, and we cannot see that any discretion is given here, but quite the contrary. However we think, as we said before, that the judge was wrong in considering that one of the objects of the by-law was to raise money necessary to meet expenses of administration. We have discussed this question at some length, in the hope that our opinion may be of some use in framing a new by-law in case you should decide not to go to appeal, and to show you our view in full, in case you should decide to appeal notwithstanding our opinion on the first point.

As to the other points, which we understand were raised by the Petitioners, but which are not considered in the judgment, we are of opinion that they are not in any way founded.

[a] As to the interest of the Councillors who voted upon the by-law, we understand that certain of the councillors had given a bond to Mr. Walker securing him for an advance made to cover the expenses of incorporation, and that some of them had endorsed notes discounted by the corporation with the Ville Marie Bank, the proceeds of which had been used for expenses of administration, &c., and that a portion of the proposed loan was intended to be devoted to paying off these amounts, for which certain of the Councillors had thus become security. We do not think this is such a personal interest as to disqualify a member from voting under Section 124 of the General Act. Moreover under that section it is the Council who must decide whether a member has or has not a personal interest in the question. We do not believe that the question can be raised in the Courts.

[b] As to the by-law being passed at the adjourned General Session, we see nothing in that objection. We understand that the original General Session was regularly held in conformity with the provisions of the General Act, and the Charter of the town, and was regularly adjourned from time to time, a quorum of Councillors being present on each occasion. We consider that an adjourned meeting must be looked upon as a continuation or part of the original meeting, and that the Council had power to transact any business at the adjourned meeting, within the powers of General Sessions.

[c] As to the right to borrow there can be no doubt under Section 348 and following sections of the general Act. And we think that with the exception of the want of notice the Council have proceeded regularly. Section 349 enacts how the Council are to provide for any loan contracted, namely out of the revenues of the Corporation, for the payment of the annual interest and the establishment of a sinking fund, &c. Section 363, declares that the revenues of the Council shall be those which it may establish for its own purposes by means of the taxes which the special act authorizes it to levy. Section 23, Sub-Section 5, of the Special Act authorizes the levy of this tax, in our opinion.

Upon the points raised by the preliminary exception, against the sufficiency of the security, it is we think, unnecessary for us to express an opinion, inasmuch as the Defendants, having proceeded with the merits of the case, after the rendering of the judgment dismissing the exception without appealing therefrom, must be considered as having waived the benefit of the exception; and an appeal would not in our opinion be now entertained from this interlocutory judgment.

Upon the whole, we would not be in favor of an appeal in this case, which even if successful, would retard indefinitely the execution of the by-law and the obtaining of the loan—we would rather advise that the judgment be acquiesced in and a new by-law made at once.

Yours truly,
ABBOTT, TAIT, ABBOTTS & CAMPBELL.

G. E. BAMPTON, Esq., Lachute.

PERRY DAVIS'
PAIN-KILLER
IS RECOMMENDED BY
Physicians, Ministers, Missionaries, Managers of Factories, Work-shops, Physicians, Nurses in Hospitals, — in short, everybody everywhere who has ever given it a trial.
TAKEN INTERNALLY MIXED WITH A WINE GLASS OF HOT MILK AND SUGAR, IT WILL BE FOUND A NEVER FAILING CURE FOR
SUDDEN COLDS, CHILLS, CONGESTION OR STOPPAGE OF CIRCULATION, CRAMPS, PAINS IN THE STOMACH, SUMMER AND BOWEL COMPLAINTS, SORE THROAT, &c.
APPLIED EXTERNALLY, EXPERIENCE HAS PROVEN IT THE MOST EFFECTIVE AND BEST LINIMENT ON EARTH IN REMOVING THE PAIN ARISING FROM
SPRAINS, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SWELLED FACE, TOOTHACHE, BURNS, FROST BITES, &c., &c.
25cts. per Bottle.
Beware of Imitations.

ALLEN'S
COLDS, COUGHS, CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, CROUP
THE BEST REMEDY FOR CURING
LUNG BALSAM

THE remedy for curing Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Diseases of the Throat, Bronchitis, Pains and Oppression of the Chest or Lungs, Difficult Breathing, and all the Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs. *No better remedy for Whooping Cough can be found.*
CAUTION.—Don't experiment with new and untried medicines, but always keep on hand this safe and sure remedy.—**Allen's Lung Balsam.**
MOTHERS, have you delicate, weakly children, who are always TAKING COLD, and subject to CROUP? Remember, there never was a case of CROUP which did not originate in a COLD.
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM IS YOUR REMEDY.
Physicians who have failed to cure their patients should try this medicine before they give the case up, as we know many valuable lives have been saved by being persuaded to give it a trial.
DO NOT DESPAIR because all other remedies have failed, but try this remedy, and you will not be deceived. *It will cure when all others fail.*
Allen's Lung Balsam is now put up in Three Sizes, Price 25c., 50c., and $1 per Bottle.
The 25c. bottles are put up for the accommodation of all who desire simply a Cough or Croup remedy. Those desiring a remedy for Consumption or any Lung Disease should secure the Large $1 Bottle.
Sold by all Medicine Dealers.



CAMPBELL'S
TONIC ELIXIR
This agreeable yet potent preparation is especially adapted for the relief and cure of that class of disorders attendant upon a low or reduced state of the system, and usually accompanied by Pallor, Weakness and Palpitation of the Heart. Prompt results will follow its use in cases of Sudden Exhaustion arising from Loss of Blood, Acute or Chronic Diseases, and in the weakness that invariably accompanies the recovery from Wasting Fevers. No remedy will give more speedy relief in Dyspepsia or Indigestion, its action on the stomach being that of a gentle and harmless tonic, exciting the organs of digestion to action, and thus affording immediate and permanent relief. The carminative properties of the different aromatics which the Elixir contains render it useful in Flatulent Dyspepsia. It is a valuable remedy for Atonic Dyspepsia, which is apt to occur in persons of a gouty character.
For Impoverished Blood, Loss of Appetite, Despondency, and in all cases where an effective and certain stimulant is required, the Elixir will be found invaluable.
In Fevers of a Malarial Type, and the various evil results following exposure to the cold or wet weather, it will prove a valuable restorative, as the combination of Cinchona Calisaya and Serpentaria are universally recognized as specifics for the above-named disorders.
Sold by all Dealers in Family Medicines.
Price, $1 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.
Davis & Lawrence Co. (Limited)
SOLE AGENTS,
MONTREAL, P.Q.

Local Advertisements.

Andrew Boa.

NOTICE
TO BUILDERS AND PARTIES REQUIRING LUMBER, go to Lachute Saw Mills where you will find a very large and complete stock of Pine, Spruce, Hemlock, Tamarack and Cedar. Long timber in Spruce and Tamarack cut to order. Also a quantity of Hardwood Lumber, dressed flooring and sawed Shingles kept in Stock.
Large quantities of mixed lumber to be sold at Six Dollars per thousand.
P. & A. MACGIBBON,
41-3 m Lachute Mills.

PRESENTS! PRESENTS!
—:o:—
Christmas & New Year's Presents
AT
JOUSSE'S JEWELLERY STORE.
Best Value for your Money.
New assortment of
CHRISTMAS CARDS.
Repairs of any kind neatly done.
T. JOUSSE,
Watchmaker.

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. 25)

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.

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

PATENT NECK YOKE!
Something Every Teamster Should Have.
THE UNDERSIGNED begs to inform the Public that he has just patented one of the finest and most complete NECK YOKES ever made. The team can be unhitched without unloosing pole strap, martingale or holdbacks.
For further information concerning this Neck Yoke, apply to
DUNCAN McPHAIL.
Lachute, Que.
Lachute, Dec., 2nd., 1886.

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

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.

Furniture!
Furniture!
FURNITURE!
Large Assortment of Goods
FOR
Holiday 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.

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, 1886.

A. G. Stackhouse,
IS NOW AT HIS STUDIO,
WORK GUARANTEED better than ever (Prices Moderate).
A. G. STACKHOUSE
L. Andrews, Oct. 8th, 1884.

New Burnt Lime
For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
Chatham, Nov. 12th, 1886. 30-tf

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Carpets.—S. Carsley
Notice— H. B. McCracken.

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

PERSONAL.—Mr. G. Forlong, C. E., returned home Friday last to spend Christmas at Lachute. He has been employed on the C. P. R. bridge at Lachine.

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.

