THE WATCHMAN —AND— OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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NOTICE!

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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SPRING SMILES.

A MOUNTAIN OF SIN.

One day last week, while conversing with a friend, a colored preacher undertook to describe the utter and unapproachable sinfulness of the best men in the world, and in doing this he he had recourse to the following vigorous language:

"Ef all de waters what am under de furmament and on de top of de furmament was changed in de twinkling ob on eye inter de blackest ob ink, an' de skies was be changed inter letter-paper, and ebbery blade ob grass war a pen, an' ef all de folks who has ebber libbed was ter write day an night until dey was a million times older den Methusalem, dey wouldn't hab time, nor ink, nor pens, nor paper enuff ter write up de sinfulness of de best man in de hull world, sah."

AN UNLUCKY NUMBER.

"Yo' hab not yet called to see me at de house," said a colored West End belle to her Adonis the other night.

"De trouble is, I has not got de acquaintance of your fambly," he replied.

"Come up, den, and be introduced."

"Is your fadder at home?"

"Dat am jist whar he am."

"Am dar a dog about de premises?"

"Dar am not."

"What size boot does your fadder w'ar?"

"Number 13."

"I guess den I will defer gwine up to de parental mansion dis evenin'. Thirteen am an unlucky number."

FOR LUCK.

To pick up a horseshoe is a sign of good luck—there is no doubt about it. Maud S. can pick up a horseshoe quicker than any trotter in the world, and see what luck she has. But it isn't always lucky to pick up a horseshoe with a horse nailed to it. A man down in Texas did that the other day, and he was made to decorate a telegraph pole, just for luck. It is not generally known that a horseshoe will cure dyspepsia. A horse planted one in the pit of a man's stomach who was suffering from that painful disorder, and he never complained afterward. The time to plant them is in the Spring. A red-hot horseshoe carried in the hand has been known to cure a boy of picking up things.

NOT INVESTED.

He had been courting her for six months without coming to the point, when she turned on him one evening with:

"Charles, isn't it awful for a girl like me to have to worry over how I shall invest $75,000!"

He thought it was, and three months later they were married.

"I'll invest that $75,000 for you, my dear," he observed a day or two after marriage.

"Oh, I was afraid some one might love me for my money, and I gave it to papa," was the artless reply.

A Merited Rebuke.

A gentleman prominent in legal circles in Boston was recently riding in a train, and in the seat before him was a young and gayly dressed damsel. The car was pretty full, and presently an elderly woman entered, and finding no seat vacant but the one beside the young woman mentioned, sat down beside her. She was a decently dressed woman, but apparently of humble station, and she carried several clumsy bundles, which were evidently a serious annoyance to her seatmate. The young woman made no effort to conceal her vexation, but in the most conspicuous manner showed the passengers around that she considered it an impertinent intrusion for the new comer to presume to sit down beside her. In a few moments the old woman, depositing her packages upon the seat, went across the car to speak to an acquaintance she discovered on the opposite side of the aisle. The lawyer leaned forward to the offended young lady and courteously asked if she would change seats with him. A smile of gratified vanity showed how pleased she was to have attracted the notice of so distinguished looking a gentleman. "Oh, thank you ever so much," she said effusively, "I should like to, but it would be as bad for you as for me to sit beside such an old woman." "I beg your pardon," he responded with undiminished deference of manner, "it was not your comfort I was thinking of, but the old lady's."—*Boston Record.*

The steamer Willamette recently brought into Panama, from Central America, 2,223 tons of coffee, divided in 36,654 sacks.

THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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A Quarrel.

There's a knowing little proverb
From the sunny land of Spain,
But in northland as in southland
Is its meaning clear and plain,
Lock it up within your heart,
Neither lose nor lend it,—
Two it takes to make a quarrel:
One can always end it.

Try it well in every way
Still you'll find it true,
In a fight without a foe
Pray what could you do?
If the wrath is yours alone
Soon you will expend it.
Two it takes to make a quarrel;
One can always end it.

Let's suppose that both are wroth,
And the strife begun,
If one voice shall cry for peace
Soon it will be done.
If but one shall span the breech
He will quickly mend it.
Two it takes to make a quarrel:
One can always end it.

Story of Baron Trenck.

EARLY LIFE—CAPTIVITY.

Baron Frederick Trenck, whose sufferings as a prisoner of state have made his name widely known, was born at Konigsberg, in Prussia, February 16, 1726, of one of the most noble families of the country. After the death of his father, a major-general of cavalry in the Prussian service, in 1740, his mother married again, and, leaving Prussia, went and resided at Breslau. Frederick had two brothers and a sister; his youngest brother was taken by his mother into Silesia; the other was a cornet in a regiment of cuirassiers. His sister was married to the only son of General Valdou, who, having quitted the service, lived in retirement on his estates in Brandenburg.

Brought up in the midst of gay and half-barbarous scenes, young Trenck acquired the thirst for military fame and dissipation which characterised this period of continental history. On all sides was there a rage for military conquest, and in Prussia, which had begun to enlarge itself at the expense of neighbouring states, this was carried to the most extravagant and criminal height. With such tastes, however, Trenck possessed abilities of a high order: he had a strong love of knowledge, and stored his mind with the riches of ancient and modern learning; he was also intimately acquainted with some of the practical sciences, could draw accurately, and learned fencing, riding, and other exercises. In religion he was Lutheran; and, among other branches of instruction, he was well read in the sacred Scriptures. With many good abilities and accomplishments, there were, nevertheless, mingled the military ardour and taste for reckless dissipation to which we have averted; and to this defect was added an unhappy self-esteem, which rendered him impatient of control, and led him into many fatal errors. Having completed his education at the university of Konigsberg, he was, as a youth hopeful of promotion, removed to Berlin, where he was introduced, under the best auspices, to Frederick, king of Prussia, by whom he was flatteringly received and appointed a cadet in the body-guards. This event, which took place in 1742, when Trenck was only sixteen years of age, gave him the highest pleasure; and he was inflamed with the desire of distinguishing himself.

Everybody is aware that Frederick II. of Prussia was a most extraordinary instance of what can be accomplished by a settled purpose perseveringly carried out. His design was, by military tactics, to make a great nation out of a comparatively unimportant state in Germany; and he did it. Unable to raise vast armies from his limited dominions, he compensated by great skill what was efficient in point of force. Never was there such a thorough disciplinarian. His army was like an ingeniously-contrived machine, in which every part was finely balanced, while he, in his own person, was the prime mover. The body-guards into which Trenck was admitted were a model and school for the Prussian cavalry. They consisted of one single squadron of men, selected from the whole army, and their uniform was the most splendid in all Europe. Two thousand rix-dollars were necessary to equip an officer: the cuirass was wholly plated with silver; and the horse furniture and accoutrements alone cost four hundred rix-dollars. This squadron only contained six officers, and a hundred and forty-four men; but there were always fifty or sixty supernumeraries, and as many horses; for the king incorporated all the most handsome men he found in these guards. The officers were the best taught of any the army contained; the king himself was their tutor; and he afterwards sent them to instruct the cavalry in the manœuvres they had learnt. Their rise was rapid, if they behaved well; but they were broken for the least fault, and punished by being sent to garrison regiments.

No soldiers in the world underwent so much training as this body-guard. Exercise began at four in the morning, and experiments were made of all the alterations the king meant to introduce in his cavalry. Ditches of three, four, five, six feet, and still wider, were leaped; hedges, in like manner, were cleared; and the horse ran races, meeting each other full speed, in a kind of lists. The same exercises were often repeated after dinner with fresh horses; and it was not uncommon, at Potzdam, to hear the alarm sounded twice in a night. The horses stood in the king's stables; and whoever had not dressed, armed himself, saddled his horse, mounted, and appeared before the palace in eight minutes, was put under arrest for fourteen days. Scarcely were the eyes closed before the trumpet again sounded, to accustom youth to vigilance. By these exercises many horses and men were lost; but of that Frederick took no account.

Occasionally, detachments were allowed to take some recreation in Berlin; and the more favoured officers sometimes dined with the king, and on gala days with the queen—an honour which was considered to be cheaply purchased by the continual risk of life and limb. Trenck, who owned some good estates in Hungary, from which he derived the title of baron, was under no necessity to seek court favor; but his temperament led him to do so with inconsiderate ardour, and he had the good fortune to be noticed approvingly by the sovereign. Our hero, from infancy, had been noted for a surprising memory, and he had been scarcely six weeks a cadet when the king examined him on this remarkable faculty. He gave him the names of fifty soldiers to learn by rote, which was done in five minutes. He next repeated the subjects of two letters, which Trenck immediately composed in French and Latin. He afterwards ordered him to trace a real landscape from memory, which, being executed with equal success, he gave him a cornet's commission to his body-guards, and also a splendid equipment for the service.

Thus set forward in his profession, the young Baron Trenck had every prospect of winning his way to the highest honours, when his own folly ruined every anticipation of the future. It appears that, while settled at Berlin, he contracted an attachment to a sister of the king; and as this was imprudently encouraged by its object, he may be said to have lived on the bank of a volcano, which threatened every moment to burst and overwhelm him. The king did not become aware of this presumption on the part of Trenck, until after he had served in a campaign against Austria, and given tokens of bravery. It was therefore with a greater degree of reluctance than could have been expected from the Prussian monarch, that he resolved on punishing the young officer for his audacity. The blow did not even fall until Trenck had given fresh cause of offence, in receiving a present of horses and a letter of friendship from his cousin Francis, a commander of pandours in the Austrian service, and which, it seems, gave the king reason to doubt Trenck's loyalty. This combination of errors sealed his fate.

In a country under a free constitution, crimes real or alleged against the state, or against private individuals, become the subject of formal trial, and if the accused be found innocent, he is dismissed. In countries governed by a despot, whose will has the effect of law, there are no guarantees against injustice. Whether the suspected be tried, or at once condemned to confinement, depends on the caprice of the reigning sovereign. Frederick of Prussia made great professions of public justice, and where his own feelings of policy were not concerned, he was certainly in the habit of allowing the ordinary tribunals to take their course. On the present occasion, acting in the spirit of a true despot, he ordered his victim to be seized, and, without explanation or form of trial, sent him as a prisoner to the citadel of Glatz. The seizure, which took place in July, 1745, when Trenck was only nineteen years of age, was as humiliating as it was unexpected. Unheard, unaccused, unjudged, he was conducted like a criminal from the army by fifty hussars; his equipage being left behind, as the booty of some creatures of the king, and his commission given to another. Trenck was of course guilty of great imprudence—perhaps was legally criminal—but the manner of his condemnation and imprisonment was a disgrace to Frederick, usually styled "The Great." Well might one exclaim with Trenck on this dismal occasion, "Unhappy people! where power is superior to law, and where the innocent and the guilty are exposed to a similar doom. Unhappy land! where the omnipotent SUCH IS OUR WILL supersedes all legal sentence, and uncompromisingly robs the subject of property, life, and honor."

Trenck was now a prisoner in Glatz, a strong fortress in a mountainous country. The politic course to have followed in such circumstances, would have been to have humbly petitioned the king for pardon. But, conscious of having done nothing treasonous, and smarting under indignities, he requested to be tried by a court-martial. This tone still more displeased Frederick, who returned no answer to the communication. Despairing of redress or liberty, and with his usual impatience of subjection, the prisoner now bethought himself of attempting an escape from confinement. He did not want friends or money, and believed that there would be little difficulty in gaining over the officers of his guard. In planning this project, he was assisted by a Lieutenant Piaschky and Ensign Reitz, both of whom proposed to go off with him; and finally, he gained over a Captain Manget, who had been condemned by a court-martial to ten years' imprisonment. After all the necessary measures had been taken for escape in company with these individuals, the plan was betrayed by Manget, who thus purchased pardon and liberty. Piaschky saved himself by desertion; Reitz was arrested, and only suffered a year's imprisonment, with the loss of his commission; and Trenck was now closely confined to a chamber, and guarded with greater caution. The king's suspicions were greatly increased, as likewise his anger, by this attempt at escape; and hopes of liberation were now almost at an end.

Having brought the preliminary account of Trenck to this point, we shall leave him to continue the narrative in his own words, abridging only where it appears necessary.

IMPRISONMENT IN GLATZ.

Left to myself, I considered my situation in the worst point of view, and determined either on flight or death. The length and closeness of my confinement became insupportable to my impatient temper. I did not despair of gaining over the garrison to my side. They knew I had money, and, in a poor garrison regiment, the officers of which are all dissatisfied, having most of them been drafted from other corps, and sent thither as a punishment for slight offences, there was nothing that might not be undertaken.

My scheme was as follows:—My window looked toward the city, and was ninety feet from the ground in the tower of the citadel, out of which I could not get, without having found a place of refuge in the town. This an officer undertook to procure me, and prevailed on an honest soap-boiler to grant me a hiding-place. I then notched my penknife, and sawed through three large iron bars; but this mode was too tedious, it being necessary to file away eight bars from my window before I could pass through; another officer therefore procured me a file, which I was obliged to use with caution, lest I should be overheard by the sentinels. Having ended this labor, I cut my leather portmanteau into thongs, sewed them end to end, added the sheets of my bed, and descended safely from this astonishing height. It rained, the night was dark, and all seemed fortunate; but I had to wade through moats full of mud before I could enter the city, a circumstance I had never once considered. I sunk up to the knees, and, after long struggling, and incredible efforts to extricate myself, I was obliged to call the sentinel, and desire him to go and tell the governor Trenck was stuck fast in the moat.

My misfortune was the greater on this occasion, from the Governor of Glatz being one of the cruelest of men. Disregarding my message, he left me standing in the mire till noon, the sport of the soldiers. I was then drawn out, half dead, only again to be imprisoned, and shut up the whole day, without water to wash me. No one can imagine how I looked, exhausted and dirty, my long hair having fallen into the mud, with which by my struggling it was loaded. I remained in this condition till the next day, when two fellow-prisoners were sent to assist in cleaning me.

The only kindness which I experienced during my confinement, was being allowed a supply of books, with which I whiled away the time. When tired with reading, and in the darkness of the night, my reflections were very gloomy. I was as yet untamed in spirit, and I panted for the liberty of which I had been unjustly robbed.

One day Major Doo came to visit me, accompanied by an officer of the guard and an adjutant. After examining every corner of my chamber, he addressed me on the crime of attempting to escape, and went the length of calling me a traitor to my country, who had corresponded with the enemy. At that instant I snatched his sword from his side, on which my eyes had some time been fixed, sprang out of the door, tumbled the sentinel from the top to the bottom of the stairs, passed the men who happened to be drawn up before the prison-door to relieve guard, attacked them, sword in hand, threw them suddenly into surprise by the manner in which I laid about me, wounded four of them, made through the rest, sprang over the breastwork of the ramparts, and, with my sword drawn in my hand, immediately leaped this astonishing height, without receiving the least injury. I leaped the second wall with equal safety and good fortune. None of their pieces were loaded; no one durst leap after me; and, in order to pursue, they required to go round through the town and the gate of the citadel; so that I had the start fully half an hour.

A sentinel, however, in a narrow passage endeavoured to oppose my flight, but I parried his fixed bayonet, and wounded him in the face. A second sentinel, meantime, ran from the outworks to seize me behind, and I, to avoid him, made a spring at the palisades; there I was unluckily caught by the foot, and received a bayonet wound in my upper lip; thus entangled, they beat me with the butt-end of their muskets, and dragged me back to prison, while I struggled and defended myself like a man grown desperate.

It is certain that, had I more carefully jumped the palisades, and despatched the sentinel who opposed me, I might have escaped, and gained the mountains. Thus might I have fled to Bohemia, after having, at noonday, broken from the fortress of Glatz, sprung past all its sentinels, over all its walls, and passed with impunity, in despite of the guard, who were under arms, ready to oppose me. I should not, having a sword, have feared any single opponent, and was able to contend with the swiftest runners.

Brought back, bleeding and disconcerted, to my chamber, the severities of my imprisonment were increased; two sentinels and an under officer were locked in with me, and were themselves guarded by sentinels without. My pain was excessive; my foot had been sprained in the struggle; I spat blood; and my wounds were not cured in less than a month. I was now first informed that the king had only condemned me to a year's imprisonment, in order to learn whether his suspicions were well founded. My mother had petitioned for me, and was answered—"Your son must remain a year imprisoned, as a punishment for his rash correspondence."

Of this I was ignorant, and it was reported in Glatz that my imprisonment was for life. I had only three weeks longer to repine for the loss of liberty, when I made this rash attempt. What must the king think? Was he not obliged to act with this severity? How could prudence excuse my impatience, thus to risk a confiscation, when I was certain of receiving freedom, justification, and honor in three weeks? But, such was my adverse fate, circumstances all tended to injure and persecute me, till at length I gave reason to suppose I was a traitor, notwithstanding the purity of my intentions.

Once more, then, was I in a dungeon; and no sooner was I there, than I formed new projects of flight. I first gained the intimacy of my guards. I had money, and this, with the compassion I had inspired, might effect anything among discontented Prussian soldiers. Soon had I gained thirty-two men, who were ready to execute, on the first signal, whatever I should command. Two or three excepted, they were unacquainted with each other; they consequently could not all be betrayed at a time, and I had chosen a sub-officer, Nicholai, to head them.

The garrison consisted only of one hundred and twenty men from the garrison regiment, the rest being dispersed in the country of Glatz, and four officers their commanders, three of whom were in my interest. Everything was prepared; swords and pistols were concealed in an oven, which was in my prison. We intended to give liberty to all the prisoners, and retire, with drums beating, into Bohemia. Unfortunately, an Austrian deserter, to whom Nicholai, had imparted our design, went and discovered our conspiracy. The governor instantly sent his adjutant to the citadel, with orders that the fficer on guard should arrest Nicholai, with some others that were implicated.

Nicholai was one of the guard, and the lieutenant was my friend, and, being in the secret, gave the signal that all was discovered. Nicholai instantly formed his resolution, crying—"Comrades, to arms: we are betrayed!" All the conspirators followed to the guard-house, where they seized on the cartridges, the officer having only eight men; and, threatening to fire on whoever should offer resistance, came to deliver me from prison; but the iron door was too strong, and the time too short for that to be demolished. Nicholai, calling to me, bade me aid them; but in vain; and perceiving nothing more could be done for me, this brave man headed nineteen others, marched to the gate of the citadel, where there was a sub-officer and ten soldiers, obliged these to accompany him, and thus fled into Bohemia.

Now, I was exposed to all the storms of ill fortune. A prosecution was entered against me as a conspirator, who wanted to corrupt the officers and soldiers of the king. They commanded me to name the remaining conspirators; but to such a question I made no answer, except by steadfastly declaring I was an innocent prisoner, an officer unjustly broken; unjustly, because I had never been brought to trial; that consequently I was released from all my engagements; nor could it be thought extraordinary that I should avail myself of that law of nature which gives every man a right to defend his honor defamed, and seek, by every possible means, to regain his liberty; that such had been my sole purpose in every enterprise I had formed, and such should still continue to be; for I was determined to persist, till I should either be crowned with success, or lose my life in the attempt.

The soldiers were now withdrawn from my chamber, and my money was nearly all expended. I was a wretched prisoner; and could see no prospect of any melioration in my condition. While thus in a kind of stupor of despair, I attracted the sympathy of a brave and somewhat ecentric individual, Lieutenant Bach, a Dane by nation, who mounted guard every fourth day. Entering my dungeon, he told me that it was humanly impossible I should escape, unless the officer on guard should desert with me; that he wished nothing more ardently than to sacrifice his life on my behalf, but that he could not resolve so far to forget his honor and duty as to desert himself, while on guard. He, notwithstanding, gave me his word of honor he would find me such a person in a few days, and that, in the meantime, he would prepare everything for my flight. He returned the same evening, bringing with him Lieutenant Schell, and as he entered, said—"Here's your man." Schell embraced me, gave his word of honor, and thus was the affair settled.

We soon began to deliberate on the means necessary to obtain our purpose. Schell had lately come from garrison at Habelschwert to the citadel of Glatz, and in two days was to mount guard over me, till which time our attempt was suspended. Besides Schell, two other officers, Schroeder and Lunitz, proposed to desert. Schell was to go with me, and Schroeder and Lunitz were to follow three days afterwards.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A new process of tempering steel, discovered by two Kentuckians, is being tested at the Washington Navy Yard. It is claimed that common grades of cast-steel can be made to hold an edge like that of the best grades. Secretary Whitney's pocket-knife being treated, whitted a steel key with ease.

FARM.

TO GROW STRAWBERRIES.

The main point involved in the successful culture of this fruit, as recognized by our best cultivators are as follows:

1. Prepare the ground by deep plowing and subsoiling; apply a dressing of rotten manure equal to twenty cords per acre; spread it over the ground and mix with the surface soil by repeated and thorough disintegration with a harrow. The best crops are produced on strong, loamy soils; if somewhat clayey it will be all the better, provided it is drained.

2. Give the plants plenty of space. The rows should not be less than thirty inches apart, and the plants about half that distance between each other in the rows.

3. Remove all runners as they appear, and keep the surface well pulverized and clean during summer after the crop has been gathered in the old plantation—the same cleanly treatment applying to newly set out plants. If young plants are wanted, keep a portion of the plantation for the purpose.

4. Cover the plants in winter, after the freezing weather sets in, with straw, leaves, or other similar material, as a partial protection from injury by frost.

5. Do not disturb the roots by any process of cultivation from the month of September until after the crops have been gathered.

6. Make a new plantation every year, and destroy the old plants after they have produced a second crop.

GOOD MILKERS.

There has been not a little discussion of late among English stock and dairy men over Shorthorns. A few years ago it was asserted that the milking properties of this breed were not what they had been in the last century. This was probably correct, but it is not as true to-day, if true at all, as it was then. When the declension of Shorthorn milking value was discovered, a systematic effort was made to bring it up, and with success. A writer in the Weekly Messenger remarks: "There are two sides to this milk question. If enormous powers in that direction are required, some of the beef must be sacrificed to the demand for more milk. If more beef is wanted, some of the milk must go. In either direction, the powers of the Shorthorn may be drawn out. In both directions, they may be improved until the point is reached where milking saps the muscular system, or the development of muscle and fat dry the sources of milk. To keep the balance is always difficult, and not always desirable.'

NOTICEABLE EFFECTS OF PHOSPHATE.

When some strips through a grain field are left unfertilized with phosphate or other concentrated manure, they often appear as if actually stunted by the larger growth on either side. This is often probably the fact. The fertilizer in close contact with the seed gives it such a vigorous start that its roots encroach on the unmanured soil, from which they drain part of the too scanty supply. The small amount of these concentrated fertilizers used show that it does not need a great quantity of manure to give a crop a good send-off when it is applied in contact with the seed. The same amount of fertilizers spread over the entire surface would make much less show, though before the season was over the roots might, and probably would, reach most of it.

THE AVERAGE NUMBER OF EGGS.

There are 365 days in a year, and of that number we must deduct 100 days as the molting period, as it usually requires about three months for a hen to shed her feathers and put on new ones. We then have 265 days left. As no hen can lay an egg every day, it is apparent that the hen that lays 200 eggs in a year cannot stop to do much work in hatching; she must not become sick, and she cannot afford to lose any time. If a hen lays ten dozen eggs a year (120) she very nearly lays one every other day, and if she does that, and raises a brood, she is performing good work. For a flock, where good layers and inferior layers are together, we should not be disappointed if the hens averaged 100 eggs each and raised broods.

SKIM MILK FOR COWS.

There are many times in butter dairies where the most profitable use of skimmed milk is to feed it again to the cow which has given it. The milk, after the cream has been taken from it, retains the elements that most cows find deficient in their food. With plenty of grain the cow can easily supply the carbon of fat-forming elements of her milk, provided she can get the caseline and albuminous portions which the skim-milk furnishes. It is the drain of these that hurts cows most, and they should be supplied, if not in skim-milk, then in some other food equally nutritious.

CHANGING HORSES' COATS.

While horses are shedding their coats they should be well fed and not overlooked. It is important to have the new coat on before active farm work begins, as the changing process is debilitating. Thorough grooming at this time is very important, and there should at all times be work enough to prevent the muscles from becoming weakened by disuse. Unless horses have some work in winter the fat they then put on will do them little good, besides the certainty that the shoulders will gall when the horses are put to hard pulling.

FARM NOTES.

Thin out instead of shortening in a tree when you transplant it. It is a mistaken notion that it is the proper way to cut off the ends of all the limbs.

Not only does the linden tree produce honey in great abundance, but its quality is regarded by many as equal, if not superior, to that yielded by white clover.

When you wash young trees use a cloth. On old ones a stiff scrub-brush is better, as it will dislodge insects that have taken up quarters beneath the scales of bark.

There is no doubt but hardwood floors should be used in creameries when stone flagging, carefully cemented, cannot be had. Thoroughly seasoned maple is one of the best.

One thing seems to have been quite well demonstrated—that a larger quantity of potatoes, as well as potatoes of a better quality, can be raised with chemical fertilizers than with manure.

Green rye is growing in favor among dairy men as a forage crop for milch cows. It not only causes an increase in the quantity of milk, but the quality of cream and butter is said to be improved by its use.

Vick says a spot for pansies should be selected where it is a little shady, at least in the middle of the day. A place entirely shady is not desirable. A light soil made rich with well-rotted stable manure is a proper place for them.

Analysis has proven that the percentage of flesh-forming constituents of the best quality of linseed cake is about equal to that contained in peas and beans, and equal to those also for muscular development. For the production of fat it is claimed to be superior to corn, oat or barley meal.

One way to improve the market for truck and small fruits is to diminish the quantity and improve the quality of the produce taken to market. Would it not pay better in the end to assort and cull closely, keep all inferior stuff at home to feed the stock, and send only the choicest to market?

Meal will fatten old sheep better than whole grain, as they cannot masticate the grain well with their poor teeth. Sheep dislike to eat meal, as it flies up into their nostrils. This trouble can easily be remedied by wetting it slightly, or what is better, cut the hay, wet it and sprinkle the meal over it.

A Frenchman supplies prepared and warm food to the milch cows of Paris. The feed is delivered twice a day in covered barrels hot from steam vats. It consists of chaffed fodder, roots, pea, bean, or linseed meal, rye, barley, maize. A cow can thus be fed on fourteen cents daily, and the rations are free to be always analyzed at the contractor's expense.

As a rule fattening cattle will require twelve pounds of dry food for every one hundred pounds of live weight, and this under favorable conditions will make one pound of gain. The food to do this must be nutritious and contain thirty-three per cent. of grain. So says Mr. Lawes. Store cattle will do on eight or ten pounds, and keep thrifty.

Parnell's Letter.

Sensation follows sensation in such rapid succession in the course of Irish affairs, that incidents that, in what we might almost call times of peace, would cause considerable comment, pass almost unnoticed, but the last, the publication of the alleged Parnell letter, regretting the "accident of Lord Frederick Cavendish's death" in the Phœnix Park tragedy, and approving of Mr. Burke's "taking off," is altogether too startling not to rivet instant and sustained attention. The majority of people undoubtedly came to the conclusion right off that the document was a clumsy forgery, but there are those, and it is a fact much to be regretted, but that cannot be denied, who believe the Irish leaders capable of any infamy, and these loudly declare that the letter would never have seen the light in so eminently respectable and responsible a journal as the London *Times*, if there had not been good proof of its genuineness. This is possibly false reasoning. For months past the "Thunderer" has been engaged in the apparently congenial task of endeavoring to connect past outrages in Ireland with the National League. Up to recently, however, it has contented itself with the strongest kind of hints and insinuations. The Irish party having borne all the attacks of the great English organ in comparative silence, it has become emboldened, and from inuendo has now passed to direct accusation. Where the thing will end it is impossible to say, but there can be but one hope among the friends of poor unhappy Ireland, and that is that the leaders, for their own good name, for the sake of their country and its cause, will take steps at once to throttle the slanders, if such they be, and punish the slanderers. Simple denial, in such cases as these and such times as the present, are not enough. Proof must be forthcoming. This may possibly be taken as a doctrine foreign to British principle. But it is not. To hold men guiltless until they are proved guilty is excellent as theory, but people *will* believe that where there is so much smoke there is at least a little fire. In this case it seems to us impossible that Mr. Parnell can have been so utterly insane as to put his name to such a document, but, unfortunately, it is not to those who regard Ireland with kindliness that she is looking for judgment, but to those whom she, rightly or wrongly, regards as her enemies.

The Death of Winter.

Pierced by the sun's bright arrows, Winter lies
With dabbled robes upon the blurred hillside;
Fast flows the clear cold blood; in vain he tries
With cooling breath to check the flowing tide.

He faintly hears the footsteps of fair Spring
Advancing through the woodland to the dell.
Anon she stops to hear the waters sing,
And call the flowers, that know her voice full well.

Ah, now she smiles to see the glancing stream;
She stirs the dead leaves with her anxious feet;
She stoops to plant the first awakening beam,
And woos the cold Earth with warm breathings sweet.

"Ah, gentle mistress, doth thy soul rejoice
To find me thus laid low? So fair thou art!
Let me but hear the music of thy voice;
Let me but die upon thy pitying heart.

"Soon endeth life for me. Thou wilt be blessed;
The flowering fields, the budding trees be thine.
Grant me the pillow of thy fragrant breast;
Then come, oblivion, I no more repine."

Thus plead the dying Winter. She, the fair,
Whose heart hath love, and only love, to give,
Did quickly lay her full warm bosom bare
For his cold cheek, and fondly whispered, "Live."

His cold white lips close to her heart she pressed,
His sighs were mingled with each breath he drew;
And when the strong life faded on her breast
Her own soft tears fell down like heavenly dew.

O ye sweet blossoms of the whispering lea,
Ye fair, frail children of the woodland wide,
Ye are the fruit of that dear love which she
Did give to wounded Winter ere he died.

And some are tinted like her eyes of blue,
Some hold the blush that on her cheek did glow,
Some from her lips have caught their scarlet hue,
But more still keep the whiteness of the snow.

Great Capture of Elephants.

Mr. Sanderson, superintendent of government, Kheddahs, succeeded recently in capturing an immense herd of elephants, numbering no fewer than 140. This is the largest capture on record, and represents, it is estimated, about a lakh of rupees. The scene of the capture is only six miles from the Tura headquarters station at the Garo hills. The stockade in which the elephants are inclosed is immensely strong, but is being further strengthened against pressure of so many powerful animals by being backed up with powerful timber supports, while an extra stockade is being prepared into which some of the elephants may be admitted before the tying-up process with tame elephants commences. The main stockade is literally tightly packed with elephants of all sizes. Col. Graham Smith, commissary general, who is paying an official visit to the Kheddahs, was, with Mrs. Graham Smith, fortunate enough to be present at this most exciting capture, and to witness a scene unequalled in Kheddah operations. Unfortunately during the drive, one elephant, breaking back, escaped, and in doing so killed one of the hunters.—*Calcutta Englishman.*

The importance of the question of the naval defence of the empire, so affecting the colonies and the mother country in their commercial relations, is made to appear in no more striking light than in the statement of figures which Sir Henry Holland has been submitting to the colonial conference now being held in London. In 1885, the imports and exports of the British colonies were eleven times greater than they were in 1837, England's shipping trade with her colonies having risen between the dates mentioned from 3,700,000 tons to 56,600,000 tons. In the same period exports from Great Britain to the colonies rose from £11,3 0,000 to £54,500,000. The total colonial population has increased from 4,204,700 in 1837 to 15,763,072 in 1881. Truly the British is a great empire.

M. Taine on Napoleon.

M. Taine has published in advance a few chapters of his long-expected fifth volume, on the "Origin of Contemporary France." After finishing with the Revolution, he naturally arrives at Napoleon Bonaparte. The historian is dazzled by the man, and frightened by the conqueror. He views Napoleon as the constructor of a social edifice of which he was himself the architect, builder, and proprietor, from 1799 to 1814. He made modern France, and profoundly stamped on his collective work the indelible mark of his unparalleled individuality.

M. Taine writes, or rather compiles, his history after his later method, which is not the best. He ransacks official archives, and the contemporary records capable of shedding light on Napoleon's career. He collates and co-ordinates this mass of documentary evidence; sums it up; presents it to the jury—the public—and leaves them to judge. The reader is invited to read and study a *resume* of the *pros* and *cons* bearing on the greatest of men since Alexander or Julius Cæsar, but of whose private life we know but little. Even those best posted in Napoleonic bibliography will find many curious and interesting details respecting "the little corporal." By his instincts, temperament, faculties, passions, imagination, and morality, Napoleon seems to have been cast in a separate mould, and made of different material, than other men. Corsican, that is to say Italian, he was only French by compulsion, for after the defeat of Paoli, Corsicans became subjects of France. Napoleon adored Paoli, and asserted that his own father, instead of signing away the independence of his country, ought to have died for its maintenance. The sentiment explains why Napoleon remained all through his adolescence anti-French. At the college of Brienne, he hated his fellow-students so intensely as to never associate with them during recreation hours; he preferred to remain in the library, assuring Bourienne he would inflict all the evil he could on the French, and this lava-hate still flowed till Barras, having heard of Bonaparte's decision of character from Junot, sent for him, and after three minutes' reflection, Napoleon was entrusted to administer to Parisians that Vendemiare grape-shot they never wholly forgot. It is only just to add, he would have given *mitraille* with the same impartiality and indifference to the *Conventionnels* who employed him.

It was from his mother, Letitia Romolino, that Napoleon inherited his temperament and will. During the invasion of Corscia by the French, his mother, then *enceinte* of her future great son, took part in the resistance; flying over mountains on horseback; joining in night surprises; using a musket; braving and supporting all the privations, fatigues, and losses of war. She was "a head of a man on a woman,"—a woman primitive, unspoiled by civilization; who cared nothing about well-being; had even no exalted ideas of personal cleanliness, but energetic as a Highland chief; with heart as strong as body, habituated to danger, and accustomed to extreme resolutions.

Madame De Stael observed that Napoleon was a Robespierre on horseback. She was more exact when she said he could neither evoke nor feel sympathy. He was more or less than a man, who viewed a human being as a figure, a thing, but not an equal. He hated no more than he loved; there was only himself, for himself; and mankind—all pawns—composed, in his eyes, merely a game of check or stale-mate. He belonged to the petty Italian tyrants of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. But he was the direct descendant of the grand Italians, of the men of action, of military adventurers, usurpers, and founders of transitory States. He inherited their blood and their innate moral and mental structure. When the Pope hesitated to come to Paris to crown Napoleon, the Conclave being divided by the Austrian and Italian vote, the later won. "After all," said they, "it is an Italian family that we impose to govern the barbarians; so we shall be revenged on the Gauls."

Bonaparte was a tremendous worker; three hours' sleep sufficed him. And he could just engage in the latter with the same business regularity as any other matters he took up by turn. He often worked with his Ministers from ten in the evening till five in the morning; he roused them up if they began to nod, and reminded them that France expected they would give value for their salaries. At other times he would retain them in consultation from nine in the morning till five in the evening, with only a quarter of an hour for a meal; he himself never sat longer at the table than ten minutes. He was as fresh at the close of such councils as at their commencement. He knew the smallest details of each Ministry, and fatigued Ministers to death by the minuteness of his questions, which he disdained to notice. What exhausted other faculties appeared to be a recreation for his own. His mind was not only a magazine of facts, but a factory of ideas, always producing, ever storing up; insatiable as the grave; inexhaustible as the ocean; incessant as time; and his brain worked thus during thirty years.

Neither mind nor body appeared weary with Napoleon; he could deal with several questions simultaneously; good or bad news never deranged him; he was quietly engaged draughting the Code when he received the news of the disasters of the Egyptian expedition. He quietly began to draw up new combinations. It may not be uninteresting to know that his march on Moscow was only a preconceived plan to reach India, backwards—since he failed by the Egyptian route,—to strike at England. With Russia at his feet, either as a satrap or an ally, he would, with his new auxiliaries, reached Tiflis, and then the Ganges; "for it only required the touch of a French sword to demolish, in all India, the scaffolding of England's mercantile greatness, when France would have conquered the independence of the West and the liberty of the seas."

Napoleon, by his attitude, awed down opposition; he could crush with a glance, and this absolute and authoritative ascendancy was aided by a matchless intelligence. He was ambitious, as the chief of a *Condottiere* band. There was no halting-point for him between the throne and the scaffold. He desired to master France, and through France, Europe; he juggled alike with ideas and peoples, religions and governments. He played man with an incomparable dexterity and—brutality; the choice of means, as well as the choice of ends, was indifferent to him; he was a conjuror in seductions, in corruption, and intimidation; admirable and frightful at once; "the little tiger," as Cacault called him, could be superb in the midst of a flock he cowed. Napoleon has been compared to Dante and Michael Angelo, only they manipulated paper and marble; it was upon living man, sensitive and suffering flesh, that Napoleon operated.

All work and no play is notoriously injurious, and yet there are thousands of men who not only go in for that sort of thing themselves, but compel those who are at their mercy to follow suit. Recreation is as necessary as one's dinner or nature's sweet restorer—sleep. Parents only too frequently overlook this fact when trying to urge their boy forward at school, or ignore it by "making himself useful," as doing an almost endless round of chores is called, when he returns from school. Let those who govern themselves after this fashion reflect upon the fate of Gatewood, who graduated number one at the United States Naval Academy, then went insane, and finally took his own life. Gatewood's example as to suiciding, was most singularly followed by Thock, the man who succeeded to his position in the class. Another instance of the evil result of over-study is offered in the case of a Yale valedictorian, who also died by his own hand. Let not our readers imagine that this is an argument against a good sound education. It is nothing of the sort. Attention is merely directed to the three cases of suicide to show that even so desirable a thing as education can be lamentably over done.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1887.

MR. O'BRIEN'S VISIT.

Notwithstanding the remonstrances of the most intelligent Irishmen of Canada, Mr. W. O'Brien has sailed for Canada to denounce Lord Lansdown, our Governor General for the management of his estates in Ireland. Such a proceeding is a very uncalled for, and we feel sure that the majority of right minded Canadians will condemn such a course. In reference to this visit the *Mail* says:—

"Our special cables yesterday contained a summary of the editorials of certain London journals, regarding the anti-Crimes Bill resolutions passed at Ottawa. "The "resolutions" said our correspondent, attract no attention at The House." Not even Mr. Gladstone can afford to thank us, considering the snubbing he administered to us in 1884. The only persons in the United Kingdom who appear to be pleased with the resolutions are the professional agitators like Mr. William O'Brien, who will doubtless go before their Irish audiences and assert that the Canadian Parliament has condemned Lord Lansdowne as well as Lord Salisbury, Chamberlain, Lord Hartington and Mr. Wright. If Mr. O'Brien really comes out here to inveigh against the Governor-General, no small share of the responsibility must rest upon our representatives, whose mask heroics have apparently been regarded as the serious and deliberate views of the Canadian people. When Mr. O'Brien was threatening to come out ten days ago, Arch Bishop Lynch, very thoughtfully as we think, cabled to Ireland urging him to abandon the project. Unhappily, first the Quebec Legislature and then the Dominion House, followed in quick succession by the Ontario and Nova Scotia Legislatures, took up the Nationalist cause; and amidst the service rendered by the Archbishop, by leading the people of Ireland to believe, or at all events by giving such firebrands as Mr. O'Brien an excuse for professing to believe, that all Canada was against the Irish landlords and the British Government. We are well aware that none of our representatives intended the slightest disrespect to the Governor-General; nevertheless their anxiety to conciliate the Irish vote, which is throughout assumed to be ignorant and gullible, has placed them in a very embarrassing position.

NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL.

The session drags along slowly, and not much business except routine work has been done as yet. The Irish resolutions passed after a long and tedious debate, which was characterized by several incidents worthy of notice. One of these was the fact that Sir John and some of the other ministers being invited to a dinner party did not arrive in the House until the vote on the first amendment had been taken. Sir Richard Cartwright, Hon. P. Mitchell and several other Opposition members thought they had something on which to expend their ammunition and consequently launched out against the cowardice of Sir John in shirking the vote. Just as Mr. Mitchell was speaking, and before the original resolutions were voted upon Sir John entered the House and amid the enthusiastic cheers of his followers took his seat. This was a tremendous blow for the Opposition and they had to "take back water." One of the most sensible speeches ever delivered in the House of Commons was then delivered by Sir John. He said:—

"I understand that in my absence considerable interest was shown in the fact that my seat was vacant. I was more pleasantly and quite as profitably engaged elsewhere."

Mr. Mills.—Hear, hear.

Sir John A. McDonald.—"Yes, as profitably as this debate will result."

While opposing the Resolutions he did not declare himself opposed to Home Rule. On the contrary he sympathized with the Irish as if these Resolutions could do one particle of good they might be considered. Although he did not deny the right of Parliament to pass such resolutions, he said:—

"Mr. Speaker, the recurrence of subjects of this kind is greatly to be regretted. It is greatly to be regretted that we do not confine ourselves to matters which are strictly within our competence and within the interests of the people of Canada, and we should as seldom as possible stray away from that course into subjects so foreign or so far from being of direct interest, or direct subjects of consideration, for the Canadian Parliament." Again he shewed the "uselessness of such proceedings because the crimes Bill would soon become law. "The measure is going to be the law of the land in a few days; it will be passed by the House of Lords, and I have no doubt the Royal assent will be given almost immediately afterwards. So, then, it can be of no benefit to the people of Ireland in any way whatever. It cannot prevent the evils which have been so strongly pressed in England and Ireland and reiterated here. The people of Ireland will be under that law for good or for evil; it will be put in force for good or for evil, and our resolution will be of no benefit or advantage in relieving or alleviating any of the unfavorable or disastrous consequences which are prophesied to result from that Bill. But while it can be of no good to the people of Ireland, is it not of great mischief to the people of Canada that this subject of discord should be introduced here? We have people here of different opinions. We have people in Canada who are strongly in favor of this bill, as the majority in this House are opposed to it. It is setting neighbor against neighbor in Canada; it is making this a matter of political difference, wherras we should be joined together, in developing this young country. * * * * *

With regard to the measure now before Parliament how can we know, unless we have applied our minds to the study of the whole evidence, and to the consideration of the actual state of Ireland, whether there has not been such an absence of all law and order as to require an increase in the stringency of the criminal law? I am not prepared, and I do not believe the majority of this House are prepared, to decide without full knowledge and cognizance of the facts, whether this coercive measure is right or wrong, whether it has been called for or not, or whether it has been oppressively forced on the people of Ireland without any necessity for it." Mr. Curran's resolutions were finally carried, all the Liberals without exception voting for them.

The next important discussion arose over the celebrated "Baird" case in Queen's county. The debate was only important from the fact that the first division which gave any idea of the relative strength of the parties in the House was taken. This resulted in giving the Government a clear majority to 32. It may not be out of place to state concisely the facts of this case. The Returning Officer in Queen's county received the nomination papers of the two candidates in due form, but in the case of the Liberal candidate the deposit was made not by the agent who is the only one authorized by-law to make it. The Returning Officer made no objection at the time and the candidates went to the poles. Upon the ballot boxes being opened it was found that the Liberal candidate had the largest number of votes. The objection was made however to his nomination paper and the Returning Officer maintained it and declared Baird the Conservative candidate elected. That the action of the Returning Officer was wrong no Conservative denies. But the Reform party wished to shoulder the sins of an Officer on the Conservatives and consequently introduced a motion into the House to unseat Baird and declare his opponent the representative. There is no precedent for such a proceeding on the part of the House; because the law distinctly points out that the case in question can only be dealt with by the Courts. The House, had they unseated Baird, would have committed a more unconstitutional act than did the Returning Officer. A noticeable fact was that Mr. Blake who knows constitutional law did not speak on the subject, no doubt because he knew the contention of his followers could not be sustained either by law or precedent. The following is an analysis of the vote:

	Min.	Opp.	Min. Maj.	Opp. Maj.
Ontario	47	31	16	..
Quebec	29	28	1	..
Nova Scotia	14	7	7	..
New Brunswick	7	5	2	..
P. E. Island	0	5	..	5
Manitoba	4	1	3	..
British Columbia	5	0	5	..
N. W. Territories	3	0	3	..
	109	77	37	5

THE LEGISLATURE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

QUEBEC, May 2nd, 1887.

In a very few days the session will be over and members will be returning to their homes. It is believed that the session cannot last more than two weeks if indeed it lasts that time. Though the session has had two prolonged adjournments, it is supposed to have been sitting since January 27th—a very long period, indeed, for the small amount of work which has been done. Several weeks have been given up to mere routine work and private legislation, but the real fighting work of the session was commenced last week. Early in the week the leader of the opposition, Hon. Mr. Fallon, brought up a non-confidence motion which was the cause of much debate. The motion was a vindication of the actions of the Conservative party of this Province, and more especially of the Ross administration. It concluded by blaming the Treasurer for having made such rash and unwarranted statements in his budget speech so as to seriously affect the financial standing of the Province. At midnight after some ten hours debate, the leader of the opposition, who, by the way, had delivered a most calm and effective address, asked that the debate be adjourned to give a number of members who intended speaking on the motion, an opportunity of doing so. Provincial Secretary Gagnon, with a most characteristic arbitrary determination, announced that the Government intended taking a vote that night and would not consent to an adjournment. Realizing that an effort was being made to stifle discussion, the opposition decided that they would not submit to the tyranny of the Ministry, but would sit as long as they had not said all they wanted to say. The opposition having taken up the gauntlet thrown to them, spoke all through the night, during the following day and late into the next night, when the Government were forced to give in, and the Premier rose and unfurled the white flag of surrender. A vote was then taken and a Government majority of eight was the result. Among those who voted with the Government was Mr. St. Hilaire, representative of Chicoutimi and Saguenay, a constituency whose representatives always uphold the Government of the day, be it Liberal or Conservative. The action of the opposition in thus keeping the House in session for thirty-two hours had the effect of demonstrating to the Govt. that they had no means of carrying on their business unless they acted in a fair and constitutional manner. The next vote which was taken was an amendment brought up by the Hon. Mr. Blanchet, relative to the Lunatic Asylum law and condemning the Govt's. intention of appointing a Royal Commission at great cost to the electors to enquire into a matter quite within the competency of the Government. The opposition are aware that the Government's sole intention in appointing this Commission is to reward a number of hungry political partisans, and that the outcome of their action can be of no earthly benefit to the Province. The vote taken in this question had the effect of very plainly demonstrating the insincerity of the Castors who have, through *L'Etandard*, been loudly calling for the repeal of this law for months and months. Mr. Blanchet's amendment gave them an opportunity of showing whether they were in earnest or not. Submitting meekly to the dictates of the Governmental dictator they went back on all their promises and thereby showed they are mere political charlatans with no convictions whatever. Senator Trudel who so loudly called for the repeal of the act, advised his cousin, D. Trudel, to stand by the Government and swallow up his principles. The next vote which will be taken will, it is said, have reference to the Legislative Council. It is well known by all that when the Liberals were in opposition they loudly called for the overthrow of this branch of the Legislature! Now that they are in power the time has come for them to show whether they were in earnest or not. The vote which will be taken will give Mercier and his followers an opportunity of showing in an official and constitutional manner, that what they said in opposition they did not mean, and that the cry raised by them on this score was only part and parcel of their stock in trade of deceiving public opinion. Such political inconsistency is really regretable. During the coming fortnight Mercier will show the country that he has made many more promises which he will not keep. It is now certain that the Government will drop all or most of the measures mentioned in the speech from the Throne. They would no doubt never ask for a loan if they were not surrounded and altogether in the hands of a political clique of hungry patronage seekers. Just imagine Mercier obtaining a loan of some $4,000,000! Just imagine such a sum falling in the hands of an incongruous Cabinet such as the present one is! Fortunately the opposition are on the lookout and are determined not to allow the people's money being bartered away in such a manner. They are determined to fight the loan and they are apt to make the Government feel that their accession to power is purely accidental and that this Province is and intends remaining Conservative, and will not again permit its good faith to be taken advantage of by a clique of charlatans. There is no probability of Mercier securing his loan of $4,000,000, but if he should the Province will regret the day it gave him a leave of power. There are at present unmistakable signs of the Cabinet soon going to pieces. Grave dissensions are existing and matters are becoming more and more strained every day. During the last week the Hon. James McShane declared himself opposed to two very important Bills, one a Government measure—the License Resolutions. The other Bill is one styled the "Tramway Bill," which is nothing more nor less than an organized attempt on the part of a number of rouge politicians of Montreal to obtain extraordinary privileges, which, if secured would be a standing menace to the inhabitants of all parts of the Province. The independent men in the House, the Montreal Board of Trade and all honest bodies are opposed to this legislation, which, if adopted, would be a disgrace to any Legislative body. The bill is receiving the sanction of the Premier, who is acting thus it is said to favor a Mr. Martineau one of his law partners whose name appears in the Bill as one of the directors in the condern. On the whole the opposition are rapidly gaining ground and are quickly driving the government to the wall.

ARGENTEUIL.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY
Of the County of Argenteuil.

We are indebted to Mr. G. J. Walker for the following report.

The Annual Spring Exhibition of Stallions of the above society was held this year in the Village of St. Andrews, on the 3rd of May instant. Quite a large attendance of the farmers of the County were present, (likewise farmers from the adjoining counties). The exhibition of horses was very good. The three year old colts exhibited were also very fine, and quite a number of entries were taken out in this class. Mr. Hay exhibited three horses. His thorough bred horse and his carriage horse, and Messrs. Geo. Fraser and W. S. Todd's thorough bred horse were greatly admired.

The judges on horses were John McCabe Esq., St. Marthe Que., J. H. Lockerby Esq., Montreal, and John Mooney Esq., Hawkesbury, Ont., and the following prizes were awarded:—

Heavy Draught Class (with certificate of pedigree) John Hay, 1st; George Fraser and W. S. Todd, 2nd.

Heavy Draught Class (without pedigree) William Manson, 1st; P. Lane, 2nd; John Hay, 3rd.

Light Draught Class—Geo. Bradford, 1st; Mrs. Nichols, 2nd.

Carriage Class—John Hay, 1st; Wm. Davidson, 2nd; W. Armstrong, 3rd.

Stud Colts 3 years—George Sangster, St. Andrews, 1st; Robert Drennan, Lachute, 2nd; Peter Cruise, Lachute, 3rd.

THE OLD BRIGADE.

THE VETERANS OF 1836 AND 1870 DEMAND RECOGNITION OF THEIR CLAIMS—PROPOSED VETERANS' PARADE.

The veterans of the old brigade held a meeting on Saturday evening in the Natural History rooms. Colonel A. A. Stevenson presided.

The Secretary, Mr. J. F. Scriver, read the minutes of the previous meeting, and at the request of Colonel J. Crawford read the petition which is to be presented to Sir John A. Macdonald and Sir A. P. Caron on Wednesday, May 4.

The following gentlemen were then nominated to represent their respective corps as delegates: Staff Colonels Lyman and Fletcher; Nos. 1 and 2 Troop cavalry Captains W. W. Ogilvie, Muir and Tees; Field battery: Colonel Stevenson, Captain J. S. Hall, M. P. P.; Garrison Artillery: Col. Oswald, Major Baynes; Engineers, Alderman Col. Wm. Kennedy; Prince of Wales Col. Frank Bond, Major Edward Bond, Captains E. Holton, M. P., and Rogers; Victoria Rifles: Cols John Crawford, C. Peers Davidson and Wm. Hutton, Capt E. B. Greenfields, Messrs. Geo. Sully, W. McIndoe, A. Gowdey and C. E. A. Patterson; Royal Light Infantry: Col Kenneth Campbell, Captain John Routh and Hector McKenzie; 6th Fusiliers: Cols. R. Gardner, F. Massey, Captain D. Seath; "Chasseurs": Col. Counsel, M. P. The secretary was also nominated and urged to go. After devising ways and means for past expenses, some $120.

Col Stevenson said that Hon. Mr. Abbott had written to Sir John A. Macdonald that he would go with the deputation as the representative of his old battallion, the 11th Argenteuil Rangers, and would introduce the gentlemen composing the delegation, which would be large, enthusiastic and influential.

Some good suggestions were then made by Major Bond, Col Massey, Capt Tees, Mr. Lavers, Dr Baynes and C. E. A. Patterson. Two latter had letters from several members of Parliament, his personal friends, who promised to aid the delegation all in their power. Delegates from all parts of the Dominion are to meet at the Russell house, Ottawa, on Wednesday, May 4, at 2.30 p. m. It is expected that many other gentlemen will go to Ottawa to help on the claims of the patriots who served their country so faithfully and well in these troublesome times.

Before the meeting dispersed, the Secretary suggested that the veterans meet and organize for a parade, on the Queen's jubilee, of those who are not now connected with any other corps. A vote of thanks to the chairman brought the proceedings to a close.

LETTER OF THANKS.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:—

DEAR SIR,—I beg to ask you for space in your valuable paper to return thanks to my numerous friends whose sympathy and attention during the time of my severe accident and sickness can never be forgotten, and to Messrs. Hamelin & Ayers and others who have recently got up a subscription to procure me an artificial leg. This was a great surprise to me, and it is highly appreciated. By giving this a place in your valuable paper you will much oblige

Yours truly,
CHARLES FORD.

Lachute Mills, May 4th, 1887.

HENRY GILES & SONS.

--1887--

DRY GOODS—Albatross and Jersey Cloths (all colors), Jersey Serges (all colors), colored and black Buntings, Nuns' Veiling, Chambers and Lusters, black and colored Prints, checked and plain Sateens, chambers Seer Sucker, Pongee Cloth, Linen and Cotton, Scrim Muslins, Lace Flouncings all over Lace Embroideries insertions, Linen, Lace, Valenciennes and black Laces, Lace Ties, Ladies Kid, Silk, Taffetta and Lisle Gloves in colors and black, Crompton Corsets, Umbrellas and Parasols, Women and Children Osiery in Silk Lisle Cashmere and Cotton Cloakings in black, brown, and fancy gray and white Sheetings, Circular Pillow Cottons, white Cottons for 7c up, gray Cotton for 5c up, checked Ginghams for 10c up.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS—A large assortment of stiff and soft Felts in black, brown, gray and colored Hats for men, youths, and boys; Colored and white dress Shirts from 50c up; Underwear in Cotton, Marinor and Cashmere from 40c up; a splendid assortment of Ties, not to be found elsewhere this side of Montreal. Cuffs, Collars, Kid, Lisle and Cotton Gloves.

BOOTS AND SHOES—Our Stock complete and well assorted, prices right, particular attention to quality.

GROCERIES—Teas, Sugars, Spices, &c, &c., &c., &c, always choice pure and well assorted.

HARDWARE—We will pay more attention in the future to Hardware, and will always be kept in stock, Nails, Shovels, Forks, farm Tools and haying Tools, &c, &c.

HARNESSES—Single and Double in Nickel, Brass, Rubber in fact all kinds and sorts of Harness always on hand; Fly Nets, lap robes Whip, Trunks, Valises, Satchels and Shawl Straps.

In Thanking our friends and customers for their very liberal patronage during the number of years we have been in business, we beg to remind them, that as in the past we intend, by close attention to business, buying at the lowest prices obtainable, and by marking our goods with a small advance on cost, to still merit a large share of their esteemed favors.

HENRY GILES & SONS.

Lachute Furniture Company.

The undersigned beg to announce to the people of Lachute and district, that they have received a

Full Line of Goods,

—CONSISTING OF—

Parlor and Bed Room Suits, Dining Room Furniture, Iron Bedsteds, Spring Wire Matrasses, Wool, Flock, African, Fibre and Excelsior Matrasses, Centre and Fancy Tables, Sofas and Lounges, Mirrors, Pictures and a large assortment of Chairs and Rockers, &c, &c.

Please give us a call and inspect our Stock and you will find prices to be from 10 to 20 per cent

Below City Prices!

We also do Picture Framing, and Carpenter work in all its branches, and are prepaired to give estimates on the same.

RIDDLE & SUTHERLAND,
Carpenters, Builders, and Cabinet Makers,
HOPE'S BLOCK,
37-1y LACHUTE.

S. CARSLEY,

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773
MONTREAL.

NEW PLUSHES AND VELVETS
NEW PLUSHES AND VELVETS
NEW PLUSHES AND VELVETS
NEW PLUSHES AND VELVETS

New PLUSHES just opened.
New Striped PLUSH just opened.
New Checked PLUSH just opened.
New Striped VELVETS just opened.
New Checked VELVETS just opened.
At S. CARSLEY'S.

The store for Novelties in Trimming Plushes and Velvets is
S. CARSLEY'S.

BEST FIVE FRAME BRUSSELS—$1.10.
BEST FIVE FRAME BRUSSELS—$1.10.
BEST FIVE FRAME BRUSSELS—$1.10.
BEST FIVE FRAME BRUSSELS—$1.10.

Receiving by each steamer novelties in Brussels Carpets, including the latest production of the the most eminent manufacturers. All at $1.10 per yard.

TAPESTRY CARPETS
TAPESTRY CARPETS
TAPESTRY CARPETS
TAPESTRY CARPETS
TAPESTRY CARPETS
TAPESTRY CARPETS
TAPESTRY CARPETS
TAPESTRY CARPETS

Ready for inspection, one of the largest lines of Tapestry Carpets ever shown in the city; choice designs and colorings, from the lowest goods to the finest goods, with borders to match.

Local Advertisements.

NEW
SPRING GOODS.

We have now received our full stock of Spring Goods.

Staple & Fancy Dry Goods.
Mens Hats & Furnishings.
Ready-Made Clothing.
Boots & Shoes.
Clover Seeds.
Garden Seeds.
Groceries.
Hardware.
Crockery, &c., &c.

CALL AND SEE THEM.
HUGH FRASER, Jr
Lachute March 31st. 21-1y.

BOOKS FOR THE MILLION.

JUST RECEIVED at the Lachute Book and Stationery Store large assortment of Books and Stationery, consisting of Charles O'Malley, The Wide Wide World, The Party Fight and Funeral, Phelim O'Toole's Courtship, Dominick the poor Scholar, Phil Purcel the Pig Driver, Larry McFarland's Wake, and the Hedge School, Wilson's Tales of the Borders, Harry Lorrequer, Rattlin the Reefer, The Bivouac, The Phantom Ship, sketch book by Washington Irving, the Lamp Lighter, the Clockmaker by Sam Slick, Old Mortality, The Professor at the Breakfast Table, Life in a Look, by the Bishop of Huron, A Round Dozen, Molly Bawn, Picwick Papers, Little Dorrit, Nicholas Nickleby, Nata-quo, A Simple Woman, the Great Hoggarty Diamond, The Three Cornered Hat, Dick's Quadrille Call Book, Stories of Provence from the French of Alphonse Daudet, Uncle Tom's Cabin, Original Readings and Recitations, Kiston's Standard Popular Dialogues, &c. Foolscap and Envelopes to match, Fish Lines, Fish Hooks and Fishing Rods, School Bags, &c., &c.

R. W. KERR.
Lachute, April 12th, 1887. 33-1y.

TO LET.

STORE and DWELLING in Brick Block, opposite Post Office.
R. G. MEIKLE.

THE
"WHITE" Sewing Machine
IS THE
KING!

For Sale by
Andrew Boa,
Main Sreet, Lachute

LOOK THIS WAY.

Now that the election is over and the Conservative Government is in power once more, the Manufacturers of Pianos and Organs think thirty per cent is too much duty, so they have requested me to sell them 20 PER CENT CHEAPER THAN EVER. All kinds of

ORGANS & PIANOS

on hand. Give me a trial before buying elsewhere.

G. W. SANGSTER,
Lachute, April 12th, 1887.

CHEAP TINWARE
AT
Jas. & Thos. Raitt,
Center Town,

Where Hides and Eggs are taken in exchange.

ALSO,

Agents for Wilde's Spring Beds, all wool and flock Mattresses.

All kinds of single, double, high and low Oven Cook Stoves for wood or coal, at from $10.00 upwards.

Boynton's celebrated "Climax" Furnace direct from the manufacturers, Sarnia, Ontario, which heats better with less fuel than any other, put in and guaranteed to work well.

All kinds of roofing, plumbing, water closets, baths, pumps, &c.

Thanking the public for past patronage, we solicit a continuance of the same. Be sure and give us a call.

JAS. & THOS. RAITT.

P. S.—A few second hand stoves for sale very cheap.

Local 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, postpaid. 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. Bissel, and associate officers of the Board the reader is respectfully referred.

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

The Science of Life points out the rocks and quick sands on which the constitution and hopes of which many a young have been fatally wrecked.—*Rochester, N. Y.*

The Science of Life is of greater value than all the medical works published in this country for the past 50 years.—*Church & Institution.*

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.

BEST
Watches, Jewellry
AND
Spectacles Stock
IN TOWN.

Low prices. Repairs well done
T. JOUSSE,
Opposite Post Office,
Lachute.

NOTICE

WILLIAM ARMSTRONG, Blacksmith and Horse-Farrier, in returning thanks to the people of Lachute and the County of Argenteuil for past patronage, wishes to state that all those that have not settled their accounts will have to do so this month, as he has demands to meet, and must have them, and wishes to state also that all work, either blacksmithing or horse doctoring and castrating will be strictly cash. The people of the county should beware of impostors that go round presenting themselves as his tutors; of such he has none.

Lachute, March 11th, 1887.

AUCTION SALE
--!!!--

There will be sold by Public Auction, at the Furniture Store of R. T. MANLEY, West End, Lachute, on

Saturday, May 14th, 1887,

THE FOLLOWING ARTICLES:

Bedroom sets, Combination Iron Bedsteads, Wooden Bedsteads, Spring Mattresses of different kinds, Washstands, Bureaus, Tables, Lounges, Cribs, Rocking chairs, various kinds of chairs, Whatnots, also some choice Tea sets and Glassware, 1 small double Waggon, 1 single Express, 1 Canadian Cart, 1 Buggy.

TERMS.—$5 00 and under, cash: over that amount, 4 months credit on approved joint notes.

J. PATENAUDE,
Auctioneer.

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.

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



STOVES! STOVE!

Local Advertisements.

JOHN HOPE,
Baker and Confectioner.

Try our Household Loaf, 16c.; White Bread, Graham Bread, Scons, Buns, Rolls, and a full line of Cake and the best Confectionery delivered to any part of the Town.

A few pounds of Choice Grapes yet, 20c. per pound,
Oranges, Lemons,
Apples, Dates,
Figs, and all fruits in season.

Market Square,
21-1y. Lachute

R. G. MEIKLE. G. J. WALKER.
BANKING HOUSE
OF
Meikle & Walker,
(Opposite Post Office, Lachute.)

—Money received on Deposit—
—Money lent on good Joint Notes—
—Collections promptly attended to—
Office hours from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.
Lachute, Oct. 15th, 1886. 7-1yr

A. G. Stackhouse,

IS NOW AT HIS STUDIO,
WORK GUARANTEED better than ever (Prices Moderate).
A. G. STACKHOUSE
St. Andrews, Oct. 8th, 1884.

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. 25-1y

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

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, 16th Sept., 1886.

New Burnt Lime

For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
Chatham, April 1st, 1887. 31-6m

FOR SALE.

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

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 specialty of it.
W. ARMSTRONG,
Farrier.
Lachute, December 9th, 1886. 15-t

Lachute Marble Works,
(East Ward.)

Parties wanting work done in our line,

Head-Stones and Monuments,

will do well to call and see us before buying elsewhere.

MOIR & M'COY.
March 21, 1887.

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Northern Insurance Company,
LONDON, ENGLAND.
Subscribed Capital, 15,000,000.
Branch Office for Canada,
1724, Notre Dame Street, Montreal,
ROBERT W. TYRE,
Manager for Canada
W. J. SIMPSON,
Lachute,
Agent for the County of Argenteuil.

Burdock Blood Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY,
INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
JAUNDICE, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
ERYSIPELAS, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
SALT RHEUM, HEADACHE,
HEARTBURN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

F. X. Bertrand.
Plushes and Velvets.—S. Carsley.
Lachute Furniture Company.—Riddell and Sutherland.
Just Received.—Fraser Bros.
Auction Sale.—R. T Manley.

LOCAL.

Mr. Francois Labrosse died on Tuesday last after a few days illness from Inflammation of the Lungs.

A Matter of Fact.

One of the few preparations that seldom disappointes on trial, is that old standard throat and lung cure-Hagyards Pectoral Balsam for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, sore throat and and other diseases of the air passages.

Mr. Fred A. Cooke of Bossevain, Manitoba, is a guest of his brother her

A Hamilton Item.

"My wife has been a sufferer from liver complaint for many years. I am glad to be able to testify to the benefit received from Burdock Blood Bitters, as well as in the case of my little boy, who had glandular swelling."—J. S. Miller, 77 Victoria Ave., North Hamilton, Ont. B. B. B. regulates the entire glandular system.

DENTISTRY.

Hereafter Dr. Stackhouse will be at Lachute six days each month, from the 10th to the 15th.

In a Bad Condition.

"I was so bad with dyspepsia that I could not take food of any kind without any kind of without distress, and could not take a drink of water for a month at a time. I have been a great sufferer from liver complaint and dyspepsia for many years" says Mrs. Nelson W. Whitehead, of Nixon, Ont., whom two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured.

Mr. N. Paquette, Evangelist, will address the public in Victoria Hall on Sunday evening next, the 8th inst., at eight o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

A Fair Offer.

For many years the proprietors of Hagyard's Yellow Oil have offered to refund the money to all purchasers of that medicine where it failed to give relief in case of pain or painfulness, burns, bruises, sprains stiff joints and cords, and internal or external inflammation

The contract for Mr. Jousse's new house and store about to be erected on Main street, has been awarded to Messrs. Riddell & Sutherland, Builders and Cabinet Makers of Lachute.

Wind the Clock.

The best clock needs regulating and winding when the main spring runs down. So, too, when the human machinery gives out, it needs regulating and the main spring (pure blood) needs toning. Burdock Blood Bitters will regulate and tone all broken down conditions of the system. In purchasing B. B. B. beware of imitations.

Mr. W. Hay, formerly of Lachute, now of Matapediac, is spending a few days with his friends here.

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.*

The Lachute Lacrosse Club meet to night for their first practice on the grounds of Mr. Hugh Fraser, Senr. The Club feel greatly indebted to Mr. Fraser for his exceeding kindness in giving the use of his grounds free for this season.

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.

New Houses.—Two new houses have been built already this spring in the West End, and the foundation of another is completed. Mr. J. McNiece has bricked the front of his new residence.

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 the following 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 Brownsburg Cartridge Company have commenced manufacturing brass shell cartridge for the Snider Rifle. The Dominion Rifle Association are to test the shell on their rifle ranges at Ottawa this week. We are certain they will pronounce them far superior to the cartridge at present in use. One of our sportsmen here received one of the cartridges to test, and found it to fit the rifle nicely and to be far superior in penetration to the cartridge of 1886, issued by the Government.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and 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 leading, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address True & Co., Agusta, Maine.

A Dramatic and Musical Entertainment in aid of Christ Church, St. Andrews will be given in the Town Hall, St. Andrews, on Tuesday evening, 24th May, 1887.

The Programme will include the sparkling Drama "Beauty and the Beast." for which no expense or trouble has been spared in procuring rich and tasteful costumes to add to the already strong cast. Talent of the highest and most cultured order, volunteered by popular Cantatrices and Elocutionists from Montreal, Rigaud and other places, "Will minister to minds diseased the balm that never fails to soothe." The well known name of Miss Allen, adds greatly to the lustre of a programme specially prepared to meet the intellectual wants of all loyal subjects on the celebration of her Majesty's Jubilee.

Tickets for admission, 25c; reserved seats, 35c.

Doors open at 7 p. m. Performance commences at 7.30 p. m.

HOUSE TO LET.

House to let in the West Ward, Lachute Town. Apply to

JAMES FISH.

Lachute, April 20th, 1887.

Mr. W. D. Cooke and the Misses Cooke have returned to Lachute from their short visit to Montreal.

House For Sale!

SITUATED in one of the nicest localities in Lachute Town, large substantial Stone House and a quantity of ground attached for gardening or other purposes, a desirable property for any person wishing to keep a boarding house, will be sold at a very low figure and on easy terms of payment. Apply to

W. J. SIMPSON.

A Dramatic and Musical Entertainment in aid of Christ Church, St. Andrews will be given in the Town Hall, St. Andrews, on Tuesday evening, 24th May, 1887.

The Programme will include the sparkling Drama "Beauty and the Beast." for which no expense or trouble has been spared in procuring rich and tasteful costumes to add to the already strong cast. Talent of the highest and most cultured order, volunteered by popular Cantatrices and Elocutionists from Montreal, Rigaud and other places, "Will minister to minds diseased the balm that never fails to soothe." The well known name of Miss Allen, adds greatly to the lustre of a programme specially prepared to meet the intellectual wants of all loyal subjects on the celebration of her Majesty's Jubilee.

Tickets for admission, 25c; reserved seats, 35c.

Doors open at 7 p. m. Performance commences at 7.30 p. m.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of The Watchman.

Dear Sir.—My attention has been drawn to a paragraph in your last issue from your Military Correspondent (whose knowledge of military matters is so very profound as to preclude the possibility of the unsophisticated members of the 11th grasping their meaning), and again casting reflections on the actions of the Citizens Committee, charging them with not making over the Silver Cup won by the team of the 11th in the tug of war contest on the 24th of May last. It must be a fact well known to this oracle on military duties, that the cup was presented to the respected Colonel of the Regiment with and by the consent of the other field officers as the proper custodian of the same, and to be held by him as a trophy won by the prowess of the famous 11th.

J. Hope,
Sec. City Com

CONSUMPTION CURED

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block Rochester*, N. Y.

THE WONDERFUL CHANGE CONTINUED.

Through the kindness of the Editor of The Watchman, I was permitted to give further reasons of the wonderful change made in my life during the few years of my wanderings in America. I will first call your attention to the fact often repeated, that young men leave Canada and go to the wild countries of America, as some of our French Canadians calls it, and are never expected to return. While such cases will occurr once out of ten, on the other hand good has been the result, and has proved of much success to some of our poorest young folks, that went from Canada to America. By the way, I want to tell all kind friends the good story, that America has been the result of bringing before me, and that is this. The old Bible, which is always ready to give knowledge to those that are seeking for such (Ps. 119; 105), was sent to me as a token, by a kind friend of Wisconsin, and the result was, that of a wonderful change in my life took place. What was this change, says one? The change is this kind friend—the conversion of my heart took place, and I was brought into the fold of our Lord Jesus Christ, and that is not all, in connection with this I was led to believe that Christ only, has power to forgive us our sins; because He says, "if we confess our sins he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unwrighteousness;" I John 1; 9. Commentators and other reliable historians agree with this, and the fact that has astonished me the most, is this, that the oral confession did not originate until the year A. D. 1215, quoted from, "The Chronologische Anzeiger of Reyner." There are a number of other facts brought to view by historians who have intelligently written upon these different subjects, such, as, Mr. Adam Clarke, Gibbon's, Douling, Dr. Cox and others which can be examined at any time. Then you can see kind friends, that the effect of turning away from Romanism was not merely a change from one creed to another, but the conversion of my heart given to God was the cause of this wonderful change. Oh that God would help me to be a shining star before my fellow men and relatives, and that many may be brought to accept the light of the Gospel, is my sincere prayer. The world is to be warned," "and the Gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations, and then shall the end come." Mat. 24; 14. I hope to live to see the day that many more wandering sheep will be brought to the knowledge of the Gospel, and led to the heavenly fold. What a grand privilege that is, when a man has found the right path that leads to the living fountain where he can partake freely. "Let him that is athirst come, and whosoever will let him take the water of life freely." Rev. 22: 17. Why not do likewise young friends? Why not seek the lord while he may be found?

PRAY AND WORK.

No answer comes to those who pray,
And idly stand,
And wait for stones to roll away
At Gods command.
He will not break the binding cords
Upon us laid,
If we depend on pleading words
And do not aid.
When hands are idle, words are vain
To move the stone:
An aiding angel would disdain
To work alone;
But he who prayeth, and is strong
In faith and need,
And toileth earnestly, ere long
He will succeed.—Sel.

N. Paquette.

The Lord is my strength and song and has become my salvation.—David.

COUGHS, COLDS,
Croup and Consumption
CURED BY
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
25c. 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

Resolutions of Regret.

At a special meeting of Joint Track Assembly, Knights of Labor, held April 7th, the following resolutions were submitted by the committee and unanimously adopted:

Whereas, An all-wise Providence has seen fit to remove from our midst Brother Charles S. Pollock, a respected member of Joint Track Assembly, Knights of Labor, and one whom his associates held in the highest esteem; therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Charles S. Pollock the assembly loses a faithful and worthy member, his associates a firm and steadfast friend, and the community one whose life is worthy of emulation; and

Resolved, That while we deplore the sad death of our beloved brother, we know our loss is his gain. To his relatives and friends this assembly tenders its sincere sympathy and condolence in this their bitter hour of bereavement; and

Resolved That the committee publish these resolutions in the press of the city, and that a copy of the same be sent to his relatives; and

Resolved, That the charter of Joint Track Assembly shall be draped for a period of 30 days by the Committee.

C. E. Goodfriend,
Dan Brown,
J. J. Quinlan. } Committee.

The remains of Charles Pollock were buried yesterday from the Episcopal church, under the auspices of Joint Track assembly. There was a large attendance.—*Leadville Journal, Tuesday April 7th*, 1887.

Past, Present and Future.

BY T. J BARRON, B. A.

"Trust no Future, howe'er pleasant!
Let the dead Past bury its dead!
Act—act in the living Present,
Heart within, and God o'erhead!"

What's the use of worrying over the past? We cannot mend it, for "what hath been can never be as if it had not been at all." All we can do is to look back over it and see the blunders, follies and sins we have fallen into wittingly or unwittingly; the losses, trials and failures we have passed through by our own fault or by no fault of ours. But if the only effect of thus reviewing the past be to fill us with regret and worry, it is not a very profitable occupation. It hinders our progress in the present, and unfits us for the future, by making us down hearted and miserable. Are we, therefore, not to think of the past at all? By no means, for if we go about it in the right way, surely we shall be profitted by reviewing the past with its feats, sins, blunders, losses, failures &c. Let us review the past, but in order that we may learn how to do better in the present and future—not that we may be filled with regrets and worry. This is the course wisdom would seem to dictate, and which, if followed up, ought to make us, like some of those sagacious and farseeing statesmen, able to see ahead and quick to take advantage of every opportunity which may present itself. If, however, all that results from regarding the past in our lives is that we spend our time in regret ing and worrying, we not only lose our time but also wast our strength to no purpose. It is often said that it is not work so much as worry, that wears people out. Work is good for us but surely worry never can be.

But if the past has its faults, sins, failures, &c., it also has its bright spots. It is filled with pleasant and encouraging recollections which often seem to come to us as heavenly messengers in our times of trial and sorrow. How often, when bowed down under a sense of burden and dependency, does the remembrance of some bright and happy spot in the past come like an angel of mercy to lift us up and fill the heart with strength and gladness! How often, when in despair over some loss or failure, does the recollection of success in the past encourage and stimulate us! It seems, then, that the past may be a source of help and blessing to all, and that the thoughtful mind may glean knowledge and wisdom from it to guide and help in the future.

But are there not memories of the past which, when they rise before us, fill us with doubt, depression, and wretchedness? What about them? Can it do good to think of them? They will force themselves upon us at times whether we are willing or not. If it is the memory of past sin, what can we do to get the peace of mind we seek? Many things. We can drown it out with other thoughts, or we can school ourselves not to think of it or let it trouble us. But the scriptural way is to come to the Great High Priest, and make a downwright, honest confession, a clean breast of it to God, and yield ourselves up to Him to be His obedient servants henceforth and forever. It it is the recollection of some great blow or misfortune that comes to us in spite of all efforts not to think of it, and seems to crush us into the dust, what then? If it is the means of driving us to Him who never turned away from those who sought His help in earnest, it will be well indeed.

In the line "Let the dead past bury its dead," Longfellow seems to mean that we should not let any thoughts of the past paralyze our efforts in the present—that we ought not to dwell on the past in such a way as to stunt our growth, mental or spiritual, or retard our progress in the present. Yet it is doubtful if we can speak of the past as "dead." So much for the past, how about the present and future?

To be continued.

Have you a Pain anywhere about you? USE PERRY DAVIS' "PAIN KILLER" and Get Instant Relief. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. 25 Cts. Per Bottle.

LOCAL SKETCHES

BY F. C. IRELAND.

SKETCH XVII.

When the railway became an established fact and trains passing regularly through the parishes there was an occasional accident which brought down strong sounding anathemas from the injured people upon the new enterprise. A cow was killed by a passing train. That is, there was a time when the first cow was killed. There have been many killed since. A water course was diverted from its natural channel and did not suit so well as it caused an overflow on land that had always been dry before. Then a horse was killed and soon, one accident after another, and because immediate payment was not made at the value placed by the owner, the "Company" was one of the meanest concerns in the world, complaints were as frequent as shours in April, and the complaints were about as unreasonable against one as the other.

As has already been noticed one of the great improvements was laying water pipes through the streets for supplying the houses with water at a very low price. This caused great ditches to be made through the streets at great expense. The enterprising merchants and others who felt their importance as much, resolved upon having lamps to dispel the darkness from the streets at night and light the ready feet of customers to their respective places of business. This improvement was highly complimented, but after a time one and another found the expense and trouble of lighting the lamps every night too much of a tax upon them and so let the lamps stand untrimmed and dark. The waterworks men who were expected to hang lights over the ditches at night as signals of danger, pleaded the excuse, that the merchants lamps were dark and that one had as much right to leave his light out as another. On one very dark wet night in the month of October a prominent citizen of more than ordinary corporal dimensions started out to visit a shopkeeper's establishment on the opposite side of the widest part of Main street, and guiding his steps as cautiously as possible while his eyes were intently fixed on the lighted window to which he was plodding his way, he suddenly went headlong into the water pipe ditch. Headlong may not be an expressive term applicable to the situation because of the stoutness of the body of our prominent citizen. The plunge was so sudden into that ditch that there was no time for audible expressions and when the body was down in the ditch the usual sonorous voice of our citizen which on other occasions could be distinctly heard for a long distance was some what choked by sand water. The only thing to be done under the circumstances was to resort to a custom which was always available; that was blow, and the amount of puffing and blowing that went on in that ditch for some ten minutes or more was beyond discription. Not only was the sand water all blowed out of his mouth but, holes were blowed into the side of the ditch, before the proper sounds of the voice could articulate in a manner to suit our corpulant citizen. Then his voice was clearly heard by the citizens and a general stampede took place to ascertain the cause of the loud cries for help—the ditch being some six feet deep, it was impossible to get out alone. The scene of extrication cannot be be described. For some time, it could not be ascertained who the man in the ditch actually was. His voice was a little weak and gritty from the fall and quantity of sand. His clothes were covered with sand and water and looked as if he had been buried and was just having a resurection. When his identity was finally established and by means of lanterns and a step ladder he was safely brought to the surface there was one wild roar of laughter rang through the darkness as our very corpulant citizen unhurt was escorted to his quiet residence, being more quiet himself than might be expected of him under the circumstances.

A Barber's Shop.—Getting the hair cut in style! Getting shaved by a barber! These were dreadful extravagances but nevertheless they were indulged in to such an extent that a good barber settled down to a lucrative business in the thriving village of of Lachute after the railway got fairly started and the new life appeared in every part. One man who had never seen a barber shop and scarcely knew what the ringed pole meant was induced to go in for a shearing but he solemnly protested against being shaved by a machine man. This man had been in the habit of letting his hair and beard grow as nature permitted and on this occasion they were very long and shaggy. When asked by the barber, if he would have much taken off he answered that he had come to get a good job done and supposed it was all the same price if he took off much or little, the only thing he was afraid of was taking cold. When this man came out of the barber's shop he scarcely knew himself, and began to think he was drunk from the quantity of bay rum that the barber had used on his head to stop the pores, so he would not take cold. Every man seems to be up to his trade, or should be, and the barber knew it would be fatal to his business if he allowed his customers to take cold on account of having their hair cut. This man's hair was all left in the room and he sallied out with the velvet cut. Both hair and whiskers were gone and nothing left but the very stumps. The first man he met who knew him exclaimed "what in the land of cotton is the matter with you," to which the reply was, "got the latest cut, we have to put on style now-a-days to live in this ere place, you know." Upon meeting another man, who kept at a respectable distance he could not tell why, until some time after, upon enquiring found that this man's strange conduct was owing to a conviction that he was meeting an escaped lunatic, and kept as far off as possible. Upon reaching home there was a scene of unusual interest when his four-year-old boy refused to recognize his father, but persisted in stating he was one of them strangers who was always coming round now, and the baby screamed and turned away for protection in its mother's embrace. His eldest daughter was perfectly wild, and being rather hilarious in her disposition, went off into an immoderate bit of laughter and then into hysterics, while the wife and mother first laughed, then cried, looked at her once familiar husband, then felt his head and face to assure herself that he was actually the same man, but so transfigured that a ghost would not recognize him, and finally satisfied herself by saying "well, Ebenezer, I hope you will live through this for if you should die I would not like to see you a corpse in this shape for it would haunt me all the days of my life."

The barber shop became a great institution and quite indespensible. The barber was a very attractive little man and did his work well, but if there ever lived a barber who would shave and dress the hair just to please everybody he has not been on this continent since the flood.

NO MORE PILLS!


MOTHERS LIKE IT!
CHILDREN LIKE IT!!
Because it is agreeable to take.
IT CURES
Liver Complaint,
Bilious Disorders,
Acid Stomach, Dyspepsia,
Loss of Appetite,
Sick Headache,
Constipation or Costiveness
PRICE, 25c. PER BOTTLE.

A copy of the Canadian Horticulturist for March 1885, and of the Report of the Fruit Growers' Association for 1885, has just come to hand. This is the only monthly magazine on the continent devoted wholly to the interests of Canadian Fruit Growers. It is edited by a practical fruit grower, and has no connection or interest in any nursery. Our Canadian farmers will find in it wholly unbiased opinions regarding the merits of new and old fruits, instructions in fruit culture, and the best modes of marketing the same, hints on floriculture, lawn decorations, etc.

Every number has a beautiful colored plate as a frontispiece, and numerous illustrations. The number for May will contain a list of insecticides and fungicides which is most useful at this season of the year.

The subscription price is $1 per annum, which includes membership of the association, a copy of its annual report, and a share in the annual distribution of plants, in addition to the magazine, and may begin with any month.

To introduce the magazine, and increase its usefulness, the editor offers to send it for eight months from May, to new subscribers, for 50c. Address L. Woolverton, Sec. Fruit Growers Association of Ontario, Grimsby, Ont.

Froze His Feet.

While out skating last winter, G. Varcoe, of Brandon, Man., got his feet badly frozen. He rubbed with snow, and then applied Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which speedily cured them and saved him from being a cripple.

F. X. BERTRAND,

GENERAL FAMILY STORE.

Always on hand, a large and well selected Stock of Dry goods and Staple goods.

DRY GOODS:

Grey, white, stripe and checked Cottons White blue and brown Canton Flannells. White, red, blue, buff and orange colored Flannells. Halifax, Scotch and English Tweeds. English Cork-screw, blue, black, brown and bronze Serges.

BOOTS & SHOES:

Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's boots & shoes.

CROCKERY & GLASS-WARE:

Ladies' white granite Tea Setts. White China Tea setts. White flowered, China Tea Setts. Parlor Room Lamps. Parlor Room Hanging Lamps. Platters, Bakers, Scallop and Pie Plates.

PAINTS & OILS.

Prepared floor and house Paints. White lead and boiled Oil. Furniture, coach and oil cloth Varnishes. Turpentine and brown Japan dryer. Mixed roofing Cement and Paints. Window Glass, all sizes, and cut to order.

HARDWARE.

Heavy barn door tees and strap Hinges. Cut wrought and finishing Nails, Chissel-Hand-Saws, Squares, Spirit Levels, Augers and Auger Bitts.

GROCERIES.

Choice Japan and Basket Teas, Breakfast Teas. Chase and Sanborn old Govt. Java Coffee. Raisins, Currants, Dried Apples, Syrup and Molasses, Pastry Flour, Oat Meal and Rolled Oats. Muscavado, granulated and pulverized icing Sugars.

PATENT MEDICINES.

Warner Safe Cure, Brown's Brochial Troches, Candy Lozenges and Worm Syrup Parons Plasters, Cough Balsam, Pills, Seidlitz Powders, Condition Powders.

STATIONERY.

Wall Papers in large variety to choose from.

Be sure you find the Crooked Sign Store, West End, Lachute Mills.

DAMAGED PRICES AT W. BANFORD'S.

1 lot Corsets..... 50c. per pair.
" Men's Rubbers... 50 "
" Women's Stockings, 15 "
" Men's Socks..... 15 "
Beautiful Cretons..... 12 per yard.
Job lot Boots & Shoes, Cheap.
" Men's & Boys Suits, "
" Men's Coats, "
Striped Shirting, a few left. 12½c. yd.

1000 Calf Skins wanted inside three weeks.

W. BANFORD.

BOOTS & SHOES.

The undersigned has now opened his Store in

MEIKLE'S BLOCK,
(Opposite Post Office)

with a full stock of Men's Women's and Children's coarse and fine Boots and Shoes—Prices extra low.

F. E. CARTER.

Lachute, April 12th, 1887.

Farms For Sale!

EN BLOC OR SEPARATELY

One Farm consisting of 90 acres land on the North River, under the best state of cultivation, good House, Barns and Stable in the best condition; about 21 acres forming an Island, of the best land for Roots in the world, and about 500 maple trees ready for tapping, well fenced and well watered; the place well known as the Fort place. Also, Summerby's saw-mill adjoining it.

150 acres of rough land, situated in St. Columbia, Cote St. George; about 60 acres cleared and about 25 acres ploughable, balance in sugar bush and hard wood; good barn thereon, best of pasture land.

For particulars and conditions apply to my son, on the premisses, or to Jos. Patenaude, Lachute.

JOHN WOODS,
Vankleek Hill,
32-3ms Ont.

TO RENT.

BRICK COTTAGE on Clyde Street.

R. G. MEIKLE.

FARM FOR SALE.

A GOOD FARM, in THOMAS' GORE, known as the late Thos. Patton Estate, containing about 160 arpents, one hundred of which is under cultivation, remainder in Bush of mixed Timber. A good Brick House and Out Buildings. This farm is well fenced, well watered and a never failing spring near the house, and two creeks running through the farm.

For terms and particulars apply to WM. McJUAT, of Upper Lachute, or ANDREW BOA, in the Town of Lachute.

22-4

FARMERS! FARMERS!!

Call at John Newton's Blind Factory for Window Blinds in Red, Scarlet, Blue, Green or Yellow, at first cost.

All kinds of produce taken. Also sold on credit.

SPRING GOODS ARRIVING.

New Wall Papers, elegant designs and cheap.

New Felt Hats, nobby styles, at popular prices.

New Prints and Ginghams, Grey Cottons, Linen Tabling and Towelling, *special value*, "Buy for cash this money in your pocket."

Goods also at cash prices, in exchange for farm produce at the "Peoples Cash Store."

C. T. WALES & CO.

ST. ANDREWS, March 17th, 1887.

General Advertisements.

JUST RECEIVED!

A FULL LINE OF

GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

SHIRTS,
COLLARS,
CUFFS,
TIES,
BRACES,
KERCHIEFS,
&c

HATS,

GENTS,
BOYS,
CHILDRENS,
SOFT & HARD FELTS,
LATEST SHAPES.

TWEEDS,

SCOTCH,
ENGLISH,
CANADIAN,
ALL WOOL,
FROM 50c. UP.

BOOTS & SHOES,

WOMEN'S,
MISSES,
CHILDREN'S,
MEN'S AND BOYS'.

See our strong, solid Boot for men's wear at $1.25. Men's Brogans, can't be equalled in the Town. To be convinced give us a call.

FRASER BROS.

READ THIS

AND SEE WHERE TO BUY CHEAP GROCERIES AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Mens Suites, Fine Finish, $10 00
Mens Tweed Pants, 2 00
Boys Suits ranging from $3 upwards
Raisins, 3lb for 25c
Sugar, light brown, 17lbs for $1 00
Sugar, granulated, 14lbs for 1 00
Soap, 25 bars for 1 00

"Fine Japan" and "Green" Teas at lowest rates,

Herrings,
Cod. Fish,
Canned Goods,
Best London Pickles

an all other articles kept in a first class Grocery, all at reduced rates.

Good Butter,
Oats,
Pork,
Cheese,
Fresh Eggs,
White Beans,
Dry Cord Wood.

The higest price will be paid for the above articles, in exchange for goods.

JACOB BRADFORD,
at the Lime Kilns,
Lachute.

9.-3m.

A Great Cause of Human Misery

Is the Loss of MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature treatment and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D.

The world renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply privately and radically.

☞ *This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, 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.

JUST ARRIVED

—AT THE—

NEW STORE,

WEST END LACHUTE,

A large consignment of

NEW SPRING GOODS,

Consisting of Gents Ready-Made Clothing, Gents Fancy Spring and Summer Suits, Black and Tweed Suits

ALSO

New Dry Goods and Groceries at Lowest Cash Prices.

ALSO

New Lime first of May, and new Brick first of June, made at the Lime Kilns and Brick yard in the Town.

Farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

JOHN E. BRADFORD,
Lachute Mills.

BANK VILLE MARIE,

LACHUTE.

Collections receive immediate attention

—AND—

are promptly remitted at Lowest Rates.

Truly yours,

GEO. DASTOUS,
Manager.

General Advertisements.



Plain Toronto Coffin, 4 Handles
Hearse $10.00.

CHAS. GEIGERS
Funeral Director, Lachute



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 Friday's at The Grenville House, Grenville.

Office 3 doors South of the Post Office, St. Andrews. 7-1y.

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



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. ANDREWS
Roller Flour Mills
IS THE PLACE
to Buy Your Flour!

Strong Bakers' Flour @ $2.10 per 100 lbs.

Family Flour @ $2 00 per 100 lbs.

Pastry 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. 17-4

PAINTING.

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

The best place in MONTREAL.

TO BUY

Dry Goods AND CARPETS

IS AT

Leggat & Hamilton's,

1883 & 1885 Notre Dame street.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED offers his Farm for Sale, consisting of 85 Acres, in a good state of cultivation, situated 2½ miles from Lachute Town, with new dwelling house and good outbuildings thereon, also a good sugar bush and a never failing supply of water. Also 35 acres of good bush to go with the farm, only a short distance from said farm. For particulars apply to the undersigned on the premises.