HAY STEALING.—It is said that by the appearance of certain tracks it is believed hay is being stolen from barns in the neighborhood of of Dalesville.

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.

WANTED.—Poultry of all kinds, raw Furs, White Beans, Oats, Potatoes, in exchange for Goods at J. R. McOuat's new store.

Be sure and attend the concert to be given by the Lachute Brass Band on Jany. 5th. Admission 25 cents.

We have our stock complete in everything that is generally kept in a Country Store. Please give us a call.
HUGH FRASER, Jr.

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.

A CRYING EVIL.—Children are often fretful and ill when worms are the cause. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup safely expels all Worms.

A young son of Mr. Andrew McOuat, was slightly injured while attending the trotting races on Christmas day.

WORMS often destroy children, but Freeman's Worm Powders destroy Worms, and expel them from the system.

Go to J. R. McOuat's New Store for Lace Curtains, Hemp and Tapestry Carpeting, Overcoating, Cloakings, Tweeds, Flannels, Wool Druggets, Shawls, Clouds, Dress Goods, &c., &c.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF.—Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet.

Let the Lachute Band know you appreciate them by attending the concert to be given by them in Victoria Hall, on Jany. 5th. We are informed that Miss Allen, the elocutionist from Montreal will take part.—Admission 25c.

Broken Down.

"Being completely broken down in health I was induced to try that valuable remedy Burdock Blood Bitters. One bottle made me feel like a new man, restoring me completely to health." Geo. V. Detlor, Napanee, Ont.

Wanted a few hundred dollars for which I am willing to pay a good interest and give first Mortgage on Town Property Any person having money to lend will please apply, stating interest charged Address "F WATCHMANN Office," Lachute

NATIONAL PILLS are the favorite purgative and anti-bilious medicine; they are mild and thorough.

Divine Service will be as usual in Henry's church on Sabbath. The Service in the Hall is at present postponed.

Go to J. R. McOuat's New Store for your Groceries, you will find Goods fresh, and prices right, extra good value in Teas.

It Seldom Fails.

J. D. Cameron of Westlake, Ainslie, Cape Breton, had inflammatory rheumatism which Hagyard's Yellow Oil cured after all other treatment had failed.

BELLS.—Quite a raid has been made by our Town Policeman on sleighs without bells, and quite properly so, as many accidents may thereby be avoided.

A large assortment of Christmas Cards Albums, &c. for the Christmas Holidays.
at H FRASER'S, Jr.

WHAT THE PAPERS SAY.

LONDON, December 21.—The newspapers in their comments on the Campbell trial express the opinion that although the verdict is unsatisfactory, the jury could have come to no other conclusion, and that the case shows the necessity of an alteration of the divorce proceedings in the direction of camera trials

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.*

ELECTIONS.—Quite a little flutter of excitement is caused just now by the interesting problem as to who shall be our next Mayor and Councillors.

A Seasonable Hint.

For an obstinate harrassing cough there is no better remedy than Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, which cures all throat, bronchial and lung diseases. It is pleasant to take and effectual for young or old.

PRESENTATION.—The congregation of St Simeon's church, presented their Incumbent the Rev. Mr. Sanders with a purse containing $40 as a token of their regard and appreciation of his services in their midst.

Go to J. R. McOuat's New Store for a good assortment of Fur Caps, Ladies Muffs, Sleigh Robes, Buffalo Linings, Buffalo Trimings, &c.

RACES.—Some preliminary trotting on the ice was indulged in on Christmas day, but nothing of any consequence. It is expected, however, that on New Year's Day there will be some good races.

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so at once. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

INQUISITION.—A gentleman, imbued no doubt, with the spirit which prevailed in Spain in the past, visited the house of an elector and presented what he called "an Inquisition" for the signature of said elector. The "Inquisition," upon examination was found to be a requisition asking a certain gentleman to become a candidate for parliamentary honors.

A full stock of Raisins, Currants, Essences, and all kinds of Groceries.
at H. FRASER'S Jr.

THE WEATHER.—If there is one thing in which Canada excels more than another it is changeable weather. On Friday night last it rained heavily until late in the evening, and next morning it was below zero.

Mens Fur Caps, Mitts, Gloves, Scarfs, Overcoats, Ladies Wooll Shawls, Clouds, Gloves, Muffs, Mantle Cloths, Dress Goods, &c.
at H. FRASER'S, Jr.

We were pleased to notice the advent of Mr. Joseph Campbell, Sr., in our midst. Mr. Campbell is father of Mr. P. Campbell of Lachute Grist Mills and of Mr. Jno Campbell, Dalesville. He intends to remain here permanently, and is occupying the house lately inhabited by Mr. Kerr.

A Heavy Load.

"When I ate, my food was like a lump of lead in my stomach. I took Burdock Blood Bitters. The more I took, the more it helped me, I am like a new man now," says Ezra Babcock, Cloyne P. O., Township Barrie, Ont.

Go to J. R. McOuat's New Store and see his assortment of Fancy Glass Ware, colored and fancy Lamps, colored and white stone Tea Sets, China Tea Sets, colored Dinner Sets, colored and white Bedrooms Sets, &c.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, an we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

Prepare to attend the Concert to be given by the 11th Battalion Band, on the fifth of January. An excellent programme will be given and the Victoria Hall should be crowded to show the Band there is an interest taken in them Tickets 25 cents. See posters.

NEW METHODIST PAPER.—There will appear from JAMES' PUBLISHING HOUSE, Bowmanville, Ont., at New Years, THE OBSERVER, a new religious weekly newspaper at One Dollar a year; clubbed with all the Provincial dollar weeklies at $1.50. It will be a paper for the family—church, Sunday school, missionary and revival news being leading features. Every Methodist should send for a sample copy. Address, THE OBSERVER, Bowmanville, Ont.

A Seasonable Hint.

During the breaking up of winter, when the air is chilly and the weather damp, such complaints as rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, sore throat, croup and other painful effects of sudden cold, are prevalent. It is then that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is found truly valuable as a household remedy.

ACCIDENT.—While the Rev. Father Chatillon, Parish priest from St. Philippe, was driving on the Bethany road, his horse took fright and ran towards the Railway crossing, arriving there just as a freight engine was going past. The horse ran into the engine, smashing the sleigh to atoms and slightly injuring the priest. The horse escaped unhurt.

Go to J. R. McOuats New Store for Buckskin Moccasins and Mits. [Indian make.] Kid Mitts and Gloves, long and short top Leather Moccasins, Ladies Lined Rubbers, Overshoes, plain and Fancy, Yum Yum Overshoes, Mens Lined Rubbers, Overshoes, plain and fancy, Mikado Overshoes, Snow Excluders, Lumbermens Rubbers and Felt Socks, &c., &c.

WANTED.—Butter, Eggs, Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chickens in Exchange for Goods.
H. FRASER, Jr.

Mr. T. P. Box and Lady, of Maiden Rock, Wis. and Mrs. Wm. Todd, of Eva Galla, Wis., arrived here by the Toronto train, Tuesday morning and are spending their holidays with their father, John Box, Esq, of East Settlement. His family of four children with seven grand children surrounded the family board for dinner on Christmas. It is now about twenty years since this family was all at home at the same time. The old gentleman is now in his sixty-fourth year, is hale and hearty and a great grand father.

NEW OPENING.—The undersigned beg to announce to their numerous friends and the public in general, that they will commence business in the store lately occupied by J. R. McOuat, next to Rodrigue's hotel, on or about the 3rd of January, 1887, and will have on hand an assortment of general merchandise such as is kept in a general store See advertisement next week.
FRASER BROS.

Lachute, Dec. 29th, 1886.

CHATHAM BOYS.

"Lives of great men all remind us we can make our lives sublime and departing leave behind us footprints on the sands of time." That is not exactly what I started out to say, but still "thereby hangs a tale." Mr. Editor, perhaps you are not aware that Chatham possesses quite a number of marriageable young men. The idea was thrust upon me the other day as I observed George —— trying to button his overcoat with a horse shoe nail. Now it is a well known fact that George is still young and good looking, and just why he has never been captured is one of the unexplained mysteries. However, I overheard a couple of chaps betting the other day, a load of straw against a quarter of beef, that George would be married before "the flowers bloom in the spring, tra, la," so I am afraid fond mammas will have to tack in another direction ere long.

William —— was the next who came under my observation, and right here (unsolicited by him) I will state that he is still in the market. Now William is still young and is considered good looking and well provided with worldly goods; girls! he is a treasure, capture him.

Then there is William——, the dizzy blonde, but girls, Willie is yet young, a little careful training and he would make a model husband. His handsome face will secure for him an heiress.

Wm. —— is still unfiltered and can't be over thirty. He is still "heart whole and fancy free," but with a little careful angling can be caught. He would make a kind and affectionate husband.

I spoke to one of the boys about Jimmy ——, but he said it would do no good to mention him, as his movements were so erratic he would be hard to corrall. He is still unmarried, "while there's life there's hopes."

Alex.——dropped in from Dakota the other day, and is still journeying through this vale of tears alone; but then Alex. is so bashful, no wonder he is alone. Girls, he is one of the best catches in the township.

It is a well known fact that there is no nicer young fellow around than Hoyle—— Dear little Hoyle, he is altogether too nice to be allowed to remain in single misery for any length of time and is sure to captivate some precious jewel in the near future.

W. A.——moves in a mysterious way and is said to be growing very absent-minded of late. This is said to be one of the symptoms which precede a change from well enough to something better.

For fear that I will encroach too much on your valuable space, I will abbreviate this interesting history by merely furnishing a general directory of those who are still wandering in darkness, but who, with a little careful handling can be made useful as well as ornamental:—

Wm.——, blonde, 5 feet 11 in., weight 161; priceless, has a brother Dougall who is a regular heart captivator. G. B.——, brunette, 5 feet 7 in., weight 155, age 29, a genuine lady's man. George——, blonde, 6 feet 1 in.; weight, 175; age, 22; would make a model husband. Dan ——, 6 feet 4 in.; weight, 181½; age 29; jolly and full of fun. Robert——, brunette; 6 feet 2 in.; weight, 191; very modest. Psalter——, strawberry blonde; height, 5 feet 8 in.; age 23; weight, 145; easily trapped. Archie ——, blonde; 5 feet 2 in.; weight 145; age, 24; the ladies darling. John A.——, brunette; 5 ft. 8 in.; weight, 145; age 19; young, but be has been one year on the war path and liable to be mashed. John——, (celebrated squirrel shooter) brunette; 6 ft. 8 in.; weight, 151½; age 19; young, but willing to be coaxed. Albert——, medium, 5 ft. 10 in.; weight 170; age, 20; shy, but willing to be coaxed. F. R. ——, blonde, 5 ft. 11 in. weight, 175; age, 21; amiable and attractive, a little skilful angling might hook him. David——, 6 ft. 2 in.; weight 190; age, 23; good natured and happy, willing to be captured (if the cat jumps in the right direction). Wm. ——, blonde, 6 ft.; weight, 180; age, 21, irristible and unconquerable. Wm. F——, medium, &c., winning and attractive, would be a daisy to run errands and do chores for his successful captor. David ——, tawny blonde; 5 ft. 8 in.; weight, 162; age 29, has lived in constant dread of being hunted down; almost ready to yield with quiet grace. George ——, brunette, 5 ft. 9 in.; weight, 168, age 22, inclined to be afraid of the ladies, but I think he can be captured. John ——, too busy with municipal affairs to attend to matrimony just now, but we "know not what a day may bring forth."

There are a number more very eligible young men in this township, prominent among them our genial friend John S——, whose laughing eye and dark moustache has raised a tremor in the hearts of many a fair one. A due regard for the modesty of the others compels me just now to with old their names from the eager gaze of an anxious public, so I will close this directory until some future date, when I shall also do justice to the boys of Lachute.

HAWKEYE.

CUSHING.

The concert advertised by the Little Rideau people came off the night before last, Dec. 29th, and was a rich treat to the large number attending. Mr. Barron of Lachute sang several songs in his usual hearty manner. Mr. Houston of Hawkesbury sang "Over the garden wall" in fine style. Miss Warren of Hawkesbury made her first appearance before the publics as a singer and deserves more than passing notice for the style in which she rendered some of the songs Mr Jack Ross was as comical as usual in his part in the "Maid of Munster."

Mr. Cushing's toboggan slide was handsomely decorated with Chinese lanterns on Christmas night and a large number enjoyed sliding until a late hour.

The saw and grist mill here is running in full blast and doing splendid work.

Misses Schneider, Dixon and Scott of Montreal are visiting at Mr W. B. Forbes. Weather very cold and business rushing.

WORKING CLASSES ATTENTION! We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 per evening, and a proportionate sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business, we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

CALUMET.

The children of the Calumet Sunday School had a very enjoyable anniversary last Christmas Eve. The "tree" was very prettily decorated by the Superintendent, Mr. Wregar. The presents to the scholars were numerous, the singing and recitations good, and the programme judiciously carried out by the Chairman, Mr. T. L. Kerruish, theological student from Montreal.

OGDENSBURG.

On Tuesday evening of last week, a very successful Christmas Tree Entertainment was given in the school house by the pupils of Miss J. Dunbar, teacher of the District school. Rev. Mr. Hamilton of Grenville, ably presided and read the following programme:—Song, "Christmas Carol" by the pupils; Address, by the Chairman; Recitation by Master Ernest Townsend; Dialogue, "The Boaster," by J. Heatlie, jr., and Freddie Townsend; Recitation by Emma Burns; Reading, by James Townsend; Singing by the pupils; Recitation "Curfew shall not ring to-night" by Miss Ida Horner; Dialogue by several pupils; reading by Mr. John Sellington; Song by the pupils; Recitation by the Lillie Blair; Reading, by Sarah Golding; Recitation by Master John Townsend; Song, Misses. Dunbar and Burns and Mr. C. Calder; Dialogue, "A threatened visit," by Mrs. and Misses Heatlie; Recitation by Miss Mary Burns; Reading by Annie Burns: Recitation by Lizie Heatlie; Recitation by Johanna Townsend; Song by Minnie Townsend; Reading by Miss Eliza Burns; Recitation by Johanna Burns; Dialogue "The Old and New," by James Townsend, and Mary Burns; Recitation by Minnie Blair; Song by Miss J. Dunbar and Mr. C. Calder.

Mr. James Hayes, while on his way up from Ottawa to the shanty with a load, some of the barrels rolled over him and broke his leg. It was thought that amputation would be necessary, but as he is gaining some, hopes are entertained of his recovery without the operation.

Some time ago, Mr. Charles Biglow had his leg broken while raising a horse power in the barn of Mr. Jos. Gauley. He is gradually approaching recovery

The History of Hundreds.

Mr. John Morrison, of St. Anns, N.S., was so seriously afflicted with a disease of the kidneys that dropsy was developing and his life was despaired of. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him after physicians had failed.

ARUNDEL.

Wednesday night last was one of the most enjoyable evenings ever witnessed in connection with Christmastide in Arundel. That day having been set apart by Miss Smyth and her coworkers for a tea, entertainment and Christmas tree to the Sunday School scholars of Grace Church and coupled with them the day scholars under Miss Smyth's tuition. As far as the weather was concerned nothing could be better. At 5 p. m. a free tea was given to about twenty scholars. When the children had finished their tea, parents and friends sat down in great numbers to a most excellent repast. All having done their duty to the viands, the tables were cleared and the meeting called to order some two hundred people being now present. Mr Harris from the M. D. T. C., who laboured in this mission last summer and who is expected will shortly be appointed as missionary in this part of the Diocese, was voted to the chair. A splendid programme had been provided and it was rendered with marked ability to the great enjoyment of all present. Misses Sobey, Atkinson, Smyth, Morrison, Thompson and Loughrin deserving great praise for the parts which they took in the entertainment. After the programme was finished, TWO TREES well laden with useful articles, which had been provided by the generosity of Miss Smyth and two or three Montreal friends, were exposed to view, and Santa Claus was called upon to distribute his various gifts to the children. After which all returned to their homes joyous and contented. This, no doubt, was the most successful *fete* of its kind that ever took place in Arundel. The committee worked well.

Mr. Wm. Stewart, B. A. together with his brother Mr. Alex. Stewart are home for their holidays.

ST. JOHN'S DAY.

The members of Argenteuil Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, celebrated St. John's Day—which was Monday Dec. 27th—in truly masonic style. The members met in their Lodge room during the afternoon and installed the newly elected officers. In the evening the brethren and invited guests sat down to a regal repast provided at the Victoria Hotel by their genial host, Mr. J. Curry. The dining room was illuminated with wax tapers and beautifully decorated with evergreens and mottos. Mr. Jno. Hope, the Worshipful Master presided, and after a short characteristic speech, read the following telegram from Mr. Wm. Hay:

Cambellton, N.B.