THOS. P. BULLOCK.
21-3 m. Lake Head.

A WOLF IN THE FOLD.

A DOMESTIC STORY WITH A MORAL.

CHAPTER XX.—UNCLE JONATHAN'S IMPRESSION OF THE BRIDE.

"Now, Alida," said Holcroft, as they drove away, "remember that we are two middle-aged, sensible people. At least I'm middle-aged and fairly sensible, too, I hope. You'll need to buy some things and I want you to get all you need. Don't stint yourself, and you needn't hurry so as to get tired for we shall have moonlight and there's no use trying to get home before dark. Is there any particular store which you'd like to go to?"

"No, sir, only I'd rather go over to the east side of town where I'm not known."

"That suits me, for it's the side nearest home and I *am* known there."

"Perhaps—perhaps you also would rather go this evening where you are not known," she said, hesitatingly.

"It makes no difference to me. In fact, I know of a place where you'll have a good choice at reasonable rates."

"I'll go where you wish," she said, quietly.

They soon entered a large shop together, and the proprietor said, pleasantly, "Good evening, Mr. Holcroft."

"Good evening, Mr. Jasper. My wife wants to get some things. If you'll be good enough to wait on her I'll step out to do two or three errands."

The merchant looked curiously at Alida, but was too polite to ask questions or make comments on her very simple purchases. Her old skill and training were of service now. She knew just what she absolutely needed and bought no more.

Holcroft laid in a good stock of groceries and some juicy beef and then returned. When Mr. Jasper gave him his bill, he went to Alida, who was resting, and said in a low voice, "This won't do at all. You can't have bought half enough."

For the first time, something like a smile flitted across her face, as she replied, "It's enough to begin with. I know."

"Really, Mr. Holcroft, I didn't know you were married," said the merchant. "I must congratulate you."

"Well, I am. Thank you. Good-night."

A few moments later, he and his wife were bowling out of town towards the hills. Reaching one of these, the horses came down to a walk and Holcroft turned and said, "Are you very tired, Alida? I'm troubled about you taking this long ride. You have been so sick."

"I'm sorry I'm not stronger, sir, but the fresh air seems to do me good and I think I can stand it."

"You didn't promise to obey me, did you?" with a rather nervous little laugh.

"No, sir, but I will."

"That's a good beginning. Now see what an old tyrant I am. In the first place, I don't want you to say "sir" to me any more. My name is James. In the second place, you must work only as I let you. Your first business is to get strong and well, and you know we agreed to marry on strictly business grounds."

"I understand it well, but I think you are very kind for a business man."

"Oh, as to that, if I do say it of myself, I don't think it's my nature to be hard on those who treat me square. I think we shall be very good friends in our quiet way, and that's more than can be said of a good many who promise more than they seem to remember afterwards."

"I will try to do all you wish, for I am very grateful."

"If you do, you may find I'm as grateful as you are."

"That can never be. Your need and mine were very different. But I shall try to show my gratitude by learning your ways and wishes and not by many words of thanks."

"Thank the Lord!" mentally ejaculated the farmer, "there's no Mrs. Mumpson in this case;" but he only said, kindly, "I think we understand each other now, Alida. I'm not a man of words either, and I had better show by actions also what I am. The fact is, although we are married, we are scarcely acquainted, and people can't get acquainted in a day."

The first long hill was surmounted and away they bowled again, past cottage and farmhouse, through strips of woodland and between dusky fields from which came the fragrance of the springing grass and the peeping of the hylas. The moon soon rose, full-orbed, above the higher eastern hills, and the mild April evening became luminous and full of beauty.

A healing sense of quiet and security already began to steal into Alida's bruised heart. In turning her back upon the town in which she had suffered so greatly, she felt like one escaping from prison and torture. An increasing assurance of safety came with every mile; the cool, still radiance of the night appeared typical of her new and most unexpected experience. Light had risen on her shadowed path, but it was that warm, vivifying sunlight which stimulates and develops. A few hours before, she was in darkness which might be felt—yet it was a gloom shot through and through with lurid, threatening gleams. It had seemed to her that she had fallen from home, happiness and honor to unfathomed depths, and yet there had appeared to be deeper and darker abysses on every side. She had shuddered at the thought of going out into the world, feeling that her misfortune would awaken suspicion rather than sympathy, scorn instead of kindness; that she must toil on until death, to sustain a life to which death would come as God's welcome messenger. Then had come this man at her side, with his comparatively trivial troubles and perplexities, and he had asked her help—she who was so helpless. He had banished despair from her earthly future, he had lifted her up and was bearing her away from all which she had so dreaded; nothing had been asked which her crushed spirit was unable to bestow; she was simply expected to aid him in his natural wish to keep his home and live where he had always dwelt. His very inability to understand her, to see her broken, trampled life and immeasurable need as she saw it, brought quietness of mind. The concentration of his thoughts on a few homely and simple hopes gave her immunity. With quick intuition, she divined that she had not a whimsical, jealous, exacting nature to deal with. He was the plain, matter-of-fact man he seemed, so literal and absolutely truthful that he would appear odd to most people. To her mind, his were the traits which she could now most welcome and value. He knew all about her, she had merely to be herself, to do what she had promised, in order to rest securely on his rock-like truth. He had again touched a deep, grateful chord in speaking of her to the shopkeeper as his wife; he showed no disposition whatever to shrink from the relation before the world; it was evident that he meant to treat her with respect and kindness, and to exact respect from others. For all this, while sitting quietly and silently at his side, she thanked him almost passionately in her heart; but far more than all this she was glad and grateful that he could not expect what she now felt it would be impossible for her to give,—the love and personal devotion which had been inseparable from marriage in her girlhood thought. He would make good his words,—she should be his wife in name and be respected as such. He was too simple and true to himself and his buried love, too considerate of her, to expect more. She might hope, therefore, as he had said, that they might be helpful, loyal friends, and he would have been surprised indeed had he known how the pale, silent woman beside him was longing and hoping to fill his home with comfort.

Thoughts like these had inspired and sustained her while at the same time administering the balm of hope. The quiet face of nature, lovely in the moonlight, seemed to welcome and re-assure her. Happy are those who, when sorely wounded in life, can turn to the natural world and find in every tree, shrub and flower a comforting friend that will not turn from them. Such are not far from God and peace.

The range of Holcroft's thoughts was far simpler and narrower than Alida's. He turned rather deliberately from the past, preferring to dwell on the probable consummation of his hope. His home, his farm, were far more to him than the woman he had married. He had wedded her for their sake, and his thoughts followed his heart which was in his hillside acres. It is said that women often marry for a home; he truly had done so to keep his home. The question which now most occupied him was the prospect of doing this through quite, prosperous years. He dwelt minutely on Alida's manner, as well as her words, and found nothing to shake his belief that she had been as truthful as himself. Nevertheless, he queried in regard to the future; she might naturally be glad of the refuge he had offered; but as time passed, and the poignancy of bitter memories was allayed, might not her life on the farm seem monotonous and dull, might not weariness and discontent come into her eyes in place of gratitude? "Well, well," he concluded, "this marrying is a risky experiment at best, but Tom Watterly's talk and her manner seemed to shut me up to it. I was made to feel that I couldn't go on in any other way; and I have not done anything under-handed or wrong, as I see, for the chance of going on. If I hadn't become such a heathen, I should say there was a Providence in it, but I didn't want to think about such things any more. Time'll show, and the prospect is better than it has been yet. She'll never be sorry if she carries out the agreement made to-day, if kindness and good will can repay her."

Thus it may be seen that although two life currents had become parallel, they were still very distinct.

By the time Holcroft approached the lane leading to his dwelling Alida was growing very weary, and felt that her endurance had almost reached its limit. Her face was so white in the moonlight that he asked, solicitously, "You can stand it a little longer, can't you?"

"I'll try. I'm very sorry I'm not stronger."

"Don't you worry about that. You won't know yourself in a week. Here we are at the lane and there's the house yonder. A moment or two more and you'll be by the fire."

A loud barking started old Jonathan Johnson out of his doze, and he hastened to replenish the fire and to call off his rather savage dog. He was a little surprised to see Holcroft driving towards the kitchen door with a woman by his side. "He's tried his luck with anuther of them town gals," he muttered, "but, Jerusalem! she won't stay a week, an' my old woman'll have the washin' an' mendin' all the same."

He could scarcely believe his ears and eyes when he heard the farmer say, "Alida, you must let me lift you out," and then saw the "town gal" set gently on the ground, her hand placed on Holcroft's arm as she was supported slowly and carefully to the rocking-chair beside the fire.

"Jonathan," was the quiet announcement, "this is Mrs. Holcroft, my wife."

"Jeru—beg a pardon. Wasn't spectin' jis' sich a turn o' things.—Respects, missus. Sorry to see yer enj'yin' poor health."

"Yes, Jonathan, Mrs. Holcroft has been sick, but she's much better and will soon be well. She's very tired now from the long drive, but, quiet life and country air will soon make her strong.—I'll just step out and care for the horses, Alida, and soon be back again.—You come and help me, Jonathan, and keep your dog off, too."

The old man complied with rather poor grace, for he would have much preferred to interview the bride at whom he was staring with all his weak, watery eyes. Holcroft understood his neighbor's peculiarities too well to subject his wife to this ordeal, and was bent on despatching Jonathan homeward as soon as possible.

"I say, Jim," said the old guardsman, who felt that he was speaking to the boy he had known for thirty odd years, "where on airth did you pick up sich a sickly lookin' critter?"

"I didn't pick her up," replied the farmer, laughingly, "I married her fair and square just as you did your wife a hundred years ago, more or less. Haven't I as much right to get married as you had?"

"Oh, I ain't a-disputin' yer right, but it seems so kind o' suddint that it's taken what little breath I've left."

"How do you know it's sudden? Did you go around telling every one how you were getting on when you were a-courting?"

"Well, I swan! yer got me. 'Tain't so long ago that I disremember we did it on the sly."

"Well now, Uncle Jonathan, you've got nothing to say against me, for I didn't marry on the sly, although I've gone on the principle that my business wasn't everybody's business. When I saw your wife about my washing and mending I didn't know I was going to be lucky so soon. You know you can't marry a woman in this country till she's willing." But tell your wife she sha'n't lose anything, and the next time I go to town I'll leave that settin' of eggs she wanted. Now, Jonathan, honor bright, do you feel able to walk home if I give you fifty cents extra?"

"Why sartinly! s'pose I'd take yer away on sich a 'casion? My wife wouldn't let me in if she knowed it."

"Well, you and your wife are good neighbors, and that's more'n I can say for most people in these parts. Here's the money. Mrs. Holcroft isn't strong or well enough to talk any to-night. You got yourself a good supper, didn't you?"

"Yes, yes; helped myself bount'fully. Good-night, and good luck ter yer. I can't help thinkin' it was kind o' suddint though, and then she's sich a sickly lookin' critter. Hope yer haven't been takin' in, but then, as you say, the marryin' business, like other kinds o' business, is a man's own business."

"I hope every one will take your sensible view, Uncle Jonathan. Good-night."

CHAPTER XXI.—AT HOME.

Alida was not so cold, weary and almost faint but that she looked around the old kitchen with the strongest interest. This interest was as unlike Mrs. Mumpson's curiosity as she was unlike the widow. It is true that thought of self was prominent, yet hers were not selfish thoughts. There are some blessed natures in the world that in doing the best for themselves do the best that is possible for others.

The genial warmth of the fire was grateful to her chilled and enfeebled frame; the homely kitchen, with its dresser of china ware, its tin-closet and pantry, the doors of which old Jonathan had left open, man-like, after helping himself "bountifully," all suggested more comfort to this pallid bride, sitting there alone, than wealth of ornament in elegant apartments have brought to many others. She saw her chief domain, not in its coarse and common aspect, but as her vantage ground, from which she could minister to the comforts of the one who had rescued her. Few brides would care to enter the kitchen first, but she was pleased; she who had scarcely hoped to smile again looked smilingly around on the quaint, homelike room.

"And this is to be my home," she murmured. "How strange, unexpected, yet natural it all is!—just what he led me to expect. The little lonely farmhouse, where I can be safe from staring eyes and unwounded by cruel questionings. Yet that old man had a dozen questions on his tongue. I believe *he* took him away to save my feelings. It's strange that so plain and simple a man in most respects can be so considerate. Oh, pray God that all goes on as it promises! I couldn't have dreamt it this morning, but I have an odd, homelike feeling already. Well, since I am at home I may as well take off my hat and cloak."

As she did so, Holcroft entered and said, heartily, "That's right, Alida. You are here to stay, you know. You mustn't think it amiss that I left you a few moments alone, for I had to get that talkative old man off home. He's getting a little childish and would fire questions at you point blank."

"But shouldn't you have taken him home in the wagon? I don't mind being alone."

"Oh, no, he's spry enough to walk twice the distance and often does. It's light as day outside and I made it right with him. You can leave your things up stairs in your room, and I'll carry up your bundles also, if you are rested enough for the journey."

"Oh, yes," she replied, "I'm feeling better already."

He led the way to the apartment that Mrs. Mumpson had had occupied and said, regretfully, "I'm sorry the room looks so bare and comfortless, but that will all be mended in time. When you come down, we'll have some coffee and supper."

She soon re-appeared in the kitchen, and he continued, "Now I'll show you that I'm not such a very helpless sort of man, after all, so if you're sick you needn't worry. I'm going to get you a good cup of coffee and broil you a piece of steak."

"Oh, please let me"—she began.

"No; can't allow you to do any thing to-night but sit in that chair. You promised to mind, you know," and he smiled so genially that she smiled back at him, although tears came into her eyes.

"I can't realize it all," she said in a low voice. "To think how this day began and how it is ending!"

"It's ending in a poor man's kitchen, Alida. It was rather rough to bring you in here first, but the parlor is cold and comfortless."

"I would rather be brought here. It seems to me that it must be a light and cheerful room."

"Yes, the sun shines in these east windows, and there's another window facing the south, so it's light all day long."

She watched him curiously, and with not a little self-reproach, as he deftly prepared supper. "It's too bad for me to sit idle while you do such things, yet you do every thing so well that I fear I shall seem awkward. Still, I think I do at least know how to cook a little."

"If you knew what I've had to put up with for a year or more, you wouldn't worry about satisfying me in this respect. Except when old Mrs. Wiggins was here, I had few decent meals that I didn't get myself," and then, to cheer her up, he laughingly told her of Mrs. Mumpson's essay at making coffee. He had a certain dry humor, and his unwonted effort at mimicry was so droll in itself that Alida was startled to hear her own voice in laughter, and she looked almost frightened, so deeply had she been impressed that it would never be possible or even right for her to laugh again.

The farmer was secretly much pleased at his success. If she would laugh, be cheerful and not brood, he felt sure she would get well and be more contented. The desperate view she had taken of her misfortunes troubled him, and he had thought it possible that she might sink into despondency and something like invalidism; but that involuntary bubble of laughter re-assured him. "Quiet, wholesome, cheerful life will restore her to health," he thought, as he put his favorite beverage and the spluttering steak on the table. "Now," he said, placing a chair at the table, "you can pour me a cup of coffee."

"I'm glad I can do something," she answered, "for I can't get over the strangeness of being so waited on. Indeed, every thing that was unexpected or undreamt of has happened," and there was just the faintest bit of color on her cheeks as she sat down opposite him.

Few men are insensible to simple, natural, womanly grace, and poor Holcroft, who so long had been compelled to see at his table "perfect terrors," as he called them, was agreeably impressed by the contrast she made with the Mumpson and Malony species. Alida unconsciously had a subtle charm of carriage and action, learned in her long past and happy girlhood, when all her associations were good and refined. Still, in its truest explanation, this grace is native and not acquired; it is a personal trait. Incapable of nice analysis or fine definitions, he only thought, "How much pleasanter it is to see at the table a quiet, sensible woman instead of a "peculiar female!" and it was not long before he supplemented her remark by saying, "Perhaps things are turning out for both of us better than we expected. I had made up my mind this morning to live here like a hermit, get my own meals, and all that. I actually had the rough draught of an auction-bill in my pocket—yes, here it is now,—and was going to sell my cows, give up my dairy and try to make a living in a way that wouldn't require any woman help. That's what took me up to Tom Watterly's; I wanted him to help me put the bill in shape. He wouldn't look at it, and talked me right out of trying to live like Robinson Crusoe, as he expressed it. I had been quite cheerful in my prospects; indeed, I was almost happy in being alone again after having such terrors in the house. But, as I said, Watterly talked all the courage and hope right out of me, and made it clear that I couldn't go it alone. You see, Tom and I have been friends since we were boys together, and that's the reason he talks so plain to me."

"He has a good, kind heart," said Alida. "I don't think I could have kept up at all had it not been for his kindness."

"Yes, Tom's a rough diamond. He don't make any pretences, and looks upon himself as a rather hard case, but I fancy he's doing kind things in his rough way half the time. Well, as we were talking, he remembered you, and he spoke of you so feelingly and told your story with so much honest sympathy that he awoke my sympathy. Now you know how it has all come about. You see it's all natural enough and simple enough, and probably it's the best thing that could have happened for us both. All you have to do is to get strong and well, and then it won't be any one-sided affair, as you've been too much inclined to think. I can go on and keep my farm and home just as my heart is bent on doing. I want you to understand everything, for then your mind will be more satisfied and at rest, and that's half the battle in getting over sickness and trouble like yours."

"I can only thank God and you for the great change in my prospects. This quiet and escape from strangers are just what I most craved, and I am already beginning to hope that if I can learn to do all you wish, I shall find a content that I never hoped for," and the tears that stood in her eyes were witnesses of her sincerity.

"Well, don't expect to learn every thing at once. Let me have my way for awhile, and then you'll find, as you get strong, and the busy season comes on, that I'll be so taken up with the farm that you'll have your own way. Won't you have some more steak? No? Well, you've enjoyed your supper a little, haven't you?"

"Yes," she replied, smiling, "I actually felt hungry when I sat down, and the coffee has taken away the tired, faint feeling."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Evils of Early Rising.

Enemies of early rising will be delighted to hear the opinion of a German doctor, who has been collecting information about the habits of long-lived persons, and finds that the majority of long-livers indulged in late hours. At least eight out of every ten persons over 80 never went to bed until well into the small hours, and did not get up again till late in the day. Indeed, he considers that getting up early tends to exhaust physical power and to shorten life, while the so-called invigorating early hours are, he thinks, apt to produce lassitude, and are positively dangerous to some constitutions. These doctors are always discovering that something or other is unhealthy which everybody has supposed to be necessary for health. By-and by one of them will discover that it is unhealthy to consult a medical man, and he will soon become popular.

A San Francisco florist, who has been replenishing his stock of flowers and shrubs by stealing from the Mountain View cemetery, was caught the other night, and gladly paid $259 to his captors for his freedom.

YOUNG FOLKS.

THE WISH-RING.

A young farmer who was very unlucky sat on his plough a moment to rest, and just then an old woman crept past and cried: "Why do you go on drudging day and night without reward? Walk two days till you come to a great fir tree that stands all alone in the forest and overtops all other trees. If you can hew it down you will make your fortune."

Not waiting to have the advice repeated, the farmer shouldered his axe and started on his journey. Sure enough, after tramping two days he came to the fir tree, which he instantly prepared to cut down. Just as the tree swayed and before it fell with a crash, there dropped out of its branches a nest containing two eggs. The eggs rolled to the ground and broke, and there darted out of one a young eagle and out of the other a gold ring. The eagle grew larger, as if by enchantment, and when it reached the size of a man it spread its wings as if to try their strength, then, soaring upward, it cried: "You have rescued me; take as a reward the ring that lay in the other egg; it is a wish-ring. Turn it on your finger twice, and whatever you wish it shall be fulfilled. But remember there is but a single wish in the ring. No sooner is it granted than it loses its power, and is only an ordinary ring. Therefore consider well what you desire, so that you may never have reason to repent your choice." To speaking, the eagle soared high in the air, circled over the farmer's head a few times, then darted like an arrow toward the east.

The farmer took the ring, placed it on his finger, and turned on his way homeward. Toward evening he reached a town where a jeweler sat in his shop behind a counter, on which lay many costly rings for sale. The farmer showed his own, and asked the merchant its value.

"It isn't worth a straw," the jeweler replied.

Upon that the farmer laughed very heartily, and told the man that it was a wish-ring, and of greater value than all the rings in the shop together.

The jeweler was a wicked, designing man, and so he invited the farmer to remain as his guest over night. "For," he explained "only to shelter a man who owns a wish-ring must bring luck."

So he treated his guest to wine and fair words; and that night as the farmer lay sound asleep, the wicked man stole the magic ring from his finger and slipped on in its place a common one which he made to resemble the wish-ring.

The next morning the jeweler was all impatience to have the farmer begone. He awakened him at cock-crow, and said, "You had better go, for you still have a long journey before you."

As soon as the farmer had departed, the jeweler closed his shop, put up the shutters so that no one could peep in, bolted the door behind him, and standing in the middle of the room he turned the ring and cried, "I wish instantly to possess a million gold pieces."

No sooner said than the great shining gold pieces came pouring down upon him in a golden torrent over his head, shoulders and arms. Pitifully he cried for mercy and tried to reach and unbar the door; but before he succeeded he stumbled and fell bleeding to the ground. As for the golden rain, it never stopped until the weight of the metal crushed the floor, and the jeweler and his money sank through to the cellar. The gold still poured down till the million was complete and the jeweler lay dead in the cellar beneath his treasure.

The noise, however, alarmed the neighbors, who came rushing over to see what the matter was. When they saw the man dead under his gold they exclaimed, "Doubly unfortunate he whom blessings kill." Afterward the heirs came and divided the property.

In the meantime the farmer reached home in fine spirits, and showed the ring to his wife.

"Henceforth we shall never more be in want, dear wife," he said. "Our fortune is made. Only we must be very careful to consider well just what we ought to wish."

The farmer's wife, of course, proffered advice. "Suppose," said she, "that we wish for that bit of land that lies between our two fields?"

"That isn't worth while," her husband replied. "If we work hard for a year we'll earn enough money to buy it."

So the two worked very hard, and at harvest time they never raised such a crop before. They had earned money enough to buy the coveted strip of land and still have a bit to spare. "See," said the man, "we have the land and the wish-ring as well."

The farmer's wife then suggested that they had better wish for a cow and a horse. But the man replied, "Wife, why waste our wish on such trifles? The horse and cow we'll get any way."

Sure enough, in a year's time the money for the horse and cow had been earned. Joyfully the man rubbed his hands. "The wish-ring is saved again this year, and yet we have what we desire. How lucky we are!"

But now his wife seriously adjured him to wish for something at last. "Now that you have a wish to be granted," she said, "you slave and toil, and are content with everything. You might be king, emperor, baron, even a gentleman farmer, with chests overflowing with gold; but you don't know what you want."

"We are young and life is long," he answered. "There is only one wish in the ring, and that is easily said. Who knows but sometime we may sorely need this wish? Are we in need of anything? Have we not prospered, to all peoples' astonishment, since we possessed this ring? Be reasonable and patient for a while. In the meantime consider what we really ought to wish for."

And that was the end of the matter for all time.

It really seemed as if the ring had brought a blessing into the house. Granaries and barns were full to overflowing, and in the course of a few years the farmer became a rich and portly person, who worked with his men a field during the day, as if he, too, had to earn his daily bread; but after supper he liked to sit in his porch, contented and comfortable, and return the kindly greeting of the folk who passed and who wished him a respectful good-evening.

So the years went by. Sometimes, when they were alone, the farmer's wife would remind her husband of the magic ring, and suggest many plans, but as he always answered that they had plenty of time, and that the best thoughts come last, she more and more rarely mentioned the ring, and at last ceased speaking of it altogether.

To be sure the farmer looked at the ring, and twirled it about as many as twenty times a day; but he was very careful never to wish.

After thirty or forty years had passed away, and the farmer and his wife had grown old and white-haired, and their wish was still unasked, then was God very good to them, and on the same night they died, peacefully and happily.

Weeping children and grandchildren surrounded the two coffins; and, as no one wished to remove the ring from the still hand as a remembrance, the oldest one said: "Let our father take his ring into the grave. There was always a mystery about it; perhaps it was some dear remembrance. Our mother, too, so often looked at the ring; she may have given it to him when they were young."

So the old farmer was buried with the ring, which had been supposed to be a wish-ring, and was not, yet it brought as much good fortune into the house as heart could desire.

For the Year 1887

No better resolution can be made than to resist buying any of the substitutes offered as "just as good" as the great only sure-pop corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails to give satisfaction. Beware of poisonous flesh eating substitutes.

The Fisheries Question.

The religious press of the United States have treated the fisheries dispute with considerable moderation, and many have left it entirely in the hands of politicians and political journals. These are not the best qualified judges in an international dispute of any character, especially when the popular vote has the power that it wields in the United States, and we are glad to see our contemporary, *The Baptist Weekly*, giving favorable introduction to a brief and truthful *resume* of the affair from the Montreal *Witness*:

The "fisheries question" which has given rise to a good deal of unwise newspaper discussion, and in regard to which Senator Ingalls used such violent words, leads the Montreal *Witness* to make the following calm statement, which it will be well for some of our belligerent politicians to read:

"The Canadians are under a treaty with the Americans, and fulfilled their part of the treaty faithfully, which the Americans did not do. The Americans terminated the treaty. They have ever since refused, though constantly asked, to take any steps towards a new treaty or agreement, and still refuse. By this action the relations between the two countries rest upon an antiquated treaty, the provisions of which it was necessary for our government to enforce, if they were to have any control of the national fisheries at all. The manner in which they have done this has been in the highest degree generous. The treaty terminated in the middle of the fishing season of 1885. At the request of the United States Government, which promised that steps would immediately be taken to arrange a new treaty, the American fishermen were allowed, without any return, to continue fishing for that season. The American Government took no steps to arrange a new treaty, because, at the instance of the New England fishermen, Congress flatly refused to do so. The law was enforced during the season of 1886, in the most gentle manner compatible with firmness. Secretary Manning, misinformed doubtless by people on the coast, called this "brutal," a word which had no foundation in fact, and which in the mouth of a diplomat of any other country would be considered an international outrage. This is the whole story."

Composition on the Cow.

Here is a little girl's composition on the cow: A cow is an animal with four legs on the under side. The tail is longer than the legs but it's not used to stand on. The cow kills flies with her tail. A cow has big ears that wiggle on hinges; so does the tail. A cow is bigger than a calf but not as big as an elephant. She is made small so she can go into the barn when no body is looking. Some cows are black. And some hook. A dog was hooked once. She tossed the dog that worried the cat that killed the rat. Black cows give white milk; so do other cows. Milkmen sell milk to buy their little girls dresses, which they put water in and chalk. Cows chews cuds and each cow finds its own chew. This is all there is about cows.

A Trial by Jury.

That great American jury, the people, have rendered a unanimous verdict in favour of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, the standard remedy for bowel and stomach disorders, biliousness, sick headache, dizziness, constipation and sluggish liver.

Aunt—"Why have you broken off your engagement?" Niece—"Because he got it into his head that I intended to marry him."

Walking advertisements for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are the thousands it has cured.

Inventive genius has brought out little recently in electricity, but it is whispered that one of the great telephone inventors has hit upon something in telegraphy, which will go far beyond anything known in that line or in telephony. The invention, as it has been described, is like a slate placed upon a man's desk upon which a message may be written and by the simple touch of a button transferred to the central office and thence to destination in an exact facsimile.

Come to the bridal chamber, Death!
Come to the mother, when she feels
For the first time, her first-born's breath,
And thou art terrible!

The untimely death which annually carries off thousands of human beings in the prime of youth, is indeed terrible. The first approach of consumption is insidious, and the sufferer himself is the most unconscious of its approach. One of the most alarming symptoms of this dread disease is, in fact, the ineradicable hope, which lurks in the heart of the victim, preventing him from taking timely steps to arrest the malady. That it can be arrested in its earlier stages is beyond question, as there are hundreds of well-authenticated cases where Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has effected a complete cure.

The experiment of turning cats loose in Australia to destroy the swarms of rabbits is reported to have proved eminently successful.

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.

Miss Ethel Dickens, granddaughter of Charles Dickens, has started a type-writer office for the copying of parts and prompt books.

Heart Disease.

The symptoms of which are "Faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with *beats, strong, rapid and irregular*. The second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, &c." *Can be cured* "in many of the first stages." Send 6c in stamps for pamphlet and full particulars. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Canada.

Gen. Annenkoff, who is building the Russian railroad in Bokhara, is a man of 55 years, full of vigor, energy and hope. He wife is less than half his age and is a very wealthy German lady.

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

In the case of trees which bear in alternate years, judicious thinning will often result in considerable fruit in the off year.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, 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 rich Russian amateur, M. Davidoff, has left to the Paris Conservatoire a genuine Stradivarius violin, valued at 20,000 francs, on which the laureates of the violin class shall be allowed to play in the concert given at the distribution of prizes.

LADIES

Who are Weak, Nervous and Exhausted; who feel themselves losing Strength; who are pale, delicate and sickly in appearance, suffering from the many complaints **peculiar to women**—send for and **read** M. V. LUBON'S **Treatise** in BOOK FORM on the **Diseases of Women.** Mailed sealed and secure from observation on receipt of 6c. in stamps, UNSEALED FREE. Address, M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Gen. Count Kinoda, chief adviser of the Mikado of Japan, was one of those engaged in the insurrection of the old nobility, and when he found that he was defeated he accepted the situation, and has since cordially co-operated with the Mikado in the introduction of our civilization.

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.

A. P. 330.

STAMMERING—And all Impediments of Speech, removed for life. Cure guaranteed. Stammering Specialist, 76 Clarence St., Toronto.

AGENTS and CANVASSERS wanted, Male or Female, whole or spare time, on salary or commission. Industrial Union of B.N.A., 45 Arcade, Toronto.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL.—Gentlemen desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of garment cutting should apply at once to S. CORRIGAN, 122 Yonge St., Toronto. Terms on application

SPOONER'S COPPERINE 'Babbitt'—Non-fibrous Anti-friction Box-metal for journal bearings in machinery—Guaranteed copper mixed, supplies every requirement. Ask your hardware dealer for it. ALONZO W. SPOONER, Patentee and Manufacturer, Port Hope, Ont.

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS. Sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool. RATES OF PASSAGE:—Saloon, Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60; Return Tickets, $80, $90 and $100—according to Steamer and accommodation. Intermediate and Steerage at lowest rates. For further particulars and to secure Berths, apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont., Twelve States and Provinces already represented on the roll of this Institution. To thorough, practical instruction, and the efficiency and success of its graduates, this College owes its popularity. Circulars, giving terms, etc., mailed free. Address, M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

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NEW Importations.—Higgins' Eureka, Washington and Ashton Brands, in large or small sacks. Also Rice's Canadian Salt. Write for prices. JAMES PARK & SON, Wholesale Produce Merchants, Toronto.

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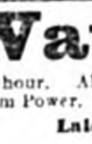
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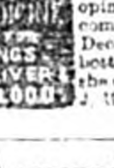
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THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. X LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, MAY 13, 1887. NO. 37

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—AND—
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GRAINS OF GOLD.

Don't judge a man's wit
By the clothes that he wears;
Don't judge a man's grit
By the way that he swears.

I have no sympathy for an eight-hour man with a fourteen-hour wife.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Corkscrews have sunk more people than cork jackets will ever keep up.

Living on hope is like living on wind a good way to get full but a poor way to get fat.

"I would give nothing for that man's religion whose very dog and cat are not the better for it."

Advice is like snow; the softer it falls, the longer it dwells upon and the deeper it sinks into the mind.

A man usually hugs a delusion when he gets his arm around one of thosefashionable girls

She was a healthy soprano, and at the concert, "Oh for the wings of a dove," yet an hour later, at supper, she took the wings, tail-piece, drum-sticks and most of the breast of the turkey, and then passed her plate for "more stuffing."

If you want knowledge, you must toil for it; if food, you must toil for it; and if pleasure, you must toil for it. Toil is law. Pleasure comes through toil, and not by self indulgence and indolence. When one gets to love work, his life is a happy one.

A cobbler at Leyden, who used to attend the public disputations held at the Academy, was asked if he understood Latin. "No," replied the mechanic, "but I know who is wrong in the argument." "How?" asked his friend. "Why, by seeing who is angry first!"

As a great moral agent, a woman is a yard wide and all wool, but as a book agent, she cuts a swath a mile wide and never misses a victim. We would much rather have a friend pour a pitcher of common molasses down our back than to be interviewed by a lady book agent whose mouth resembles a crack in a lemon, and whose nose looks like an exclamation point in a whirlwind.—Austin Texas Statesman.

Just so long as the pitcher of a base ball club gets two thousand dollars a year, and a preacher a scant six hundred, just so long there will be good pitching and poor preaching. Virture is its own reward, and it has to be, for the other fellow gets the spot cash.

Collisions at Sea.

Collisions will and must remain the great and really almost the one danger which the North Atlantic traveller need fear. He can rarely hope to cross in the usual steam route without experiencing a run of some hundreds of miles through fog, especially on leaving or approaching our coast. So long as the Gulf Stream and the cold in-lying current from the north move in juxtaposition as they do, so long will the fog be almost always present upon the border-land dividing them. How easy it is for a great ship to be sunk was shown in the case of the Oregon. A blow from a pygmy schooner not more than one-tenth her size, and a hole was opened through her side which unfortunate circumstances combined to make fatal, and the great vessel, a triumph of human skill in hull and machinery, is lying in a few hours upon the bottom of the sea, with a million days of skilled labor, as represented by ship and cargo, in this moment made valueless. Who can overestimate the care and responsibility upon the man who commands such a ship? In what other calling they are found as such a constant part of daily life? And how illy they are paid for it!

The only remedy for such an accident as that which befell the unlucky Oregon seems to be a subdivision to a greater extent than has heretofore been attempted in a merchant ship; and that this will come in a degree which will make the finer passenger ships practically unsinkable, unless under most exceptional circumstances, would seem quite sure.

He Found His Man.

Brown—What's the matter with Dumley? I saw him across the way a little while ago, and he looked quite used up.

Robinson—He was all right yesterday.

Brown—Where did you see him?

Robinson—I met him on the street. The *Bugle* had an article about him in the morning, and he was looking for the reporter who wrote it.

Brown—Ah, yes; he must have found him.

That Boy.

Through the house with laugh and shout,
Knees threadbare and elbow out,
Mamma hears with anxious doubt,
That boy.

Vain are all the lessons taught;
In one short hour they are forgot,
Gentle manners learneth not
That boy.

Thus she muses, while she tries
To soothe the wakened baby's cries;
While to other mischief hies
That boy.

With aching head, this mother mild,
Looks to the future for her child,
Still heedless, yells in accents wild,
That boy.

She hears the dread, unearthly tone,
And stifles something like a groan.
To some bad end will surely come
That boy.

Patient mother, wait awhile;
Summon back thy loving smile;
Soon will graver care beguile
That boy.

Soon the boy "with cheek of tan"
Will be the brawny, bearded man.
If thou wouldst trust and honor then
That boy,

Trust him now, and let thy care
Shield his soul from every snare
That waits to capture, unaware,
That boy.

And when, though worn and oft distressed,
Thou knowest that God thy work has blessed,
Then trust with him for all the rest,
That boy.

Story of Baron Trenck.

(Continued)

ESCAPE.

My familiarity with certain officers was not unknown to the governor; and becoming apprised, through a spy, of what was enacting, he suddenly issued an order to arrest Schell. Schroeder, who had heard the order, came, full of terror, to the citadel, and hurriedly told Schell to save himself by flight, for all was discovered. Schell might easily have provided for his own safety by flying singly, Schroeder having prepared horses, on one of which he himself offered to accompany him into Bohemia. How did this worthy man, in a moment so dangerous, act towrrd his friend? Running suddenly into my prison, he drew a corporal's sabre from under his coat, and said, "Friend, we are betrayed; follow me; only do not suffer me to fall into the hands of my enemies."

I would have spoken; but interrupting me, and taking me by the hand, he added, 'Follow me; we have not a moment to lose." I therefore slipped on my coat and boots, without having time to take the little money I had left; and, as we went out of the prison, Schell said to the sentinel, "I am taking the prisoner into the officer's apartment; stand where you are."

Into this room we really went, but passed out at the other door. The design of Schell was to go under the arsenal, which was not far off, to gain the covered way, leap the palisades, and arterward escape in the best manner we might. We had scarcely gone a hundred paces before we met the adjutant and Major Quaadt. Schell started back, sprang upon the rampart, and leaped from the wall, which was there not very high. I followed, and alighted unhurt, except having grazed my shoulder. My poor friend was not so fortunate, having put out his ankle. He immediately drew his sword, presented it to me, and begged me to despatch him, and fly. He was a small, weak man; but, far from complying with his request, I took him in my arms, pushed him over the palisades, afterwards got him on my back, and began to run, without very well knowing which way I went.

It may not be unnecessary to remark those fortunate circumstances that favored our enterprise. The sun had just set as we took to flight: the hoar-frost fell. No one would run the risk that we had done, by making so dangerous a leap. We heard a terrible noise behind us. Everybody knew us; but before they could go round the citadel, and through the town, in order to pursue us, we had got a full half-league.

The alarm-guns were fired before we were a hundred paces distant; at which my friend was very much terrified, knowing that, in such cases, it was generally impossible to escape from Glatz, unless the fugitives had got the start some hours before the alarm-guns were heard, the passes being immediately all stopped by the peasants and hussars, who are exceedingly vigilant.

We were not five hundred paces from the walls, when all, before us and behind us, were in motion. It was daylight when we leaped; yet was our first attempt as fortunate as it was wonderful. This I attribute to my presence of mind, and the reputation I had already acquired, which made it thought a service of danger for two or three men to attack me. It was, beside, imagined, we were well provided with arms for our defence; and it was little suspected that Schell had only his sword, and I an old corporal's sabre.

Scarcely had I borne my friend three hundred paces before I set him down, and looked around me; but darkness came on so fast, that I could see neither town nor citadel; conseqently we could not be seen. My presence of mind did not at this time forsake me; death or freedom was my determination. "Where are we, Schell?" said I to my friend. "Where does Bohemia lie? On which side is the river Neiss?" He pointed sideways, but could not speak. Understanding his signal, I took him on my shoulders, and carried him to the Neiss Here we distinctly heard the alarm sounding in the villages; and the peasants, who likewise were to form the line of desertion, were everywhere in motion, and spreading the alarm.

I came to the Neiss, which was a little frozen, entered it with my friend, and carried him as long as I could wade; and when I could not feel the bottom, which did not continue for more than a space of eighteen feet, he clung round me; and thus we got safely to the other shore. My father taught all his sons to swim, for which I have often had to thank him; since, by means of this art, which is easily learned in childhood, I had on various occasions preserved my life, and was more bold in danger. The reader will easily suppose swimming in the midst of December, and remaining afterward eighteen hours in the open air, was a severe hardship. About seven o'clock the hoar-fog was succeeded by frost and moonlight. The carrying of my friend kept me warm, it is true; but I began to be tired; while he suffered everything that frost, the pain of a dislocated foot, which I in vain endeavoured to reset, and the danger of death, could inflict.

After crossing, I followed the course of the river for half an hour, and having once passed the first villages that formed the line of desertion, with which Schell was perfectly acquainted, we, in a lucky moment, found a fisherman's boat moored to the shore. Into this we leaped, crossed the river again, and soon gained the mountains.

Here being come, we sat ourselves down a while on the snow. Hope revived in our hearts, and we held council concerning how it was best to act. I cut a stick to assist Schell in hopping forward as well as he could, when I was tired of carrying him; and thus we continued our route, the difficulties of which were increased by the mountain-snows.

Thus passed the night; during which, up to the middle in snow, we made but little way. There were no paths to be traced in the mountains, and they were in many places impassable. Day at length appeared, when we found ourselves near a village at the foot of the mountain, on the side of which, about three hundred paces from us, we perceived two separate houses, which inspired us with a stratagem that was successful. We had lost our hats in leaping the ramparts; but Schell had preserved his scarf and gorget, which would give him authority among the peasants. I cut my finger, rubbed the blood over my face, my shirt and my coat, and bound up my head, to give myself the appearance of a man dangerously wounded.

In this condition I carried Schell to the end of the wood, not far from these houses; here he tied my hands behind my back, but so that I could easily disengage them in case of need, and hobbled after me, by aid of his staff, calling for help. Two old peasants appeared, and Schell commanded them to run to the village and tell a magistrate to come immediately with a cart. "I have seized this knave," added he, "who has kil ed my horse; and in the struggle I have put out my ankle; however, I have wounded and bound him. Fly quickly, and bring a cart, lest he should die before he is hanged."

As for me, I suffered myself to be led, as if half-dead, into the house. A peasant was despatched to the village. An old woman and a pretty girl seemed to take great pity on me, and gave me some bread and milk; but how great was our astonishment when the aged peasant called Schell by his name, and told him he well knew we were deserters, having the night before been at a neighboring alehouse, where the officers in pursuit of us came, named and described us, and related the whole history of our flight. The peasant knew Schell, because his son served in his company, and had often spoken of him when he was quartered at Habelschwert.

Presence of mind and resolution were all that were now left. I instantly ran to the stable, while Schell detained the peasant in the chamber. He, however, was a worthy man, and directed him the road toward Bohemia. We were still but about seven miles from Glatz, having lost ourselves among the mountains, where we had wandered many miles. The daughter followed me. I found three horses in the stable, but no bridles. I conjured her in the most passionate manner to assist me. She was affected, seemed half willing to follow me, and gave me two bridles. I led the horses to the door, called Schell, and helped him, with his lame leg on horseback. The old peasant then began to weep, and beg I would not take his horses; but he luckily wanted courage, and perhaps the will, to impede us; for with nothing more than a hayfork, in our then feeble condition, he might have stopped us long enough to have called in assistance from the village.

And now behold us on horse-back, without hats or saddles; Schell with his uniform scarf and gorget, and I in my regimental coat. Still we were in danger of seeing all our hopes vanish, for my horse would not stir from the stable; however, at last, good horseman-like, I made him move. Schell led the way; and we had scarcely gone a hundred paces, before we perceived the peasants coming in crowds from the village. At the moment of our arrival the people had been all in church, it being a festival day, and they only now made their appearance by having been called out to aid in our capture. Fortunately, we had got the start of them, and soon were beyond their reach.

We were obliged to take the road to Wunshelburg, and pass through the town, where Schell had been quartered a month before, and in which he was known by everybody. Our dress, without hats or saddles, sufficiently proclaimed we were deserters. Our horses, however, continued to go tolerably well, and we had the good luck to get through the town. Schell knew the road to Braunau, where we arrived at eleven o'clock; and were now safe beyond the Prussian frontier.

He who has been in the same situation only can imagine, though he never can describe, all the joy we felt. An innocent man, languishing in a dungeon, who, by his own endeavours, has broken his chains and regained his liberty in despite of all the arbitrary power of princes, who vainly would oppose him, conceives, in moments like these, such an abborrence of despotism, that I could not well comprehend how I ever could resolve to live under governments where wealth, content, honour, liberty, and life, all depend upon a master's will; and who, were his intentions the most pure, could not be able, singly, to do justice to a whole nation. Never did I, during life, feel pleasure more exquisite than at this moment. My friend, for me, had risked a shameful death; and now, after having carried him at least twelve hours on my shoulder, I had saved both him and myself. We certainly should not have suffered any man to carry us alive to Glatz.

Thus in freedom at Braunau, witnin the Bohemian frontiers, I sent the two horses, with the corporal's sword, back to Glatz. I also wrote to the King, and sent him a true state of my case; likewise indubitable proofs of my innocence, and supplicated justice; but received no answer.

And now was I, in Bohemia, a fugutive stranger, without money, protector, or friend, and only twenty years of age. In the campaign of 1744 I had been quartered at Braunau with a weaver, whom I advised and assisted to bury his effects, and preserve them from being plundered. The worthy man received us with joy and gratitude. I had lived in this same house but two years before, as absolute master of him and his fate. I had then nine horses and five servants, with the highest and most favorable hopes; but now I came a fugitive, seeking protection, and having lost all a youth like me had to lose. I had but a single louis-d'or in my purse, and Schell forty kreutzers, or some three shillings. With this small sum, in a strange country, we had to cure his sprain, and provide for all our wants.

After three weeks' abode at Braunau, my friend recovered of his lameness. We had been obliged to sell my watch, with his scarf and gorget, to supply our necessities, and had only four florins remaining. From the public papers I learned my cousin, the Austrian Trenck, was at this time closely confined, and under criminal prosecution. It will be easily imagined what effect this news had upon me. Never till now had I felt any inconvenience from poverty. My wants had all been amply supplied, and I had ever lived among, and been highly loved and esteemed by, the first people of the land. I was now destitute, without aid, and undetermined how to seek employment or obtain fame.

At length I determined to travel on foot to visit my sister, obtain money from her, and afterwards enter the Russian service. Schell, whose destiny was linked to mine, would not forsake me. We assumed false names; I called myself Knert, and Schell Lesch; then obtaining passports, like common deserters, we left Braunau on the 21st of January in the evening, unseen by any person, and proceeded towards Bilitz in Poland. A friend I had at Neurode gave me a pair of pocket pistols, a musket, and three ducats, and we proceeded on our journey.