To John Hope, Lachute:

A hearty fraternal greeting to yourself and my boys.

WM. HAY.

The first toast was "The Queen" and the craft responded to by all singing "God save the Queen." Then came the "Grand Master and Grand Lodge of Quebec," responded to by Mr. Hope. The next was "The newly elected Officers," responded to by Messrs Box, Hills and Fish.

The "Past Masters" of Argenteuil Lodge responded to by Messrs W. J. Simpson and Patenaude. In reply to the toast of our visiting brethren Mr. Riddle said, that having visited lodges in Scotland and Montreal, he found as good work done in Argenteuil Lodge as in any other. The next toast was that of "The Press," which was proposed by Mr. Patenaude and responded to by G. F. Calder of THE WATCHMAN." Mr. McKinnie in reply to the toast of "Our Guests" sang the good old Scotch song "When the Kye come home." "The Ladies" was next proposed by Mr. W. J. Simpson and ably responded to by Rev. Wm. Sanders, who speaking generally, gave some reasons why St. John's day should have been selected by the Free Masons as their day. The apostle John preached brotherly love and the very essential principle of Masonry was brotherly love between man and man. He gave a most emphatic denial to the charge that Masonry overlooked the personality of Christ, and showed that Freemasons recognized the Trinity of Godhead. The last toast was that of "Our host and hostess," which brought to his feet Mr. Curry who in a few well chosen words expressed his pleasure at being able to entertain his brothers. After singing "Auld Lang Sang" the company separated well satisfied with the enjoyment, with the exception of one gentleman who, no doubt was suffering from kleptomania.

IN MEMORIAM OF MRS. ALEXANDER McCALLUM.

Maria dear, thy merits to divulge,
Calls for a mightier pen than mine.
Yet a mercenary bard must ne'er indulge
His muse on such a saintly line as thine
And he who keenly feels thy loss, ignores
Flowery rhetoric for fashions sake;
But in true homely numbers deep deplores
His sleeping mate no more to wake.

Oh! truest friend, and shall we ne'er again
In sweet communion by the fireside;
When pleasures hopeful, and our future fame
Discoursed pathetic o'er, at even tide;
And our sweet ones gleeful chatt'ring by,
Ran off to you, troubles for to soothe,
Your tones pathetic bade them never cry,
Your gentle hand made all calm and smooth

But Oh! Alas the cruel fates decreed
With stern authority, and had their sway
As much, as if we mutually agreed;
And Oh, my dearest, thou wert borne away.
Borne from this rough, cold and friendless [shore;
Making friendless more those whom you [feel,
The only ray of joy we had in store,
Sadly darkened; now with you bereft.

To ask where thou hast gone, cures not [my heart;
I know that sorrow shall ne'er be thine,
Heaven itself is made where e'er thou art,
Oh woman dearest and most benign
When missioned angel, from the great [unknown
Shall beckon me to yield this mortal clay;
I'll ask for no heaven, more than be shown
To where thou art, and there I fain will [stay.

MAC.

The Patent Club Moccasin,

Is highly recommended on account of its many points of excellence over all other styles: in fact it is the most complete WINTER SHOE yet invented.

The PATENTEE claims the following points, in favor of this Moccasin:

1st.—*It is made from the best Moose Stock.*

2nd.—*It is a laced Moccasin with Bellows Tongue, which completely excludes all snow.*

3rd.—*The lacing tightens the Top around the instep and ankle, and prevents sagging at the heel.*

4th.—*The Top is lined with duck, thus preventing any stretching when damp.*

5th.—*It has an Elastic Front, which makes a perfectly smooth surface on the instep.*

6th.—*The Elastic being covered with Fancy Felting, this protects the Elastic and acts as a pad, preventing the string from cutting the instep.*

Snow Shoers and Tobogganists will readily recognize in the above points; the superiority of "THE CLUB" MOCCASIN, over all others. For sale by
S. CARSLEY,
MONTREAL.

NOTICE.

HAVING ENGAGED A FIRST CLASS MAN, my SAW-MILL will run during the season of 1887. Satisfactory work guaranteed. Give me a call.
H. R. McCRACKEN,
18-5 Brownsburg, P. Q.

Local Advertisements.

CHRISTMAS GREETING TO ALL.

CHILDREN are impatiently exultant. Age and youth vibrate in unison because the Christian Anniversary is at hand. And christmas gifts are the tokens of affection. No child in our fair Dominion, but associates Christmas and Candy; t'would not be Christmas without Candy. Mamma will be busy with mince pies, but all for naught if Candy be not provided. Now what Candy will we buy? Why the *Purest and Best*, nothing else will do. It is no compliment to give a friend—even a child—anything devoid of merit. Then if Candy be the token how essential it is that it be well made, of good material and well flavoured. Where will we get this Candy we speak of,

at HOPE'S, of course,

the OLD RELIABLE HOUSE, where you may depend on getting satisfaction in Quality and Price.

Young man, a present to your inamoritta, of a beautiful Satin Box, or Fancy Case or a choice Cornucopia filled with a pound of Choice Choclate Cream Drops, or French Cream or any other Candy, may introduce you where Princes would like to follow. Be careful then and don't forget your best girl.

Mixed Candy, 15c.
Mixed Candy, 20c.
Mixed Candy, 25c.

Candy for old, Candy for young. Come and see our assortment of the

FINEST GOODS MADE.

Our system of cleaning, washing and drying Currants and Raisins is a great success. Housekeepers who have got them are delighted.

Oranges,
Lemons,
Grapes,
Fameuse Apples,
Plain and Fancy Bread,
Cakes,
Rolls,
Buns, at

J. HOPE'S,
13-tf. Market Square, Lachute.

NOTICE.

WM. ARMSTRONG, Blacksmith & Horse Farrier, would respectfully announce to the people of Argenteuil that he is now prepared to attend all troubles in Horses and Cattle (Castrating Colts, a speciality.) He is a safe and experienced hand and is going to make a special business of it.
W. ARMSTRONG,
Farrier.
Lachute, December 9th, 1886. 15 tf

CHEAP GOODS.

Thanking our numerous Customers for past patronage. Having now a full and

COMPLETE STOCK OF DRY GOODS, &c., &c.,

of best value, special lines in Dress Goods offered at bargain, choice stock of Groceries always on hand.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID

for all Produce, Poultry, Hides, Wood, &c.
GEORGE SIMPSON,
St. Andrews.
St. Andrews, Dec 2nd, '86.

STATION RESTAURENT.
LUNCH AT ALL HOURS.
OYSTERS FOR SALE.
L. P. P. RODRIGUE.

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. GEORGE,
Undertaker,
24 tf. Lachute, P.Q.



STOVES! STOVES!

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

No. 39.

THOMAS BARRON of the town of Lachute, in the County of Argenteuil and said District, Registrar and Clerk of the Circuit Court for the said County of Argenteuil,

Plaintiff.

vs.

DAME SARAH HANEY, widow of the late George Carpenter, Senior, and GEORGE CARPENTER, Farmer, both of Chatham, said County and District, as well in their own name as in their quality of Executors to the last will and testament of the said late George Carpenter, Senior,

Defendants.

The Defendants are ordered to appear within two months.
Ste. Scholastique,
21st Dec, 1886.
ALPHONSE RABY,
Dep. P. S. C.
R. P. de LABONDE,
Atty. for Plaintiff. 17-2

General Advertisements.

A STANDARD MEDICAL WORK.

FOR YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN

ONLY $1 BY MAIL, POSTPAID.

ILLUSTRATIVE SAMPLE FREE to ALL



KNOW THYSELF.

A Great Medical Work on Manhood

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

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

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

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The Science of Life is a superb and masterly treatise on nervous and pyhsical debility.—*Detroit Prog 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.



WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

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

And every species of disease arising from disordered

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

BLACKSMITH SHOP TO RENT with or without tools, West End Lachute, a good stand for one who can do all kinds of work. Apply at once to
A. McCONNELL,
13 tf. Lachute.
R. G MEINLE. 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.

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.

BANK VILLE MARIE,
LACHUTE.
Collections receive immediate attention
—AND—
are peomptly remitted at Lowest Rate.
Truly yours,
GEO. DASTOUS,
Manager.

C. T. WALES & Co

BEG to announce the arrival of more Wool Dress Goods that have been in such demand for Winter Wear.

Also that our assortment in other departments is now complete.

HARDWARE, variety and value (as usual) unsurpassed in the county.

Teas and Sugars selling low.

Bear in mind the two 'V's,' variety and value, at the

People's Cash Store.

C. T. WALES & CO.

St. Andrews, Nov. 4th, 1886

CAPE BRETON RAILWAY.

SECTION—GRAND NARROWS TO SIDNEY.

TENDER FOR THE WORKS OF CONSTRUCTION.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for Cape Breton Railway," will be received at this office up to noon on Wednesday the 19th day of January, 1887, for certain works of construction.

Plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the office of the Chief Engineer and General Manager of Government Railways at Ottawa, and also at the office the Cape Breton Railway at Port Hawkesbury, C. B., on and after the 27th day of December, 1886, when the general specifications and form of tender may be obtained upon application.

No tender will be entertained unless on one of the printed forms and all the conditions are complied with.

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY.
Secretary.
Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 15th December, 1886.
3-in.

General Advertisements

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, cer ain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and *rad-cally.*

☞ 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.

The best place in MONTREAL. TO BUY

Dry Goods AND CARPETS

IS AT

Legget & Hamilton's,
1883 & 1885 Notre Dame Street.



Business Card.

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.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



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

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. 49-t.f.



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.

ST. ANDREW'S
Roller Flour Mills
IS THE PLACE
to Buy Your Flour!

Strong Bakers' Flour @ $2.10 per %.
Family Flour @ $2.00 per %.

Patent and Pastry Flour, Graham Flour and Cracked Wheat kept constantly on hand.

All Ground From Selected Wheat, and Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction;

Corn Meal and Buckwheat Flour a reduced prices.

A large quantity of Shorts, Bran, and Provender, cheap.

We would respectfully solicit a call before purchasing elsewhere, as we think we can please the most fastidious as to quality or price.

H. WALSH.
ST. ANDREWS, Dec. 24, '86. 17-tf.

PAINTING.

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

SUBSCRIBE TO "THE WATCHMAN" ONE DOLLAR IN ADVANCE.

THE MYSTERY OF THE HOLLY TREE.

CHAPTER III.

"Gladys," said Mrs. Forsyth, "come with me to my room. I want to talk to you."

Under some pretext, I went to my room first, and, unlocking the box, took out the silken bag. As I did so Miss Carleon entered the room. I placed the bag in her hand; a deep crimson flush overspread her face as she touched it.

"How am I to thank you, Gladys?" she asked, and her voice trembled.

"You can thank me best by letting me do something else to help you, Miss Carleon."

She bent over me, her perfumed hair brushing against my face, and kissed me. It is no exaggeration to say that at that moment I felt as though I could have died for her.

"Did you—did you see any one near the holly-tree?" she asked, with some little hesitation.

I answered "No;" there was nothing but the snow and the dark, silent trees.

She sighed, looked wistfully at the little bag, and then bade me good-night.

Mrs. Forsyth was waiting for me in the most amiable of moods. A tumbler of white wine they stood on the table, and her easy-chair was drawn close to the bright fire.

"Miss Carleon knows how to make her guests comfortable, Gladys," she said. "And now I want to talk to you—sit down. I know you are a sensible girl, Gladys, and you will understand what I am going to say. It is not a very long story. Squire Carleon, you must understand, succeeded to this estate of King's Norton. It is a magnificent domain—it extends for many miles—and the revenue derived from it is magnificent also. I should say that the squire's income is quite fifteen thousand per annum; and all this was left to him by his cousin, the late Pierrepont Carleon—left to him for his life—and at his death it goes to his daughter and only child, Philippa, on condition that she marries before she is twenty-five. Pierrepont Carelon had great ideas of founding a family. If Philippa does not marry before she is twenty-five, the whole estate and revenue go at the squire's death to a distant relative, Algernon Lyndsay. Do you understand? The squire in any case keeps the property until his death. If his daughter marries before she is twenty-five, she succeeds him; if not, Algeron becomes squire, and she has a trifling annuity of three hundred pounds."

"It was a strange will to make," I said.

Mrs. Forsyth smiled grimly.

"Pierrepont Carleon did not believe much in women," she returned. "His idea about them was that they always go by the rule of contrary. He wished the Carleons of King's Norton to become a great family; and he believed quite honestly that Philippa, being a woman, would never marry if she thought she was wished to do so. Events proved he was not far from right. She is now twenty, and is single still."

"Why does she not marry?" I asked.

"That is the very question—why does she not? And the answer, to my mind is quite plain—because she is wished to marry. Now you, Gladys, I repeat, are a sensible girl, and I want you to try to get an influence over Miss Carleon, and use it for a good purpose."

"How can I possibly influence her?" I inquired. "There is so great a difference between us."

"You have common sense," said Mrs. Forsyth, impatiently, "and she has none. Common sense always gets the upper hand. Miss Carleon is twenty, and, naturally enough, the squire is growing anxious about her. She has two most unexceptionable lovers, and you must try to persuade her, when you know her better, to marry one of them. Lord Estcourt is all that any girl in her senses could desire—handsome, accomplished, amiable, and devotedly attached to her. Captain Norman will, some day or other, succeed his uncle, Lord Chilvers. I like him the better of the two. There is not a single fault or objection that can be raised to either; but that obstinate, foolish girl will not accept either of them."

"Perhaps she does not love either of them," I suggested, timidly.

"Talk reasonably, Gladys Ayrton. Who would be so absurd as to mention love when it is a question of fifteen thousand a year? Why cannot she love one or the other, pray? If she prefers a dark, handsome nobleman, something like one of the knights of old, let her take Lord Estcourt; if she wants one of the finest, most generous, and high-spirited men in England, let her marry Captain Norman."

"But suppose she does not really care for either."

"She has other lovers. Mr. Colehurst, one of the cleverest barristers in London, would give his right hand to win her. The Honorable and Reverend Theobald Dunstan, Rector of West Tuston, has proposed to her several times. Surely she might choose from amongst the number."

With a woman's keen instinct, I hit the nail at once.

"Possibly there is some one whom she loves, and that makes her indifferent to these gentlemen."

"The squire has spoken of nothing of the kind to me," observed Mrs. Forsyth. "Now, Gladys, Miss Carleon likes you. She told me so to-night; she says your face is true and good. When you grow more intimate and familiar with her, will you honestly do your best to try to influence her to decide in favor of one or other of these suitors?"

"That I will, if she will give me an opportunity, Mrs. Forsyth."

"It will break the squire's heart if her twenty-fifth birthday should find her unmarried; and at this rate it is pretty sure to do so. It will shorten his life, I am sure. The squire trusts to you, Gladys."

"It seems curious that he should trust to me; I am quite a stranger to Miss Carleon. It is possible that she will never allow me to speak to her on such a matter."

Mrs. Forsyth frowned angrily.

"Have I not told you, Gladys, that you are one of those girls people trust without knowing why? You are sure to gain an influence over Philippa Carleon if you will but try. You must see yourself what a terrible thing it would be to lose fifteen thousand a year just because she cannot make up her mind to be married. Some girls are so eager to be married; but there is no consistency in women, and never will be. Good-night, Gladys. I thank Heaven that I never had any daughters to trouble me."

Confused ideas of Miss Carleon and her lovers haunted me until I fell into a deep, dreamless sleep, from which I was roused by a pale wintry sunbeam peeping in at the window, and the sound of Christmas bells. Such a Christmas day it was—more beautiful, if possible, than the night that had preceded it, for a pale golden sun was shining on the snow.

The old house seemed to resound with Christmas-greeting—how many strange hands grasped mine and wished me a merry Christmas, I cannot tell. How many strange faces smiled at me, making sunshine in winter, I cannot tell either.

We had a breakfast that made me think of the days of Queen Elizabeth—so substantial was it, and in such old-English stylish. Then we went over the snow to church.

The bells were chiming, the sun was shining, the distant sound of Christmas-chimes came over the trees; the roads were white and frozen hard, while from the trees icicles hung like huge diamonds.

The squire had suggested carriages, but Miss Carleon said nothing could be more beautiful than a walk through the woods down to Aberdare Church. I had set myself to watch—and I watched keenly—to see if I could distinguish any mark of preference on the part of Miss Carleon for either of her lovers, but I could not.

Lord Estcourt, by some skillful contrivance, managed to walk by her side to church; but, coming back, Captain Norman took his place, and Lord Estcourt positively offered me his arm. Did he know that I was only a "companion?" I longed to tell him, and feared that he would be annoyed when he discovered it; but I could find no opportunity.