An account of our travels from Braunau in Bohemia, through Poland to Elbing, a distance of 800 English miles, in the midst of winter, would in itself fill a volume; and I shall content myself with a few particulars of our diary.

On the 22d of February [1747], after a dismal day's walking, we arrived at a place called Schmiegel. Here happened a singular adventure. The peasants at this place were dancing to a vile scraper on the violin; I took the instrument myself, and played while they continued their hilarity. They were much pleased with my playing! but when I was tired, and desired to have done, they obliged me, first by importunities, and afterwards by threats, to play on all night. I was so fatigued I thought I should have fainted; at length they quarrelled among themselves; and while all was in confusion, we escaped without farther ill treatment.

What ample subject of meditation on the various turns of fate did this night afford! But three years before I danced at Berlin with the daughters and sisters of kings; and here was I, in a Polish hut, a ragged, almost naked musician, playing for the sport of ignorant rustics, whom I was at last obliged to fight. I was myselt the cause of the trifling misfortune that befell me on this occasion. Had not my vanity led me to show these poor peasants I was a musician, I might have slept in peace and safety. The same vain desire of proving I knew more than other men, made me through life the continued victim of envy and slander. Had nature, too, bestowed on me a weaker or a deformed body, I had been less observed, less courted, less sought, and my adventures and mishaps had been fewer. Thus the merits of the man often become his miseries; and thus the bear, having learned to dance, must live and die in chains.

Next day we underwent great suffering. At a village we passed through, to prevent ourselves from dying of hunger, we sold Schell's waiscoat for eighteen grosch. This sum was soon expended; and I shot a crow, which I devoured alone, Schell refusing to participate. On the 27th we reached Hammer in Brandenburg, where my sister lived, and where I expected succours, I was disappointed. My sister and her husband, terrified at the idea of receiving a proscribed wanderer, would not see me and requested us to depart. Almost distracted, I changed my plan, and we pursued our way in the direction of Elbing, where I had some friends. After encountering numerous risks and vexations, and parting with my friend Schell at a house by the way, where he was well received, I arrived at Elbing, worn out, footsore, and in rags. Recruited and furnished with money, I proceeded by Dantzic to Warsaw; and, being joined by Schell at Thorn, we passed on to Vienna, where we arrived safely in April, 1747.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

An Egyptian Funeral.

A funeral in Egypt is indeed a strange sight, and the first one the visitor sees astonishes very much. At the head of the procession march a corporate body of the blind and a certain number of men, who proceed at a quick step, singing a most jubilant air, while swinging themselves from right to left. Behind them comes the funeral car, or rather a sort of bier, bearing a great red shawl, in which the body is deposited. At the extremity of the bier, on a perch, is placed a turban or the tarbouche of the defunct. Two men carry this bier. They follow with such high spirits the movement of the head of the cortege that the corpse, rocked in every direction, seems to jump under the shawl that shrouds it. The women bring up the rear, some on asses, some on foot. The first row is formed of weepers or rather screamers, who send forth toward heaven at each step the shrillest notes. The weepers hold in their hand a handkerchief, with which they are not solicitous of wiping their eyes perfectly dry, but which they pull by the two ends behind their head with a gesture that would be desperate if it were not droll. On arrival at the cemetery they take the corpse from the bier to cast it, such as it is, into the grave. The grand funerals, however, take place with much more solemnity. An important personage is hardly dead in Egypt before his friends and acquaintances hurry to the house; during one or two days they eat and drink at the expense of the dead, or rather his heirs, indulging in the noisiest demonstrations. When the hour of the interment arrives a scene of the wildest character is produced. The slaves and women of the household throw themselves on the corpse and feign a determination to hinder it from passing the threshold. This lugubrious tragedy is played conscientiously; they snatch away the coffin; they belay each other with blows, and the most violent and frightful clamour is heard. At last the procession leaves the house and repairs to the cemetery, preceded by camels loaded with victuals, which are distributed to the poor hurrying in crowds along the road. All along the road the mourners and friends of the family fight for the honor of bearing the bier for an instant, and thus it passes or rather bounds from hand to hand amid the most frightful disorder. The interment ended, every one returns to the house of the dead to recommence the festivities, dancing and the mortuary demonstrations.—*Brooklyn Magazine.*

Man the Destroyer.

It is stated that the quagga, the beautiful wild striped ass of South Africa, has suddenly ceased to exist. The bootmakers of London and New York wanted his skin for a particular kind of sportsman's boot, and he consequently passed away out of zoology. There may be a few left on the highest and wildest plateaus, but the Boers, tempted by the high prices, have extirpated the herds which only ten years ago existed in South Africa. That will be the fate of the elephant, and, too, possibly of the crocodile. It takes whole provinces to supply ivory for one advertising firm in Oxford street, the price is fourfold the price of a quarter of a century ago, and the beasts are hunted with a persistency which in no long time must be fatal. The Indian Government is making efforts to protect the Asiatic breed, but they will all be futile. Animals which when dead are exceedingly valuable contract a habit of dying, and laws establishing close time are powerless when it is worth while to run the risk of breaking them. The crocodile's skin is used by smokers and purse makers, and so he will disappear. Whatever Europe wants, Europe will have; and if the fashion of turning tigers' claws into brooches had developed and spread to America, tigers would have perished out. There will soon not be a bird of paradise on earth, and the ostrich has only been saved by private breeders. Man will not wait for the cooling of the world to consume everything in it, from teak trees to humming birds; and a century or two hence will find himself perplexed by a planet in which there is nothing except what he makes. He is a poor sort of creature

Next week at Aldershot, England, will be tested a new vehicle, shaped like a long racing boat, on which a dozen soldiers can sit in single file and propel it easily at the rate of sixteen miles an hour, and can draw eight baggage wagons after them. This multicycle is steered easily by one man, is affected little by rough roads, and turns in less space than an ordinary hansom. It is an English invention and it is not to be offered abroad.

FARM.

HOW TO TAN SHEEPSKINS.

To those who occasionally kill a sheep we would say: Remember the following recipe for tanning a sheepskin. They make the best kind of mats for the house or carriage, and a good Cotswold skin, well tanned, makes a good cushion for the waggon seat, and for many uses it is valuable:

"For mats, take two long skins and make a strong suds, using hot water; when it is cold wash the skins in it, carefully squeezing them between the hands to get the dirt out of the wool; then wash the soap out with cold, clear water. Then dissolve alum and salt, each a half pound, with a little hot water, sufficient to cover the skins, and let them soak in it over night for twelve hours; then hang over a pail to drain. When they are well drained, spread or stretch carefully over a board to dry. When a little damp, have one ounce of saltpetre pulverized and sprinkled on the flesh side of each skin, rub bing in well; then lay the flesh sides together and hang in the shade for two or three days, turning the under skin uppermost every day until perfectly dry, then scrape the flesh side with a blunt knife to remove any remaining scraps of flesh. Trim off projecting points; rub the flesh side with the hands, and it will be very white and handsome, suitable for a door or carriage mat. They also make good mittens. Lamb skins, or even sheepskins, if the wool be trimmed off evenly to a half or three-fourths of an inch long, make beautiful and warm mittens for ladies and gentlemen, and the girls with a little practice can make them."

In an experiment in England for the purpose of determining the daily amount of food consumed by different breeds of fowls, the following was the result:

Dorkings	6 ounces	391 grains.
Games	4 do.	275 do.
Buff Cochins	17 do.	298 do.
Langshans	7 do.	31 do.
Dominiques	4 do.	336 do.
Brown Leghorns	4 do.	398 do.
Hamburgs	4 do.	120 do
Polish	4 do.	28 do.
Guinea Fowls	4 do.	182 do.

It will be seen that the Buff Cochins ate much more than any of the other breeds, and to show the increase of weight in proportion to food consumed, it may be stated that each gained daily as follows for twenty days:

Dorkings	138 grains and laid	130 eggs per year
Games	92 do.	100 do.
Buff Cochins	77 do.	115 do.
Langshans	123 do.	115 do.
Dominiques	92 do.	110 do.
Brown Leghorns	107 do.	190 do.
Hamburgs	92 do.	239 do.
Polish	46 do.	98 do.
Guineas		75 do.

It will be noticed that the Hamburgs gave the largest number of eggs, and the Brown Leghorns next, but the Dorkings and Langshans made the largest daily gain in growth, while the Cochins, though consuming enormously of food, did not show its effects either in eggs or the first twenty days, growth. Taking the three highest for weight at six months, the following was the result:

Dorkings weighed 10 lbs. 1 oz. and 685 grs.
Buff Cochins weighed 9 lbs. 13½ oz.
Langshans weighed 10 lbs. 5 oz. and 437 grs.

The greatest gain was made by the Langshans, but for the food allowed, the Dorkings are entitled to the honor.

SWINE PROFITABLE.

Enthusiastic swine breeders of a statistical turn of mind occasionally try to show by figures the comparative importance of the hog-growing interest in the country; but no great array of figures is needed to satisfy the farmer of moderate means that hog raising is one of his surest and quickest ways of making money. It takes less capital than in the rearing of horses and cattle, and it brings returns much sooner. The greatest drawback in swine-breeding is the liability to losses from the epidemic diseases which so frequently sweep through the country. Yet the great prolificacy and rapid growth of hogs render it possible to soon recover from these losses, and still come out ahead of even the fast-horse men. A friend recently remarked that he had followed the showing of horses at fairs for many years, though, from a lack of sufficient capital, not as largely as he would have liked. At the same time he kept a lot of good hogs at home, and almost immediately on returning from the fairs in the fall he had to sell hogs to pay his horse showing expenses. Since then he handles fewer horses and more hogs. Now, instead of standing near the foot of the roll as breeder of good horses and hogs, he has advanced to the foremost rank as a breeder of improved swine.

NOTES.

A distance of thirty feet apart each way is suitable for apple trees, and eighteen feet each way for peach trees. The young trees should be kept well trimmed and given good cultivation.

It is not the severe cold that kills the small fruit vines, but the alternate freezing and thawing. Hence the advantage of a mulch, which protects from sudden changes of temperature.

It is claimed that 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, pork, or mutton.

In buying young trees it is best to select those that have a large supply of roots, long and branching. The roots may be shortened before putting into the ground. Trees with tops not too heavy, with large roots, seldom require staking.

Nest egg gourds are now grown. They very much resemble the genuine eggs, and being very light in weight there is less liability of breakage of the eggs laid, as is sometimes the case when they roll against glass eggs. Stale eggs should never be used as nest eggs.

In order to show what a sheep may attain in weight, it may be mentioned that a two year-old grade Lincoln wether was recently slaughtered in England. Its live weight was 434 pounds; carcass, 304 pounds; loose fat, 34 pounds; skin, entrails, blood, etc., 90 pounds; waste, 6 pounds.

In a majority of cases the orchard is the last location to be given cultivation, while very often the supposition is that it should receive but little care. The best results are only obtained from the orchard when it is kept in as good condition as possible, not only by being trimmed and the suckers removed, but a liberal application of fertilizers made to the ground.

The Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, which has made experiments in that direction, decides that whole potatoes, as seed, will produce a crop at least a week earlier than will potatoes that are cut, and that small potatoes will produce better results than will large potatoes cut into pieces. The seed end of the potato starts with more vigor, and produces better than the stem end. Sprout potatoes are not so good for seed as those with the eyes just started.

Edward Scrugg, of Nashville, Tenn., is totally blind, and goes about led by a negro boy. Yet he transacts business better than most men, and in the year has made $100,000 by real-estate speculation.

TENANT RIGHT IN IRELAND.

What Recent Changes in the Law Have Secured to the Tenants.

Henry George says that the land laws of Ireland are more favourable to the Irish tenant than the land laws of the United States and Canada are to the American and Canadian tenants.

The Irish Loyal and Patriotic union has issued a circular giving a brief statement of the rights now by law secured to tenants. These privileges are of gradual growth, and date from various acts of parliament. They have, however, in recent years, been largely extended by three great measures:—(1.) the Land act of 1870; (2.) the Land Law act, 1881; and (3.) the Land Purchase act, 1885. It will, then, be convenient to consider these various privileges in chronological order.

PRIVILEGES ACQUIRED PRIOR TO 1870.

No tenant can be evicted for non-payment of rent unless one year's rent is in arrear. (Landlord and Tenant act, 1860, sect. 52.)

Even when evicted for non-payment of rent—a tenant can recover possession within six months by payment of the amount due, and in that case the landlord must pay to the tenant the amount of any profit he could have made out of the lands while the tenant was out of possession. [11 Anne, c. 2, sect. 2; 8 Geo. I., c. 2, sect. 4; Act of 1860 (23 and 24 Vict. c. 154), sec. 70.]

The landlord must pay half the poor rate—If the government valuation of a holding is £4 or upwards. (Poor Relief act, 1843, sect. 1.) The landlord must pay the entire poor rate—If the government valuation is under £4. (Poor Relief acts, 1838, sect. 74; 1849, sect. 11.)

PRIVILEGES UNDER THE ACT OF 1870.

A yearly tenant who is disturbed in his holding by the act of the landlord, for causes, other than non-payment of the rent and the government valuation of whose holding does not exceed £100 per annum, must be paid by his landlord not only—(*a*) Full compensation for all improvements made by himself or his predecessors, such as unexhausted manures, permanent buildings, and reclamation of waste lands; but also as—(*b*) Compensation for disturbance, a sum of money which may amount to seven years' rent. (Land act, 1870, sects. 1, 2 and 3.) Under the act of 1881, the landlord's power of disturbance is practically abolished.

A yearly tenant, even when evicted for non-payment of rent, must be paid by his landlord—(*a*) Compensation for all improvements, such as unexhausted manures, permanent buildings, and reclamation of waste land. (Sect. 4.) And when his rent does not exceed £15 he must be paid in addition—(*b*) A sum of money which may amount to seven years rent, if the court decides that the rent is exorbitant. (Sects. 3 and 9.) Until the contrary is proved, the improvements are presumed to have been made by the tenants. (Sect. 5.) The tenant can make his claim for compensation immediately on notice to quit being served, and cannot be evicted until the compensation is paid. (Sects. 16 and 21.)

A yearly tenant, even when voluntarily surrendering his farm, must either be paid by landlord—(*a*) Compensation for all his improvements; or be (*b*) permitted to sell his improvements to an incoming tenant. (Sect. 4.)

In all new tenancies—The landlord must pay half the county or grand jury cess, if the valuation is £4 or upwards. The landlord must pay the entire county or grand jury cess, if the value does not exceed £4. (Land act, 1870, sects. 65 and 66.)

PRIVILEGES UNDER THE ACT OF 1881.

The acts of 1870 mainly conferred two advantages on evicted tenants:—(*a*) Full payment for all improvements; (*b*) Compensation for disturbance.

The act of 1881 gave three additional privileges to those who avail themselves of them—

1. Fixity of Tenure.—By which the tenant remains in possession of his land for ever, subject to periodical revision of his rent. (Land act, 1881, sect. 8.)

If a tenant has not had a fair rent fixed, and his landlord proceeds to evict him for non-payment of rent, he can apply to the court to fix the fair rent; and meantime the eviction proceedings will be restrained by the court. (Land act, 1881, sect. 13)

2. Fair rent—By which any yearly tenant may apply to Land Commission court (the judges of which were appointed under Mr. Gladstone's administration) to fix the fair rent of his holding. The application is referred to three persons, one of whom is a lawyer, and the other two inspect and value the farm. This rent can never again be raised by the landlord. (Land act, 1881, sect. 8.

3. Free Sale.—By which every yearly tenant may, whether he has had a fair rent fixed or not, sell his tenancy to the highest bidder whenever he desires to leave. (Land act, 1881, sect. 1.)

There is no practical limit to the price he may sell for, and twenty times the amount of the annual rent has frequently been obtained in every province of Ireland. Even if a tenant be evicted, he has the right either to redeem at any time within six months, or to sell his tenancy within the same period to a purchaser who can likewise redeem and thus acquire all the privileges of the tenant. (Land act, 1881, sect. 13.)

PRIVILEGE UNDER THE LAND PURCHASE ACT OF 1885.

If a tenant wishes to buy his holding, and arranges with his landlord as to terms, he can change his position from that of a perpetual rent payer into that of the payer of an annuity terminable at the end of forty-nine years, the Government supplying him with the entire purchase money, to be paid during those forty-nine years at 4 per cent. This annual payment of £4 for every £100 borrowed covers both principal and interest. Thus if a tenant already paying a statutory rent of £50 agrees to buy from his landlord at twenty years' purchase (or £1,000), the Government will lend him the money, his rent will at once cease, and he will pay, not £50, but £40 yearly, for forty-nine years, and then become the owner of his holding, free of rent. It is hardly necessary to point out that, as these forty-nine years of payment roll by, the interest of the tenant in his holding increases rapidly in value. (Land Purchase act, 1885, sects. 2, 3 and 4.)

In considering these privileges, it must be born in mind that those conferred by the Act of 1881 (which broke down old contracts of tenancy, and even prohibited tenants of holdings valued under £150 yearly from contracting themselves out of the Act) could not have been given under the Constitution of the United States.

That was wholesome advice given by Mr. Martin Wynn to his daughter Christie, "Laugh with everybody, but at no one."

Court scandals are just now rampant in Austria. The squabbles of the Crown Prince and Princess, which lately resulted in the latter almost threatening to secure a separation, are said to have been satisfactorily adjusted. Prince Rudolf will join the Princess at Laekin and both will go to London to attend the Queen's jubilee. Princess Maria Josefa, who was married last year to the Archduke Otto, Emperor Francis Joseph's nephew, has left her husband with the full approval of her relatives.

GLEANINGS.

A JUBILEE ODE.

Old England calls upon her sons
To honour England's Queen;
Her sons respond, and daughters, too,
To keep her memory green,
With loyal hearts and ready hands
The Empire's children stand
Prepared to do—prepared to die
For Queen and Native Land.

For fifty years our country's flag
Hath borne o'er earth and main
The name of Empress, Queen beloved,
With neither spot nor stain;
Long may it bear Victoria's name,
Long o'er us may she reign,
And for our Empire broad and grand
May she new honour gain!

Upon our Queen, our country, flag
God's blessing ever rest,
With peace and plenty everywhere
Her people's homes be blest!
God save the Queen, her people pray
From hearts sincere and free,
God save our loved Victoria
And crown her Jubilee!

—*F. H. Torrington.*

Farmers who raise turkeys in Lehigh County, Pa., drive them to market as they would sheep. Sometimes flocks of two hundred are thus driven along the public roads.

A prophet has no honor in his own country. Pasteur and his method of treating hydrophobia are soundly denounced by the press of Paris, and one journal wants him arrested as a rash impostor.

A French newspaper copies an item about a hot journal setting fire to an American passenger coach, and changes the "journal" to "a hot newspaper." That's giving the press of this country too much credit.

New Hampshire paid the State bounty on eighty-five bears killed last year, and it is being whispered around that at least forty of them were Newfoundland dogs which their owners were anxious to get rid of.

Mrs. Price, of Yorktown, O., cross-examined her husband while he slept, and he gave himself away to such an extent that she has filed a bill for divorce. A chap who can't keep his head shut in his sleep has no business to marry.

An account is given in the Chicago papers, apparently authentic, of a woman who recently died in the city, leaving four living husbands from whom she had not been divorced. We shall have to call for some anti-Mormon legislation for Chicago as well as Utah.

Forty-six grocers and manufacturers of oleomargarine pleaded guilty this week in the New York Court of General Sessions to selling that concoction. The fines imposed amounted to $4,750, said to be the largest amount ever collected in a criminal court in one day.

The probationer in charge of an iron church in a new suburb on the south side of Edinburg has been informed that his services will no longer be required. The reason alleged in a letter to the newspapers is that he had been seen carrying his baby, and afterward, when presented with a perambulator, giving the child a ride into the country.

An old trapper informs the Tilbury *Times* that the past season has been the most disastrous year on record for the muskrats of Tilbury East plains. In addition to the large number trapped, hundreds were speared and drowned during the late high water. Fully 5,000 are disposed of, and he is of the opinion that their extermination is only a question of a few more seasons.

A victim from the careless handling of fire-arms says:—"Since I was shot a little more than a year ago with a revolver that was not loaded (?) I have seen mentioned in the papers instances of nearly a thousand accidents from the same cause; quite a percentage of these have proved fatal. Pointing an empty revolver at a person should be made a crime and should be punished as such."

What it Costs to Run Royalty.

The incomes of the royal families of Europe amount to close upon thirteen millions sterling a year. Germany stands at the head of all European nations in the matter of royal incomes. That Empire, with a population of more than forty-five millions, supports twenty-two royal, princely, and ducal families, and the direct cost of their maintenance is £3,300,000. In Prussia and several of the other German States the reigning family, besides its public income, possesses very large private estates, and, indeed, in some of the states, the princes are the chief land-owners. In Mecklenberg Strelitz, for instance, the reigning family owns three-fifths of the land, and the grand duke governs without the aid of any representative institutions whatever. Turkey comes next to Germany in its royal expenditures, the total amount absorbed by the sultan and his family being about £3,200,000. The imperial family of Russia costs that country £2,450,000, the greater part of which comes in the shape of rents from the crown domains, which consist of more than a million square miles of land, besides gold and silver mines. The Austrian imperial family is tolerably well off, having a revenue of £920,000, all of which comes directly from the public revenue of the country. The British royal family comes next, with a cost to the country of about £900,000. The sum includes the revenue derived from the Duchies of Lancaster and Cornwall, which amounts to £111,000. The old Duchess of Cambridge, now eighty-eight years of age, continues to draw from the British treasury £6,000 a year, besides enjoying the royal palaces of St. James and Kew as her residences. Italy pays her royal family £660,000, which is a very large sum in proportion to the means of the country, while Spain disburses on the same account £400,000. This ends the list of European monarchies but the minor monarchies also pay their royal families very large sums. Belgium pays £133,500 a year to her king, and Portugal, with three-quarters of a million less population, pays £127,000. Monarchy costs Sweden and Norway £117,500 annually; Denmark, £62,000; Holland, £63,000; Roumania, £40,800; and Greece, £42,000. But £12,000 of this last sum is paid by England, France and Russia. Republican France gives her President £36,000, two thirds of which is in the form of salary, and one-third for household expenses. The Swiss republic pays its President £600 a year, which is probably the smallest sum that the head of any civilized nation in the world receives. All the expenditures of Switzerland are on a correspondingly low scale. The expenditures of the Confederation does not reach £2,000,000 annually. With all this evidence before them it is argued by some that it costs less to run a monarchial than a republican government.

Personalities.

Keep clear of personalities in general conversation. Talk of things, objects, thoughts. The smallest minds occupy themselves with personalities. Personalities must sometimes be talked, because we have to learn and find out men's characteristics for legitimate objects; but it is to be with confidential persons. Do not needlessly report ill of others. There are times when we are compelled to say, "I do not think Bouncer is a true and honest man;" but when there is no need to express an opinion, let poor Bouncer swagger away. Others will take his measure, no doubt, and save you the trouble of analyzing him and instructing them. As far as possible dwell on the good side of human beings. There are family boards where a constant process of depreciating, assigning motives and cutting up of character goes forward. They are not pleasant places. One who is healthy does not wish to dine at a dissecting table. There is evil enough in man, God knows; but it is not the mission of every young man or woman to detail and report it all. Keep the atmosphere as pure as possible and fragrant with gentleness and charity.—*John Hall, D. D.*

In the Recorder's Court at Montreal yesterday eleven storekeepers, charged with exposing objectionable advertisements in their windows, were each sentenced to eight days' imprisonment, without the option of a fine.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 13, 1887.

A WISE CONTENTION.

Last Friday evening in the House of Commons Mr. Sommerville moved for a return, showing why a certain Government official in the North West had been dismissed. Sir John said that the Government would not give such information unless requested by the party dismissed. Mr. Blake at once attached this principle declaring that the Government were under obligations to make public the reason for all actions. Before the discussion which ensued was closed, however Sir John made his position perfectly clear. If the party dismissed wished the reason made public the Government would then be quite willing to publish the correspondence but it would be very unfair to this man, now that he has been out of the public service for two years and has obtained another means of earning his bread, if the Government would make public all his faults with no other object than to satisfy the curiosity of some members of Parliament. Mr. Sommerville withdrew his motion and will bring it up again in an amended form.

ARE WE IMPROVING?

The question has been often raised as to whether the world shows any signs of an improvement in morality. Some pessimistic individuals still maintain that instead of the world becoming better it is fast becoming worse. To combat this doctrine it would be necessary to come to some common understanding as to the standard of goodness by which the world ought to be measured. But without going into that question we wish merely to refer shortly to an argument which has been put forth in support of the contention that the world is becoming worse. This argument is a statistical one which was reproduced some weeks ago by the "Montreal daily Star." According to the criminal returns of France the number of convictions for different crimes has increased more rapidly than the population. This fact at first sight would tend to an almost irresistible conviction that in so far as France is concerned the world is degenerating. But before passing to such a hasty conclusion we ought to examine the question of how these statistics are compiled. We all know that very often figures are made to represent a fallacy as a truth. It may not be so in this case, yet even were they almost correct there is an important fact in connection with them which ought to be taken into consideration, viz: that more convictions are now obtained than in former years. Our telegraphs, railway, the science of photography, etc., have given more facilities for the arrest, trial and condemnation of prisoners than formerly. Therefore, although statistics may show less convictions it does not prove less crime. We do not believe the world is getting worse. Some people delight in eulogizing the past. They speak of "the good old days", but although care should be taken not to underestimate the days in which our forefathers fought and bled for that liberty which we now enjoy, yet it is a fact that in many cases the "good old days" prove to have been very very "bad" days. That the present age is without its faults and its dangers no one will deny. There is enough of evil in the world to keep all of us busy fighting it. Because we are a long distance from the object of our labour let us not stop and think we have made no progress. Among the dangers to the world and especially to our own country is the strained relations which exist between employee and employer. Anarchy is not yet dead, and may be only sleeping, but even if it should come forth and endeavor to devour our institutions we should not loose heart and think that because such enemies of good have lain quiet without troubling us that now when they appear with renewed energy, the world must be getting worse. For eighteen hundred and eighty-seven years the world has been getting better and its evolution from the powers of darkness will go on to the end.

NOTES OF THE SESSION.

Last Friday night proved to be one of the most interesting sittings this session. As your correspondent entered the Buildings it was noticed that the lobbies and corridors were almost deserted which is very unusual as at ordinary sittings of the House, one half of the members are outside But when the door of the Commons was reached the loud and melodious voice of Sir Charles Tupper was heard pealing forth as in days of old causing the Chamber to ring and the countenances of the Opposition to look uncomfortable. Ascending to the Ladie's gallery it was seen that a passage at arms was in progress between Sir Charles and Mr. Blake. In the discussion of a railway subsidy to a road in Nova Scotia, Mr. Blake charged the Government with having promised this subsidy before the elections with the purpose of building that part of the Province. During Mr. Blake's speech Sir Charles sat with a bland smile on his face, but those who knew him of old felt that danger was ahead. When Mr. Blake was finished Sir Charles arose and after a few words of introduction commenced to thunder forth his periods at Mr. Blake. It was not all thunder there was lightning too, and it came rather close to the facts of the Opposition members judging by their colour. He showed how that all sorts of bribes had been offered the people of Nova Scotia by Mr. Anglin on behalf of the Liberal party on the strength that they were about to be returned to power. When Sir Charles got through, (Mr. Blake angry.) He had been looking decidedly uncomfortable and now when he arose his face was flushed, his hands clenched and the flashing of his eye showed how keenly he felt the assault. He made a very vigorous reply, in fact the most vigorous he has made this session, but towards the close cooled down and assumed his wonted appearance. After recess the House went into committee and passed some bills. There is one member on the Government side who is bound to be heard, that is the celebrated Nicholas Flood Davin, member for Assiniboine, and although he does not enlighten his audience very much yet he sometimes says some funny things which relieves the monotony of the sittings. In speaking of Mr. C. Cameron, the late member for Huron who was defeated by a man named Porter, he said that as a result of his misrepresentation on North West affairs Mr. Cameron was now politically dead. [A voice] "but he will rise again." Mr. Davin immediately replied, "well he is dead now anyway and lies stretched on his beer through having taken too much "Porter." The House will adjourn for a week's holiday on the 18th. The estimates have been brought down and shew a necessary increase in the expenditure.

A TERRIBLE CATASTROPHE.

One Hundred and Eighty-nine Miners Entomed in a British Columbia Coal Mine.

NANAIMO, B. C., May 4.—A terrible explosion of gas took place last evening in the No 1 shaft of the Vancouver Coal company's mine, in which there were upwards of 150 miners at the time. The first intimation those on the surface had of the explosion was a terrific shock, followed by an outburst of thick black smoke through the air shaft. The first explosion was quickly followed by a second one, stronger than the first, carrying pieces of wood, miners' lamps, etc., hundreds of feet into the air. In a few minutes flames commenced to issue through the air shaft with a loud roaring noise. In a short time the fan house caught fire and was quickly consumed. In the meantime nine white men and four Chinese were brought out through No 1 or hoisting shaft R. Gibson, foreman, miraculously escaped from the lower slope by following the air course, following his way to the stable, where he was met by a rescuing party. Rescuing parties continue to

ATTEMPT TO REACH THE ENTOMED MEN,

but were able to rescue only fifteen up to this hour. They were overcome with the after-damp and had to be rescued by others. One of those noble rescuers, Samuel Hudson, succumbed to the effects of after damp. The scene around the shaft head is most heart-rending, the friends of those imprisoned below looking for the missing. At this hour, 2 p. m., but little hopes are entertained for the safety of the imprisoned men. Fire is still raging, but it is thought it will soon be got under control, when the rescuing party will again attempt to go below.

THE WORK OF RESCUE.

All day gangs of men have been engaged in strenuous efforts to subdue the flames, and at 1 p. m. it was thought they had the fire under control The Merryweather steam fire engine is doing good work pumping water from the harbor down the air shaft, the hand fire engine having been taken down the mine, where it is fighting the fire from the level. It is impossible to make an attempt to get at the imprisoned men until the fire is subdued, for by doing so it would drive the gas to the fire and cause a second disaster. There is but little hope of saving the men, but an effort will be made at the first possible moment to reach the imprisoned miners. Over one-half of the dead, injured and imprisoned miners leave wives and families to mourn their untimely end.

VICTORIA, B. C., May 7.—A despatch to the *Colonist* from Nanaimo, dated Thursday night, says the latest investigation shows that 107 whites were in the mine at the time of the explosion and eighty-two Chinese. More than half the whites leave families. At 3 o'clock the body of Michael Lyons was found in level No. 1, 750 yards from the hoisting shaft. He was a mule driver. The action of the Victoria city council in appropriating $1,000 to aid in the rescue of the entombed miners is heartily appreciated. There are forty-seven widows left, most of whom have large families. It is believed that the fire will soon be extinguished, and it is confidently expected that that the shift that comes up at midnight will bring some bodies. Over 130 orphan children have already been counted. It is thought all danger of a second explosion is now over.

A TRIP IN THE FATAL MINE.

NANAIMO, B. C., May 7.—All is very quiet to day. No more bodies have been brought up from the mine, but five have been discovered and it is expected a large number will be brought to the surface to-morrow. Through the kindness of Mr. Robbins, superintendent of the mine; Dr. Walkem, of East Wellington mine; J. M. O'Brien, representative of the Victoria *Colonist*; William Christie, telegraph operator at Victoria, and Lidby McGregor, manager of the mine, went down the shaft this afternoon and penetrated the mine as far as the air shaft where the fire is. One of the party tells the following story:—First we encased ourselves in oil coats, gum-boots, coming to the hip, and then procured safety lamps. These were very carefully trimmed and regulated by different men. Every miner we passed on our way to the pit seemed to be very anxious that the lamps be in proper shape. Arriving at the cage shaft, we entered the cage, it must be confessed with some timidity. The bell gave the usual signal and we started down 700 feet—well may it be termed—into the jaws of death. At first the sensation was rather appalling, but as we gradually drew near to the bottom the sensation seemed to turn to indifference of danger.

ARRIVING AT THE BOTTOM

I threw the dim light of a safety lamp to the right of the shaft and saw a hand fire engine being steadily worked by probably twenty-four strong, determined looking heroes. This expression is not too strong as the men are veritable heroes, the engine having been constantly pumping water on the fire since early on the morning after the explosion of the 4th inst. The sensation of being down this shaft is difficult to describe. I felt that I was far beyond any human power, that I was in God's hands and a feeling of almost absolute indifference came over me. The level at this point is probably fourteen feet high. We proceeded along this slope and could very readily discern evidence of the

TERRIFIC FORCE OF THE EXPLOSION.

At this point we came to where the slope is fenced across with a sliding gate to turn the air in any direction required. We were told by Mr. McGregor that inside this gate we would find the fatal after damp. We entered the gate and walked some distance over the debris and could readily detect a smell as of foul gas. The smell was rather pleasant, resembling laughing gas or ether, and made me feel quite sleepy for a few moments, though Mr. McGregor said it was very light. He said a man falls into a peaceful sleep in this afterdamp and

PASSES AWAY WITHOUT A STRUGGLE

to the other world. Most of the bodies recovered had a peaceful look on their face as if they had been suddenly called away without knowing that death was so near at hand. After proceeding some distance in the after damp we retraced our steps, entered another slope, crawled over two caves in and brought up at the edge of No. 2 on the air shaft. We stood within three feet of this shaft but could see nothing but an immense body of smoke and steam rolling up 700 feet beyond. This is the fire which the men are steadily working, trying to subdue. Beyond the men is the fatal black damp or after-damp. The mine is supposed to be

COMPLETELY FILLED WITH AFTER-DAMP,

and if it should back up on the fire a more fearful disaster than before would occur. After viewing this shaft for a few moments and thinking silently how insignificant human nature is when faced by a terrible disaster like this, we retraced our steps and visited the engine room, where the fire was first found. Here traces of its ravages could be plainly seen in the burned timbers of the roof, shaft, fallen masonry, etc. After examining them as closely as the dim light of the safety lamps allowed, we picked our way over the debris through water to the mouth of the shaft. Here could be seen men still patiently working the hand engine pumping water along the slope to the fire. Hose could be seen laid along the slope to the fire, and nobody can imagine the pluck and coolness necessary to go down that slope with hose when the whole mine is almost a furnace, when any moment the after-damp or fire might meet, and an instant and more terrible explosion than the first might take place. The men who go down that shaft

TAKE THEIR LIVES IN THEIR HANDS,

and no words of praise can be too strong to describe the conduct of these rough heroic men. We then entered the cage again, and in a few seconds were above ground. The day was dark, gloomy and rainy, but seemed to be very fine compared with the terrible blackness and deathly gloom of that terrible mine. Eleven funerals took place to-day, nine in one procession. The sight was harrowing in the extreme. It is anticipated more bodies will be brought up to-morrow, but they will be so decomposed that they will have to be coffined before leaving the mine. The blank despair of this city is indescribable. A public meeting is called for Monday night, when the mayor will issue an appeal to the civilized world for assistance, which it is confidently hoped will be met in a liberal spirit.

MORE BODIES FOUND.

NANAIMO, B. C., May 8.—Thirty-five bodies were found to-day. Up to noon to-day sixteen white men had been brought to the surface. They were: James Thomas, John Richards, Thomas Martin, Edward Wilkins, William Bano, Joseph Bane, Jas. Watson, David Morgan, John C. Fallen, James Milton, Edward John, John J. Smith, Edward Deaton, Jas. Thompson, Jonathan Bramley, jr., Arthur Ellis, James Campbell. More bodies are coming up and all of the balance of the thirty-five discovered this morning will be up soon. A shovel was found on which was written with chalk: "Thirteen hours now dying in misery." (Signed) "John Evans." This was a young fellow 22 years of age. The men were evidently conscious for thirteen hours after the explosion, and may have survived that time five or six hours. They were all found in No. 1 level. They had come as far as the haltway switch and found the cave-in and the air bad. They then set to work with picks and shovels and barricaded the passage to put out the after damp. They retraced their steps to the air shaft, where the fire damp caught them and all succumbed. They had tried to barricade this passage also, but did not succeed very well. The poor fellows had made a desperate struggle for life.

When all hope was gone they must have known that a terrible disaster had occurred or help would have reached them and then that plucky young boy had left the message quoted above. Other messages may be found, some supposing they may have scratched a few words on their dinner cans. The fire is now under control and it is hoped all the bodies will be recovered within the next few days. No more will likely be discovered to-day. Nothing can be seen to-day on the streets but people solemnly moving back and forth between the mine and town, all kinds of wagons bearing linen-wrapped corpses to their late homes, or funeral processions winding their way to the cemetery.

THE LATEST.

The following additional bodies have been brought up: George Bowden, George Simons, John Stevens, William Gilbert, David Ellis, John Malcolm, John McGuffie, Wm. Paplewell, Robert Buffington and ten Chinese, making twenty-five white and ten Chinese recovered. To-day some Chinese writing has been discovered on a door, but no Chinaman could be got to go and translate it. The bodies of twenty-five men are now lying in the schoolhouse, being washed and prepared for burial. It is a scene never to be forgotton. All have a peaceful look on their features, as if they quietly fell asleep. They are being viewed for the last time by hundreds of sorrowing relatives and friends, and are buried as fast as they can be taken to the cemetery.

Past, Present and Future.

BY T. J. BARRON, B. A.

We have looked at the past, imperfectly, it may be, but yet sufficiently to see how it may become to us a source of blessing or misery, profit or damage, just as we allow it to influence us. But if the past, according to the way in which, and the object with which we allow our thoughts to dwell upon it, may become a help or hindrance, not less true is it of the future. They both act upon us in different ways, it may be, yet producing much the same results—worry, causing wear and tear to no purpose, or pleasure and encouragement. They influence us in different ways, for each possesses elements not found in the other. Regret belongs properly to the past and present. We experience regret for what is past or present, and for what, so far as we can see, is sure to continue or is sure to take place in the future. But even this last cause of regret belongs properly to the past, for when we regard anything as certain in the future, we treat it as if it had already occurred and on the ground of that find room for regret, fear or pleasure.

Anxiety on the other hand, belongs to the future. What is past cannot cause anxiety, for it is only by looking forward to or expecting anything that we can become anxious. By expectation, also it is that we find pleasure or encouragement when we regard the future. Memory plays a double part with regard to the past. It may bring to us what may cause pain or pleasure, misery or encouragement. Expectation does the same with regard to the future.

Another difference is that we cannot draw experience from the future, for we have not yet entered upon it. In the past everything is fixed, we can go back and locate every occurrence and experience with all its attendant circumstances, but not so of the future. If the past is full of facts, the future is full of uncertainties.

Strange creatures we must be who cannot find enough to trouble us day by day, but must needs go to the past and rake up all that can be found there; and not content with that must also speculate as to what may or may not happen in the future.

It seems that, when in the mood for it, people must make themselves miserable some way or other, and it might not be telling an untruth to say that people have been more miserable still if they could find no reason for it in past, present or future. With respect to the future another element in our nature comes into play, namely, imagination. By means of memory we go back into the past and live it over again. We recall scenes and circumstances gone by, seeing where we erred and where we might have done better. By imagination we project ourselves into the future and place ourselves amid scenes and circumstances which may be imaginary, probable or certain, and conjecture as to how we would act. It may seem strange that, very often, realities do not affect us so much as what is purely imaginary (*i.e.*, what has no existence except in the mind of the person who imagines.) Imagination is often spoken of as a very unprofitable faculty of mind, but if deprived of it we would probably find the world deprived, to a large extent of its orators, poets, statesmen, inventors etc.

If thinking of the future may be a source of anxiety and fear, yet it may also be the means of bringing encouragement and pleasure. If recollections of the past may often be the means of cheering and stimulating us, is not hope of the future equally so? It is true that we may "Trust no future howe'er pleasant," but we may hope. The future is uncertain, therefore let us set not too much store by it nor dwell upon it in such a way as to hinder us in the present.

It may be said that, although we cannot be absolutely certain of anything in the future, yet we can often foresee that certain things are unavoidable. If we see trouble ahead—suffering, loss, danger—what then? If it is through no fault of ours, and there seems no possibility of escaping it—well what can we do but face it. But if it results from sin, folly, error of our own—what then? What is to be done except the best we can to meet it and repair it! And if nothing can be done? No doubt the fact that it has been one's own fault will make it more bitter, but as before, what else can we do but meet it. This may be imagiuing extreme cases, yet it can do no harm to reflect on such things. It may not fall to the lot of every one to pass through extreme difficulty, danger or suffering, but assuredly it does to some. When the heart begins to stagger under the burden and courage fails it is just here that the doctrines of Christianity meet us. "Man's extremity is God's opportunity." It is our thing to meet difficulty in one's own strength and another to meet it in the strength of a reconciled God. In any case suerly the proper thing to do must be to place ourselves or seek to have ourselves placed in such a position both with regard to time and eternity, that whatever occurs—whether it be what is called success or failure, fortune or misfortune—shall be for our final good. This strain might seem rather serious, but if we want to find truth we must be willing to look at the dark side of life as well as the bright. Truth is not all nor always to be found where the sun shines. In this way we may get an idea of what possibilities lie before us, possibilities of success or difficulty. If it be true that "what man has done man may do" it is no less true that what man has endured, man may have to endure. And it is a good thing to calculate our resources, physical mental and spiritual and know what strength we possess. The result of this ought to be to give one quietness and confidence in the present.

To be continued.

HENRY GILES & SONS.

—o—

--1887--

DRY GOODS—Albatross and Jersey Cloths (all colors), Jersey Serges (all colors), colored and black Buntings, Nuns' Veiling, Chambers and Lusters, black and colored Prints, checked and plain Sateens, chambers Seer Sucker, Pongee Cloth, Linen and Cotton, Scrim Muslins, Lace Flouncings all over Lace Embroideries insertions, Linen, Lace, Valenciennes and black Laces, Lace Ties, Ladies Kid, Silk, Taffetta and Lisle Gloves in colors and black, Crompton Corsets, Umbrellas and Parasols, Women and Children Osiery in Silk Lisle Cashmere and Cotton Cloakings in black, brown, and fancy gray and white Sheetings, Circular Pillow Cottons, white Cottons for 7c up, gray Cotton for 5c up, checked Ginghams for 10c up.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS—A large assortment of stiff and soft Felts in black, brown, gray and colored Hats for men, youths, and boys; Colored and white dress Shirts from 50c up; Underwear in Cotton, Marinor and Cashmere from 40c up; a splendid assortment of Ties, not to be found elsewhere this side of Montreal, Cuffs, Collars, Kid, Lisle and Cotton Gloves.

BOOTS AND SHOES—Our Stock complete and well assorted, prices right, particular attention to quality.

GROCERIES—Teas, Sugars, Spices, &c, &c., &., &c, always choice, pure and well assorted.

HARDWARE—We will pay more attention in the future to Hardware, and will always be keept in stock, Nails, Shovels, Forks, farm Tools and haying Tools, &c, &c.

HARNESSES—Single and Double in Nickel, Brass, Rubber in fact all kinds and sorts of Harness always on hand; Fly Nets, lap robes Whip, Trunks, Valises, Satchels and Shawl Straps.

In Thanking our friends and customers for thir very leberal patronage during the number of years we have been in business, we beg to remind them, that as in the past we intend, by close attention to business, buying at the lowest prices obtainable, and by marking our goods with a small advance on cost, to still merit a large share of their esteemed favors.

HENRY GILES & SONS.

Local Advertisements.

MONTREAL May 12th, 1887.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

NEW DRESS SERGES
NEW DRESS SERGES
NEW DRESS SERGES

A full assortment of these beautiful Dress Goods now in stock. Soft makes and pure wool. All new shades. Just the thing for Misses' Spring Costumes.

At S. CARSLEY'S.

See our New Black Walking Jackets.

PRINTED LLAMAS
PRINTED LLAMAS
PRINTED LLAMAS

A choice lot of Printed French Llamas, new designs and new colorings, especially imported, for Misses' and Children's school wear,

At S. CARSLEY'S.

See our New Colored Walking Jackets.

TAPESTRY CARPETS
TAPESTRY CARPETS
TAPESTRY CARPETS

One of the largest and most complete lines of Tapestry Carpets ever shown in this city, from the lowest grade to the very best, with Border to match.

Best Five-Frame Brussels Carpets,—$1.10.
Best Five-Frame Brussels Carpets—$1.10.
Best Five-Frame Brussels Carpets—$1.10.
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The stock of Brussels Carpets is very choice and complete. Colorings and designs new and original, with beautiful Borders to match. All the lower grades also kept in stock

S. CARSLEY,
1765, 1 67, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777.
Notre Dame Street
MONTREAL.

READ THIS.

We continue our list of New Books in this and succeeding numbers of the WATCHMAN, until the whole catalogue is exhausted:

"The King of No Land," "The Romance of the Forest," "Eugene Arm," "The Pirate," "Two Years Before The Mast," "The Scattergood Family," "Italian," "The Marchioness of Brinvilliers," "Humphrey Clinker," "Percival Keene," "Japhet in search of a Father," "Jacob Faithful," "Frank Mildman," "Captain Blake," "Rienzi," "Ivanhoe," "The Betrothed and the Highland Widow," "Mr. Midshipman Easy," "Red Gountlet," "Anne of Gri-stein," "Guy Mannering," "Queechy" "Jack Hinton," "The Surgeon's Daughter," "Zanoni," "Night and Morning," "Paul Clifford," "Tom Burke of Ours," "Peter Simple," "The Fair Maid of Perth," "Waverly," "Newton Forest," "Woodstock," "Masterman Ready," Daniel Deronda," "Good for Nothing," Time Books, Pass Books, Reward Books in great variety. The Colonial and Indian Exhibition (Canadian Section), Dominion of Canada Guide Book, Belford's Magazine, &c. Ladies Fans of different Colors, Hair, Breast, and Shawl Pins, Envelopes of all sizes, Ladies Note Paper in boxes, Ladies Toilet Soaps, Gentlemen's Walking Canes in great variety, Fishing Rods, Fishing Hooks of all sizes, Trooling Hooks and Lines, Mouth Organs, &c.