The church was an ancient one, with a square tower all covered with ivy. The sermon was all about the divine mystery of the day; and then, after a long walk in the pale sunlight and the clear, cold, crisp air, we went home to dinner. Those who saw the squire's banquet that day would understand how to keep Christmas. How many poor he fed I cannot tell. It seemed to me that the whole mansion was full of guests, and in the large stone hall half the poor villagers dined.

The day came to an end at last. Through it all I had watched the squire's daughter keenly, and I had come to the conclusion that she did not care in the least for either of the two men who loved her so dearly.

CHAPTER IV.

I wish the limits of my story would allow me to dwell on that glorious Christmas-tide—to tell of the grand ball the squire gave to his wealthy neighbors, at which Philippa Carleon looked so beautiful that both her lovers were almost beside themselves—where Lord Estcourt, knowing that I was only a "companion," danced three times with me and was pleased to converse with me whenever he was not engaged with Miss Carleon. A girl would be more than mortal were she not delighted with the attentions of a handsome and accomplished young nobleman.

Then all the village school children and the poor were lavishly regaled with bounteous Christmas-cheer. How many blessings were heaped on the squire's head it would be impossible for me to guess. Every day brought its separate festivities, old English games and entertainments; we had "masks," and the Lord of Misrule was busy amongst us. During all this time I watched the squire's daughter closely, and I could not distinguish the least sign of preference for either of her admirers. If Miss Carleon sang with Lord Estcourt, the next hour she would play at chess with the fair-haired soldier; if she danced with one, she did not refuse the other; no one could possibly have told whether she liked both, or only one. I was fairly puzzled.

As the days passed on, I decided that I liked Lord Estcourt best. He was not so brilliant as Captain Norman; he was not so gifted with the art of pleasing; he was prouder too, and more reserved. I liked him best. A hundred times each hour my wonder was how Philippa Carleon could possibly fail to love one so worthy of all love. The squire came to me one morning and told me that Mrs. Forsyth thought of leaving King's Norton now that the Christmas week was ended. He looked very anxiously at me.

"Miss Ayrton," he said, suddenly, "my daughter Philippa likes you very much. She is lonely at times when no visitors are here, will you, as you are leaving Mrs. Forsyth, live with us, not only as a companion, but as a friend?"

How happy I was! My tears and flushed face thanked him—words I had none. It was arranged so; the salary they offered me was most hanrsome. I bade adieu to Mrs. Forsyth, and entered on my new occupation with the gladdest and lightest of hearts.

I soon became truly and warmly attached to the old squire, and I saw plainly how great was his anxiety about his daughter. He talked to me continually on the subject.

"You must use your influence, Miss Ayrton. If Philippa does not marry, houses and lands go from her to a stranger. I cannot bear to think of it. Advise her to marry Estcourt. She will not listen to me; she may to you."

I could see, when I began to know him better, that at some time or other the squire had passed through bitter trouble; and when I came to know Miss Carleon better, I felt sure that beneath all her smiles and brilliancy she carried an aching heart. She was kindness itself to me; but, with all her grace and condescension there was a halo of dignity around her that I never could break through. I could not allude to her lovers when she never mentioned them herself. If by chance I introduced either name into conversation, she was perfectly indifferent.

One morning, when I was alone with her, the conversation turned upon good-breeding. I said then, what I quite believed, that Lord Estcourt was the best-bred and most perfect gentleman I had ever seen.

She laughed gayly.

"Have you seen many gentlemen, Gladys? Have you mixed much with the world?"

"No," I replied, hastily; "but I am quite sure no one could excel Lord Estcourt in grace and truth of manner. He makes me think of King Arthur."

Her face flushed; a light I had never seen before came into her eyes.

"And I," she said, "know one as brilliant and courtly as Lancelot, without stain upon his name."

I remembered those words, and years afterwards I felt that they were true.

Miss Carleon's birthday came round—it was the seventh of January—and we had an entertainment of almost royal magnificence. In the morning the squire presented her with a magnificent suit of rubies. As she kissed him, I heard him say:

"You can make me so happy if you will, Philippa; you might make me the happiest and the proudest father in the world."

She smiled sadly, and shook her head. All that day I noticed in her a feverish, forced kind of gayety. The squire insisted that she should wear the rubies that evening; there was a bracelet beautifully set, and containing a portrait of the squire. She came to me in laughing perplexity.

"I must please papa," she said, "and I really do not know what dress I can wear with rubies; come with me, Gladys, and see."

I went to her dressing-room—no queen ever had a more sumptuous one—and from the depths of a huge wardrobe the maid brought out a number of dresses the like of which I had never seen before. Amongst them we found a superb lemon-colored brocade. I seized it eagerly.

"Will that do?" she asked.

"It is the very thing we require; the color is perfectly suited to you, and it will show the rubies to great advantage."

There was plenty of time to alter it; and that evening when I stood by her toilet-table her beauty fairly dazzled me. I remember fastening the ruby bracelet on her arm.

"It is rather light," she said; and, looking at it again, I fancied the spring was not very secure.

I could not be mistaken; nothing seemed to agitate her. But she was agitated that evening—her face was flushed, a strange light gleamed in her eyes. Once, just as we were leaving her dressing-room, she caught me in her arms.

"Gladys," she cried, "do I look like myself to-night? Could anybody tell from looking at me that my heart beats so loudly that I can almost hear it."

"You look as though something unusual were about to happen," I replied.

She repeated the word softly after me.

"Unusual! Oh, my love, my love, that it should be so!"

She murmured the words, but I heard them, and they set me thinking.

It was a glorious evening. Philippa Carleon, more beautiful than any other, moved amongst the throng like some grand and gracious young queen. When the ball was over, I was so thoroughly tired, that I only remember going to my room. I did not see Miss Carleon.

I thought she looked very pale and tired the next morning. She presided as usual at the breakfast-table, but her thoughts were evidently far away. The squire did not feel well, and was remaining in his own room. Miss Carleon said to me:

"Gladys, every one seems engaged or busy in some fashion. Come to my room, and let us spend the morning there."

The room she called her own, into which no visitors were admitted, was on the ground-floor; it was a cheerful, sunny apartment, full of flowers all the year round, elegantly furnished, and looking over a beautiful woodland scene. We went to it. She was so deeply engrossed with her own thoughts that I did not speak to her. She sat near the window, and her eyes were fixed on the white winter landscape. t times a deep sigh would come from her lips. So two hours passed, and then there came a low tap at the door. Tirza, Miss Carleon's pretty maid, came in.

"One of the keepers," she said, "is waiting to see the squire, and will not leave without seeing him."

To my surprise, Miss Carleon's face grew deadly pale.

"One of the keepers wants the squire!" she said. "Send him here to me, Tirza."

In a few minutes a strong, well-built young man entered the room, and bowed low as he caught sight of Miss · arleon.

"You want the squire, Hewson?" she said. "He is not well to-day; will you give your message to me?"

For an answer the man drew a small parcel from his pocket, and took from it the ruby bracelet—the one that I had fastened on Philippa's arm the night before.

"I have no message but this, Miss Carleon," he said. "I was on duty in the woods very early this morning, and I found this. It has the squire's portrait, so I brought it to him."

She turned away for a minute lest he should see the ghastly pallor that came over her face. Her whole frame trembled with agitation. When she spoke again her voice was quite changed, so great was the effort she had made to control all outward sign of agitation. She took the bracelet in her hand. I saw how it trembled.

"I am very much obliged to you, Hewson," she said; "the bracelet is mine, and I should have been grieved to lose it. Where did you find it?"

"By the little gate that leads to the coppice," replied the man, with a bow.

"I must have dropped it. I passed by there yesterday. I am very much obliged to you. I should like to ask a favor of you, Hewson."

"Ask anything, Miss Carleon, that I can do," returned the man.

"The squire might feel angry, and think I was careless about his beautiful present, If he knew how and where I had it. Will you keep the matter secret for me?"

She tried to speak li ghtly, with a careless smile, but I saw that her lips trembled.

"Most certainly," replied the keeper, "I should not have mentioned it in any case, Miss Carleon."

Then I saw her put a couple of sovereigns into the man's half-reluctant hand.

"You will remember?" she said, gently.

"I will, indeed, miss," he replied, earnestly, and the next moment he was gone.