R. W. KERR.

Seeders! Seeders!

Noxons New Steel Frame Hoosier Drill.

—:o:—

All shafts made of best hard rolled steel. Change from drilling to broadcasting made in less time and with greater ease than any other Drill manufactured. The only Drill made in which the depth of the hoes can be changed instantaneously, and whilst the team is in motion. The only Drill made which will deposit the seed at a uniform depth in all conditions of hard and loose soil. Most perfect and easiest operated method of changing the hoes from straight line to zig-zag, or vice versa. The only perfect and reliable force feed for all kinds of grain or grass seed. The only Drill that will sow flax seed properly. A Drill having fewer bolts, nuts, set screws or other pieces, than any Drill in the market. No weight upon the horses necks when at work, as the line of draught is direct from the point of the hoes. Generally acknowledged and guaranteed to be the lightest draught of any Drill manufactured. The best feed index upon any drill in the market. The most perfect spring hoe-locking device in use. Finall, a Drill with the most good points and guaranteed the best drill in the world. Call and see them at Boa's Agricultural Emporium, no trouble to show goods.

Andrew Boa,
Main Sreet, Lachute.

LOOK THIS WAY.

Now that the election is over and the Conservative Government is in power once more, the Manufacturers of Pianos and Organs think thirty per cent is too much duty, so they have requested me to sell them 20 PER CENT CHEAPER THAN EVER. All kinds of

ORGANS & PIANOS

on hand. Give me a trial before buying elsewhere.

G. W. SANGSTER,
Lachute, April 12th, 1887.

CHEAP TINWARE
AT
Jas. & Thos. Raitt,
Center Town,

Where Hides and Eggs are taken in exchange.

ALSO,

Agents for Wilde's Spring Beds, all wool and flock Mattresses.

All kinds of single, double, high and low Oven Cook Stoves for wood or coal, at from $10.00 upwards.

Boynton's celebrated "Climax" Furnace direct from the manufacturers, Sarnia, Ontario, which beats better with less fuel than any other, put in and guaranteed to work well.

All kinds of roofing, plumbing, water closets, baths, pumps, &c.

Thanking the public for past patronage, we solicit a continuance of the same. Be sure and give us a call.

JAS. & THOS. RAITT.

P. S.—A few second hand stoves for sale very cheap.

Local 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 exxcesses. 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, found 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, postpaid. 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. Bissel, 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 quick sands on which the constitution and hopes of which many a young 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 speciality. Such treated successfully without an instance of failure.

Mention WATCHMAN, Lachute, Que.

BEST

Watches, Jewellry
AND
Spectacles Stock
IN TOWN.

—:o:—

Low prices, Repairs well done

T. JOUSSE,
Oposite Post Office,
Lachute.

NOTICE

WILLIAM ARMSTRONG, Blacksmith and Horse-Farrier, in returning thanks to the people of Lachute and the County of Argenteuil for past patronage, wishes to state that all those that have not settled their accounts will have to do so this month, as he has demands to meet, and must have them, and wishes to state also that all work, either blacksmithing or horse doctoring and castrating will be strictly cash. The people of the county should beware of impostors that go round presenting themselves as his tutors; of such he has none.

Lachute, March 11th, 1887.

AUCTION SALE

--!!!--

There will be sold by Public Auction, at the Furniture Store of R. T. MANLEY, West End, Lachute, on

Saturday, May 14th, 1887,

THE FOLLOWING ARTICLES:

Bedroom sets, Combination Iron Bedsteads, Wooden Bedsteads, Spring Mattresses of different kinds, Washstands, Bureaus, Tables, Lounges, Cribs, Rocking chairs, various kinds of chairs, Whatnots, also some choice Tea sets and Glassware, 1 small double Waggon, 1 single Express, 1 Canadian Cart, 1 Buggy.

TERMS.—$5.00 and under, cash; over that amount, 4 months credit on approved joint notes.

J. PATENAUDE,
Auctioneer.

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.

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

Victoria Foundry.



STOVES! STOVE!

Local Advertisements.

JOHN HOPE,
Baker and Confectioner.

Try our Household Loaf, 16c.; White Bread, Graham Bread, Scons, Buns, Rolls, and a full line of Cake and the best Confectionery delivered to any part of the Town.

A few pounds of Choice Grapes yet, 20c. per pound,
Oranges, Lemons,
Apples, Dates,
Figs, and all fruits in season.

Market Square,
21-ly. Lachute

R. G. MEIKLE. G. J. WALKER.

BANKING HOUSE
OF
Meikle & Walker,
(Opposite Post Office, Lachute.)

—Money received on Deposit—
—Money lent on good Joint Notes—
—Collections promptly attended to—
Office hours from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.

Lachute, Oct. 15th, 1886. 7-1yr

A. G. Stackhouse,

IS NOW AT HIS STUDIO,

WORK GUARANTEED better than ever (Prices Moderate).

A. G. STACKHOUSE

t. Andrews, Oct. 8th, 1884.

LACHUTE Flour Mills.

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

And feed of all kinds at reduced rates,

Call and see before buying else where.

P. CAMPBELL,

Lachute Mills, April 24th, 1885. 25ly

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

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.

New Burnt Lime

For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
Chatham, April. 1st, 1887. 31-6 m

FOR SALE.

A BUSH LOT within easy distance of Lachute.

J. PALLIER,
18-l.f. Advocate.

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 sp business of it.

W. ARMSTRONG,
Farrier.
Lachute, December 9th, 1886. 15 t

Lachute Marble Works,

(East Ward.)

Parties wanting work done in our line,

Head-Stones and Monuments,

will do well to call and see us before buying elsewhere.

MOIR & M'COY.

March 21, 1887.

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

—o—

Northern Insurance Company,

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Subscribed Capital, 15,000,000.

Branch Office for Canada,

1724, Notre Dame Street, Monmtreal.

ROBERT W. TYRE,
Manager for Canada

W. J. SIMPSON,
Lachute,
Agent for the County of Argenteuil.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

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

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

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Gilt Wall Papers.—Hugh Fraser.
Notice.—J. B. Cushing.
Notice.—O. Marin.
For Sale.—E. A. Hodgson.
For Sale or To Let.—E. A. Hodgson.
Seeders.—A. Boa.

LOCAL.

DENTISTRY.

Hereafter Dr. Stackhouse will be at Lachute six days each month, from the 10th to the 15th.

Mr. W. Smith, Instructor of music, received the valuable Diploma and Medal for the exhibit of some of his work at the Colonial and Indian Exhibition.

A Matter of Fact.

One of the few preparations that seldom disappointes on trial, is that old standard throat and lung med cine, Hagyards Pectoral Balsam for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, sore throat and and other diseases of the air passages.

Look out for the announcement next week of Games and Lacrosse Match to be held on the Queen's birthday, on Fraser's field, Lachute.

A Hamilton Item.

"My wife has been a sufferer from liver complaint for many years. I am glad to be able to testify to the benefit received from Burdock Blood Bitters, as well as in the case of my little boy, who had glandular swelling." J. S. Miller, 77 Victoria Ave., North Hamilton, Ont. B. B. B. regulates the entire glandular system.

Mr. N. Paquette, Evangelist, will address the public in the French and English languages in Victoria Hall, on Saturday evening next, the 14th inst., at 7.30 p. m., on subject of conversion. The invitation is extended to all.

In a Bad Condition.

"I was so bad with dyspepsia that I could not take food of any kind without any kind of without distress, and could not take a drink of water for a month at a time. I have been a great sufferer from liver complaint and dyspepsia for many years" says Mrs. Nelson W. Whittet ead, of Nixon, Ont., whom two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured.

The "Lachute Lacrosse Club" practice three evenings a week, preparing for the 24th instant. The club is composed of able young men and will be a hard one to compete against when they have a little practice.

A Fair Offer.

For many years the proprietors of Hagyard's Yellow Oil have offered to refund the money to all purchasers of that medicine where it failed to give relief in case of pain or painfulness, burns, bruises, sprains stiff joints and cords, and internal or external inflammation.

CARD OF THANKS.—At a meeting of the "Lachute Lacrosse Club" held on Friday evening last, it was moved, seconded and unanimously carried that a vote of thanks be tendered to Hugh Fraser, Sr., Esq., for his kindness in giving the club the free use of his field for their games.

Wind the Clock.

The best clock needs regulating and winding when the main spring runs down. So, too, when the human machinery gives out, it needs regulating and the main spring (pure blood) needs toning. Burdock Blood Bitters will regulate and tone all broken down conditions of the system. In purchasing B. B. B. beware of imitations.

THE HON. J. J. C. ABBOTT.—The County of Argenteuil forms part of the District of Inkerman which has been represented in the Senate by the Hon. John Hamilton for many years past or since the formation of the District. We are sorry to lose the Hon. Mr. Hamilton, but the news comes that the Hon. Mr. Abbott has been elevated to the Leadership of the Senate, and that Mr. Hamilton has resigned. So we have the satisfaction to be represented by a most worthy successor. It has always been the policy of Sir John McDonald to pick out the ablest men in the Dominion to fill important offices and his wisdom is manifested in the selection of Mr. Abbott as Leader of the Senate, and he is also to be a member of the Cabinet. It is said that Mr. Abbott will not have a portfolio until his term of Mayor of Montreal has expired. This appointment is hailed with satisfaction generally throughout the Dominion, but none can be prouder of it than this County where Mr. Abbott is so well known and so highly appreciated. We shall now have at Ottawa two men of ability who are destined to serve us well and do justice to the whole Dominion as well.

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.*

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A young man about 22 years of age named T.J. Doran, whose parents live at 147, Martin St., Toronto, met with a fatal accident while coupling cars here on the siding opposite Mr. Fraser's dwelling, yesterday about noon, his foot caught in some manner throwing him upon the track and holding him there while the cars ran over his right arm, right leg and thigh, smashing them into a jelly, and his bowels protruding were crushed at the thigh. As soon as taken out he requested some person to get a priest as soon as possible. Rev. Father Derome, parish Priest of Lachute, was immediately called, and, considering the imminent danger of death, gave him the absolution *in extremis* (that is when a Roman Catholic cannot confess in the regular way by an accident, the power is given to the priest to give absolution without confession.) Dr. Smith, Dr. Howard, of Lachine, and the Doctors Christie soon arriving, found they could not help him only to keep him under the influence of drugs to relieve the pain. Before he was put under the influence of the drugs he inquired several times of the Doctors if they considered he would live long enough for his father to see him before he died. He lived until two o'clock p. m., and then passed away.

Froze His Feet.

While out skating last winter, G. Varcoe, of Brandon, Man., got his feet badly frozen. He rubbed with snow, and then applied Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which speedily cured them and saved him from being a cripple.

A Dramatic and Musical Entertainment in aid of Christ Church, St. Andrews will be given in the Town Hall, St. Andrews, on Tuesday evening, 24th May, 1887.

The Programme will include the sparkling Drama "Beauty and the Beast," for which no expense or trouble has been spared in procuring rich and tasteful costumes to add to the already strong cast. Talent of the highest and most cultured order, volunteered by popular Cantatrices and Elocutionists from Montreal, Rigaud and other places, "Will minister to minds diseased the balm that never fails to soothe." The well known name of Miss Allen, adds greatly to the lustre of a programme specially prepared to meet the intellectual wants of all loyal subjects on the celebration of her Majesty's Jubilee.

Tickets for admission, 25c; reserved seats, 35c.

Doors open at 7 p. m. Performance commences at 7.30 p. m.

FROG CONCERT.—If any citizen has not heard the Frogs sing during the evenings in that delightful spot between the two railway bridges, it is worth their while to go there between seven and eight o'clock and hear them. Ten thousand voices or ten thousand times ten thousand, blending together in concert, affords an interest to the lovers of music, such as they do not often get in this rural district. It is not melodious or charming, but simply interesting, as they keep it up so continuously without getting hoarse, irrespective of applause or censure.

NO MORE PILLS!



MOTHERS LIKE IT!
CHILDREN LIKE IT!!
Because it is agreeable to take.
IT CURES
LIVER COMPLAINT,
BILIOUS DISORDERS,
ACID STOMACH, DYSPEPSIA,
LOSS OF APPETITE,
SICK HEADACHE,
CONSTIPATION OR COSTIVENESS
PRICE, 25c. PER BOTTLE.

A NEW PERIODICAL.—The Grip publishing Company, of Toronto, have commenced the publication of a new monthly periodical, entitled GRIP'S OWN LIBRARY. The first number is made up of "Good Things from *Grip*," being comic pictures and comic reading selected from the pages of *Grip*. It is printed on the finest calendered paper, and at the price of ten cents is a credit to the publishers, and will no doubt meet with a very large sale. The second number will be entitled "Jubilee Jollities," to be issued June 1st, and a very large edition is being prepared in anticipation of an enormous sale.

COUCHS, COLDS,
Croup and Consumption
CURED BY
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
25c. 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

JOHN WESLEY'S PRAYER BOOK.

In the Library of the Theological Seminary of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the city of New York, and also in the Library of the Episcopal Seminary near Alexandria, Va., may be seen copies of the original prayer book which Mr. Wesley sent out for the use of the Methodists in America in 1784. This prayer book was prepared some 49 years after the date of Mr. Wesleys conversion when age and piety may be disposed to bave given him the deepest wisdom. In the letter which accompanied the prayer book dated Bristol, Sept. 10th, 1784, and addressed to Dr Coke and Mr. Asbury, and our brethern in North America" he says: "I have prepared a Liturgy little differing from that of the Church of England (I think the best national church in the world), which I advise the travelling preachers to use on the Lord's Day in all the congregations."

Have you a Pain anywhere about you?
USE PERRY DAVIS'
"PAIN KILLER"
and Get Instant Relief.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
25 Cts. Per Bottle.

PROPRIETARY MEDICINES.

A visit to Dr. Green's Laboratory, at Woodbury, N. J. has considerably changed our views, and especially our prejudices in regard to what are generally known as "Standard Patent Medicines." Of course we are getting to that age in life when we are forced to conclude *Life* itself is a humbug, and naturally distrust anything that has not withstood long and tried experiences. Being a physician I had the curiosity to know how such a sale of two medical preparations could be sustained for so many years. The perfect system upon which the business is conducted, and the pharmacentical arrangements for the manufacture of the two recipes with which we were made acquainted, are sufficiently convincing to us that the AUGUST FLOWER, for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaints, and BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP, for Throat and Lung Troubles, were for the complaints the arey recommended, most excellent remedies, and only regret that in much of our practice, medical ethics prevent us from prescribing them without making the formulas public. When we were shown the great quantity of voluntary letters having been forwarded Dr. Green, from all parts of the country, and from all classes of people, lawyers, ministers and doctors, giving a description of their ailments, testimonials of their cures, etc., I feel like endorsing Dr. Green's suggestion that the Government accept such valuable formulas, and license them for general use by giving protection to the inventor same as patents generally.—*Copied from New N. Y. Druggists' Circular of Oct.*, 1886.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and 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.

ALL ABOUT BLINDS.

The Blind Factory of Donald Campbell
A Successful Enterprise.

One of the most successful enterprises in Lachute at the present time is that owned and controlled by Mr. Donald Campbell, Blind manufacturer, whose works are situated at the East End of the Town. Some fifteen years ago Mr. Campbell first established himself in Blind manufacturing at Morrisburg, Ont. From thence, about ten years ago he moved his business to Montebello, Que., and finally three years since he established himself in Lathute During all this period his business has been gradually increasing and has extended not only over the borders of Uncle Sam, but even to England and Australia. At the Colonial and Indion Exhibition held in London last year Mr. Campbell was awarded a diploma and medal. He has since then received a large number of letters from various parts containing orders and a number of leading firms in various trade centres at home and abroad have requested to be appointed agents for the sale of his Blinds. The manufactory is capable of turning out 100 square feet of blinds from two feet up to seven feet nine inches wide. The business is progressing so rapidly that Mr Campbell purposes are long to enlarge his works, and it is proposed to turn the concern into a stock company. The blind itself is something unique in its way. It consists of a number of slats about one twelfth of an inch thick and three quarters of an inch wide which are woven together by means of a loom manfactured expressly for the purpose. The blinds are turned out of the loom containing from 200 to 300 square feet, and subsequently cut in length as per order. They are thus pliable and can be rol'ed up and down to any height being held when stationary by an adjustable switch pulley. Last week Mr. Campbell shipped off over the C. P. R. to Ottawa where he is about to establish a branch, fifty-eight bales of blinds containing in the aggregate some 24,000 square feet. We offer our congratulations to Mr. Campbell on his well earned and deserved success.

New Preaching.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:—

Our pretty little town grows and improves, even things we would never have dreamt of a few years ago as will be seen by the fact that there shall be for the first time in the history of Lachute town, next Sunday and henceforth in Victoria Hall, at eleven o'clock, public worship in the French language, conducted by the Rev. A. B. Groulx, Presbyterian minister. Everybody should go to see our new preacher and let him see in so doing that he is welcome in our midst. Bear in mind that the aforesaid gentleman will do his utmost to let nobody return home sorry for having gone to hear him, and the writer knows from past experince that he will succeed.

VERITAS.

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.

The Wonderful Change Concluded.

It has been my privelige to give a few sketches, through the WATCHMAN, of the wonderful change made in my convictions in the last few years, and will have to come to the conclusion with a few more remarks and with my heart full of encouragement. I do greatly appreciate all efforts being made by all that have already spread their hands to sympathize in the good work of the Master, and will sincerely be rewarded for it. I am sorry to announce that I will probably be called away from this good field of labor, but my intention is to make in this place my future home, viz, my residence, and again, with the permission of the Editor, I intend once in a while to let you hear of me through the WATCHMAN, knowing that all will be interested to read the tender words of a new convert.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.—DAVID.

GRACIOUS TRUTH.

Though heavy with age 'tis as firm as in [youth
The building of God, the fair temple of Truth,
It is upright and staunch, it is grand [and sublime,
And braves the rough onset of foes of all [time,
Though scoffer and infidel join in the [battle,
With cannon and grape—shot to thunder [and rattle.
The building is worthy the Father and [Son;
They join in the work, and are ever at one,
Apostles and prophets foundations have [laid,
The "chief-corner stone," Christ the [Saviour is made,
It is shapely and firm, in perennial youth,
Our joy, hope, and glory is this "gracious [truth."
Each stone, plank, and pillar stands firm-[ly in one,
From base to the arch key; the grand [corner stone,
Just a worm eaten timber, and all would [go down,
In wildest confusion lie shattered and [prone,
If one were removed, sure the fabric would fall;
But, joined fast together, they one and [all.

N. PAQUETTE.

Over 6,000,000 PEOPLE USE
FERRY'S SEEDS



D. M. FERRY & CO. are admitted to be the LARGEST SEEDSMEN in the world.
D. M. FERRY & CO'S Illustrated, Descriptive & Priced SEED ANNUAL For 1887 will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to last season's customers without ordering it. Invaluable to all. Every person using Garden, Field or Flower SEEDS should send for it. Address D. M. FERRY & CO. Windsor, Ont.

THE VEGETABLE KINGDOM.

"Say, I was in a predicament the other evening," remarked a middle-aged professional man, "and all because I wanted to turn school teacher. You see, I was endeavoring to impress upon my little girl the difference between the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms. Well, I was proceeding very nicely, as I thought, but I was treading on a pitfall.

"To what kingdom does the orange belong?

"To the vegetable kingdom," was the prompt answer.

"Now to what kingdom does our hired girl belong?"

"To the vegetable kingdom."

"Oh, no," said I, 'that is not right.'

"Yes, it is, pa. I heard you tell her she was a daisy, and they belong to the vegetable kingdom.'

"The very worst part of it was," said the fond parent, that the little thing looked so mischievous, I knew her answer was not nearly so innocent as it might appear."

FOR SALE

ONE BAY STALLION, (part French) eight years (8) old, weighs about ten (10) hundred pounds, would suit a farmer for stock and work horse. For particulars apply to
E. A. HODGSON.
Hudson P. O., Que.

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.

NOTICE.

ARGENTEUIL RANGERS.

THE Annual Meeting of the Officers of the 11th Battalion will be held in the Court House at Lachute, on SATURDAY the 21st instant, at TEN O'CLOCK A. M. All the Officers and Sergeants are requested to attend as matters of importance to the Regiment will be taken up. The question of the Regiment taking part in the celebration of the "Queen's Jubilee" in Montreal, will also be considered.

J. B. CUSHING, Lt. Col.,
Commanding 11th Batt.
Cushing, 6th May, 1887.

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.

NOTICE.

To Joseph Desjardins, Hon. J. A. Chapleau and others, proprietors of real estate in the parish of St. Therese de Blainville, in the district of Terrebonne.

TAKE NOTICE that the debt due by you to the the Trustees (Syndics) of the parish of St. Therese de Blainville, in the said district, under and by virtue of an assessment imposed on your immoveable properties by deed executed before A. Seguin, Notary at St. Therese aforesaid, on the eighth day of December, eighteen hundred and eighty five, for the construction of a new church and sacristy in the said parish, has been transferred to Victor Beaudry, of Los Angeles, California, but having an office and place of business in the city of Montreal, under deed of obligation and transfer, executed before O. Marin, the undersigned Notary, on the sixth day of May instant.

Montreal, May 10th, 1887.
O. MARIN, N. P.

Office of
Papineau, Marin & MacKay,
56 St. James St.

CANADA: } Electoral District
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. } of Argenteuil.

Abstract of detailed statement of expenses of ROBERT G. MEIKLE, Esq., a Candidate for the Electoral District of Argenteuil at the Election held in the month of February last (1887), furnished to the Returning Officer and to be by him published in accordance with the provisions of the Dominion Election Act of 1874 and Acts amending the same:

Paid for Printing, Advertising, Rent of rooms for meetings, Horse Hire, Messengers, Speakers, Postage, Telegraphing, Stationary, Voters Lists, Expressing, &c., as per Vouchers, $860.00.

Lachute, 22nd April, 1887.
(Signed) DAVID RAITT, Agent.

THOMAS BARRON,
Returning Officer.

CANADA: } Electoral District
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. } of Argenteuil.

Abstract of detailed statement of expenses of JAMES CROCKETT WILSON, Esq., a Candidate for the Electoral District of Argenteuil, at the Election held in the month of February last (1887) furnished to the Returning Officer and to be by him published in accordance with the provisions of the Dominion Election Act of 1874 and Acts amending the same:—

Paid for Printing, Advertising, Rent of rooms for meetings, Horse hire, special Messengers, Speakers, Postages, Telegraphing, Stationery, Voters Lists, Expressage &c., &c., as per Vouchers, ... $1727.28.

Lachute, April 22nd, 1887.
(Signed) W. J. SIMPSON, Agent.

THOMAS BARRON,
Returning Officer.

House For Sale!

SITUATED in one of the nicest localities in Lachute Town, large substantial Stone House and a quantity of ground attached for gardening or other purposes, a desirable property for any person wishing to keep a boarding house, will be sold at a very low figure and give easy terms of payment. Apply to
W. J. SIMPSON.

Gilt Wall Papers, Paints, &c.

See our Gilt Paper before buying. We have the best assortment in the Town, all good patterns and the prices are right.

Floor Oil Cloth, and Carpets.

Kalsomine in all colors 6lb packages for 25c.

Mixed Paints in 1 and 2 lbs Tins, ¼ and 1 gallon pails.

Pure white Lead, Paint Oil, Varnishes, Sheilac Japans, Turpentine and

All Kinds of Paints.

Try some of the

Rubber Paint

for Tin, Iron and Shingle Roofs; the only Paint that will stand the weather.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

Lachute, May 8th, 21 1y

Lachute Furniture Company.

The undersigned beg to announce to the people of Lachute and district, that they have received a

Full Line of Goods,

—CONSISTING OF—

Parlor and Bed Room Suits, Dining Room Furniture, Iron Bedsteds, Spring Wire Matrasses, Wool, Flock, African, Fibre and Excelsior Matrasses, Centre and Fancy Tables, Sofas and Lounges, Mirrors, Pictures and a large assortment of Chairs and Rockers, &c, &c.

Please give us a call and inspect our Stock and you will find prices to be from 10 to 20 per cent

Below City Prices!

We also do Picture Framing, and Carpenter work in all its branches, and are prepaired to give estimates on the same.

RIDDLE & SUTHERLAND,
Carpenters, Builders, and Cabinet Makers,
HOPE'S BLOCK,
37 1y LACHUTE.

F. X. BERTRAND,

GENERAL FAMILY STORE.

Always on hand, a large and well selected Stock of Dry goods and Staple goods.

DRY GOODS:

Grey, white, stripe and checked Cottons White blue and brown Canton Flannells. White, red, blue, buff and orange colored Flannells. Halifax, Scotch and English Tweeds. English Cork-screw, blue, black, brown and bronze Serges.

BOOTS & SHOES:

Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's boots & shoes.

CROCKERY & GLASS-WARE:

Ladies' white granite Tea Setts. White China Tea setts. White flowered, China Tea Setts. Parlor Room Lamps. Parlor Room Hanging Lamps. Platters, Bakers, Scallop and Pie Plates.

PAINTS & OILS.

Prepared floor and house Paints. White lead and boiled Oil. Furniture, coach and oil cloth Varnishes. Turpentine and brown Japan dryer. Mixed roofing Cement and Paints. Window Glass, all sizes, and cut to order.

HARDWARE.

Heavy barn door tees and strap Hinges. Cut wrought and finishing Nails, Chissels, Hand-Saws, Squares, Spirit Levels, Augers and Auger Bits.

GROCERIES.

Choice Japan and Basket Fired, Breakfast Teas. Chase and Sanburn old Govt. Java Coffee. Raisins, Currants, Dried Apples, Syrup and Molasses, Pastry Flour, Oat Meal and Rolled Oats. Muscavado, granulated and pulverized icing Sugars.

PATENT MEDICINES.

Warner Safe Cure, Brown's Brochial Troches, Candy Lozenges and Worm Syrup Parons Plasters, Cough Balsam, Pills, Seidlitz Powders, Condition Powders.

STATIONERY.

Wall Papers in large variety to choose from.

Be sure you find the Crooked Sign Store, West End, Lachute Mils.

DAMAGED PRICES AT W. BANFORD'S.

1 lot Corsets.....		50c. per pair.
" Men's Rubbers...	50	"
" Women's Stockings,	15	"
" Men's Socks.....	15	"
Beautiful Cretons.....		12 per yard.
Job lot Boots & Shoes,		Cheap.
" Men's & Boys Suits,		"
" Men's Coats,		"
Striped Shirting, a few left..		12½c. yd.

1000 Calf Skins wanted inside three weeks.

W. BANFORD.

FOR SALE OR TO LET

AT CARILLON VILLAGE, Que., one lot of land with two (2) Dwelling Houses, would be a nice summer residence.—Terms easy.
Address E. A. HODGSON,
Hudson P.O., Que.

BOOTS & SHOES.

The undersigned has now opened his Store in
MEIKLE'S BLOCK,
(Opposite Post Office)
with a full stock of Men's Women's and Children's coarse and fine Boots and Shoes—Prices extra low.

F. E. CARTER.

Lachute, April 12th, 1887.

Farms For Sale!

EN BLOC OR SEPARATELY.

One Farm consisting of 90 acres land on the North River, under the best state of cultivation, good House, Barns and Stable in the best condition; about 21 acres forming an Island, of the best land for Roots in the world, and about 500 maple trees ready for tapping, well fenced and well watered; the place well known as the Fort place. Also, Summerby's saw-mill adjoining it.

150 acres of rough land, situated in St. Columbia, Cote St. George; about 60 acres cleared and about 25 acres ploughable, balance in sugar bush and hard wood; good barn thereon, best of pasture land.

For particulars and conditions apply to my son, on the premisses, or to Jos. Paremade, Lachute.

JOHN WOODS,
Vankleek Hill,
32-3ms Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

A GOOD FARM, in THOMAS' GORE, known as the late Thos. Patton Estate, containing about 160 arpents, one hundred of which is under cultivation, remainder in Bush of mixed Timber. A good Brick House and Out Buildings. This farm is well fenced, well watered and a never failing spring near the house, and two creeks running through the farm.

For terms and particulars apply to WM. McCUAT, of Upper Lachute, or ANDREW BOA, in the Town of Lachute. 32.4

FARMERS! FARMERS!!

CALL at John Newlon's Blind Factory for Window Blinds in Red, Scarlet, Blue, Green or Yellow, at first cost.

All kinds of produce taken. Also sold on credit.

SPRING GOODS ARRIVING.

New Wall Papers, elegant designs and cheap.

New Felt Hats, nobby styles, at popular prices.

New Prints and Ginghams, Grey Cottons, Linen Tabling and Towelling, *special value.* "Buy for cash 's money in your pocket.

Goods also at *cash prices*, in exchange for farm produce at the "Peoples Cash Store."

C. T. WALES & CO.

ST. ANDREWS, March 17th, 1887.

General Advertisements.

JUST RECEIVED!

A FULL LINE OF

GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

SHIRTS,
COLLARS,
CUFFS,
TIES,
BRACES,
KERCHIEFS,
&c.

HATS,

GENTS,
BOYS,
CHILDRENS,
SOFT & HARD FELTS,
LATEST SHAPES.

TWEEDS,

SCOTCH,
ENGLISH,
CANADIAN,
ALL WOOL,
FROM 50c. UP.

BOOTS & SHOES,

WOMEN'S,
MISSES,
CHILDREN'S,
MEN'S AND BOYS'.

See our strong, solid Boot for men's wear at $1.25. Men's Brogans, can't be equalled in the Town. To be convinced give us a call.

FRASER BROS.

READ THIS

AND SEE WHERE TO BUY CHEAP GROCERIES AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.

—o—

Mens Suites, Fine Finish,	$10 00
Mens Tweed Pants,	2 00
Boys Suits ranging from $3 upwards	
Raisins, 3lb for	25c
Sugar, light brown, 17lbs for	$ 1 00
Sugar, granulated, 14lbs for	1 00
Soap, 25 bars for	1 00

"Fine Japan" and "Green" Teas at lowest rates,

Herrings,
Cod Fish,
Canned Goods,
Best London Pickles
an all other articles kept in a first class Grocery, all at reduced rates.

Good Butter,
Oats,
Pork,
Cheese,
Fresh Eggs,
White Beans,
Dry Cord Wood

The higest price will be paid for the above articles, in exchange for goods.

JACOB BRADFORD,
at the Lime Kilns,
Lachutt.
9.-3m.

A Great Cause of Human Misery

Is the Loss of MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature treatment and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D.

The world renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, 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.

JUST ARRIVED

—AT THE—

NEW STORE,

WEST END LACHUTE,

A large consignment of

NEW SPRING GOODS,

Consisting of Gents Ready-Made Clothing, Gents Fancy Spring and Summer Suits, Black and Tweed Suits.

ALSO

New Dry Goods and Groceries at Lowest Cash Prices.

ALSO

New Lime first of May, and new Brick first of June, made at the Lime Kilns and Brick yard in the Town.

Farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

JOHN E. BRADFORD,
Lachute Mills.

BANK VILLE MARIE,

LACHUTE.

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

General Advertisements.



Plain Toronto Coffin, 4 Handles
Hearse $10.00.

CHAS. GEIGERS
Funeral Director, Lachute



Business Card.

—:o:—

GEO. SANGSTER, V. S

Wishes to inform the public that he resides permanently in the Village of St. Andrews, and that on Tuesday's he, will be at RODRIGUE'S HOTEL, Lachute, and on Friday's 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.**

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A WOLF IN THE FOLD.

A DOMESTIC STORY WITH A MORAL.

CHAPTER XXI.—(CONTINUED.)

"I hope you'll soon be good and hungry three times a day," he said laughing pleasantly.

"You'll at least let me clear the table?" she asked. "I feel so much better."

"Yes, if you are sure you're strong enough. It may make you feel more at home. But drop every thing till to-morrow, when tired. I must go out and do my night work, and it's night work now, sure enough."

"It's too bad!" she said, sympathetically.

"What! to go out and feed my stock this clear, bright night? and after a hearty supper, too? Such farming is fun. I feel, too, as if I wanted to go and pat the cows all around in my gladness that I'm not going to sell them. Now remember, let every thing go till morning as soon as you feel tired."

She nodded smilingly and set to work. Standing in the shadow of a hemlock, he watched her for a few moments. Her movements were slow, as would be natural to one who had been so reduced by illness, but this very evidence of feebleness touched his feelings. "She is eager to begin—too eager. No nonsense there about 'menial tasks.' Well, it does give me hope to see such a woman as that in the old kitchen," and then the hungry cattle welcomed him.

The traveller feels safe after the fierce Arab of the desert has broken bread with him. It would seem that a deep principle of human nature is involved in this act. More than the restoring power of the nourishment itself was the moral effect for Alida of that first meal in her husband's home. It was another step in what he had said was essential,—the forming of his acquaintance. She had seen from the first that he was plain and unpolished—that he had not the veneer of gentility of the man she had so mistakenly married, yet in his simple truth he was inspiring a respect which she had never felt for any man before. "What element of real courtesy had been wanting?" she asked herself. "If this is an earnest of the future, thank God for the real. I've found to my cost what a clever imitation of a man means."

It was as sweet as it was strange to think that she, who had trembled at the necessity of becoming almost a slave to unfeeling strangers, had been compelled to rest while a husband performed tasks naturally hers. It was all very homely, yet the significance of the act was chivalrous consideration for weakness; the place, the nature of the ministry could not degrade the meaning of his action. Then, too, during the meal he had spoken natural, kindly words which gave to the breaking of bread together the true interpretation. Although so feeble and weary, she found a deep satisfaction in beginning her household work. "It does make me feel more at home," she said. "Strange that he should have thought of it."

She had finished her task and sat down again when he entered with a pail of milk. Taking a dipper with a strainer on one side of it, he poured out a tumblerful. "Now take this," he said. "I've always heard that milk fresh from the cow was very strengthening. Then go and sleep till you are thoroughly rested, and don't think of coming down in the morning till you feel like it. I'll make the fire and get breakfast. You have seen how easily I can do it. I have several more cows to milk and so will say 'good-night.'"

"Good-night, and may God always bless you for your kindness to me to-day."

For the first time since chaos had come into her life, Alida slept soundly and refreshingly, unpursued by the fears which had haunted even her dreams. When she awoke, she expected to see the gray locks and repulsive features of the woman who had occupied the apartment with her at the almshouse, but she was alone in a small, strange room. Then memory gathered up to the threads of the past; but so strange, so blessed did the truth seem that she hastened to dress and go down to the old kitchen and assure herself that her mind had not become shattered by her troubles and was mocking her with unreal fancies. The scene she looked upon would have smoothed and re assured her even had her mind been as disordered as she, for the moment, had been tempted to believe. There was the same homely room which had pictured itself so deeply on her memory the evening before. Now it was more attractive, for the morning sun was shining into it, lighting up its homely details with a wholesome, cheerful reality which made it difficult to believe that there were tragic experiences in the world. The wood-fire in the stove crackled merrily, and the lid of the kettle was already bubbing up and down from internal commotion.

As she opened the door, a burst of song entered, securing her attention. She had heard the birds before without recognizing consciousness, as is so often true of our own condition in regard to the familiar sounds of nature. It was now almost as if she had received another sense, so strong, sweet and cheering was the symphony. Robins, song-sparrows, black-birds, seemed to have gathered in the trees near by, to give her a jubilant welcome; but she soon found that the music shaded off to distant, dream-like notes and remembered that it was a morning chorus of a hemisphere. This universality did not render the melody less personally grateful. We can appropriate all that is lovely in Nature, yet leave all for others. As she stood listening, and inhaling the soft air, full of the delicious perfume of the grass and expanding buds and looking through the misty sunshine on the half-veiled landscape, she heard Holcroft's voice, chiding some unruly animal in the barn-yard.

This recalled her, and with the elasticity of returning health and hope, she set about getting breakfast.

"It seems to me that I never heard birds sing before," she thought, "and their songs this morning are almost like the music of heaven. They seem as happy and unconscious of fear and trouble as if they were angels. Mother and I used to talk about the Garden of Eden, but could the air have been sweeter, or the sunshine more tempered to just the right degree of warmth and brightness than here about my home? Oh, thank God again, again and forever, for a home like this," and for a few moments something of the ecstasy of one delivered from the black thraldom of evil filled her soul. She paused now and then to listen to the birds, for only their songs seemed capable of expressing her emotion. It was but another proof that heavenly thoughts and homely work may go on together.

CHAPTER XXII.

GETTING ACQUAINTED.

It was still early, and Holcroft was under the impression that Alida would sleep late after the severe fatigues of the preceding day. He therefore continued his work at the barn sufficiently long to give his wife time for her little surprise. She was not long in finding and laying her hands on the simple materials for breakfast. A ham hung in the pantry, and beneath it was a great basket of eggs, while the flour barrel stood in the corner. Biscuits were soon in the oven, eggs conjured into an omelet, and the ham cut into delicate slices, instead of great coarse steaks. Remembering Mrs. Mumpson's failure with the coffee, she made it a trifle strong and boiled the milk that should temper without cooling it. The biscuits rose like her own spirits, the omelet speedily began to take on color like her own flushed face as she busied herself about the stove.

Everything was nearly ready when she saw Holcroft coming towards the house with two pails of milk. He took them to a large dairy room under the parlor and then came briskly to the kitchen. She stood, screened by the door as he entered, then stopped and stared at the table all set, and at the inviting breakfast on the stove.

Seeing Alida's half-smiling, half-questioning face, seeking his approval, he exclaimed, "Well you *have* stolen a march on me. I supposed you were asleep yet."

"I felt so much stronger and better when I awoke that I thought you wouldn't mind if I came down and made a beginning."

"You call this a beginning, do you? such a breakfast as this before seven in the morning? I hope you haven't overtaxed yourself."

"No, only a little of just the right kind of tired feeling."

"Haven't you left anything for me to do?"

"Perhaps. You will know when I've put all on the table. What I've prepared is ready."

"Well, this is famous. I'll go and wash and fix up a little and be right down."

When Holcroft returned, he looked at her curiously, for he felt that he, too, was getting acquainted. Her thin face was more youthful by color; a pleased look was in her blue eyes and a certain neatness and trimness about her dress, to which he had not been accustomed. He scanned the table wonderingly, for things were not put upon it at hap-hazard; the light biscuits turned their brown cheeks invitingly towards him, she had arranged that they should do that,—the ham was crisp, not sodden, and the omelet as russet as a November leaf. "This is a new dish," he said, looking at it closely. "What do you call it?"

"Omelet. Perhaps you wouldn't like it, but mother used to be very fond of it."

"No matter. We'll have it if you like it and it brings you pleasant thoughts of your mother." Then he took a good sip of his coffee and set the cup down again as he had before under the Mumpson *regime*, but with a very different expression. She looked anxiously at him, but so quickly re-assured. "I thought *I* knew how to make coffee, but I find I don't. I never tasted anything so good as that. How *do* you make it?"

"Just as mother taught me."

"Well, well! and you call this making a beginning? I just wish I could give Tom Watterly a cup of this coffee. It would set his mind at rest. 'By jocks!' he would say, 'isn't this better than going it alone?'"

She looked positively happy under this sweet incense to a housewifely heart. She was being paid in the coin that women love best, and it was all the more precious to her because she had never expected to receive it again.

He did like the omelet; he liked every thing, and, after helping her liberally, cleared the table, then said he felt equal to doing two men's work. Before going out to his work, he lighted a fire on the parlor hearth and left a good supply of fuel beside it. "Now, Alida," he remarked, humorously, "I've already found out that you have one fault that you and I will have to watch against. You are too willing. I fear you've gone beyond your strength this morning. I don't want you to do a thing to-day except to get the meals, and remember, I can help in this if you don't feel well. There is a fire in the parlor, and I've wheeled the lounge up by it. Take it quietly to-day, and perhaps to-morrow I can begin to show you about butter-making."

"I will do as you wish," she replied, "but please show me a little more where things are before you go out."

This he did and added; "You'll find the beef and some other things on a swing-shelf in the cellar. The potato bins are down there, too. But don't try to get up much dinner. What comes quickest and easiest will suit me. I'm a little backward with my work and must plough all day for oats. It's time they were in. After such a breakfast, I feel as if I had eaten a bushel myself."

A few moments later, she saw him going up the lane, that continued on past the house, with his stout team and the plough and she smiled as she heard him whistling "Coronation" with levity, as some good people would have thought.

Ploughing and planting time had come and under happier auspices, apparently, than he had ever imagined possible again. With the lines about his neck, he began with a side-hill plough at the bottom of a large, sloping field which had been in corn the previous year, and the long, straight furrows increased from a narrow strip to a wide, oblong area. "Ah," said he, in tones of strong satisfaction, "the ground crumbles freely; it's just in the right condition. I'll quit ploughing this afternoon in time to harrow and sow all the ground that's ready. Then, so much'll be all done and well done. It's curious how seed, if it goes into the ground at the right time and in the right way, comes right along and never gets discouraged. I ain't much on scientific farming, but I've always observed that when I sow or plant as soon as the ground is ready, I have better luck."

The horses seemed infected by his own brisk spirit, stepping along without urging, and the farmer was swept speedily into the full, strong current of his habitual interests.

One might have supposed the recent events would have the uppermost place in his thoughts, but this was not true. He rather dwelt upon them as the unexpectedly fortunate means to the end now attained. This was his life, and he was happy in the thought that his marriage promised to make this life not merely possible, but prosperous and full of quiet content.

The calling of the born agriculturist, like that of the fisherman, has in it the element of chance and is therefore full of moderate yet lasting excitement. Holcroft knew that, although he did his best, much would depend on the weather and other causes. He had met with disappointments in his crops, and had also achieved what he regarded as fine successes, although they would have seemed meagre on a Western prairie. Every spring kindled anew his hopefulness and anticipation. He watched the weather with the interested and careful scrutiny of a sailor, and it must be admitted that his labor and its results depended more on natural causes than upon his skill and the careful use of fertilizers. He was a farmer of the old school, the traditions received from his father controlled him in the main. Still, his good common-sense and long experience stood him fairly well in the place of science and knowledge of improved methods, and he was better equipped than the man who has in his brain all that the books can teach, yet is without experience. Best of all, he had inherited and acquired an abiding love of the soil; he never could have been content except in its cultivation; he was therefore in the right condition to assimilate fuller knowledge and make the most of it.

He knew well enough when it was about noon. From long habit, he would have known had the sky been overcast, but now his glance at the sun was like looking at a watch. Dusty and begrimed, he followed his team to the barn, slipped from them their headstalls and left them to amuse themselves with a little hay while they cooled sufficiently for heartier food. "Well now," he mused, "I wonder what that little woman has for dinner? another new dish, like enough. Hanged if I'm fit to go in the house, and she looking so trim and neat. I think I'll first take a souse in the brook," and he went up behind the house where an unfailing stream gurgled swiftly down from the hills. At the nearest point, a small basin had been hollowed out, and as he approached he saw two or three speckled trout darting away through the limpid water.

"Aha!" he muttered, "glad you reminded me. When she's stronger, she may enjoy catching our supper some afternoon. I must think of all the little things I can to liven her up, so she won't get dull. It's curious how interested I am to know how she's got along and what she has for dinner. And to think that less than a week ago, I used to hate to go near the house!"

As he entered the hall on his way to his room, that he might make himself more presentable, an appetizing odor greeted him and Alida smiled from the kitchen door as she said, "Dinner's ready."

Apparently she had taken him at his word, as she had prepared little else than an Irish stew, yet when he had partaken of it, he thought he would perfer Irish stews from that time onward indefinitely. "Where did you learn to cook, Alida?" he asked.

"Mother wasn't very strong and her appetite often failed her. Then, too, we hadn't much to spend on our table, so we tried to make simple things taste nice. Do you like my way of preparing that old-fashioned dish?"

"I'm going to show you how I like it," he replied, nodding approvingly. "Well, what have you been doing besides tempting me to eat too much?"

"What you said, resting. You told me not to get up much of a dinner, so I very lazily prepared what you see. I've been lying on the lounge most of the morning."

"Famous; and you feel better?"

"Yes, I think I shall soon get well and strong," she replied, looking at him gratefully.

"Well, well, my luck's turned at last. I once thought it never would, but if this goes on—well, you can't know what a change it is for the better. I can now put my mind on my work."

"You've been ploughing all the morning, haven't you?" she ventured, and there was the pleased look in her eyes that he already liked to see.

"Yes," he replied, "and I must keep at it several days to get in all the oats I mean to sow. If this weather holds I shall be through next week."

"I looked in the milk-room a while ago. Isn't there any thing I could do there this afternoon?"

"No. I'll attend to every thing there. It's too damp for you yet. Keep on resting. Why, bless me! I didn't think you'd be well enough to do any thing for a week."