She did not speak to me nor did we look at each other. I knew that if she had really dropped the bracelet it must have been after the ball was over last night; and what could Miss Carleon, the squire's worshiped daughter, the heiress of King's Norton, have been doing near the coppice at that time—alone, and in the silence, the darkness, the cold of that winter night?

There had been a silence, between us for some time, and then she came over to me, and, kneeling by my side, said:

"Gladys, whatever happens—whatever you hear or see—will you trust me?"

I looked in her proud, noble, beautiful face, and said, simply:

"I should trust you, Miss Carleon, in spite of all the world, and in spite of my own eyes and ears, if such trust were needed."

A great sigh seemed to come from the very depth of her heart.

"I hope no one on earth has trouble like mine to bear," she said; and we did not mention the subject again.

(TO BE CONTINUED).

In the Earthquake.

The following is an extract from a letter written by a gentleman living in Summerville, S. C., at the time of the earthquake. The novel experiences told therein are of peculiar interest. Says the writer: "My wife and I, being fatigued, had retired unusually early. Suddenly a rumbling sound roused me. I hardly knew what it was, but started, instinctively, to get out of bed, when at that instant the whole house began to rock so that I was obliged to cling to the foot-board to steady myself. I called to my wife and she sprang up in a dazed sort of way, asking what was the matter.

"All this time the house seemed flying this way and that, at a lightning-express rate. Everything was bumping and jamming against the wall; glass, china, clocks, mirrors, and mantlepieces were tumbling down about us. Fortunately, nothing struck us, and thank's to our Heavenly Father's mercy, we managed to get out of the house.

"When we stepped into the yard, we found our feet in water, and, not being able to distinguish in the darkness from whence it came, nor how much there was of it, thoughts of a possible overwhelming tidal wave added to the horrors of the occasion.

"After the shocks had subsided, and I had somewhat recovered my scattered senses, I returned to the house to procure clothing for myself and family, for we were all barefooted and in our light sleeping garments. Then too, I wanted to see whether the kerosene from the overturned lamp had ignited. Fortunately it had not. The lamp, however, being broken, I hunted about in the darkness till I found my lantern which I lighted, and what a scene I beheld! Furniture overturned and lying in smashed heaps; the floor strewn with plaster, bricks from the chimney, splinters of glassware and mirrors, vases, crockery and *bric-a-brac*. The only whole thing left was a common goblet.

"We have no *near* neighbors, and so I blew on our big horn to let those who lived on the adjoining plantation know that we were still alive, though to be sure, I was not certain but that they themselves might be dead.

"Then I carried out armfuls of clothing to my frightened, shivering family, and by the aid of sheets and quilts managed to rig up a sort of a tent for shelter, for you may be sure we had no desire to go back into the house, especially as now and then we were startled afresh by the rumbling motion. But we somehow managed to drag through the dreary hours of that horrible night.

"When daylight came and I was able to inspect the place, I found a complete wreck. My house, which was new and strongly built, had jumped from its foundation about fifteen inches from south to north-west, and one side was entirely level with the ground.

"In the yard I found *six springs* bubbling up, the water mixed with a quantity of beautiful gold-colored sand. My pumps stand about four feet high, and yet the internal pressure was so great that sand and water were being forced up through the valves and out at the spouts.

"The 'branch' dividing my land from the adjoining plantation, and which, on the previous day, had been but a small stream was now running like a mill-race. Here and there on my land I found fissures split open in the earth, large enough for me to thrust in my hand and part of my arm. It was astonishing to behold the various effects of the earth-freaks, and one can well imagine how inexpressibly dreary it was for us all to veiw the destruction and desolation of what, only a few hours before, had been a happy, comfortable home."

Affectation.

Homes are made sweet by simplicity and freedom from affectation, and these are also the qualities that put guests at their ease and make them feel at home. When they are absent, we take our pleasure sadly. A Dublin lady took a world of trouble to provide a variety of dishes and have all cooked with great skill for an entertainment, which she was to give in honour of Dean Swift; but, from the first bit that was tasted, she did not cease to undervalue the courses, and to beg indulgence for the shortcomings of the cook. "Hang it," said Swift, after the annoyance had gone on a little, "if everything is so bad as you say, I'll go home and get a herring dressed for myself!"

HEALTH.

WEAK NERVES IN THE YOUNG.

Nervous prostration has become one of the prevailing diseases of the day. Especially are young girls, who ought not to know that they have any nerves, the helpless victims of it. Why is this? It used not so to be. Before the piano supplanted the spinning wheel young ladies did not need to be sent away from home to recuperate their nervous energies. Have they less physical stamina than their grandmothers? Or is there something in the busy, hurrying life of to-day which wears disastrously upon the nerves, exhausting them long before their time. When we think what is expected of school girls now it does not seem so strange that many droop by the way. Read the list of studies pursued in our best schools, which it is expected will be mastered, or rather "gone through with" in a specified time. History, Literature, Art, Science, Languages, Music, Painting, Dancing, etc.,—the sum is appalling. A recitation required in nearly every division of the school hours, making necessary either practice or study nearly every hour at home. No wonder the poor girl's nerves are prostrated before she leaves the school room. She cannot think, she has no time for it; she cannot sleep, the whirl of the tired brain will not stop long enough. It is not necessary that girls should attempt to master all the ologies. A thorough knowledge of a few things is better than a mere smattering of all the siences. A vast amount of money and of nerve power is wasted in trying to gain a knowledge of music, when nature has not bestowed an ear for it, and the fashionable craze for painting, embroidery, crochet work, and hammered brass, which has filled our houses with so called ornaments unlike anything in heaven above or earth beneath, is responsible for many exhausted nerve centres, and faces furrowed, but not by age. A few such cases, or cases occurring only among mature woman who are worn by incessant cares need not excite alarm. But such premature old age among the young, and of such frequent occurrence that two or three hospitals near Boston receive no other patients than those suffering from it, may well give us pause.

INFLAMMATION OF THE JOINTS.

Arthritis means inflammation of the joints; rheumatoid, resembling rheumatism. Flint thinks the disease is not of the nature of rheumatism. It is that form of inflammation which, in extreme cases and in its later effects, distorts the limbs, renders more or less of the joints immovable, and shrivels the neighboring muscles. There are few more pitiable sights than some such patients. It is sometimes called arthritis deformans (disfiguring). We condense the views on the subject of an eminent writer in the *Lancet*.

It is always preceded by a period of defective nerve tone. In many cases the family history shows traces of tubercular disease. Excessive anxiety and exhaustion are among exciting causes. The early symptoms are subtle, and easily confounded with other diseases.

The first thing noticed, generally, is a pain in the wrist; the hand looks thicker when held sideways, and cannot be easily closed; or there is tenderness and tightness in the palm; or there is pain in the hollow of the foot, or in the instep, when going up or down stairs, followed by a swelling of the ankle and increasing difficulty in walking. There is puffiness above and around the ankle, with growing lameness and weakness in the limb. The disease may then change to an upper limb, crippling successively fingers, wrists and elbows.

The joints most used in one's occupation are generally the ones attacked first. Since the joints are numerous, the disease, if driven from one point, may retreat to another not far away.

A joint once diseased is incurable. The only hope of arresting the disease is in treating it early. And this hope is a good one, if the surroundings are favorable, and friends and nurses intelligently cooperative with the physician. The local treatment consists mainly in the wise use of counter-irritants. These should not be of the violent, but of the slow and quiet, kind.

Among the best counter-irritants is hot water, immersing the body in it, or showering the affected part with it. Shampooing, stroking the joints, and kneading the neighboring muscles, are also of great value.

In the front rank among internal remedies is cod-liver oil, with pancreative, begun in small quantities, and rapidly increased to half a pint a week, and continued for months, perhaps for years. It should be omitted in the middle of the summer. The advice of an experienced physician should be sought at the beginning of the disease.

TO PRESERVE THE SIGHT.

1. Do not read or sew with insufficient light.
2. Never read nor study with light coming directly from the front.
3. Never read or sew in the twilight.
4. Never read nor work in a stooping posture—sit erect.
5. Never read when lying down—this is very trying to the eyes.
6. Hold the book from which you read from 12 to 15 inches from your eyes, and keep the page perpendicular to the line of sight.
7. Never read nor write before breakfast, by candle-light nor gas-light to weariness.
8. Never play tricks with the eyes, as squinting or rolling them.
9. Do not read small print in street or railroad cars while in motion.
10. When engaged in prolonged study, if the eyes become painful, rest them frequently by looking at distant objects.

In A Tiger's Jaws.

Dr. Livingstone, who was severely bitten by a lion, said that when the beast struck him with its paw he lost consciousness and knew nothing until after his rescue. The doctor thought the lion's blow a merciful provision of nature, whereby the prey was freed from pain while being torn to pieces.

An English officer, serving in India, had a different experience from Livingstone's while being carried off by a tiger. So far from losing consciousness, he was never more alive.

There had been a hunt to afford the Marquis of Hastings, the Governor-General, some sport. The tiger had been found and shot. As he lay motionless on the ground, everybody supposed him to be dead. But a tiger is not always as it seems. He has been known to charge a hundred yards with a ball in his heart.

This officer rashly approached the stretched-out beast, when suddenly coming to itself, it sprang upon the man. He fired a pistol but missed. The next moment he was in the tiger's jaws, with his right arm pinned down across his breast, utterly powerless, and being carried into the jungle.

In a minute or two, the tiger, in order to carry its burden with greater ease, chucked the officer up into the air and caught him by the thigh as he fell.

The cool, self-controlled officer, though suffering agony, drew another pistol, introduced its muzzle into the tiger's ear, and pulled the trigger. The brute fell dead, without a struggle.

Lord Hastings promoted the officer on the spot, for his courage and calmness. But the snap of the tiger's teeth in re-catching him as he fell, inflicted so severe a wound upon the sinews of the thigh that he was lamed for life.

The Eternal Fitness of Things.

A few evenings ago a fine-looking, well-dressed negro, as black as black can be, entered a drug store and inquired semi-confidentially of the clerk: "Do you keep lampblack?"

"I can give you some," was the reply; "how much do you want?"

"Well, you see, sah—ah—is it very nice? I would like a little, sah, in a pretty box—like these," pointing at boxes containing toilet articles in the showcases.

"Well," said the clerk, dubiously, "I dunno; what do you want it for?"

"For de toilet, sah; for my wife—she powdahs, sah!"

A SUBSTANTIAL GHOST.

Extraordinary Developments at a Seance.

"There was a Seance one night recently at a house in San Francisco," said a gentleman to a *Call* reporter.

"The medium was Mrs. Miller, lately from the east, and now a resident, of Los Angeles. She has been in this city about three weeks, and has been giving spiritualistic manifestations that were spoken of as remarkable. I went to see what she could do. There were eleven persons in the circle. The cabinet was of the usual description, being constructed of a light framework hung over with blankets and set up against folding doors. The circle was formed in horseshoe shape, fronting the cabinet. The medium, Mrs. Miller, who is a woman of middle age, medium size, dark hair and eyes, after being examined by one of the ladies present, went into the cabinet, attired in a dark dress, with a shawl thrown over her shoulders. Dr. Kelly was the master of ceremonies. He is the librarian of the Washington hall society of Spiritualists. He requested all present to sing, and they joined together in a song. Shortly after

A FORM IN WHITE

came out of the cabinet, went up to Dr. Kelly, and indicated to him that one of the company was to approach. As each one of the group went up to the spirit and touched his hand, he or she was walked up and down in front of the cabinet by Dr. Kelly, in order, he said, to get more power. This was done, however, I suppose, to keep each party's attention distracted from the spirit. After a while Dr. Kelly would say to the one holding the spirit's hand, which, by the way, could only be held lightly by the fingers: 'Turn your ear around. The spirit wants to speak with you.' When a member of the circle did so, the spirit would put its lips up to his or her ear, murmur something unintelligible, and, having thus drawn attention away from the hand, would suddenly jerk it away and sink behind the curtains of the cabinet. This was the dematerialisation. The medium claimed, and good, sensible men who have been to her seances said it was so, that the spirit had dematerialized and

FADED AWAY FROM THE MORTAL HAND

holding it. But the hand that was placed in mine was a good, solid, fleshy hand, even though I did not get a substantial hold on it before it was jerked away, as I have told you.

"When the white form disappeared, another form, with a beard on and dressed in dark clothes emrged a little from the cabinet after an interval, and after somebody had been called up and some rigmarole performed it went back behind the curtains. Afterward the white form came out again, and I was beckoned to come up. I went to the cabinet, and by some accident, stopped between it and the spirit. That time I got a firm clasp of the spirit's hand, and held it tightly. The spirit seemed uncomfortable and tried to get away. It took its other hand and tried to loosen my grasp, and so I used my left hand in order to prevent this from being done and to retain my hold. The spirit said softly to me 'Let go, let go,' in a very appealing voice, but I held on. Dr. Kelly then grabbed me with both hands around my throat, and said in a very hard tone, 'For God's sake, let go! You will kill the medium.' I told him that I did not intend to hurt the medium, but was waiting for the spirit to dematerialize. Kelly tightened his grasp on my throat, and insisted on my letting go. I told him that I was resolved to hold on, and that he might

CHOKE ME TO DEATH

before I would loosen my grasp. There was, as you may suppose, considerable confusion in the room by this time. I called on the others who were in attendance to turn up the lights. There was a single lamp dimly burning in one part of the room, and one gentleman turned it up, but Mr. Miller, the husband of the medium, turned it down and put out the light. We were then in darkness. I called out for somebody to light the gas, and at last the others succeeded in getting some matches and finding a gas-jet. The gas was then lighted. By this time Mr. Miller came to his wife's rescue and tried to pull my hand away. All the while Kelly was choking me and the medium trying to get away. When the gas was lighted it was seen that I held the hand of the medium, who was dressed from head to foot in white, and who was trying to hide her face behind the blankets of the cabinet, with the husband and Kelly still endeavoring to free her from my hold. I held on until every person in the room had a chance to come up and see that the form in white was the medium and no spirit at all. When all had satisfied themselves of the fraud, I told Kelly I wanted my money back. Each of us had paid $1 to go in. He returned this amount to all of us. Kelly, the medium, and the husband were much agitated over the exposure. We searched for the beard, but it had been secreted somewhere. The medium

KEPT ONE HAND TIGHTLY CLINCHED

and we could not open it without using more force than was considered proper. She evidently held some apparatus in that hand. Dr. A. Morton, whose office is in the Phelan building, was one of those present, and he said that he saw the beard, and knows that it is false. This Mrs. Miller was here about a year ago, and the most wonderful stories were related then of her spiritualistic power.

"Was your purpose in going to the seance to expose her?" was asked.

"No," said Mr. Wadsworth. "I merely went to witness the manifestations which were deemed so very remarkable. I am a spiritualist myself, being the acting chairman of the Golden Gate Religious and Philosophical society, which meets at metropolitan temple, and I am interested in knowing the truth of these things. I have been present at seances where actual dematerialization, if such it might be called, occured. The hand of the spiritual form on those occasions could not be grasped, being like fog. There was nothing solid about them which could be held on to. You could see them, but not feel them. I did not do any grabbing at Mrs. Miller's seance. I took her hand when invited to and held on to it, waiting for the dematerialization. The violence used was on the part of those who tried to choke and pull me away."

Grafting Frog's Flesh Upon a Man.

An interesting operation of flesh-grafting, which was one of the discoveries of M. Paul Bert, has just been performed by a young French surgeon, named Dr. Dubousquet-Labordiere. A workman had his foot scorched by molten iron, and the skin was destroyed over a surface of about eight inches by four. Dr. Dubousquet took four strips of flesh from the thigh of a young man and four from a frog and transferred them to the wound. By great care the wounds healed in a few days.

The cicatrice obtained by the frog's skin was soft, elastic and inodorous; that from human flesh was a little strained, harder, and produced irritation on some points. The patient has now been able to resume his occupation. The result of the operation is of great importance in showing the superiority of frog skin, while on the other hand human flesh is not always to be had in sufficient quantities for burns or wounds of any size, and the dissection of strips is very painful.

An Unhealthy Beverage.

"See here, my friend," said the bartender to a man who for several minutes had been very much engrossed at the free lunch table, "ain't you going to buy any beer?"

"No, sir," replied the busy man. "I was reading last night that beer tends to take away the appetite."

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Mr. Finger is a defeated candidate for the legislature in Fort Worth, Texas. Scratching did it, says an exchange, and another asserts that Finger will probably be on hand at the next election.

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The young lawyer ought to do a fee-nominal business.

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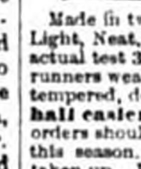
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