"Indeed," she admitted, "I'm surprised at myself. It seems as if a crushing weight had been lifted off my mind and that I was coming right up. I'm so glad, for I feared I might be feeble and useless a long time."

"Well, Alida, if you had been, or if you ever are, don't think I'll be impatient. The people I can't stand are those who try to take advantage of me, and I tell you I've had to contend with that disposition so long that I feel as if I could do almost anything for one who is simply honest and tries to keep her part of an agreement. But this won't do. I've enjoyed my own dinner so much that I've half-forgotten that the horses haven't had theirs yet. Now will you scold if I light my pipe before I go out?"

"Oh, no, I don't mind that."

"No good-natured fibs. Isn't smoke disagreeable?"

She shook her head. "I don't mind it at all," she said, but her sudden paleness puzzled him. He could not know that he had involuntarily recalled the many times that she had filled the evening pipe for a man who now haunted her memory like a spectre.

"I guess you don't like it very much," he said, as he passed out. "Well, no matter. It's getting so mild that I can smoke out of doors."

With the exception of the episode of dinner, the day was chiefly passed by Alida in a health-restoring languor, the natural reaction from the distress and strong excitements of the past. The rest that had been enjoined upon her was a blessed privilege, and still more happy was the truth that she could rest. Reclining on the lounge in the parlor, with a wood fire on one side and the April sun on the other, both creating warmth and good cheer, she felt like those who have just escaped from a wreck and ingulfing waver. Her mind was too weary to question either the past or the future, and sometimes a consciousness of safety is happiness in itself. In the afternoon, the crackling of the fire and the calling and singing of the birds without formed a soothing lullaby and she fell asleep.

At last, in a dream, she heard exquisite music which appeared to grow so loud, strong and triumphant that she started up and looked around bewildered. A moment later, she saw that a robin was singing in a lilac bush by the window and that near the bird was a nest partially constructed. She recalled her hopeless grief when she had last seen the building of one of their little homes; and she fell upon her knees with a gratitude too deep for words, and far more grateful to Heaven than words.

Stepping out on the porch, she saw by the shadows that the sun was low in the west and that Holcroft was coming down the lane with his horses. He nodded pleasantly as he passed on to the barn. Her eyes followed him lingeringly till he disappeared, and then they ranged over the wide valley and the wooded hills in the distance. Not a breath of air was stirring; the lowing of cattle and other rural sounds, softened by distance, came from other farmhouses; the birds were at vespers, and their songs to her fancy, were imbued with a softer, sweeter melody than in the morning. From the adjacent fields came clear, mellow notes that made her nerves tingle, so ethereal yet penetrating were they. She was sure she had never heard such music before. When Holcroft came in to supper she asked, "What birds are those that sing in the field?"

"Meadow larks. Do you like them?"

"I never heard a hymn sung that did me more good."

"Well, I own up, I'd rather hear 'em than much of the singing we used to have down at the meeting-house."

"It seems to me," she remarked, as she sat down at the table, "that I've never heard birds sing as they have to-day."

"Now I think of it, they have been tuning up wonderfully. Perhaps they've an idea of my good luck," he add, smilingly.

"I had thought of that about myself," she ventured. "I took a nap this afternoon, and a robin sang so near the window that he woke me up. It was a pleasant way to be waked."

"Took a nap, did you? That's famous. Well, well, this day's gone just to suit me, and I haven't had many such in a good while, I can tell you. I've got in a big strip of oats, and now, when I come in tired, here's a good supper. I certainly shall have to be on the watch to do Tom Watterly good turns for talking me into this business. That taking a nap was a first rate idea. You ought to keep it up for a month."

"No, indeed. There's no reason why you should work hard and I be idle. I've rested to-day, as you wished, and I feel better than I ever expected to again; but to-morrow I must begin in earnest. What use is there of your keeping your cows, if good butter is not made? Then I must be busy with my needle."

"Yes, that's true enough. See how thoughtless I am. I forgot you hadn't any clothes to speak of. I ought to take you to town to a dressmaker."

"I think you had better get your oats in," she replied, smiling shyly. "Besides, I have a dressmaker that just suits me—one that's made my dresses a good many years."

"If she don't suit you, you're hard to be suited," said he, laughing. "Well, some day, after you are fixed up, I shall have to let you know how dilapidated I am."

"Won't you do me a little favor?"

"Oh, yes, a dozen of 'em, big or little."

"Please bring down this evening something that needs mending. I am so much better"—

"No, no, I wasn't hinting for you to do any thing to-night."

"But you've promised me," she urged. "Remember, I've been resting nearly all day. I'm used to sewing, and earned my living at it. Somehow, it don't seem natural for me to sit with idle hands."

"If I hadn't promised"—

"But you have."

"I suppose I'm fairly caught," and he brought down a little of the most pressing of the mending.

"Now I'll reward you," she said, handing him his pipe, well filled. "You go in the parlor and have a quiet smoke. I won't be long in clearing up the kitchen."

"What! smoke in the parlor?"

"Yes, why not? I assure you I don't mind it."

"Ha! ha! Why didn't I think of it before? I might have kept the parlor and smoked Mrs. Mumpson out."

"It won't be smoke that will keep me out."

"I should hope not, or anything else. I must tell you how I *did* have to smoke Mrs. Mumpson out at last," and he did so with so much dro lery that she again yielded to irrepressible laughter.

"Poor thing! I'm sorry for her."

"I'm sorry for Jane—poor little stray cat of a child! I hope we can do something for her some day," and having lighted his pipe, he took up the county paper, left weekly in a hollow tree by the stage-driver, and went into the parlor.

After freshening up the fire, he sat down to read, but by the time she joined him, the tired man was nodding. He tried to brighten up, but his eyes were heavy.

"You've worked hard to-day," she said, sympathetically.

"Well, I have," he answered, "I've not done such a good day's work in a year."

"Then why don't you go to sleep at once?"

"It don't seem polite—"

"Please don't talk that way," she interrupted. "I don't mind being alone at all. I shall feel a great deal more at home if you forget all about ceremony."

"Well, Alida, I guess we had both better begin on that basis. If I give up when I'm tired, you must. You mustn't think I'm always such a sleepyhead. The fact is I've been more tired out with worry of late than with work. I can laugh about it now, but I've been so desperate over it that I've felt more like swearing. You'll find out I've become a good deal of a heathen."

"Very well, I'll wait till I find out."

"I think we are getting acquainted famously, don't you?"

"Yes," she nodded, with a smile that meant more than a long speech. "Good-night."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

To Cure Pain.

The means which may be readily and successfully employed to relieve pain are important and should be known by all. We give you the name of the best remedy in the world for pain, and the information that a 10 cent sample bottle can be purchased at any drug store. Polson's NERVILINE, the new and sure pop pain cure, will never fail you in time of need. Nerviline is a safe and prompt cure of all kinds of pain, neuralgia, cramps, toothache, headache. Sure always. Ten and 25 cent bottles at drug stores.

The Miseries of a Timorous Man.

There are some people from whom the recent reduction in the elevated railroad fares have no interest. They would not ride on an elevated road if a ticket cost nothing, with a prize package thrown in. They are the people in whom fear is abnormally developed, and who live in constant terror of being injured by accident. The feeling seems to be constitutional and no amount of experience will lessen its acuteness. It injects misery into every pleasure. There is no place where a person with this feeling can go in safety. On the street there is constant danger of being run over or struck on the head with a falling brick, or of tumbling into holes. No matter what the height of the building, an elevator cannot be taken. Elevators are unsafe. Food is eaten with the idea that it is poisonous. A gas-jet awakes thoughts of asphyxia and a lighted-lamp sends a thrill of agony into the soul. A steam-boiler is a torpedo with the fuse burning brightly, and a ride on the cars is a journey to the grave. Everything that is looked at is viewed with the possibility of accident and personal injury.

Such people are not numerous, but they exist. Every one has seen the man who would not ride in an elevator if it was guaranteed to carry a million pounds, and who would cross the street to pass a building in course of erection. Dr. Ball, the French physician, tells of a man who recently came to him to see if something could not be done to conquer this fear of being hurt by accident. The patient was a young man and was engaged to be married to a girl in a distant village. When the marriage day arrived, he went to the depot to take the train for his sweetheart's home, but could not overcome his dread of riding on the cars, and the marriage had to be postponed. Dr. Ball considers this peculiar manifestation a form of insanity, in which an imaginary danger becomes real and can no more be overcome than any other kind of delusion. This condition is thought to be due to nervous shocks given to children when young by sudden frights, not from the presence of any real danger, but from attempts by older people to frighten them.

Famous Earthquakes.

The following is an approximate list of the principal earthquakes that have taken place since the twelfth century, with the casualties caused:

Year. Place.	Persons Killed.
1137—Sicily	15,000
1158—Syria	20,000
1268—Cilicia	60,000
1456—Naples	40,000
1531—Lisbon	30,000
1626—Naples	70,000
1667—Schamaki	80,000
1692—Jamaica	3,000
1693—Sicily	100,000
1703—Aquila, Italy	5,000
1703—Yeddo, Japan	200,000
1706—The Abruzzi	15,000
1716—Algiers	20,000
1726—Palermo	6,000
1731—Pekin	100,000
1746—Lima and Callao	18,000
1754—Grand Cairo	40,000
1755 Kashan, Persia	40,000
1755—Lisbon	50,000
1759—Syria	20,000
1784—Ezinghian, Asia Minor	5,000
1797—Country between Santa Fe & Panama	40,000
1805—Naples	6,000
1822—Aleppo	20,000
1829—Murcia	6,000
183[illegible]—Canton	6,000
1842—Cape Haytien	4,000
1857—Calabria	10,000
1859—Quito	5,000
1860—Mendoza, South America	7,000
1868—Towns in Peru and Ecuador	25,000
1875—San Jose de Cucuta, Columbia	14,000
1881—Scio	4,000
1886—Charleston	96

The King and the Child.

King Frederick VI. of Denmark, while travelling through Jutland, one day entered a village school and found the children lively and intelligent, and quite ready to answer questions.

"Well, youngsters," he said, "what are the names of the greatest kings of Denmark?"

With one accord they cried out: "Canute the Great, Waldemar and Christian IV."

Just then a little girl, to whom the schoolmaster had whispered something, stood up and raised her hand.

"Do you know another?" asked the king.

"Yes—Frederick VI."

"What great act did he perform?"

The girl hung her head and stammered out: "I don't know."

"Be comforted, my child," said the king, "I don't know either."

The Cutest Little Things.

"Cute!" he echoed. "Well, I don't know as the adjective would have occurred to me in just that connection. But if you mean that they do their work thoroughly, yet make no fuss about it; cause no pain or weakness; and, in short, are everything that a pill ought to be, and nothing that it ought not, then I agree that Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are about the cutest little things going!"

"Orlando, I didn't see you with Miss Brown at the concert last night." "No, Percy; I'm not calling on her any more. I can't until she retracts what she said last week." "Ah! what did she say?" "Well, she said I needn't call any more."

The Ladies' Favorite.

The newest fashion in ladies' hats doubtless cause a flutter of pleasureable excitement among the fair sex. Ladies are always susceptible to the changes of a fashion plate; and the more startling the departure, the more earest the gossip over the new mode Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive cure for the ills which afflict females and make their lives miserable. This sovereign panacea can be relied on in cases of displacements and all functional derangements. It builds up the poor, haggard and dragged-out victim, and gives her renewed hope and a fresh lease of life. It is the only medicine for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. Read printed guarantee on bottle wrapper.

The Queen has left Aix-les-Bains for London.

Mild, soothing, and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Seven convictions for violation of the Scott Act out of eight informations this week at Uxbridge, Ontario County, two of which were for first offences and five for second and one swore through.

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

Evening dress slippers have little or no trimming. A small buckle or a tiny ribbon is alone admissible.

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.

Speaking of love, a French wit says that it frequently occasions worse follies in old persons than in young ones, and that this passion is like the smallpox, which is always the more destructive the later the disease is caught.

Heart Disease.

The symptoms of which are "Faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with *beats, strong, rapid and irregular*. The second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, &c." *Can be cured* "in many of the first stages." Send 6c in stamps for pamphlet and full particulars. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Canada.

Lew Wallace says he has never seen a Turkish drunken man.

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.

Thompson—"Suppose a man should call you a liar, what should you do?" Jones (hesitatingly)—"What sized man?"

LADIES

Who are Weak, Nervous and Exhausted; who feel themselves losing Strength; who are pale, delicate and sickly in appearance, suffering from the many complaints **peculiar to women**—send for and **read** M. V. LUBON'S **Treatise** in BOOK FORM on the **Diseases** of **Women**. Mailed sealed and secure from observation on receipt of 6c. in stamps, UNSEALED FREE. Address, **M. V. LUBON**, 47 Wellington St. East, **Toronto, Ont.**

If you are not wiser and better at the end of a day, that day is lost.

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.

Nothing is more difficult than to return thanks neatly.

A. P. 331.

GOOD LIVE AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY County in Canada. Address, FERRIS & CO., 87 Church St., Toronto.

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THE BANK OF TORONTO.

Dividend No. 62

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of (4) four per cent. for the current half year, being at the rate of (8) eight per cent. per annum, and a bonus of (2) two per cent. upon the paid-up capital of the bank, has this day been declared, and that the same will be payable at the bank and its branches, on and after

WEDNESDAY, THE 1ST DAY OF JUNE NEXT.

The transfer books will be closed from the 17th to the 31st day of May—both days included.

The Annual General Meeting of Stockholders will be held at the banking house of the institution on Wednesday, the 15th day of June next. The chair to be taken at noon.

By order of the Board.

D. COULSON, Cashier.

Bank of Toronto, April 27, 1887.

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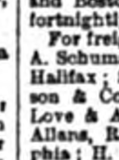
GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont., Twelve States and Provinces already represented on the roll of this Institution. To thorough, practical instruction, and the efficiency and success of its graduates, this College owes its popularity. Circulars, giving terms, etc., mailed free. Address, M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS. Sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool. RATES OF PASSAGE:—Saloon, Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60; Return Tickets, $80, $90 and $100—according to Steamer and accommodation. Intermediate and Steerage at lowest rates. For further particulars and to secure Berths, apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

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For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N.F.; Wm. Thomson & 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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Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

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Gentlemen of influence wanted in unrepresented districts.
A. T. McCORD, Resident Secretary for the Dominion.

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JUNE 19, 1886.—For two years my wife's health was run down. She was greatly emaciated and too weak to do anything for herself; she was given up by five doctors, they all passed the opinion that she could not live. She commenced using Dr. Jug's Medicine in December, 1884, and after taking six bottles she was so much improved that he could look after her household duties. J. M. RODDICK, Engineer, C. P. R., West Toronto.

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We stand ready to GUARANTEE OUR STANDARD HAYING TOOLS the best in the market.

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

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This Splendid Machine Oil! Has never failed to take the highest awards wherever exhibited.
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Try our 600 Fire Test Cylinder Oil. Harness, Bolt Cutting, Wool and Lard Oils, always in stock.
SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF LARDINE.
McCOLL BROS. & CO., - - TORONTO.

Confederation Life ASSOCIATION.
OUR LAST NOTICE
In this paper referred to the Annual Meeting of the Association. This meeting (being the 15th since the Company was organized) took place on Tuesday, the 12th April, when the following gratifying increases were announced:
PREMIUM INCOME INCREASED FOR YEAR, - $96,894.
INTEREST AND RENTS, - - - - 13,029.
ASSETS, - - $356,375. SURPLUS, 80,234.
$260,420 Were allocated as Profits to Policy Holders. Profits payable on and After May 1st.
J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

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

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

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

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

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

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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

We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

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

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NOTARY, LACHUTE, P. Q.
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Consultation free. Prices moderate.

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Advocate, has his residence and office in Lachute, P. Q.

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Melbourne M. Tait, B.
John Betham Abbott.
Harry Abbott, B. Oct. 5

NOTICE!

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

J. PATENAUDE.

J. Malcolm McDougall, B.C.L.
(Late of Three Rivers.)
ADVOCATE, Etc.,
AYLMER AND OTTAWA.

Will attend Courts of the Counties of Argenteuil, Ottawa and Pontiac.

Please address correspondence to Aylmer

WHAT THE "COERCION" BILL IS.

The principal clauses of the Bill popularly known as the "Coercion Bill," but officially described as a Bill "to make better provision for the prevention and punishment of crime in Ireland, and for other purposes relating thereto," may be briefly summarised as follows:—

INQUIRY BEFORE AN OFFENDER IS CHARGED.

Wherever an offence has been commited in a "proclaimed" district, although no person may be charged with its commission, it rests with the Attorney-General for Ireland to set the law in motion by directing an inquiry by a resident magistrate. The magistrate may summon witnesses and compel them to give evidence, just as if a regular trial were proceeding. (This is a form of procedure adopted very largely in British India, but there no fiat of an Attorney General is required before a magistrate may act. The object of the nquiry is to trace crime to an unknown offender by a species of inquisition.)

SUMMARY JURISDICTION EXTENDED.

This means that trial by jury is suspended in proclaimed districts for such offences as boycotting, intimidation, or the use of violence to illegally coerce anyone to do or abstain from doing a lawful act, rioting or holding forcible possession of any house or land after the execution of any writ of possession thereof, assaulting or resisting sheriffs or other ministers of the law, or committing any offence punishable under the Whiteboy Act. To incite by words or acts to do any of the above things is included in offences thus triable summarily by magistrates without the intervention of a jury.

SPECIAL JURY AND REMOVAL OF TRIAL.

The crown is to have the right to claim a special jury as a matter of course. In trials at the Assizes or Quarter Sessions the place of trial may be changed to another county, as of course, on the application of the Attorney-General certifying that a change of place is necessary for a fair trial. And when the crime is murder or manslaughter, attempt to murder, aggravatad assault, arson, or breaking into, firing at, or otherwise injuring a dwelling-house, the case may be transferred for taial to some county in England, or to the Queen's Branch Division of the High Court of Justice in England, or to the Central Criminal Court in London. The joint signatures of both Attorney-Generals are required to the cetificate before any such removal.

PROCLAMATION OF DISTRICTS.

The duty of determining to what districts the "Coercion" Act shall apply, is entrusted absolutely to the Lord Lieutenent, who is to act "by and with the advice of his Council."

DANGEROUS ASSOCIATIONS: ARMS.

The Lord Lieutenant, under certain conditions as to laying his proceedings before Parliment, may prohibit any "dangerous associations," which are defined so as to include "any association interfering with the administration of the law or disturbing the maintenance of law or order;" and any person hereafter taking any part in this association, even contributing money to it, may be tried without a jury as for an offence. Search-warrants for arms or ammunition may be worded generally, that is, without specifying the place to be searched.

PUNISHMENT, PROCEDURE, ETC.

The limit of sentence that can be passed by two magistrates or by a divisional justice in Dublin under the Act is six months. Provision is made for appeal from such summary convictions to Quarter Sessions. Also, in the case of removal of trial, the expenses of the defence are to be defrayed by the Government, so far as they are caused by the removal. Trade unions are excepted from the clauses respecting dangerous associations.

The above constitute, in broad outline, the operative provisions of the proposed Coercion Bill, which practically places the liberties of dwellers in a proclaimed district at the mercy of the authorities, if such dwellers happen to even "encourage" anyone to resist a "minister of the law" or suscribe a penny piece to the National League or similar associations. According to Mr. Labouchere, the resident magistrates who will consitute the tribunals for disposing of charges tried without juries are "half-pay officers and others appointed in the landlords' interests by the Executive Government."

THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. X LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1887. NO. 38

Don't Let Mother Do It.

Daughter, don't let mother do it!
Do not let her slave and toil,
While you sit a useless idler
Fearing your soft hands to soil,
Don't you see the heavy burdens
Daily she is wont to bear,
Bring the lines upon her forehead—
Sprinkling silver in her hair.

Daughter, don't let mother do it!
Do not let her bake and broil:
Through the long, bright summer hours
Share with her the heavy toil.
See, her eye has lost its brightness,
Faded from her cheek the glow;
And the step that once was buoyant
Now is feeble weak and slow.

Daughter, don't let mother do it!
She has cared for you so long
Is it right the weak and feeble
Should be toiling for the strong?
Waken from your listless languor,
Seek her side to cheer and bless;
And your gift will be less bitter
When the sorrows above her press.

Daughter, don't let mother do it!
You will never, never know
What was home without a mother
Till the mother lieth low—
Low beneath the budding daisies
Free from earthly care or pain,
To the home so sad without her,
Never to return again.

Story of Baron Trenck.

NEW MISFORTUNES.

Having taken refuge in Vienna, Trenck believed himself to be relieved from further annoyance; but in this he was mistaken. Although received with a degree of kindness by the Austrian authorities, he soon found that he was likely to be involved in certain misfortunes which had overtaken his cousin, and he left Vienna in August, 1748, for Holland. At Nuremberg he met with a body of Russians, commanded by General Lieuwen, his mother's relation, who were marching to the Netherlands. Received with kindness by the general, he was advised by him to enter the Russian service, and was given the command of a company of dragoons. Peace followed, and the regiment returned to Moravia. Shortly afterwards, Trenck was sent down the Vistula with a body of sick men to Dantzic, where there were Russian vessels to receive and transport them to Russia, and, in company with these, went to Riga, whence he proceeded to Moscow. Here he became acquainted with Lord Hyndford, ambassador from England to the court of the Empress Elizabeth, and was treated by him with marked consideration. His residence and chance of promotion in Russia were cut short by being named heir to his cousin, who died in Austria in October, 1749. In order to take possession of his new inheritance, he quitted Moscow with some regret, and proceeded to Vienna by way of St. Petersburg, Stockholm, Amsterdam, and Saxony. This proved an unfortunate journey. At Vienna he became entangled in numerous lawsuits respecting his cousin's will and property; and, after most protracted proceedings, realized only a fraction of what had been bequeathed to him. He also, by his pertinacity in defending his claims, incurred the enmity of men in power, who plotted his ruin.

In March, 1754, Trenck's mother died in Prussia; and although he had, in the meantime, entered the Austrian service, he considered it necessary to leave his regiment and proceed to Dantzic, there to settle some family affairs. This movement, which was notified by his enemies at Vienna to the Prussian authorities, proved the prelude to a dire misfortune. Believing himself safe in an independent city, Trenck did not anticipate any violation of his liberty in Dantzic. The Dantzic magistracy, however, overawed by their powerful neighbour, permitted a body of Prussian officers to execute a warrant on the unfortunate Trenck, and carry him beyond the boundaries into Pomerania, a part of the dominions of Prussia. Closely confined in a chaise, he was escorted by a troop of dragoons from garrison to garrison, till he arrived in Berlin. Once more in the power of Frederick, with very little ceremony he was hurried off, under a strong escort, through Spandau to Magdeburg.

Again we shall allow this miserable victim of despotism to relate the particulars of an imprisonment more severe and lasting than that formerly endured.

IMPRISONMENT IN MAGDEBURG.

On arriving at the fortress of Magdeburg [July, 1754], I was delivered up to the captain of the guard at the citadel. A few ducats remaining on my person were now taken from me, and, robbed of all my trinkets, I was conducted to the dungeon which had been prepared for my reception; the door was shut, and here I was left.

My dungeon was in a casemate, the forepart of which, six feet wide and ten feet long, was divided by a party-wall. In the inner wall were two doors, and a third at the entrance of the casemate itself. The window in the seven-feet thick wall was so situated, that though I had light, I could see neither heaven nor earth; I could only see the roof of the magazine. Within and without this window were iron bars, and in the space between, an iron grating so close, and so situated, by the rising of the walls, that it was impossible I should see any person without the prison, or that any person should see me. On the outside was a wooden palisade, six feet from the wall, by which the sentinels were prevented from conveying anything to me. I had a mattress and a bedstead, but which was immovably ironed to the floor, so that it was impossible I should drag it and stand up to the window; besides the door, was a small iron stove, in like manner fixed to the floor. I was not yet put in irons; and my allowance was a pound and a half per day ammunition bread, and a jug of water.

From my youth I had always had a good appetite; but my bread was so mouldy, I could scarcely at first eat the half of it. This was the consequence of Major Rieding's avarice, who endeavoured to profit even by this, so great was the number of unfortunate prisoners; therefore it is impossible I should describe to my readers the excess of tortures that, during eleven months, I felt from ravenous hunger. I could easily every day have devoured six pounds of bread; and every twenty-four hours after having received and swallowed my small portion, I continued as hungry as before I began, yet wait another twenty-four hours for a new morsel. How willingly would I have signed a bill of exchange for a thousand ducats on my property at Vienna, only to have satisfied my hunger on dry bread! For so extreme was it, that scarcely had I dropped into a deep sleep, before I dreamed I was feasting at some table luxuriously loaded, where, eating like a glutton, the whole company were astonished to see me, while my imagination was heated by the sensation of famine. Awakened by the pains of hunger, the dishes vanished, and nothing remained but the reality of my distress. The cravings of nature were but inflammed, my tortures prevented sleep, and looking into futurity, the cruelty of my fate suffered, if possible, increase, from imagining that the prolongation of pangs like these was insupportable.

My hunger increased every day, and of all the trials of fortitude my whole life has afforded, this, of eleven months, was the most bitter. Petitions, remonstrances, were of no avail; the answer was—"We must give no more; such is the king's command." With this reply I was forced to be content. Such severities, however, produced an eager desire for liberty.

Daily, about noon, once in twenty-four hours, my pittance of bread and water was brought. The keys of all the doors were kept by the governor; the inner door was not opened, but my bread and water were delivered through an aperture. The prison-doors were opened only once a week, on Wednesday, when the governor and town-major, my hole having been first cleaned, paid their visit.

Having remained thus two months, and observed that this method was invariable, I began to execute a project I had formed, of the possibility of which I was convinced. Where the stove stood the floor was bricked, and this paving extended to the wall that separated my casemate from the adjoining one, in which was no prisoner. My window was only guarded by a single sentinel; I therefore soon found among those who successfully relieved guard two kind hearted fellows, who described to me the situation of my prison; hence I perceived I might effect my escape, could I but penetrate into the adjoining casemate, the door of which was not shut. Provided I had a friend and a boat waiting for me at the Elbe, or could I swim across that river, the confines of Saxony were but a mile distant.

To describe my plan at length would lead to prolixity, yet I must enumerate some of its circumstances, as it was remarkably intricate, and of gigantic labour.

I worked through the iron, eighteen inches long, by which the stove was fastened, and broke off the clinchings of the nails, but preserved their heads, that I might put them again in their places, and all might appear secure to my weekly visitors. This procured me tools to raise up the brick floor, under which I found earth. My first attempt was to work a hole through the wall, seven feet thick, behind, and concealed by the stove. The first layer was of brick; I afterwards came to large hewn stones. I endeavoured accurately to number and remember the bricks, both of the flooring and the wall, so that I might replace them, and all might appear safe. This having accomplished, I proceeded.

The day preceding visitation all was carefully replaced, and the intervening mortar as carefully preserved. That I might fill up all remaining interstices, I pounded the white stuff this afforded, wetted it, and made a brush of my hair; having applied this plaster, I washed it over neatly, and in the dim light of my cell, the wall could not be observed to be molested. I repeated this plastering and whitewashing process probably a hundred times.

While labouring, I placed the stones and bricks upon my bedstead; and had they taken the precaution to come at any other time in the week, the stated Wednesday excepted, I had inevitably been discovered; but as no such ill accident befel me, in six months my Herculean labours gave me a prospect of success. Means were to be found to remove the rubbish from my prison; all of which, in a wall so thick, it was impossible to replace; mortar and stone could not be removed. I therefore took the earth, scattered it about my chamber, and ground it under my feet the whole day, till I had reduced it to dust; this dust I strewed in the aperture of my window, making use of the loosened stove to stand upon. I tied splinters from my bedstead together, with the ravelled yarn of an old stocking, and to this affixed a tuft of my hair. I worked a large hole under the middle grating, which could not be seen when standing on the ground, and through this I pushed my dust with the tool I had prepared to the outer window; then waiting till the wind should happen to rise, during the night I brushed it away; it was blown off, and no appearance remained on the outside. By this single expedient I rid myself of at least three hundred-weight of earth, and thus made room to continue my labours: yet this being still insufficient, I made little balls, and when the sentinel was walking, blew them, through a paper tube, out of the window Into the empty space I put my mortar and stones, and worked on successfully.

I cannot, however, describe my difficulties, after having penetrated about twe feet into the stone. My tools were the irons I had dug out. A compassionate soldier also gave me an old iron ramrod and a soldier's sheath-knife, which did me excellent service; more especially the latter, as I shall presently more fully show. With these two I cut splinters from my bedstead, which aided me to pick the mortar from the interstices of the stone. Yet the labour of penetrating through this seven-feet wall was incredible: the building was ancient, and the mortar occasionally quite petrified, so that the whole stone was obliged to be reduced to dust. After continuing my work unremittingly for six months, I at length approached the accomplishment of my hopes, as I knew by coming to the facing of brick, which now was only between me and the adjoining casement.

Meantime I found opportunity to speak to some of the sentinels; among whom was an old gardener, called Gefhardt, whom I here name, because he displayed qualities of the greatest and noblest kind. From him I learned the precise situation of my prison, and every circumstance that might best conduce to my escape. Nothing was wanting but money to buy a boat, and crossing the Elbe with Gefhardt, to take refuge in Saxony. By Gefhardt's means I became acquainted with a kind hearted girl, a Jewess, and a native of Dassau, Esther Heymannin by name, and whose father had been ten years in prison. This good compassionate maiden, whom I had never seen, won over two other grenadiers, who gave her an opportunity of speaking to me every time they stood sentry. By tying my splinters together, I made a stick long enough to reach beyond the pallisades that were before my window, and thus obtained paper, another knife, and a file.

I now wrote to my sister, described my situation, and entreated her to remit three hundred rix-dollars to the Jewess; hoping by this means I might escape from my prison. I wrote another affecting letter to Count Puebla, the Austrian ambassador at Berlin, in which was enclosed a draft for a thousand florins on my effects at Vienna, desiring him to remit these to the Jewess, having promised her that sum as a reward for her fidelity. This excellent girl did all I required: but our plan was discovered, and I was once more in despair. The family of the Jewess also suffered by this new misfortune, a source to me of additional grief.

The king came to a review at Madgeburg, when he visited the Star-Fort, and commanded a new cell to be immediately made, prescribing himself the kind of irons by which I was to be secured. The honest Gefhardt heard the officer say this cell was for me, and gave me notice of it; but assured me it could not be ready in less than a month. I therefore determined, as soon as possible, to complete my breach in the wall, and escape without the aid of any one. The thing was possible; for I had twisted the hair of my mattress into a rope, which I meant to tie to a cannon, and descend the rampart; after which I might swim across the Elbe, gain the Saxon frontiers, and thus safely escape.

On the 26th of May, 1755, I had determined to break into the next casement; but when I came to work at the bricks, I found them so hard and strongly cemented, that I was obliged to defer the labour to the following day. I left off, weary and spent, at daybreak; and had any one entered my dungeon, they must infallibly have discovered the breach. How dreadful is the destiny by which, through life, I have been persecuted, and which has continually plunged me headlong into calamity, when I imagined happiness was at hand!

The 27th of May was a cruel day in the history of my life. My cell in the Star-Fort had been finished sooner than Gefhardt had supposed; and at night, when I was preparing to fly, I heard a carriage stop before my prison. The locks and bolts resounded, the door flew open, and the last of my poor remaining resources was to conceal my knife. The town-major, the major of the day, and a captain, entered. I saw them by the light of their two lanterns. The only words they spoke were—"Dress yourself!" which was immediately done. I still wore the uniform of the regiment of Cordova. Irons were given me, which I was obliged myself to fasten on my wrists and ankles; the town-major tied a bandage over my eyes, and taking me under the arm, they thus conducted me to the carriage. It was necessary to pass through the city to arrive at the Star-Fort; all was silent, except the noise of the escort; but when we entered Magdeburg, I heard the people running, who were crowding together to obtain a sight of me.

My fortitude did not give way on this trying occasion. The carriage at length stopped, and I was brought into my new cell, where the bandage was taken from my eyes. What were my feelings of horror when, by the light of a few torches, I beheld the floor covered with chains, a fire-pan, and two grim men standing with their smith-hammers! To work went these engines of despotism! Enormous chains were fixed to my ankle at one end, and at the other to a ring which was incorporated in the wall. This ring was three feet from the ground, and only allowed me to move about two or three feet to the right or left. They next rivetted another huge iron ring, of a hand's breadth, round my naked body; to which hung a chain fixed into an iron bar as thick as a man's arm. This bar was two feet in length, and at each end of it was a handcuff.

No soul bade me good-night—all retired in dreadful silence; and I heard the horrible grating of four doors, that were successively locked and bolted upon me! There I sat, destitute, alone, in thick darkness, upon the bare earth, with a weight of fetters unsupportable to nature.

This misery, I foresaw, was not of short duration; I had heard of the wars that had lately broken out between Austria and Prussia. Patiently to wait their termination, amid sufferings and wretchedness such as mine, appeared impossible. Such were my meditations! Day at length returned. But where was its splendour? Fled. I beheld it not. Yet was its glimmering obscurity sufficient to show me what was my dungeon.

In breadth it was about eight feet, in length ten. No stove was allowed. In a corner was a seat four bricks broad, on which I might sit and recline against the wall. Opposite the ring to which I was fastened, the light was admitted through a semicircular aperture one foot high and two in diameter. This aperture ascended to the centre of the wall, which was six feet thick, and at the central part was a close iron grating, from which, outward, the aperture descended, and its two extremities were again secured by strong iron bars. My dungeon was built in the ditch of the fortification, and the aperture by which the light entered was so covered by the wall of the rampart, that, instead of finding immediate passage, the light only gained admission by reflection. This, considering the smallness of the aperture, and the impediment of grating and iron bars, must needs make the obscurity great; yet my eyes in time became so accustomed to this glimmering, that I could see a mouse run. Between the bars and the grating was a glass window, with a small central casement, which might be opened to admit air. The name of Trenck was built in the wall, in red brick, and under my feet was a tombstone, with the name of Trenck also cut on it, and carved with a death's head. The doors to my dungeon were double, and formed of oak; without these was an open space, or front cell, in which was a window, and this space was likewise shut in by double doors. The ditch in which this dreadful den was built, was enclosed on both sides by palisades twelve feet high; the key of the door of which was intrusted to the officer of the guard—it being the king's intention to prevent all possibility of speech or communication with the sentinels. The only motion I had the power to make was that of jumping upward, or swinging my arms, to procure myself warmth. When more accustomed to my fetters, I was likewise capable of moving from side to side about four feet; but this pained my shin-bones.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fate of a Cow That Ate Soap.

Mention was made in this paper a short time since about a cow in Montgomery county eating several bars of soap, and also the fact that the cow died and that the owner of the animal had sued for damages. Rev. E. W. Lawbon, of New Richmond, while on his way to an appointment at Jamestown, purchased some soap and placed it in a sleigh owned by George Deihl, who was to deliver the soap at the minister's house Afterwards Deihl met a man named Howard Dewy; they exchanged horses, and Deihl went home in Dewy's buggy, while Dewy went to see a girl at the residence of George Saxe, with the soap under the seat, not knowing it was in the sleigh. The cow of Saxe ate the soap and died, of course. An examination was held and soap was found in the cow's stomach. Mr. Saxe has sued all three persons, so as to be sure of getting damages from somebody. The cow belonged to Saxe, the soap to Lawbon, the sleigh containing the soap to Deihl, the horse hitched to the sleigh to Dewy, and Dewy was the person who went to see the girl of the man whose cow ate the soap. If the man had included the young lady whome Dewy went to see as a party to the suit, then it might be easier to tell who damages could be recovered from, for surely the girl had as much to do with the death of the cow as some of the parties.

Only a girl who has run a typewriter at $4 per week and finally married her employer can enter a dry goods store and paralyze a lady clerk receiving $6 per week. It's no use for a millionaire's wife to try it.

The railways will have to look to their laurels. A New York steamship company is about to build a vessel with an estimated speed sufficient to make the voyage from New York to Liverpool in a little more than four days. She will have twenty boilers, and the engines will be of 27,886 horse-power and capable of giving a speed of 22 knots an hour. The Etruria, which has made the fastest record of 6 days five hours and 31 minutes, has a horse-power of 14,000. Her time for the passage is about the same as that of the transcontinental express trains, but the latter, of course, have to make many stops on the road.

FARM.

THE CHEAPEST ANIMAL FOOD.

Few persons, even among medical men, we fancy, are aware of the real value of milk in comparison with other articles of food. Housekeepers frequently find it difficult to make as great a variety in articles of diet as is desirable, and by keeping the one under consideration in view, they may find that it will often stand them in good service by way of a change. It would appear that the nutritive value of milk, as compared with other articles of animal food, is not generally appreciated. There is less difference between the economical value of milk, beefsteak, eggs or fish, than is commonly supposed. The quantity of water in good milk is 86 to 87 per cent., in round steak 75 per cent., in fatter steak 60 per cent., in eggs about 68 per cent. From analyses made, it is estimated that sirloin steak (reckoning the loss from bone) at 35 cents a pound is as dear as milk at 24 cents a quart; and corned beef at 17 cents as dear as milk at 15 cents. The deduction seems to be that milk at even 12 cents a quart is the cheapest that can be used.

NOT TOO MUCH HAY.

The cow must be well fed. It is not enough to feed a cow all the hay she can eat. Generally it is not advisable to feed a milch cow on all the hay she can eat. Hay is difficult to digest, and if as much is fed as the cow can eat the digestive organs will be burdened to such an extent that the animal cannot digest enough nutriment to enable her to yield as large a flow of milk as she otherwise could. In regard to this matter, Professor L. D. Arnold says:—"The slow and imperfect manner in which common hay digests is an objection to using it to the extent many dairymen do as the main food for the dairy. It is often the boast that cows have all the hay they can eat, and is a boast that does not speak well for the largest returns. Hay will not allow of the best return in milk production. Dried grass will do very well; but common hay would require an amount burdensome for a cow to carry, an amount beyond the capacity of her stomach, to yield that material for a good flow of milk without drawing on her store of flesh to produce it. The more I study the food of milch cows, the more I am inclined to limit the quantity of hay to the smallest amount which affords a comfortable distention of the stomach and make up the rest of the ration with food richer and more rapidly digested. It is the best way to get large and paying returns." It is not advisable to give a cow all the hay she can eat even when she is fed with grain to a considerable extent. She will take in more food than her digestive organs can properly digest and a portion will be wasted. By feeding only enough hay to produce a comfortable distention of the digestive organs, remaining digestive power can be expended on more easily digested food, and thus enable the cow to yield a larger flow of milk If the hay used is early cut or "dried grass," it will be permissible to feed it more freely than late cut hay.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

NOTES.

Some thrifty dairyman has found out how to water butter as well as milk. He puts gelatine in it, and gelatine absorbs ten times its weight of water, while the water thus taken up does not impair the solidity of the butter.

The prevalence of pleuro-pneumonia among English cattle will probably engage the attention of the Canadian Department of Agriculture, with a view to taking steps to prevent contagion in this country from imported animals.

If you have a horse that is in the habit of kicking, put him in a narrow stall that has both sides thickly padded. Suspend a sack filled with hay or straw so that it will strike his heels, and let horse and sack fight it out. Be sure to have things arranged so that the horse can not hurt himself. The sack will be victorious every time, and in the end the horse will absolutely refuse to kick the sack or anything else.

Mr. Philbrick gives in the *American Cultivator* an interesting article on rhubarb-culture this week. He insists that this plant will thrive upon any good, well-drained land that can be worked deeply. A deep loam with sandy bottom suits it best; a shallow soil with hard or stony bottom is not good, for the roots strike very deep when not obstructed, and they thrive better in a deep soil in time of drought. The planting is best done in October or November, or early in spring; but when more convenient it can be planted at almost any time in the summer. The land is prepared by ploughing under a heavy dressing of manure, then rolling the land and striking out rows four feet apart with a plough. The sets or pieces of the old roots, which should not have more than two buds each, are placed along the furrow at distances of three feet, and covered with the hoe about two inches.

The Irish Land Question.

Here is an illustration of the oddities of the Irish land question. Among the annual lettings of land by auction during the month of December last were these: 16 acres for oats, prices ranging from four to five pounds sterling; 25 acres for oats, averaging £4:10; 50 acres for oats and flax, prices ranging from £6:5 to £7:15; grazing £3, cutting grass, £4. The prices in general in several localities ranged from £4 to £7 per acre. This is not the statute but the "Scotch" acre, which is about one-fifth larger. The prices usually paid in ordinary rentals direct from the owner would be on land for cropping less than one-fourth, and on grazing land less than one-half, the figures given in this auction list. Now if these lands were not desirable and profitable at the rental paid, why such a rush to bid them off? It is easy to see that if a tenant can affect a direct lease of long standing, say 15 to 20 years, on a considerable tract, he can auction off the rentals and live at his ease on the profits. It would seem, then, that there is one cheerful side to Irish farming. But now here comes the oddity of the thing. The people who bid off their holdings at these high prices often rush straight to the Land Court for relief. These are among the "oppressed" land holders who are such a thorn in John Bull's flank.

In the Imperial Commons Mr. W. H. Smith announced that the Government were of opinion that the article in the *Times* accusing Mr. Dillon of having uttered a falsehood was not a breach of privilege; but feeling it to be their duty to solve the question, they had instructed the Attorney-General to prosecute the *Times* for libel. The Irish members declare that this is a collusive action to enable the *Times* to escape.

A tribute to woman's power is given by Charles Dudley Warner. He says: "What limit is there to her ambition or performance? She drives a stage, plays a violin, sews, sings, dances, acts, paints (both in oil and water-colors), teaches, is a clerk, a typewriter, a type-setter, an editor, a marvellous producer of short stories (said by critics to be the most difficult art in the world), a telegrapher, and as a yeller through the telephone probably will never have an equal."

THE SLY WOODCHUCKS.

Cale Markley Follows an Old Hunter and Learns His Secret.

New York *Sun:* Sussex County, New Jersey, especially in the neighborhood of Deckertown, where the late Gen. Kilpatrick had his residence, is said to be overrun with woodchucks or ground hogs to such an extent that the farmers are seriously discussing ways and means of exterminating them. They have played havoc with the corn and pumpkins, and now that food is getting scarce it is said that many of the young woodchucks are dying of starvation. Ground-hog meat is regarded as better than rabbit or squirrel meat, and plenty of men and boys are hunting them with dogs and rifles or shotguns, but the wily little rodents are as cunning as foxes, and they seldom offer an opportunity for a fair shot. It is absolutely impossible to dig a woodchuck out of his hole, and he laughs at any attempt to dislodge him with smoke or sulphur fumes. When snugly intrenched in his hole he will easily rout any dog small enough to enter his front door. A ferret must be very plucky to attack him.

One hunter living near High Point has had such extraordinary success in killing woodchucks this fall that his neighbors have suspected him of using some secret device for lurking the animals from their holes. He was followed to a well-known woodchuck hill last week by Cale Markley, who discovered that he used a stuffed woodchuck as a decoy. Markley concealed himself in the bushes and saw the old hunter place the "stool" woodchuck on its haunches on an exposed part of the hill and then retreat to a place from which he could cover the whole face of the hill with his rifle. Before many minutes a woodchuck popped out of one of the holes and fearlessly ran toward the decoy. The rifle cracked and the woodchuck turned a somerset and lay kicking on the gravel. Half an hour later the same thing occurred again. Markley spoke to the old hunter then, and complimented him upon his scheme.

The old man said that a woodchuck never came out of his hole, or showed the tip of his nose, until he had looked out from the darkness and made sure that the coast was clear. The stuffed woodchuck, apparently on guard, gave the other woodchucks confidence, and they came out fearlessly. He had been using the device for two seasons, and nobody had ever caught hold of the secret before.

The Gardens of Egypt.

At the beginning of March the gardens of Egypt are really wonderful; the orange and lemon trees spread their most pungent odor; the rose trees are covered with innumerable flowers; palms, with their green and white crowns, swing there in the wind; the oleanders there border the avenues; on the lawns, anemones, annual and perpetual flowering pinks, chrysanthemums, violets, zinnias, periwinkles, snapdragons, mignonette, pansies, and petunias blend their innumerable colors with the green of the trees, bushes, and shrubs. Groups of bamboo lift here and there their long green and golden stems, crowned with an immense plume of pretty little trembling leaves. One comprehends on seeing these stems, which assume in a few months enormous proportions, the cruelly ingenious punishment of the Chinese in binding a criminal to a young bamboo. The plant grows, and the wretch is quartered in a few weeks. No wood is lighter or more useful than that of the bamboo. One does not understand why the Egyptians neglect to plant it along the canals and on every cultivated land, where it grows so well. But what gives, at least during winter and spring, the most smiling aspect to the Egyptian gardens are the great sheets of rose bouganivilleas that cling to the walls, the trees and groups of foliage, and which display everywhere the varied and exquisite tints of their flowers. The bougainvilleas is certainly the finest of climbing plants. During five months it flowers under the winter sun, takes shades of extreme delicacy—one might say a light rose trail, the intensity of which every play of light varies. The aloes, the agave, attach themselves on rocky slopes. On the banks of the watercources the blue lotus and the papyrus still revive antique reminiscences. Grass cannot be raised in Egypt. The layer of soil is so thin that the sun dries it up immediately, and unless the grass be constantly submerged, it turns yellow and perishes at once. It is not the heat alone that produces this result, for there is very fine grass in the tropics; but the heat, accompanied with the shallowness of the soil, renders the culture of grass impossible in Egypt. It is with difficulty that a few isolated blades of grass sprout during winter along the Nile and the canals; they disappear as soon as spring begins, so that everywhere in the country where artificial cultivation finishes, the dry and bare desert begins. In the place of grass a pretty verbenacea is used, and this is encountered everywhere, the same as grass is encountered in America.

The Sailor-Fish.

In the warm waters of the Indian Ocean a strange mariner is found that has given rise to many curious tales among the natives of the coast thereabout. They tell of a wonderful sail often seen in the calm seasons preceding the terrible hurricanes that course over these waters. Not a breath then disturbs the water, the sea rises and falls like a vast sheet of glass; suddenly the sail appears glistening, with rich purple and golden hues, and seemingly driven along by a mighty wind. On it comes, quivering and sparkling, as if bedecked with gems, but only to disappear as if by magic. Many travelers had heard with unbelief this strange tale; but one day the phantom craft actually appeared to the crew of an Indian steamer, and, as it passed under the stern of the vessel, the queer "sail" was seen to belong to a gigantic sword-fish, now known as the sailor-fish. The sail was an really enormously developed dorsal fin that was over ten feet high, and was richly colored with blue and irridescent tints; and as the fish swam along on or near the surface of the water, this great fin naturally waved to and fro, so that, from a distance, it could easily be mistaken for a curious sail. Some of these fishes attain a length of over twenty feet and have large crescent-shaped tails, and long sword-like snouts, capable of doing great damage. In the Mediterranean sea a sword-fish is found that also has a high fin, but in does not equal the great sword-fish of the Indian Ocean.

A mitrailleuse is being tried in the Austrian army which will fire 1,000 bullets in ninety seconds.

W. A. Stinson, a large cattleman, and two of his employes have been murdered by Comanche Indians in Green county, Texas. A large portion of the tribe have taken the warpath, and a general outbreak is expected.

The society journals of London are printing malicious notes concerning the Prince of Wales. He has lately been in the habit of attending balls without the Princess. This is explained by the fact that the latter has been in poor health recently, caused chiefly by her anxiety on account of her sisters, the Czarina and the Duchess of Cumberland, and has therefore been unable to accompany the Prince anywhere.

HOUSEHOLD.

HOW TO COOK EGGS.

The advisability of cooking more eggs and less meat as the warm weather approaches is well understood by most housekeepers but the manner of cooking varies too little. Do not always boil or fry an egg; try an omelet even at the risk of making a failure of the first one. Serve eggs, however cooked, in the prettiest dish you can afford and let no trace of their presence linger about the table from one meal to another. The following directions may be of profit to some of our readers:

BAKED EGGS.—Break the eggs carefully into a buttered pie plate. Sprinkle a little salt and pepper over them and also add a few bits of butter. Bake in a quick oven. Remove as soon as the white of the egg is cooked and serve in the same dish.

CURDLED EGGS.—Pour boiling water on to the eggs and set the dish containing them on the back part of the stove or where the water will keep warm. Let them stand ten minutes. The white and yolk will be cooked alike and will be more digestible, than when boiled in the ordinary way.

DROPPED EGGS.—Fill a pan with boiling water slightly salted. Lay in muffin rings and into each turn an egg. As soon as the white is set take the egg and ring up with a skimmer. Cooked in this way they are not broken or irregularly shaped as when dropped into the water without the rings.

CODFISH OMELET.—Shred very finely a pint bowl of codfish, cover with cold water and cook half an hour in a covered saucepan. When tender, drain off the water; beat three eggs and stir them into a pint of milk and pour over the fish. Rub a piece of butter the size of an egg into a heaping tablespoonful of flour; stir into the fish and milk. Cook until it thickens and serve in a covered dish.

POACHED EGGS.—Five eggs, one tablespoonful of butter, one level teaspoonful of salt, one quarter cup of milk and a very little pepper. Beat the eggs well, add salt, pepper and milk. Melt the butter in a small bright tin and pour in the eggs; set the pan in another of boiling water and stir constantly until the egg becomes a creamy mass when it is done and should be served at once.

PLAIN OMELET.—Two eggs, four tablespoonfuls of milk, one-quarter teaspoonful of salt, one-half tablespoonful of butter. Beat the yolks until creamy, add the milk and salt, and last the whites beaten to a stiff froth. Melt the butter in a small, smooth frying pan and pour in the mixture; it should begin to bubble at once. Cook about four minutes, slipping the knife under it now then to prevent burning. When the top begins to set, fold it over and turn it on to a small hot platter.

NOTES.

Boil raspberries six minutes; eight ounces of sugar to the quart.

Boil plums ten minutes; eight ounces of sugar to the quart is needed.

Boil blackberries six minutes, with six ounces of sugar to the quart.

Boil cherries five minutes; the amount of sugar to the quart is six ounces.

Boil ripe currants six minutes; amount of sugar to a quart, eight ounces.

Boil peaches, whole, fifteen minutes, using six ounces of sugar to a quart.

Rub your stove pipe with linseed oil, keep it in a dry place, and it will not rust.

Keep begonias where the temperature is not too dry, and they will not drop their leaves.

Boil whortleberries five minutes; the amount of sugar to a quart jar should be four ounces.

Boil Siberians, or crab apples, whole, twenty-five minutes; eight ounces of sugar to a quart.

Hot dry flannels applied to the face and neck are an effective remedy for a "jumping toothache."

If your flat-irons are rough or rusty, place a little fine salt upon a flat surface, and rub them over it.

Plants in a dormant state require very little water during the winter, and excess in this will cause the roots to decay.

Boil pears from twenty to thirty minutes—twenty for halves and thirty for whole pears—using six ounces of sugar to a quart can of fruit.

Of all the geraniums, be sure and have some of the scented-leafed ones. They are thrifty growers and are never bothered by insects of any description.

At no period in its history has horticulture attracted so much earnest thought from women as now; they are beginning to see the possibilities that exist in a proper working out of the profession; they turn to fruit-growing and kindred work for relief from the pressing weight of household cares, from the irksome routine of commercial life, and find in the field among fruits and flowers that panacea for which they longed.

We Make a Retraction.

It is not always possible for the most careful editor to prevent the introduction into his columns of ill-advised and ill-considered aspersions. No matter how watchful he may be, no matter how many safeguards he may establish, somehow or other these annoyances creep in to torment him and bring immediate rebuke upon his discretion.

We desire to retract a statement made in The Mail two days ago. It was as follows:

We believe we can now say, without fear of successful contradiction, that spring has come.

Had the editor seen that paragraph it would never have appeared. It was an unjust reflection upon the most beauteous season of the year—gentle, beautiful, budding spring.

The fact that we happened to be passing through a narrow belt of vernal atmosphere led the writer of the above into the error of supposing that spring was here.

We pledge ourselves to be more careful in the future. It is always dangerous to meddle with the weather in Chicago, and only the foolhardy will overtake to say that spring has come until there is positive knowledge to the effect that it has come and gone.—*Chicago Mail.*

A Woman Made a Deacon.

Monday's New York World contains the following interesting item:—The morning service yesterday in St. George's church was of historic importance. The first deaconess admitted to the Episcopal Church for nearly four hundred years and the first one ever created in America was duly installed by Bishop Potter in the person of Miss Julia Elizabeth Forneret. Miss Forneret is of Canadian birth and is a trained nurse of the first quality. For several years she has been active in connection with the immense mission work of St. George's church. In her Mr. Rainsford saw an opportunity to put in practical shape his dream of reviving the order of Deaconess in the Episcopal Church. Yesterday he saw the first step taken in the creation of Deaconess Forneret. Bishop Potter explained the work the Deaconess is expected to perform. She is not a Sister, in being under the orders of a superior and devoted to a religious life; but, instead, she remains in the world, mingles with it, but all the time is engaged in the church work suited to her sex and capacity. Miss Forneret is a tall, graceful lady, and in the dress of clerical suggestion which she wears looks a veritable Lady Bountiful.

Postage is pretty dear in the interior of Africa. Stanley had to pay a runner sixteen cents in beads to carry a letter 280 miles. He ought to kick to the government and have a star route.

An Australian girl has sued a man for breach of promise and laid her damages at half a million dollars. He was the only marriageable man for eighty miles around, and she can't hope to ever secure another chance.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1887.

PROHIBITION.

On Wednesday evening of last week a public debate was held in Toronto, on the subject: "Is Legal Prohibition Desirable." The leaders were the Rev. Dr. Roy and Prof. Goldwin Smith, the former taking the affirmative side, the latter the negative. Prof. Smith spent a large portion of the time allotted to him in an attempt to prove that the wine used at the Cana of Galilee was fermented wine, and that if the use of intoxicating liquors were authorized by Christ, it is not sinful to use them, and if it is not sinful to use them it is wrong to prohibit their sale. This argument has been advanced by a man of learning and one who takes his argument against Prohibition from the Bible. No objection can be taken to an answer founded also on the Bible. It is not a matter of serious import whether the wine spoken of at the marriage feast was fermented or not. We are willing, for argument sake, to grant it was fermented. And moreover we are not going to declare that to drink a glass of wine is always a sin. In certain places under certain circumstances we believe it is a sin. For instance, a father who takes his young son into a bar-room and sets him the example of indulging in intoxicating liquors by partaking himself, is committing a sin against the future prosperity and sobriety of that son. Or in the case of a church member taking a glass of wine in the presence of a brother who is trying by the help of God's grace and his own nature to destroy an appetite formed in youth, he commits a most grevious sin. Actions which are sinful under a certain set of conditions are not sinful under others. And therefore, even had Christ turned the pure water into wine we cannot logically believe that, taking the condition of our country at the present day, as well as the strong hold intoxicating drinks have now upon our people, the drinking of wine is not a sin. But let us also refer to the teachings of the bible as put forth by St. Paul. "It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth or is offended or is made weak." And again, "Therefore to him that knoweth to do good and doeth it not, to him it is a sin." Has Professor Goldwin Smith a brother in the great brotherhood of humanity who has stumbled through the use of wine? Has he a brother made weak by excessive use of intoxicating liquors? If he can answer these two questions honestly in the negative then and only then, according to the teachings of the Bible, can he declare against Prohibition. But if, on the other hand, he feels convinced that a license to sell wine and other liquors places a temptation in his brothers way, if he knows, (and he must know) that strong men have been made weak through the terrible appetite for wine, that families have been destroyed, that hearts have been broken, that souls have been lost, then, "he knoweth what is good and doeth it not and to him it is sin." We are quite willing to argue this question outside of the Bible altogether. From the stand point of political economy it can be proven that the waste of precious time by men while drunk, would more than compensate for the loss in revenue if the manufacturers were stopped. However, Prof. Smith has appealed to the Bible for support to his argument and if faced on biblical grounds alone he cannot complain. We are not discussing the practical carrying out of the principle, but the principle itself. If the principle is right some means ought to be provided for its successful introduction into the laws of this country. Men may preach temperance forever, but so long as the old men drink, their sons will learn to drink and if their sons learn to drink how will it effect the next generation if it does not make them a drinking people also. If Prof. Smith would just stop taking that little glass of wine for which he contends so vigorously, and if all our young men would just follow his example, in seventy-five years we would not require a prohibitory law. But while men in the position he holds, tell the rising generation that it is not dangerous and quite harmless to drink wine *moderately of course*, we shall have our quota of drunkards and poverty stricken families. But Prof. Smith declares that we have no right to prohibit anything which is not a sin. That is certainly a very remarkable statement, and if made by any man of ordinary ability, would be passed over as bordering on the absurd, but coming from such a literary light as the Professor, causes some disquietude. Let us apply that principle to some of the laws already in force, laws which even the propounder of this strange doctrine must acknowledge to be wise. We believe there is a law on our statute books which prohibits all persons from walking on Railway tracks. Now that is a wise law, one passed for the protection of the public. While some men can safely walk the Railway track and shun all danger, others, through some physical weakness may incur great risks. Therefore Parliament passed a law prohibiting walking on Railway tracks. We would not consider ourselves to have committed a very grievous sin in walking from the station to the crossing at the Court House, but according to Prof. Smith, the law just mentioned is an unjust one. There is a strong resemblance in the dangers of the Railway tracks to the dangers of the liquor traffic. While some have the power to withstand the temptation to indulge to excess in intoxicating liquors, others by the constitution of their physical natures are unable to prevent their own destruction. For the preservation of the few, Parliament has prohibited the actions of many.

THE LEGISLATURE.

The Closing Hours—Mr Owens' Speech on the Loan—A review of the Session.

(From our own Correspondent.)

QUEBEC, May 17th, 1887.

It is expected that tomorrow His Honor the Lieut.-Governor will come down to the House to prorogue the first session of the sixth Parliament of Quebec. Already some members have gone, others are going to-day, and but a very few will be present when the Queen's representative delivers his closing address. The session which is justabout being brought to a close will be remembered as the first one in which the ex-Liberal, now the nationalist leader, had his first opportunity of showing his qualifications as a governing statesman. While giving Mr. Mercier all the power he deserves as a wily politician and an astute tactician, I cannot help saying that to a large extent the House have been singularly disappointed in him. This can be best ascertained by taking up the speech from the Throne which contained the policy which the Government promised to lay before the peoples' representatives. The speech from the throne was a very elaborate document, quite filled with many promises, the great majority of which have not been carried out. As men are best judged by their works let us see what promises have been fulfilled. The speech from the Throne after the customary allusions stated that among the very first things which was to be considered was

THE FINANCIAL QUESTION.

Now what consideration have the Government given it? None. The Government during the whole session did not make a single suggestion tending to afford a remedy for our financial embarrassment. On the contrary it seized upon every opportunity to increase our liabilities without making a single effort to diminish them. Those who, like your correspondent, remained here all through the session were enabled to see with what avidity all the rouge political sharks of the Province preyed upon the Provincial Treasurer. Day after day the rouge wirepullers came, many of them establishing themselves here almost in permanence. The result of this invasion was that the estimates were increased by thousands of dollars to reward political services. The Government failing to keep its promise to find a remedy for our embarrassment, brings in a bill to borrow $3,500,000 of a permanent loan and succeeds in having it adopted by a servile majority reduced to six—the smallest majority of the session, by the way, in the most important question—owing to the absence of two of its members. This is the way in which Mr. Mercier intends to heal the Provincial Treasury. As your readers will be enabled to judge by the report of the practical business like address delivered by Argenteuil's representative, Mr. Owens, in the House last evening, this permanent loan was altogether unnecessary.

Then the next thing which was promised in the speech from the Throne was an Inter Provincial Conference to examine "a question of vital importance, namely, that of their financial and other relations with the Federal Government. Now in this point the Government has proceeded in the most unsatisfactory manner. Though called upon a dozen times to do so, it positivively declined to inform the House as to what measures would be discussed at the said conference. Mr. Mercier hinted once or twice that he would seek for some amendments to the British North America Act. Just imagine what would become of this pallium of Canadian liberties should the Rielite avenger ever be enabled to lay his hands upon it. Just think of Mercier trying to undo the work of the Fathers of the Canadian Confederation. During the last few days we were given an idea of what the Conference will be by the presence here of the Hon. W. J Laugley, the Attorney General of the secessionist Government of Nova Scotia. This is one of the men who, during the electoral campaign of last year, declared that Nova Scotia would rather annex itself to the United States than remain in the Confederation. And this is one of the men with whom our great Premier is to confer to assure the rest and happiness of our Province. What mockery, what hypocrisy!

Then the Government declared that Colonization was "emphatically the national cause," yes, well, and what about brother Riel? The Government promised to give colonization special care and attention So far nothing has been done except that Mercier has not given one half the amount to colonization that the previous Government did. This is no doubt what Mr. Mercier meant when he declared that "colonization was emphatically the national cause." The only new feature about this branch of the service is $25,000 to encourage the construction of iron bridges. It is mildly hinted here that this is nothing more nor less than an effort to favor certain political henchmen, and consequently the item is looked upon with much suspicion. The Government promised to appoint a Royal Commission to enquire into the running of Lunatic Asylums, and it has kept its word. It is going to spend thousands of dollars in rewarding political friends and saddle the Province with this additional liability for no purpose whatever All fair minded men here admit that any one member of the Government could have ascertained all the information needed in a weeks time. But this would never do as a good opportunity would be lost of squandering a few thousand dollars. It is well known that on this subject as well as on many others, Mercier is bound down hand and foot to the dictates of the ultramontane leader, Senator Trudell. Then the Government spoke of a redistribution Bill, but as they received a timely warning that all attempts at gerrymandering would be frowned down upon—the measure never say daylight. It has been very unceremoniously buried in the graveyard of unfulfilled Liberal-Nationalistic-Rouge-Grit promises.

We have sketched very rapidly over the speech from the Throne and have ascertained that the measures which the Government introduced were all of a nature to bring capital to the rank and file of the party—but as far as the benefit of the Province was concerned not a word has been said, not an act been done. As I am closing my letter I hear on pretty good authority that there is a probability of the Legislative Council throwing out the boodle Tramway Bill, so ardently championed by Mercier and his friends and so stoutly condemned by McShane and the Conservative opposition. I sincerely hope that the Council will throw out this measure which is so obnoxious to the people of Montreal and so justify their existence.

I cannot close this letter without insisting upon the fact the the opposition, though firm in the defence of the peoples' rights have given the Government an amount of fair play which it was not in a position to expect after the manner in which Mercier acted on the first day of the session. The Conservative party are coming out of the session much stronger than when they went in, strengthened by the experience which they have gained and by the fact that they have the approval of the immense majority of the people of this Province.

Want of space compels us to leave part of our Quebec Correspondence for next issue.

MILITARY NEWS.

ST. ANDREWS FIFE & DRUM BAND—We beg to call the attention of the people of St. Andrews to the advertisement of Fife & Drum Band, and urge them to subscribe liberally. We are certain they will do this.

Lieut. Col. Straubenzie, D. A. G., is anxious to have the date for the Queen's Jubilee Review in Montreal, so fixed that the rural corps of the Fifth District will be able to participate in it on the way home from annual camp. This is what ought to be done.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WINNIPEG, May 4th, 1887.

(Letter from Winnipeg to Mr. Ireland.)

MY DEAR IRELAND.—I have just received the two copies of the WATCHMAN you were kind enough to send me, for which please accept my thanks. News from the east is always welcome, and particularly anything from Argenteuil, which I might almost say was my first home on the American continent and was the scene of many a happy occurrence, blended with that of sorrow, as all our experiences must evidently be from the cradle to the grave. I read with deep regret of the demise of my old friend John Douglas of Block C, Chatham. He was one of my earliest acquaintances when I first went to Chatham, now over thirty years ago. A mutual friendship sprung up between us then which lasted throughout, and I not only can endorse your remarks in the obituary of the WATCHMAN, but can say that a finer natural intellect than that of Douglas' was hard to find, that intellect he cultivated to a greater extent than most of his casual acquaintances were aware of, and had his ambition been for a public career he could have had it gratified long ago. If my simile is *orthodox*, I should say he was a rare specimen of pure gold hidden in the rouch quartz.

I see by one of your correspondents in Baissevain, that he also has been a customer of mine and I did not know him. I refer to McKnight; I have sold him goods since I came up here, and also sold goods for him. Now I know him, as I expect to take a run out in that direction and will have a chat over Lachute and auld lang syne. If there are any choices in districts in this agricultural country, where the land is almost wholly as good as ever lay out doors; the district around Baissevain is, for farming purposes, a choice spot, and from there and the Portage LaPrarie district the most of the farm products of Manitoba are raised. Argenteuil seems to give its quota of the stalwarts in this province. I frequently see Rogers—an old Gore boy—now doing a prosperous business at Clearwater, then W. M. Cusling, at Elkhorn. J. & W. Miller doing a first class business at Portage Laprarie. Byers and most of his family are stock raising and farming in the same place. James Huston, formerly of rear Chatham, (son of late Joseph Huston), doing business in Manitou, whom I saw here to day. Frank Beattie of St. Andrews, I meet occasionally as a resident of Winnipeg engaged in mercantile pursuits. Cousins, who used to farm for Mr. Barron, I met a few times last fall, but not since. Cowan, who used to be in Lachute, and is now here in the Tea business, tells me that Cousins has a splendid farm and knows how to till it. These are all the Argenteuil *Rangers* I know of, but Montrealers! Why bless your sweet soul they are as numerous on Main street here as I suppose locusts were in the wilderness in biblical times.

McKnight expresses my ideas when he says this is bound to be a fine country; he says unless something miraculous or Providential happens to prevent it. I say it would be miraculous and not at all in accordance with the doings of Providence if this does not become in time—and not a long time either—the greatest country in the British possessions. True, you and I—both past the half hundred—at least I think *you* are, and I will take my *davis* I am—may be translated to heaven before it assumes such magnitude, but our children, if spared to the allotted time of manhood, will see it. It is just as sure to be as that little apples grow. Emigration is pouring in steadily this season, and mostly of the desirable class, viz: Agricultural laborers and farmers, and the general feeling is that, the evil effects of the boom having passed, we have long since touched rock bottom, and the country must and will surge ahead. When I came up here just a year ago day after to-morrow, the grain was all well up, but the spring was dry, the season continued dry, resulting in not such a heavy crop as was desirable although the quality of wheat especially was A 1. This season we have had splendid rains, the ground is in excellent condition, cropping in some parts is finished, grain up and the country looking well and healthy. We have had raw disagreeable weather for city men for a few days past, but to-day is haling and pleasant. As to our winters here I assure you I prefer them to Montreal, of course it is cold, but it is dry, and the mercury has never been so low down but that I could stand another notch and not wince. We have no slush, a fair straight, dry winter. Some days you could go out without an overcoat and again some days when it blows you would be none the worse of two. Some people here almost frightened me about the cold winter. One woman who occassionally had to light her kitchen stove as her men folks were often away, said if you went within a foot of iron it would freeze you. A solid Methodist (he might have been a Presbyterian) said not to wear nailed shoes, but to have sowed or pegged ones. However, I have worn the same as I used to, have kindled lots of stoves in my store when the blasted things would persist in going out, and yet found it all right, and here I am at the ripe age of 54 and not "sufficiently decayed" yet to ignore even boyish ideas.

I see the Frenchmen are trying to drive you out of the Province of Quebec; not satisfied with the pestilence of Small Pox they brought on you, nor the Riel troubles, nor pleased that the Anglo Saxon pays three quarters of the taxes and scarcely does half the voting, they want to crucify you. What a long suffering animal this Anglo is. But really if they would only throw Montreal city—say Montreal island—into Ontario, give you all reasonable compensation for your improvements, it would be the best thing that ever happened the country to let them have the balance of the Quebec Province, let them have home rule, any rule they wanted, crucifixes and all. All the white men get out and you would all be better off.

Well, Ireland I have not touched on many points I intended to, but have given you a sort of a rambling letter, and perhaps at some future period I will take some time and do something concise. Meantime take my advice, stick to your wife and children, stick to your work, stick to your friends, stick to your religion, stick to the truth, don't stick too closely to your cash, be sure at all times you are right, then go ahead and stick at nothing.

Yours ever,
JOHN TAYLOR.

P. S.—By the way I was pleased to see the stand your local member took, both on the Father Labelle matter and the Irish question. For a Frenchman the Rev. Father is as good as they make them and could double discount self aggrandizing Mercier any day, and as to our interference in the Irish problem, it is simply rediculous, more especially is this the case when such men as Gladstone, Salisbury and over 600 of the best talent of Great Britain, who have the interests of their country at heart, are in a quandary how to settle it. The presumption of our M. P. P's for the Province of Quebec, would almost make a right minded man so ashamed of the Association that he would determine again not to accept the nomination, but look round and pick up the most contemptible creature he could and put him in. If this O'Brien from Ireland only ventured up here I think he would find one portion of Canada at least would tell him at once, here Sonny, right about face, get or fare worse.

Wool! Wool!

The undersigned in thanking their patrons for the Liberal patronage bestowed in the past and soliciting a continuance of the same, beg to say that with improved facilities we are prepared to do all work in a first class manner, such as Roll Carding, Carding and Spining into Yarn, and manufacturing into the following goods, viz:—

TWEEDS,
ETOFFS,
SERGES,
SHAWLS, (without a seam)
SHEATING,
BLANKETS, (full size)
Grey & Checked FLANNELLS,

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

for we will give Special Attention to the above custom work. Call for price list. Will also keep constantly on Stock the following goods to exchange for wool or other produce, and for which the highest possible price will be allowed regardless to quoted market prices:

TWEEDS, in variety.
ETOFFS,
SERGES, home spun.
HALIFAX TWEEDS, in shades and colours.
SHEATING.
FLANNELS, grey, white, and checked.
BLANKETING, Blankets full width.
SHALLS, without a seam, from $1.00 up.
KNITTING YARNS, all colours,

and all at a price and quality to suit the farmers and working man. Being made from domestic wool, with proper spinning, twisting and tight weaving and finished with an eye to durability rather than touch and look.

We Challenge the Dominion

for the equal in the durability which can be backed by thousands of customers far and near, and we shall do all that lies in our power to maintain our reputation, which we know is envied by the Dealers in Shoddy Made Goods

HAMELIN & AYERS,
38-3m. Lachute Mills,

HENRY GILES & SONS.

—o—

--1887--

DRY GOODS—Albatross and Jersey Cloths (all colors), Jersey Serges (all colors), colored and black Bautings, Nuns' Veiling, Chambers and Lusters, black and colored Prints, checked and plain Sateens, chambers Seer Sucker, Pongee Cloth, Linen and Cotton, Scrim Muslins, Lace Flouncings all over Lace Embroideries insertions, Linen, Lace, Valenciennes and black Laces, Lace Ties, Ladies Kid, Silk, Taffetta and Lisle Gloves in colors and black, Crompton Corsets, Umbrellas and Parasols, Women and Children Ostery in Silk Lisle Cashmere and Cotton Cloakings in black, brown, and fancy gray and white Sheetings, Circular Pillow Cottons, white Cottons for 7c up, gray Cotton for 5c up, checked Ginghams for 10c up.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS—A large assortment of stiff and soft Felts in black, brown, gray and colored Hats for men, youths, and boys; Colored and white dress Shirts from 50c up; Under-wear in Cotton, Marinor and Cashmere from 40c up; a splendid assortment of Ties, not to be found elsewhere this side of Montreal. Cuffs, Collars, Kid, Lisle and Cotton Gloves.

BOOTS AND SHOES—Our Stock complete and well assorted, prices right, particular attention to quality.

GROCERIES—Teas, Sugars, Spices, &c, &c., &c., &c, always choice pure and well assorted.

HARDWARE—We will pay more attention in the future to Hardware, and will always be keept in stock, Nails, Shovels, Forks, farm Tools and haying Tools, &c, &c.

HARNESSES—Single and Double in Nickel, Brass, Rubber In fact all kinds and sorts of Harness always on hand; Fly Nets, lap robes Whip, Trunks, Valises, Satchels and Shawl Straps.

In Thanking our friends and customers for their very liberal patronage during the number of years we have been in business, we beg to remind them, that as in the past we intend, by close attention to business, buying at the lowest prices obtainable, and by marking our goods with a small advance on cost, to still merit a large share of their esteemed favors.

HENRY GILES & SONS.

Local Advertisements.

MONTREAL May 19th, 1887

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

NEW STRIPED NUN'S VEILING
NEW STRIPED NUN'S VEILING

Just marked off and put into stock 4 cases New All-wool Striped Nun's Veiling in all the most fashionable shades, suitable for Ladies' Summer Costumes

At S. CASLEY'S.

New Canvas Cloth for Misses' and Children's Suits, 11c yard.

at S. CARSLEY'S.

NEW CHECKED NUNS VEILING
NEW CHECKED NUNS' VEILING

We are showing to day a new line of all-wool, checked Nun's Veiling, in new Summer shades and combinations, extra good value.

at S. CARSLEY'S.

New Honeycomb Coth, in Summer Shades, only 13c yard.

at S. CARSLEY'S.

TAPESTRY CARPETS.
TAPESTRY CARPETS.

Just put to stock, a fresh importation of Tapestry Carpets consisting of all the latest designs and colorings, with borders to match.

S. CARSLEY.

Just received, a new line of the best 5 Frame Brussels Carpets, the price is as usual, $1.10 per yard; also, just received, a splendid line of the lower grades of Brussels, with borders to match.

S. CARSLEY,
1765, 1 67, 1769, 1771, 1 73, 1775, 1777.
Notre Dame Street
MONTREAL.

READ THIS.

We continue our list of New Books in this and succeeding numbers of the WATCHMAN, until the whole catalogue is exhausted:

"The King of No Land," "The Romance of the Forest," "Eugene Arm," "The Pirate," "Two Years Before The Mast," "The Scattergood Family," "Italian," "The Marchioness of Brinvillers," "Humphrey Clinker," "Percival Keene," "Japhet in search of a Father," "Jacob Faithful," "Frank Mildman," "Captain Blake," "Rienzi," "Ivanhoe," "The Betrothed and the Highland Widow," "Mr. Midshipman Easy," "Red Gauntlet," "Anne of Geierstein," "Guy Mannering," "Queechy," "Jack Hinton," "The Surgeon's Daughter," "Zanoni," "Night and Morning," "Paul Clifford," "Tom Burke of Ours," "Peter Simple," "The Fair Maid of Perth," "Waverly," "Newton Forest," "Woodstock," "Masterman Ready," Daniel Deronda," "Good for Nothing," Time Books, Pass Books, Reward Books in great variety. The Colonial and Indian Exhibition (Canadian Section), Dominion of Canada Guide Book, Belford's Magazine, &c. Ladies Fans of different Colors, Hair, Breast, and Shawl Pins, Envelopes of all sizes, Ladies Note Paper in boxes, Ladies Toilet Soaps, Gentlemen's Walking Canes in great variety, Fishing Rods, Fishing Hooks of all sizes, Trooling Hooks and Lines, Mouth Organs, &c.

R. W. KERR.

Seeders! Seeders!

Noxons New Steel Frame Hoosier Drill.

All shafts made of best hard rolled steel. Change from drilling to broadcasting made in less time and with greater ease than any other Drill manufactured. The only Drill made in which the depth of the hoes can be changed instantaneously, and whilst the team is in motion. The only Drill made which will deposit the seed at a uniform depth in all conditions of hard and loose soil. Most perfect and easiest operated method of changing the hoes from straight line to zig-zag, or vice versa. The only perfect and reliable force feed for all kinds of grain or grass seed. The only Drill that will sow flax seed properly. A Drill having fewer bolts, nuts, set screws or other pieces, than any Drill in the market. No weight upon the horses necks when at work, as the line of draught is direct from the point of the hoes. Generally acknowledged and guaranteed to be the lightest draught of any Drill manufactured. The best feed index upon any drill in the market. The most perfect spring hoe-locking device in use. Finall, a Drill with the most good points and guaranteed the best drill in the world. Call and see them at Boa's Agricultural Emporium, no trouble to show goods.

Andrew Boa,
Main Sreet, Lachute.

LOOK THIS WAY.

Now that the election is over and the Conservative Government is in power once more, the Manufacturers of Pianos and Organs think thirty per cent is too much duty, so they have requested me to sell them 20 PER CENT CHEAPER THAN EVER. All kinds of

ORGANS & PIANOS

on hand. Give me a trial before buying elsewhere.

G. W. SANGSTER,
Lachute, April 12th, 1887.

CHEAP TINWARE
AT
Jas. & Thos. Raitt,
Center Town,

Where Hides and Eggs are taken in exchange.

ALSO,

Agents for Wilde's Spring Beds, all wool and flock Mattresses.

All kinds of single, double, high and low Oven Cook Stoves for wood or coal, at from $10.00 upwards.

Boynton's celebrated "Climax" Furnace direct from the manufacturers, Sarnia, Ontario, which heats better with less fuel than any other, put in and guaranteed to work well.

All kinds of roofing, plumbing, water closets, baths, pumps, &c.

Thanking the public for past patronage, we solicit a continuance of the same. Be sure and give us a call.

JAS. & THOS. RAITT.

P. S.—A few second hand stoves for sale very cheap.

Local 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, who se experience for 25 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. 300 pages, found 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, postpaid. 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. Bissel, 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. Caronicle.*

The Science of Life points out the rocks and quick sands on which the constitution and hopes of which many a young 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.

BEST
Watches, Jewellry
AND
Spectacles Stock
IN TOWN.
—:o:—
Low prices, Repairs well done

T. JOUSSE,
Opposite Post Office,
Lachute.

NOTICE

WILLIAM ARMSTRONG, Blacksmith and Horse-Farrier, in returning thanks to the people of Lachute and the County of Argenteuil for past patronage, wishes to state that all those that have not settled their accounts will have to do so this month, as he has demands to meet, and must have them, and wishes to state also that all work, either blacksmithing or horse doctoring and castrating will be strictly cash. The people of the county should beware of impostors that go round presenting themselves as his tutors; of such he has none.

Lachute, March 11th, 1887.

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,
16-t.f. Lachute.

Victoria Foundry.

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



STOVES! STOVE!



St. Andrews' Fife & Drum Band
!!!

The young lads of St. Andrews are eager to get up a Military Fife and Drum Band, after the model of that of the Sixth Fusileers of Montreal. All friends favorable to this object are requested to subscribe liberally and early.

Subscriptions for the purpose of buying the Fifes and Drums, Band Swords, &c, will be received by GEORGE SIMPSON Esq., of St. Andrews; at the WATCHMAN Office, Lachute; or by ERNEST HOWARD, Esq., 12 Exchange Court, Montreal.

Local Advertisements.

JOHN HOPE,
Baker and Confectioner.

Try our Household Loaf, 16c.; White Bread, Graham Bread, Scons, Buns, Rolls, and a full line of Cake and the best Confectionery delivered to any part of the Town.

A few pounds of Choice Grapes yet, 20c. per pound,
Oranges, Lemons,
Apples, Dates,
Figs, and all fruits in season.

Market Square,
21-1y. Lachute

R. G. MEIKLE. G. J. WALKER.

BANKING HOUSE
OF
Meikle & Walker,
(Opposite Post Office, Lachute.)

—Money received on Deposit—
—Money lent on good Joint Notes—
—Collections promptly attended to—
Office hours from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.

Lachute, Oct. 15th, 1886. 7-1yr

A. G. Stackhouse,

IS NOW AT HIS STUDIO,

WORK GUARANTEED better than ever (Prices Moderate).

A. G. STACKHOUSE

t. Andrews, Oct. 8th, 1884.

LACHUTE Flour Mills.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE TO GET FLOUR
STRONG BAKER'S FLOUR
OCILVIES 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. 2517

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

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.

New Burnt Lime

For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
Chatham, April. 1st, 1887. 31-6m

FOR SALE.

A BUSH LOT within easy distance of Lachute.

J. PALLISER,
18-t.f. Advocate.

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 sp business of it.

W. ARMSTRONG,
Farrier.

Lachute, December 9th, 1886. 15-t

Lachute Marble Works,

(East Ward.)

Parties wanting work done in our line,

Head-Stones and Monuments,

will do well to call and see us before buying elsewhere.

MOIR & M'COY.

March 21, 1887.

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Northern Insurance Company,

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Subscribed Capital, 15,000,000.

Branch Office for Canada,

1724, Notre Dame Street, Monmtreal,

ROBERT W. TYRE,
Manager for Canada

W. J. SIMPSON,
Lachute,
Agent for the County of Argenteuil.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

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

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

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Wool—Hamelin & Ayers.
Fife and Drum Band—A. Watson.
Queen's Jubilee do.
Shingles—F. & B. Bros.
Paints—C. T. Wales.
Auction Sale—R. T. Manley.

LOCAL.

DENTISTRY.

Hereafter Dr. Stackhouse will be at Lachute six days each month, from the 10th to the 15th.

The Rev. H. J. Evans, of Montreal, attended the funeral of the late Miss Henry, on Tuesday last, and took part in the service in the Presbyterian Church.

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.*

The Circuit Court opened here on Monday last. The Hon. Justice Wurtelle presided on the bench and manifested great discernment and quick conclusions on the various points of law with which he seemed to be quite familiar and ready.

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.

An accident occurred at the Court House on Tuesday last, when the break, neck steps, which have been in a disgraceful condition for a long time, gave way, when several gentlemen were ascending them, and Mr. Thomas Owens, of Stonefield, met with an injury which laid him up for some time as one of his legs was badly bruised and might have been broken.

At the funeral of the late Miss Henry, on Tuesday last, the Rev. Mr. Forlong, Rev. Mr. Mackie, Rev. Mr. Patterson, Rev. Mr. Higgins, Rev. Mr. Sanders, and Rev. Mr. Evans, were present and a large concourse of people from different parts of the county and Montreal.

The great event of the Queen's Jubilee will be the Jubilee number of the Montreal STAR, a superbly illustrated paper, of twenty eight pages and two artistic plate suppliments. Those who have seen the advance copies say it is magnificent. Something that everybody will want and few can get. It is to be sent by mail for 25 cents. Graham & Co., Montreal are the publishers.

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.*

A Dramatic and Musical Entertainment in aid of Christ Church, St Andrews will be given in the Town Hall St. Andrews, on Tuesday evening, 24th May, 1887.

The Programme will include the sparkling Drama "Beauty and the Beast," for which no expense or trouble has been spared in procuring rich and tasteful costumes to add to the already strong cast. Talent of the highest and most cultured order, volunteered by popular Cantatrices and Elocutionists from Montreal Rigaud and other places. "Will minister to minds diseased the balm that never fails to soothe." The well known name of Miss Allen, adds greatly to the lustre of a programme specially prepared to meet the intellectual wants of all loyal, subjects on the celebration of her Majesty's Jubilee.

Tickets for admission, 25c; reserved seats, 35c.

Doors open at 7 p. m. Performance commences at 7.30 p.m

Dr. Howard, of Lachine, has been spending a few days with his friends here at Lachute.

COUGHS, COLDS,
Croup and Consumption
CURED BY
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
25c. 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

Mr. Robt. Benedict, of Vancouver, B. C., has been to Montreal with Mr. Harry Abbott, as his private secretary and stenographer, and has spent a few days at Lachute with his friends, looking hale and hearty.

Have you a Pain anywhere about you?
USE PERRY DAVIS'
"PAIN KILLER"
and Get Instant Relief.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
25 Cts. Per Bottle.

Miss Bessie Sessions, of Colorado Springs, who has spent a year with her friends here, started on her homeward trip on Monday last.

NO MORE PILLS!
CAMPBELL'S Cathartic COMPOUND
MOTHERS LIKE IT!
CHILDREN LIKE IT!!
Because it is agreeable to take.
IT CURES
LIVER COMPLAINT,
BILIOUS DISORDERS,
ACID STOMACH, DYSPEPSIA,
LOSS OF APPETITE,
SICK HEADACHE,
CONSTIPATION OR COSTIVENESS
PRICE, 25c. PER BOTTLE.

Queen's Birth Day

AT

LACHUTE.

Grand Exhibition Game of Lacrosse

By the Lachute Lacrosse Club on Fraser's Field, Lachute, 24th May. Gate open at 1 o'clock. Ball faced at 3 p.m. sharp—Play rain or shine—This with a number of other sports and games will make up a most enjoyable afternoons amusement. Admission to field 10c.

Come one come all.

Mr. Wm. Cameron, Blacksmith, started on a trip to Colorado Spring last week.

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine
FOR JUNE

Completes the twenty-first volume of this much esteemed family visitor. The number is full of interesting contributions, and is as usual, beautifully illustrated. Among the important articles is one entitled: "A Visit to the Azores," which is accompanied by ten illustrations. St. George Mivrat's article, "A Visit to some Austrian Monasteries," is exceedingly interesting and profusely illustrated. Dr. Talmage's sermon is on "The Flying Years," and in the editorial department he discusses "Nervous People" points out some "Cheering Signs" and puts in a good word for "Kissane." The juvenile story, "Not Bound Out," is concluded in this number. His Banner Over Me" reaches an exciting point, and "In Exchange for a Soul," begins to indicate important problems to be solved. There are several very excellent poems, one of which: "The Vigil of Venus," is a translation from a Latin classic; and there is a portrait and a sketch of the Rev. Dr. Horatius Bonar, the well known Scotch poet and hymn writer; while at the other end of the magazine is found a portrait and sketch of the Rev. Dr. Ray Palmer, equally celebrated as an American sacred poet and hymodist. Many short miscellaneous articles of merit help to make up a number which ought to be welcomed heartily every where.

An editor up west was asked how it was he had so many items in his local column every week. His reply was, that his wife attended three sewing societies.

SALE OF FANCY GOODS.—The Ladies of St. Simeon's Church, Lachute, will hold their annual sale of Fancy Goods on the 24th inst., in Mr. Palliser's Office, Lachute.

CHATHAM COUNCIL.

An adjourned meeting of the Chatham Council held on the 3rd inst. This being its first meeting after the death of Mayor Douglas. Councillor J. B. Cushing was appointed to the vacant seat as Pro-Mayor until the appointment of a new Mayor, which takes place at the next session of the council.

After passing an appropriate resolution of sympathy for the family of the late Mayor, and making some fitting remarks on the public life and character of that gentleman, the Council proceeded to consider the applications for hotel licences. These were five in number, and by the same parties as last year. All were granted.

An unusually large amount of water course and road business was presented, most of the items were of interest only to the parties present

An application was made in the case of an insane woman—Philomene Rochon—wife of Francois Labelle, of Stonefield. After due deliberation and general enquiry into the case, the Council signed the several forms required to have the patient removed to the Long Pointe Lunatic Asylum, to be there maintained at the expense of the municipality.

The business of the session was brought to a close by the unanimous appointment of Mr. William Heatley, to fill the seat of Councillor made vacant by the death of Mayor Douglas.

The council adjourned to meet at the call of the Secretary-Treasurer.

DEATH

HENRY.—At the "Hotel Dieu," Montreal on Sunday evening the 15th inst., Helen Dawson, aged 40 years, second daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Henry, formerly minister of "Henry's Church, Lachute.

OBITUARY.

The painful task devolves upon us of chronicling the death of a much esteemed citizen of Lachute. Helen Dawson, second daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Henry, for many years minister of Henry's Church, (Presbyterian) Lachute. Miss Henry died on Sunday evening the 15th inst., at the Hotel Dieu, in the City of Montreal, where she had undergone an operation under Doctors Hingston of Montreal, and Christie of Lachute, assisted by Doctors Trenholme, and L'Esperance of Montreal, for the removal of an Ovarian Tumor. The operation which was performed on Saturday forenoon, was found to be much more serious owing to complications than was expected, and although she rallied at first after the operation, she gradually sank from the effects thereof until about nine o'clock on Sunday evening when her spirit passed peacefully away from earth to Heaven. Miss Henry was a general favorite with all who knew her, and always met her friends and acquaintances with a kind word and cheerful smile. When she left home to attend the Hospital in company with her sister, Mrs. T. Barron, she expressed the hope that she might soon be back again among her friends, and said she placed all her trust and confidence in God, feeling sure that whatever might happen *would be well.* Her loss will be deeply felt by a large circle of relatives and friends to whom we extend our sympathy in their bereavement. Her funeral which took place at Henry's Church, Lachute, on Tuesday afternoon last, was attended by a large concourse of sorrowing friends, a proof of the esteem to which she was held. May her death which was so sudden and unexpected prove a warning to all to prepare to meet their God. "Be ye also ready for in such an hour as ye think not the sun of man cometh."

Lines on the death of Bessie Eva M Adam, died at Ogdensburg Nov. 20th, 1886 Aged 10 years. one month. 14 days.

Low they've laid our darling Bessie,
Like a rose bud in the tomb,
Should we mourn—though much
We loved her—that this bud
In heaven may bloom.

Lovely Bessie for the casket
That contained her spirit here,
But we feel she is now fairer,
Happy with the Saviour dear.

And through her our Land is broken,
Though we miss her smiling face,
Would we call her back from heaven,
From that pure and holy place.

No, but rather we would meet her,
When our work on earth is done;
Meet and ever love our Saviour,
In a blessed and heavenly home.

E. A. M.

FREE TRADE.

The reduction of internal revenue and the taking off of revenue stamps from Proprietary Medicines, no doubt has largely benefitted the consumers, as well as relieving the burden of home manufacturers. Especially is this the case with *Green's August Flower* and *Boschee's German Syrup*, as the reduction of thirty six cents per dozen, has been added to increase the size of the bottles containing these remedies, thereby giving one-fifth more medicine in the 75 cent size. The *August Flower* for Dispepsia and Liver Complaint, and the *German Syrup* for Cough and Lung troubles have perhaps, the largest sale of any medicines in the world. The advantage of increased size of the bottles will be greatly appreciated by the sick and afflicted, in every town and village in civilised countries. Sample bottles for 10 cents remain the same size.

WHAT TRUE MERIT WILL DO.

The unprecedented sale of *Boschee's German Syrup* within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians as it does not dry up a Cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the parts affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the diseases make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land. Price, 75cts., large bottles.

Don't fail to read C. T. Wales & Co's advertisement in another column, and then you will know where to buy cheap goods.

TO AGENTS THE CANADIAN NEEDLE Co., 46 and 48 Front Street East, Toronto get up the Neatest, most complete and Best Selling Needle Package in America. Send 25 Cents for sample of New No. 4, finished in Fine Plush. Par iculars sent when stamps are enclosed for reply.

Don't worry if you are out of employment, Write to Mr. Kowdy, 41 Wellington Street East, Toronto. Send stamps for reply.

'GRIP'S' PREMIUM PLATE.

GRIP, Canada's Comic Paper, has just issued a very fine lithographed group of Reform Politicians in Canada. This is a companion group to the Conservative Leaders issued from the same office last year, and is the same size, 18 x 24 inches. When framed the pair make a handsome ornament for any library, dining-room or reading-room. The portraits are well executed, and the plates are a credit to Canadian enterprise.

They are sold separately for 25 cents each, or a copy of either plate is sent free to any one paying $2 for one year in advance to *Grip* or subscribers sending $1 10 will receive *Grip* for six months and their choice of either Reform or Conservative groups. Address, *Grip*, Toronto, Ont.

QUEEN'S JUBILEE AT ST ANDREWS,
21st June, 1887.
GRAND MILITARY AND ATHLETIC GAMES.
Pioceeds, after paying expenses, to be devoted to the better equipment of the Argenteuil Rangers.

As it is necessary for the success of the Games that really good Prizes should be offered to the successful athletes it is trusted your subscription will be a Liberal one.

Prizes and subscriptions will be received by GEORGE SIMPSON, Esq., St. Andrews; W. J. SIMPSON, Esq., of the WATCHMAN, Lachute; and by Capt. ERNEST HOWARD, 12 Exchange Court, Montreal.

No obtaining entry money under false pretences. No gate money goodling.

N. B. The Mayor of the Parish of St. Andrews voted for the County Council Grant for the better equipment of the Argenteuil Rangers

Special invitation and every courtesy shown to F. Company 5th Royals. Oddfellows allowed to make all the jokes they want to about honest lawyers.

Auction Sale.

There will be sold by Public Auction, at the Furniture Store of R. T. MANLEY, West End, Lachute, on

Saturday, 28th May, 1887.

Consisting of Bedroom sets, Combination Iron Bedsteads, Wooden Bedsteads, Spring Matresses of various kinds, Washstands, Bureaus, Tables, Lounges, Cribs, Rocking Chairs of various kinds, Chairs, Whatnots, also, some choice Tea sets and Glassware. Also Canadian Cart, small Lumber Wagon, Express, Buggy, &c.

The object of this sale is to reduce his stock of Furniture, having bought the stock and grocery business of MR. J. E. IRELAND, Lachute Mills Post Office, where his place of business will be in the future, hoping the people at large will give him a call and thanking them for the past.

Sale at 2 O'clock P.M. Sharp.

TERMS.

$5.00 and under cash; over that amount 4 months credit on approved joint notes.

J. PATENAUDE,
Auctioneer.

New Store!

I beg leave to announce to the people of Lachute and vicinity, that I have opened a General Store in

Mr. J. A. Bedard's

building Lachute, and will always keep on hand a first class line of goods as follows:

Clothing,
Jewellery,
Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Tinware, &c.

And sell all goods at lowest figures for cash.

And will take all kinds of farm produce in exchange for goods, such as Butter, Eggs, Hydes &c.

L. KERT,

Lachute, May 19th, 1887.

FOR SALE

ONE BAY STALLION, (part French) eight years (8) old, weighs about ten (10) hundred pounds, would suit a farmer for stock and work horse. For particulars a ply to

E. A. HODGSON,
Hudson P. O., Que.

NOTICE.

ARGENTEUIL RANGERS.

THE Annual Meeting of the Officers of the 11th Battalion will be held in the Court House at Lachute, on SATURDAY the 21st instant, at TEN O'CLOCK A. M. All the Officers and Sergeants are requested to attend as matters of importance to the Regiment will be taken up. The question of the Regiment taking part in the celebration of the Queen's Jubilee" in Montreal, will also be considered.

J. B. CUSHING, Lt. Col.,
Commanding 11th Batt

Cushing, 6th May, 1887.

NOTICE.

To Joseph Desjardins, Hon. J. A. Chapleau and others, proprietors of real estate in the parish of St Therese de Blainville, in the district of Terrebonne.

TAKE NOTICE that the debt due by you to the the Trustees (Syndics) of the parish of St. Therese de Blainville, in the said district, under and by virtue of an assessment imposed on your immoveable properties by deed executed before A. Seguin, Notary at St. Therese aforesaid, on the eighth day of December, eighteen hundred and eighty five, for the construction of a new church and sacristy in the said parish, has been transferred to Victor Beaudry, of Los Angeles, California, but having an office and place of business in the city of Montreal, under deed of obligation and transfer, executed before O. Marin, the undersigned Notary, on the sixth day of May instant.

Montreal, May 10th, 1887.
O. MARIN, N. P.

Office of
Papineau, Marin & MacKay,
56 St. James St.

CANADA: } Electoral Distric
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. } of Argenteuil.

Abstract of detailed statement of expenses of ROBERT G. MEIKLE, Esq., a Candidate for the Electoral Disritct of Argenteuil at the Election held in the month of February last (1887), furnished to the Returning Officer and to be by him published in accordance with the provisions of the Dominion Election Act of 1874 and Acts amending the same:

Paid for Printing, Advertising, Rent of rooms for meetings, Horse Hire, Messengers, Speakers, Postage, Telegraphing, Stationary, Voters Lists, Expressing, &c., as per Vouchers, $860.00.

Lachute, 22nd April, 1887.
(Signed) DAVID RAITT, Agent.

THOMAS BARRON,
Returning Officer.

CANADA: } Electoral District
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. } of Argenteuil.

Abstract of detailed statement of expenses of JAMES CROCKETT WILSON, Esq., a Candidate for the Electoral District of Argenteuil, at the Election held in the month of February last (1887) furnished to the Returning Officer and to be by him published in accordance with the provisions of the Dominion Election Act of 1874 and Acts amending the same:—

Paid for Printing, Advertising, Rent of rooms for meetings, Horse hire, specia Messengers, Speakers, Postages, Telegraphing, Stationery, Voters Lists, Expressage &c., &c., as per Vouchers, ... $172.28.

Lachute, April 22nd, 1887.
(Signed) W. J. SIMPSON. Agent.

THOMAS BARRON,
Returning Officer.

House For Sale!

SITUATED in one of the nicest localities in Lachute Town, large substantial Stone House and a quantity of ground attached for gardening or other purposes, a desirable property for any person wishing to keep a boarding house, will be sold at a very low figure and give easy terms of payment. Apply to

W. J. SIMPSON.

Gilt Wall Papers, Paints, &c.

See our Gilt Paper before buying. We have the best assortment in the Town, all good patterns and the prices are right.

Floor Oil Cloth, and Carpets.

Kalsomine in all colors 6lb packages for 25c.

Mixed Paints in 1 and 2 lbs Tins, ½ and 1 gallon pails.

Pure white Lead, Paint Oil, Varnishes, Sheilac Japans, Turpentine and

All Kinds of Paints.

Try some of the

Rubber Paint

for Tin, Iron and Shingle Roofs; the only Paint that will stand the weather.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

Lachute, May 8th, 21 ly.

Lachute Furniture Company.

The undersigned beg to announce to the people of Lachute and district, that they have received a

Full Line of Goods,

—CONSISTING OF—

Parlor and Bed Room Suits, Dining Room Furniture, Iron Bedsteds, Spring Wire Matrasses, Wool, Flock, African, Fibre and Excelsior Matrasses, Centre and Fancy Tables, Sofas and Lounges, Mirrors, Pictures and a large assortment of Chairs and Rockers, &c, &c.

Please give us a call and inspect our Stock and you will find prices to be from 10 to 20 per cent

Below City Prices!

We also do Picture Framing, and Carpenter work in all its branches, and are prepaired to give estimates on the same.

RIDDLE & SUTHERLAND,

Carpenters, Builders, and Cabinet Makers,
HOPE'S BLOCK,
37 ly LACHUTE.

F. X. BERTRAND,

GENERAL FAMILY STORE.

Always on hand, a large and well selected Stock of Dry goods and Staple goods.

DRY GOODS:

Grey, white, stripe and checked Cottons White blue and brown Canton Flannells. White, red, blue, buff and orange colored Flannells. Halifax, Scotch and English Tweeds. English Cork-screw, blue, black, brown and bronze Serges.

BOOTS & SHOES:

Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's boots & shoes.

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE:

Ladies' white granite Tea Setts. White China Tea Setts. White flowered, China Tea Setts. Parlor Room Lamps Parlor Room Hanging Lamps. Platters, Bakers, Scallop and Pie Plates.

PAINTS & OILS.

Prepared floor and house Paints. White lead and boiled Oil. Furniture, coach and oil cloth Varnishes. Turpentine and brown Japan dryer. Mixed roofing Cement and Paints. Window Glass, all sizes, and cut to order.

HARDWARE.

Heavy barn door tees and strap Hinges. Cut wrought and finishing Nails, Chissels, Hand-Saws, Squares, Spirit Levels, Augers and Auger Bits.

GROCERIES.

Choice Japan and Basket Fired, Breakfast Teas. Choice and Sanborn old Govt. Java Coffee. Raisins, Currants, Dried Apples, Syrup and Molasses, Pastry Flour, Oat Meal and Rolled Oats. Muscavado, granulated and pulverized icing Sugars.

PATENT MEDICINES.

Warner Safe Cure, Brown's Brochial Troches, Candy Lozenges and Worm Syrup Parons Plasters, Cough Balsam, Pills, Seidlitz Powders, Condition Powders.

STATIONERY.

Wall Papers in large variety to choose from.

Be sure you find the Crooked Sign Store, West End, Lachute Mills.

DAMAGED PRICES

AT

W. BANFORD'S.

1 lot Corsets.....	50c.	per pair.
" Men's Rubbers...	50	"
" Women's Stockings,	15	"
" Men's Socks.....	15	"
Beautiful Cretons.....	12	per yard.
Job lot Boots & Shoes,	Cheap.	
" Men's & Boys Suits,	"	
" Men's Coats,	"	
Striped Shirting, a few left..	12½c.	yd.

1000 Calf Skins wanted inside three weeks.

W. BANFORD.

FOR SALE OR TO LET

AT CARILLON VILLAGE, Que., one lot of land with two (2) Dwelling Houses, would be a nice summer residence—Terms easy.

Address E. A. HODGSON,
Hudson P. O., Que.

BOOTS & SHOES.

The undersigned has now opened his Store in

MEIKLE'S BLOCK,
(Opposite Post Office)

with a full stock of Men's Women's and Children's coarse and fine Boots and Shoes—Prices extra low.

F. E. CARTER.

Lachute, April 12th, 1887.

Farms For Sale!

EN BLOC OR SEPARATELY.

One Farm consisting of 90 acres land on the North River, under the best state of cultivation, good House, Barns and Stable in the best condition; about 21 acres forming an Island, of the best land for Roots in the world, and about 500 maple trees ready for tapping, well fenced and well watered; the place well known as the Fort place. Also, Summerby's saw-mill adjoining it.

150 acres of rough land, situated in St. Columbia, Cote St. George; about 60 acres cleared and about 25 acres ploughable, balance in sugar bush and hard wood; good barn thereon, best of pasture land.

For particulars and conditions apply to my son, on the premises, or to Jos. Patenaude, Lachute.

JOHN WOODS,
Vankleek Hill,
32-3ms Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

A GOOD FARM, in THOMAS' GORE, known as the late Thos. Patton Estate, containing about 160 arpents, one hundred of which is under cultivation, remainder in Bush of mixed Timber. A good Brick House and Out Buildings. This farm is well fenced, well watered and a never failing spring near the house, and two creeks running through the farm.

For terms and particulars apply to WM. McQUAT, of Upper Lachute, or ANDREW BOA, in the Town of Lachute.

32.4

FARMERS! FARMERS!!

CALL at John Newton's Blind Factory for Window Blinds in Red, Scarlet, Blue, Green or Yellow, at first cost.

All kinds of produce taken. Also sold on credit.

EVERY MAN His Own Painter.

Buy at Wales', St. Andrews,

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CHAPTER XXIII.

BETWEEN THE PAST AND FUTURE.

Human nature, in common with Mother Nature, has its immutable laws. The people who existed before the flood were, in their primal motives, like those of to-day. The conventionality of highly civilized society does not change the heart, but it puts so much restraint upon it that not a few appear heartless. They march through life and fight its battles like uniformed men, trained in a certain school of tactics. This monotony of character and action is superficial in most cases, rather than real, and he who fathoms the eyes of others, who catches the subtile quality of tones and interprets the flexible mouth that utters them, will discover that the whole gamut of human nature exists in those that appear only like certain musical instruments, made by machinery to play a few well known tunes. Conventional restraint often, no doubt, produces dwarfed and defective human nature. I suppose that if souls could be put under a microscope, the undeveloped rudiments of almost every thing would be discovered. It is more satisfactory to study the things themselves than their suggestions; this we are usually better able to do among people of simple and untrammelled modes of life, who are not practised in disguises. Their peculiar traits and their general and dominant laws and impulses are exhibited with less reserve than by those who have learned to be always on their guard. Of course there are commonplace yeomen as truly as commonplace aristocrats and simple life abounds in simpletons.

When a man in Holcroft's position has decided traits, they are apt to have a somewhat full expression; his rugged nature beside a tamer one outlines itself more vividly, just as a mountain-peak is silhouetted against the horizon better than a rounded hill. It probably has been observed that his character possessed much simplicity and directness. He had neither the force nor ambition to raise him above his circumstances; he was merely decided within the lines of his environment. Perhaps the current of his life was all the stronger for being narrow. His motives were neither complex nor vacillating. He had married to keep his home and to continue in the conditions of life dear from association and the strongest preference, and his heart overflowed with good will and kindness towards Alida because she promised to solve the hard problem of the future satisfactorily. Apart from the sympathy which her misfortune had evoked, he probably could have felt much the same towards any other good, sensible woman had she rendered him a similar service. It is true, now that Alida was in his home, that she was manifesting agreeable traits which gave him pleasant little surprises. He had not expected that he would have had half so much to say to her, yet felt it his duty to be sociable in order to cheer her up and mark the line between even a business marriage and the employment of a domestic. Both his interest and his duty required that he should establish the bonds of strong friendly regard on the basis of perfect equality, and he would have made efforts similar to those he put forth in behalf of any woman, if she had consented to marry him with Alida's understanding. Now, however, that his suddenly adopted project of securing a housekeeper and helper had been consummated, he would find that he was not dealing with a business partner in the abstract, but a definite woman, who had already begun to exert over him her natural influence. He had expected more or less constraint and that some time must elapse before his wife could cease to be in a sense company whom he, with conscious and deliberate effort, must entertain. On the contrary, she entertained and interested him, although she said so little, and by some subtile power she unloosed his tongue and made it easy for him to talk to her. In the most quiet and unobstructive way, she was not only making herself at home, but him also; she was very subservient to his wishes, but not servilely so; she did not assert, but only revealed her superiority, and after even so brief an acquaintance he was ready to indorse Tom Watterly's view, "She's out of the common run."

While all this was true, the farmer's heart was as untouched as that of a child who simply and instinctively likes a person. He is still quietly and unhesitatingly loyal to his former wife. Apart from his involuntary favor, his shrewd, practical reason was definite enough in its grounds of approval. Reason assured him that she promised to do and to be just what he had married her for, but she might have been true of a capable, yet disagreeable woman whom he could not like to save himself.

Both in regard to himself and Alida, Holcroft accepted the actual facts with the gladness and much of the unquestionable simplicity of a child. This rather risky experiment was turning out well, and for a time he daily became more and more absorbed in his farm and its interests. Alida quietly performed her household tasks and proved that she would not need very much instruction to become a good butter-maker. The short spring of the North required that he should be busy early and late to keep pace with the quickly-passing seed time. His hopefulness, his freedom from household worries, prompted him to sow and plant increased areas of land. In brief, he entered on just the business-like honeymoon he had hoped for.

Alida was more than content with the conditions of her life. She said that Holcroft was not only satisfied, but also pleased with her, and that is all she expected and indeed all that thus far she had wished or hoped. She had many sad hours; wounds like hers cannot heal readily in a true sensitive woman's heart. While she gained in cheerfulness and confidence, the terrible and unexpected disaster which had overtaken her rendered impossible the serenity of those with whom all has gone well. Dread of something, she knew not what, haunted her painfully, and memory at times seemed malignantly perverse in calling one whom she prayed to forget.

Next to her faith and Holcroft's kindness her work was her best solace, and she thanked God for the strength to keep busy.

On the first Sunday morning after their marriage the farmer overslept and breakfast had been ready sometime when he came down. He looked with a little dismay at the clock over the kitchen mantle and asked, "Aren't you going to scold a little?"

She shook her head, nor did she look the chiding which often might as well be spoken.

"How long have I kept breakfast waiting, or you rather?"

"What difference does it make? You needed the rest. The breakfast may not be so nice," was her smiling answer.

"No matter. You are nice to let a man off in that way." Observing the book in her lap he continued, "So you were reading the old family bible to learn lessons of patience and forbearance?"

Again she shook her head. She often oddly reminded him of Jane in her employment of signs instead of speech, but in her case there was a grace, a suggestiveness and even a piquancy about them which made them like a new language. He understood and interpreted her frankly. "I know, Alida," he said, kindly, "you are a good woman. You believe in the Bible and love it."

"I was taught to read and love it," she replied, simply. Then her eyes dropped and she faltered, "I've reproached myself bitterly that I rushed away so hastily that I forgot the Bible my mother gave me."

"No, no," he said, heartily, "don't reproach yourself for that. It was the Bible in your heart that made you act as you did."

She shot him a swift, grateful glance through her tears, but no other response.

Having returned the Bible to the parlor, she put the breakfast on the table and said, quietly, "It looks as if we would have a rainy day."

"Well," said he, laughing, "I'm as bad as the old woman—it seems that women can run farms alone if men can't. Well, this old dame had a big farm and employed several men, and she was always wishing it would rain nights and Sundays. I'm inclined to chuckle over the good this rain will do my oats, instead of being sorry to think how many sinners it'll keep from church. Except in protracted-meeting times most people of this town would a great deal rather risk their souls than be caught in the rain on Sunday. We don't mind it much week-days, but Sunday rain is very dangerous to health."

"I'm afraid I'm as bad as the rest," she said, smiling. "Mother and I usually stayed home when it rained hard."

"Oh, we don't need a hard storm in the country. People say, 'It looks threatening,' and that settles it; but we often drive to town rainy days to save time."

"Do you usually go to church at the meeting-house I see off in the valley?" she asked.

"I don't go anywhere," and he watched keenly to see how she would take this blunt statement of his practical heathenism.

She only looked at him kindly and accepted the fact.

"Why don't you pitch into me?" he asked.

"That wouldn't do any good."

"You'd like to go, I suppose?"

"No, not under the circumstances, unless you wished to. I'm cowardly enough to dread being stared at."

He gave a deep sigh of relief. "This thing has been troubling me," he said. "I feared you would want to go, and if you did, I should feel that you ought to go."

"I fear I'm very weak about it, but I shrink so from meeting strangers. I do thank God for his goodness many times a day and ask for help. I'm not brave enough to do any more, yet."

His rugged features became very sombre as he said, "I wish I had as much courage as you have."

"You don't understand me," she began, gently.

"No, I suppose not. It's all become a muddle to me. I mean this church and religious business."

She looked at him wistfully, as if she wished to say something, but did not venture to do so. He promptly gave a different turn to the conversation by quoting Mrs. Mumpson's tirade on church going the first Sunday after her arrival. Alida laughed, but not in a wholly mirthful and satisfied way. "There," he concluded, "I'm touching on things a little too sacred for you. I respect your feeling and beliefs, for they are honest and I wish I shared in 'em." Then he suddenly laughed again as he added, "Mrs. Mumpson said there was too much milking done on Sunday, and it's time I was breaking the Fourth Commandment, after her notion."

Alida now laughed outright, without reservation.

"'By jocks!' as Watterly says, what a difference there is in women!" he soliloquized on his way to the barn. "Well, the church question is settled for the present, but if Alida should ask me to go, after her manner this morning, I'd face the whole creation with her."

When at last he came in and threw off his water proof coat, the kitchen was in order, and his wife was sitting by the parlor fire with Thomson's "Land and the Book" in her hand.

"Are you fond of reading?" he asked.

"Yes, very."

"Well, I am, too, sort of; but I've let the years slip by without doing half as much as I ought."

"Light your pipe and I'll read to you if you wish me to."

"Oh, come, now. I at least believe in Sunday as a day of rest and you need it. Reading aloud is about as hard work as I can do."

"But I'm used to it. I read aloud to mother a great deal," and then there passed over her face an expression of deep pain.

"What is it, Alida? Don't you feel well?"

"Yes, oh, yes," she replied, hastily, and her pale face became crimson.

It was another stab of memory recalling the many Sundays she had read to the man who had deceived her. "Shall I read?" she asked.

"Alida," he said, very kindly, "It was not the thought of your mother that brought that look of pain into your face."

She shook her head sadly, with downcast eyes. After a moment or two, she raised them appealingly to him as she said simply, "There is so much that I wish I could forget."

"Poor child! Yes, I think I know. Be patient with yourself, and remember that you were never to blame."

Again came that quick, grateful glance by which some women express more than others can ever put in words. Her thought was "I didn't think that even he was capable of that. What a way of assuring me that he'll be patient with me!" Then she quietly read for an hour descriptions of the Holy Land that were not too religious for Holcroft's mind and which satisfied her conscience better than much she had read in former days to satisfy a taste more alien to hers than that of her husband.

Holcroft listened to her correct pronunciation and sweet, natural tones with a sort of pleased wonder. At last he said, "You must stop now."

"Are you tired?" she asked.

"No, but you are, or ought to be. Why, Alida, I didn't know you were so well educated. I'm quite a barbarous old fellow compared to you."

"I hadn't thought of that before," she said, with a laugh.

"What a fool I was, then, to put it into your head!"

"You must be more careful. I never have such thoughts if you didn't suggest them."

"How did you come to get such a good education?"

"I wish I had a better one. Well, I did have good advantages up to the time I was seventeen. After I was old enough I went to school quite steadily, but it seems to me that I learned a little of every thing and not much of any thing. When father died and we lost our property, we had to take to our needles. I suppose I might have obtained work in a store, or some such place, but I couldn't bear to leave mother alone and I disliked being in public. I certainly didn't know enough to teach, and besides, I was afraid to try."

"Well, well, you've stumbled into a quiet enough place at last."

"That's what I like most about it, but I don't think I stumbled into it. I think I've been led and helped. That's what I meant when I said you didn't understand me," she added, hesitatingly. "It don't take courage for me to go to God. I get courage by believing that he cares for me like a father, as the Bible says. How could I ever have found so kind a friend and good a home myself?"

"I've been half inclined to believe there's a Providence in it myself—more and more so as I get acquainted with you. Your troubles have made you better, Alida; mine made me worse. I used to be a Christian; I ain't any more."

She looked at him smilingly as she asked, "How do you know?"

"Oh, I know well enough," he replied, gloomily. "Don't let's talk about it any more," and then he led her on to speak simply and naturally about her childhood home and her father and mother.

"Well," he said, heartily, "I wish your mother was living, for nothing would please me better than to have such a good old lady in the house."

She averted her face as she said, huskily, "I think it was better she died before"—but she did not finish the sentence.

By the time dinner was over, the sun was shining brightly, and he asked her if she would not like to go up the lane to his woodland to see the view. Her pleased look was sufficient answer. "But are you sure you are strong enough?" he persisted.

"Yes, it will do me good to go out, and I may find some wild flowers."

"I guess you can, a million or two."

By the time he was through at the barn she was ready and they started up the lane, now green with late April grass and enlivened with dandelions in which bumble-bees were wallowing. The sun had dried the moisture sufficiently for them to pass on dry-shod, but every thing had the fresh, vernal aspect that follows a warm rain. Spring had advanced with a great bound since the day before. The glazed and glutinous cherry buds had expanded with aromatic odors and the white of the blossoms was beginning to show.

"By to-morrow," said Holcroft, "the trees will look as if covered with snow. Let me help you," and he put his hand under her arm, supporting and aiding her steps up the steep places.

Her lips were parted, the pleased look was in her eyes as they rested on trees and shrubs which lined the half ruinous stone walls on either side. "Everything seems so alive and glad this afternoon," she remarked.

"Yes," replied the matter-of-fact farmer. "A rain such as we had this morning is like turning the water on a big mill-wheel. It starts all the machinery right up. Now the sun's out, and that's the greatest motor power of all. Sun and moisture make the farm go."

"Mustn't the ground be enriched, too?"

"Yes, yes indeed; I suppose that's where we all fail. But it's no easy matter to keep a farm in good heart. That's another reason why I'm so glad I won't have to sell my stock. A farm run without stock is sure to grow poor; and if the farm grows poor, the owner does as a matter of course. But what put enriching the ground into your head? Do you know any thing about farming?"

"No, but I want to learn. When I was girl, father had a garden. He used to take papers about it, and I often read them aloud to him evenings. Now I remember there used to be much in them about enriching the ground. Do you take any such paper?"

"No. I haven't much faith in book-farming."

"I don't know," she ventured. "Seems to me you might get some good ideas out of papers, and your experience would teach you whether they were useful ideas or not. If you'll take one, I'll read it to you."

"I will, then, for the pleasure of hearing you read, if nothing else. That's something I hadn't bargained for," he added, laughing.

She answered in the same spirit by saying, "I'll throw that in and not call it square yet."

"I think I've got the best of you," he chuckled; "and you know nothing makes a Yankee farmer happier than to get the best of a bargain."

"I hope you'll continue to think so. Can I sit down a few moments?"

"Why certainly. How forgetful I am! Your talk is too interesting for me to think of any thing else," and he placed her on a flat rock by the side of the lane, while he leaned against the wall.

Bees and other insects were humming around them; a butterfly fluttered over the fence and alighted on a dandelion almost at her feet; meadow larks were whistling their limpid notes in the adjoining fields, while from the trees about the house beneath them came the songs of many birds, blending with the babble of the brook which ran not far away.

"Oh, how beautiful, how strangely beautiful it all is."

"Yes, when you come to think of it, it is real pretty," he replied. "It's a pity we get so used to such things that we don't notice 'em much. I should feel miserable enough, though, if I couldn't live in just such a place. I shouldn't wonder if I was a good deal like that robin yonder. I like to be free and enjoy the spring weather, but I suppose neither he nor I think or know how fine it all is."

"Well, both you and the robin seem a part of it," she said, laughing.

"Oh, no, no," he replied with a guffaw which sent the robin off in alarm, "I ain't beautiful and never was."

She joined his laugh, but said with a positive little nod, "I'm right, though. The robin isn't a pretty bird, yet everybody likes him."

"Except in cherry time. Then he has an appetite equal to mine. But everybody don't like me. In fact, *I* think I'm generally disliked in this town."

"If you went among them more they wouldn't dislike you."

"I don't want to go among them."

"They know it, and that's the reason they dislike you."

"Would you like to go out to tea-drinkings, and all that?"

"No indeed; and I don't suppose I'd be received," she added, sadly.

"So much the worse for them, then, blast 'em," said Holcroft, wrathfully.

"Oh no, I don't feel that way and you shouldn't. When they can people ought to be sociable and kind."

"Of course I'd do any of my neighbors, except Lemuel Weeks, a good turn if it came in my way, but the less I have to do with them the better I'm satisfied."

"I'm rested enough to go on now," said Alida, quietly.

They were not long in reaching the edge of the woodland, from which there was an extended prospect. For some little time they looked at the wide landscape in silence. Alida gave it only partial attention, for her mind was very busy with thoughts suggested by her husband's alienation from his neighbors. It would make it easier for her, but the troubled query would arise, "Is it right or best for him? His marrying me will separate him still more."

Holcroft's face grew sad rather than troubled as he looked at the old meeting-house and not at the landscape. He was sitting near the spot where he spent that long forenoon a few Sundays before, and the train of thought came back again. In his deep distraction he almost forgot the woman near him in memories of the past. His old love and lost faith were inseparable from that little white spire in the distance.

Alida stole a glance at him and thought "He's thinking of her," and she quietly strolled away to look for wild flowers.

"Yes," muttered Holcroft, at last, "I hope Bessie knows. She'd be the first one to say it was right and best for me, and she'd be glad to know that in securing my own home and comfort I had given a home to the homeless and sorrowful—a quiet, good woman, who worships God as she did."

He rose and joined his wife, who held towards him a handful of trailing arbutus, rue anemones, bloodroot and dicentras. "I didn't know they were so pretty before," he said with a smile.

His smile re-assured her, for it seemed kinder than any she had yet received, and his tone was very gentle. "His dead wife will never be my enemy," she murmured. "He has made it right with her in his own thoughts."

CHAPTER XXIV.

GIVEN HER OWN WAY.

On Monday the absorbing work of the farm was renewed, and every day brought to Holcroft long and exhausting hours of labor. While he was often taciturn, he evidently progressed in cheerfulness and hope. Alida confirmed his good impressions. His meals were prompt and inviting; the house was taking on an aspect of neatness and order long absent, and his wardrobe was put in as good condition as its rather meagre character permitted. He had positively refused to permit his wife to do any washing and ironing. "We will see about it next fall," he said. "If then you are perfectly well and strong, perhaps, but not in the warm weather now coming on." Then he added, with a little nod, "I'm finding out how valuable you are, and I'd rather save you than the small sum I have to pay old Mrs. Johnson."

In this and in other ways he showed kindly consideration, but his mind continually reverted to his work and out-door plans with the pre-occupation of one who finds that he can again give his thoughts to something from which they had been most reluctantly withdrawn. Thus Alida was left alone most of the time. When the dusk of evening came, he was too tired to say much and he retired early that he might be fresh for work again when the sun appeared. She had no regrets, for although she kept busy, she was resting and her wounds were healing through the long, quiet days. It was the essential calm after the storm. Caring for the dairy and working the butter into firm, sweet, tempting yellow rolls were the only tasks that troubled her a little, but Holcroft assured her that she was learning these important duties faster than he had expected her to. She had several hours a day in which to ply her needle and thus was soon enabled to replenish her scanty wardrobe.

One morning at breakfast, she appeared in another gown, and although its material was calico, she had the appearance to Holcroft of being unusually well dressed. He looked pleased, but made no comment. When the cherry blossoms were fully out, an old cracked flower vase—the only one in the house—was filled with them, and they were placed in the centre of the dinner table. He looked at them and her, then smilingly remarked, "I shouldn't wonder if you enjoyed those cherry blows more than any thing else we have for dinner."

"I want something else, though. My appetite almost frightens me."

"That's famous. I needn't be ashamed of mine, then."

One evening, before the week was over, he saw her busy with a rake about the door. Last year's leaves were still scattered about, with twigs and even small boughs wrested by the winds from the trees. He was provoked with himself that he had neglected the usual spring clearing away of litter and a little irritated that she should have tried to do the work herself. He left the horses at the barn and came forward directly. "Alida," he said, gravely, "there's no need of your doing such work; I don't like to see you do it."

"Well," she replied, "I've heard that women in the country often milk and take care of the chickens."

"Yes, but that's very different from this work. I wouldn't like people to think I expected such things of you."

"It's very easy work," she said, smilingly, "easier than sweeping a room, though something like it. I used to do it at home when I was a girl. I think it does me good to do something in the open air."

She was persisting, but not in a way that chafed him. Indeed, as he looked into her appealing eyes and face flushed with exercise he felt that it would be churlish to say another word.

"Well," he said, laughing, "it makes you look so young and rosy I guess it does do you good. I suppose you'll have to have your own way."

"You know I wouldn't do this or any thing else if you really didn't want me to."

"You are keen," he replied, with his good nature entirely restored. "You can see that you get me right under your thumb when you talk that way. But we must both be on our guard against your fault, you know, or pretty soon you'll be taking the whole work of the farm off my hands."

"To be serious," she resumed, accompanying him to the barn for the first time, "I think *you* are working too hard. I'm not. Our meals are so simple that it doesn't take me long to get them. I'm through with the hurry in my sewing, the old dog does the churning and you give me so much help in the dairy that I shall soon have time on my hands. Now, it seems to me that I might soon learn to take entire care of the chickens, big and little, and that would be so much less for you to look after. I'm sure I would enjoy it very much, especially the looking after the little chicken."

"Do you really think you'd like to do that?" he asked, as he turned to her from unharnessing the horses.

"Yes, indeed, if you think I'm competent."

"You are more so than I am. Somehow, little chickens don't thrive under a busy man's care. The mother hens mean well, but they are confoundedly silly. I declare to you that last year I lost half the little chicks that were hatched out."

"Well, then," she replied laughing, "I won't be afraid to try, for I think I can beat you in raising chickens. Now, show me how much you feed them at night and how much I'm to give them in the morning, and let me take the whole care of them for a month, get the eggs, and all. If they don't do so well, then I'll resign. I can't break you in a month."

"It looks more as if you'd make me. You have a good big bump of order, and I haven't any at all in little things. Tom Watterly was right. If I had tried to live here alone, things would have got into an awful mess. I feel ashamed of myself that I didn't clear up the yard before, but my whole mind's been on the main crops."

"As it should be. Don't you worry about the little things. They belong to me. Now show me about the chickens, or they'll go to roost while we're talking."

"But I, as well as the chickens, shall want some supper."

"I won't let either of you starve. You'll see."

"Well, you see this little measure? You fill it from this bin with this mixture of corn and wheat screenings. That's the allowance, morning and evening. Then you go out to the barn-yard there and call 'kip, kip.' That's the way my wife used"—He stopped in a little embarrassment.

"I'd be glad if I could do every thing as she did," said Alida, gently. "It has grown clearer every day how hard her loss was to you. If you'll tell me what she did and how she did things"—and she hesitated.

"That's good of you, Alida," he replied, gratefully. Then with his directness of speech he added, "I believe some women are inclined to be jealous even of the dead."

"You need never fear to speak of your wife to me. I respect and honor your feelings—the way you remember her. There's no reason why it should be otherwise. I did not agree to one thing and expect another," and she looked him straight in the eyes.

He dropped them, as he stood leaning against the bin in the shadowy old barn, and said, "I didn't think you or any one would be so sensible. Of course one can't forget quickly"—

"You oughtn't to forget," was the firm reply. "Why should you? I should be sorry to think you could forget."

"I fear I'm not like to make you sorry," he replied, sighing. "To tell you the truth," he added, looking at her almost commiseratingly, and then he hesitated.

"Well, the truth is usually best," she said, quietly.

"Well, I'll tell you my thought. We married in haste, we were almost strangers, and your mind was so distracted at the time that I couldn't blame you if you forgot what—what I said. I feared—well, you are carrying out our agreement so sensibly that I want to thank you. It's a relief to find that you're not opposed, even in your heart, that I should remember one that I knew as a little child and married when I was young."

"I remember all you said and what I said," she replied, with the same direct, honest gaze. "Don't let such thoughts trouble you any more. You've been kinder and more considerate than I ever expected. You have only to tell me how she did"—

"No, Alida," he said, quietly, obeying a subtile impulse. "I'd rather you would do everything your own way—as it's natural for you. There, we've talked so long that it's too late to feed the chickens to-night. You can begin in the morning."

"Oh!" she cried, "and you have all your other work to do. I've hindered rather than helped you by coming out."

"No," he replied, decidedly, "you've helped me. I'll be in before very long."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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CANADIAN CANNIBALS.

A Scientist's Experiences Among the Natives of British Columbia.

The Victoria, B. C., *Colonist* of recent date, says:—Prof. J. Jacobsen, who has been in the province for some years collecting Indian curios for the Hamburg museum and writing up the habits, customs and traditions of the aborigines, arrived down on the Boscowitz from Bella Coola. The professor spent all last winter at Tucalo, the head of the southernmost of the Bentinck arms, which is distant from Bella Coola about 80 miles. Here he found the Indian in his primitive state, a wild, untutored savage, with but scant knowledge of the arts or customs of civilization. The inlet running far inland and being every way out of the course of traders or prospectors is never visited, and the Indians say no white men ever went up the head of it before. They live there as they do in most places around the coast by hunting and fishing, deer and fur-bearing animals abounding in large numbers. They are without missionaries and cannibalism is rampant. The professor tells of some sickening sights which he witnessed there during the past winter, which, at this day, one could scarcely believe capable of being witnessed so near home, did the information not come from a reliable person. The custom is still carried out there of men ambitious for the honors of chieftain, betaking themselves to the woods, and after remaining there for some time, coming back possessed of a spirit and biting pieces of flesh from the bodies of those whom they first meet. One who wished to graduate last winter, went out and remained from sight for several weeks, though he came near the camp occasionally and made night hideous with his yells. When he returned to the tribe he came naked, notwithstanding that it was the middle of winter and two or three feet of snow on the ground. The first man he met he seized, knocked down, and bit a piece out of his arm which he chewed ravenously. This was repeated many times over, his face becoming besmeared with blood and presenting a fiendish appearance. The victims of the would-be chieftains' bites receive in return for their pains a small pecuniary compensation, and it is an honor to carry the scar. The more scars of this kind decorates an Indian's body the more numerous are his honors, and when he comes to have a great many he becomes a chieftain himself in a little way. The biter on one occasion made a break for the professor, who soon gave him to understand that he was going to experience something pretty tough if he tackled him. He was not further molested.

It is the intention of Prof. Jacobsen to reside in the province permanently, and he will go north again in a few weeks. He brought down with him many valuable curios which will be forwarded to Germany.

Who Got the Money?

A Government Commission at Washington is investigating the affairs of the Pacific railroads. Among the witnesses examined last week was Mr. C. P. Huntington, one of the millionaire officials of the roads. He was asked to enlighten the Commission as to the necessity for paying a lawyer at Washington a salary of $20,000 and him in addition from $30,000 to $40,000 a year for expenditures of which no vouchers were kept. Mr. Huntington answered that it was necessaryto "explain" things to people at the Capital, and he accounted for an expenditure at one time of $60,000 without vouchers by saying that it was employed in "educating" Congressmen as to the wants of the roads. The Chicago *Tribune* asserts that the books of the Union Pacific show that in the course of two or three months in 1864, the vice-president and general manager of the corporation spent in Washington $465,253.21, and charged it to "construction account," without filling a voucher. He refused to tell even the directors what he had done with the money, but "exposed his accounts" to two of them, who assured the others that the funds had been beneficially expended and should be charged to construction. These disclosures have naturally aroused some curiosity among the members of the Commission as to the nature of a process of "education" which costs so much.

The Sweetest Girl in School.

"She's the sweetest girl in school"! enthusiastically exclaimed one young miss to another, as they passed down the street together. "Edith is so kind, and gentle, and unselfish, every one likes her. And she has lovely golden hair and pretty eyes. Isn't it a pity her complexion is so bad; it spoils her looks. And then she has such dreadful headaches"! The girls skipped along, but it happened Edith's mother had heard what they said. It set her thinking. What could be done for those headaches and the rough, muddy complexion that was such a trial to her gentle daughter. She recalled what she had read of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and on the spur of the moment she slipped into a drug store and bought a supply. Edith took it faithfully, with the result that it cleared her disordered blood, relieved the headaches, made her skin soft, fair and rosy, and now she is not only the "sweetest girl in school," but the most beautiful.

The new corded ginghams will be very stylish the coming season.

> Oft obscure the road that leads to health,
> Unmarked by board or sign;
> Wisdom avails not, powerless is wealth
> To sooth those aches of thine.
> But do not despair, with life there's hope,
> The cloud conceals the sun;
> With Pierce's Favorite Prescription at hand
> You life's full course may run.

More truth than poetry in these lines, as thousands of ladies all over the land now blooming with health, testify to the great curative powers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, adapted by much research and careful study to the happy relief of all those weaknesses and ailments peculiar to females. All druggists.

A pretty fashion is the wearing of plush bodices with lace skirts.

C-h-o-o! C-h-o-o!! C-h-o-o!!!

Don't sneeze, sneeze, hawk, hawk, spit, blow, and disgust everybody with your offensive breath. If you have acrid, watery discharges from the nose and eyes, throat disease, causing choking sensations, cough, ringing noises in head, splitting headache and other symptoms of nasal catarrh, remember that the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy offer, in good faith, $500 reward for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. The Remedy is sold by druggists at only 50 cents.

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Patti eats Spring lamb, when she can get it.

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French heels are entirely out of favor.

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It is said that on his recent birthday Prince Bismarck received a barrel of beer from nearly every brewer in Germany.

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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.

Art is the foundation for a great deal of silly talk in so-called fashionable circles.

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YOUNG FOLKS.

AUNT CARRIE.

The carriage was entirely out of sight,—no signs of it even in the distance, –and little eight-year old Philip looked after it with a heavy heart.

His papa, Mr. Dawson, had gone away on what seemed to his little son a very strange errand—which was to bring home a new mamma. Philip was very sure that he did not want any mamma; he had his dear Aunt Carrie, who was mamma, and aunt, and everything in one, and he had had her ever since his own mother died, two years ago.

Philip was such a little boy then, only six years old; but he could remember his mamma, and her picture, with its soft, dark eyes and loving smile, always hung in his papa's room. Aunt Carrie looked just like it, except that her face was bright and merry; and it seemed to Philip that he could never love a step-mother so well as he loved Aunt Carrie.

"Poor little boy!" the servants said, when Mr. Dawson told them that he intended to bring home a new mistress; and Philip thought that he *was* a very poor little boy indeed, and pitied himself very much

Why couldn't things stay just as they were, with Aunt Carrie to see to them, instead of having a strange lady come in and make him mind? He shed a great many tears, and almost resolved that he wouldn't mind at all, although he knew that this would do no good.

The little boy felt quite lonely and miserable, left to the care of nurse, who seemed to delight in telling him how cross his step-mother would be; and he thought it very unkind of Aunt Carrie to desert him, too. For she had gone with his papa, as she told Philip, to help bring home his new mother; and she smiled and cried at the same time, as she kissed her little nephew, and told him not to forget that she would always love him.

It was such a pretty place where Philip lived, and such a large house and grounds, that it seemed as if a great many people might live there without being at all in each other's way. But the largest houses will not hold people comfortably who do not love each other.

At first, Philip decided that he would not eat, and perhaps he would starve to death, and go to his dear mamma, since Aunt Carrie had left him, too, for this new lady; but before the day was over, he got so very hungry that nurse said it was hard work to cut enough bread and butter for him.

And it was not at all a starved-looking little boy who came to meet Mr. and Mrs. Dayson when they returned from their wedding trip. Philip bounded immediately at his Aunt Carrie, who had left off her black dress, and looked so bright and pretty; and as she held her boy tightly in her arms, he whispered, "Where is the other lady—the one who was coming to be my mamma?"

"Here she is, darling!" replied Aunt Carrie. "Will you have me for your mamma?"

And Mr. Dayson smiled and said, "Kiss your step mother, Philip; you love her a little bit already, don't you?"

And the way Philip *did* kiss his Aunt Carrie! he almost smothered her.

"O you darling Auntie Mamma!" he exclaimed; "I am so glad!"

And so were the servants glad, both for themselves and for Philip—for they all liked Miss Carrie, and were very much pleased that she was to be their mistress, instead of a strange lady.

Aunt Carrie took Philip to her dressing-room, and told him when his dear mamma died, she had begged her to be a real mother to her little boy in every way; but she was almost afraid that Philip would not like to see her in his own mamma's place, until she and his father thought of surprising him in this way, hoping, that as he had dreaded the coming of a stranger, he would be glad to find that it was his dear Aunt Carrie, after all.

"And no one can ever take you away from us now, can they?" asked Philip.

"No one," replied his papa, who had just come into the room; "we have got her fast and tight now, Philip, and she can't get away, if she wants to ever so much."

Aunt Carrie didn't look a bit as if she wanted to get away; and she hugged up her little son so tightly that papa said he should begin to be jealous.

In boring an artesian well at Eureka, Cal., charred wood was found at 500 feet, and pieces of shell and parts of the skeleton of a bird at 580 feet.

Story of Baron Trenck.

(Continued)

IMPRISONMENT IN MADGEBURG.

The cell had been finished with lime and plaster but eleven days, and everybody supposed it would be impossible I should exist in these damps above a fortnight. I remained six months continually immersed in water, that trickled upon me from the thick arches under which I was; and I can safely affirm that, for the last three months I was never dry; yet did I continue in health. I was visited daily at noon, after relieving guard, and the doors were then obliged to be left open for some minutes, otherwise the dampness of the air put out their candles.

This was my situation; and here I sat, destitute of friends, helplessly wretched, preyed on by all the torture of thought that continually suggested the most gloomy, the most dreadful of images. My heart was not yet wholly turned to stone; my fortitude was sunken to despondency; my dungeon was the very cave of despair; yet was my arm restrained, yet was this excess of misery endured.

About noon my den was opened. Sorrow and compassion were painted on the countenances of my keepers. No one spoke; no one bade me good-morrow. Dreadful, indeed, was their arrival; for, unaccustomed to monsterous bolts and bars, they were kept resounding for a full half hour, before such soul-chilling, such hope-murdering impediments, were removed. It was the voice of tyranny that thundered!

A camp-bed, mattress, and blankets, were brought me; a jug of water set down, and beside it an ammunition-loaf of six pounds. "That you may no more complain of hunger," said the town-major, "you shall have as much bread as you can eat." The door was shut and I again left to my thoughts.

What a strange thing is that called happiness! How shall I express my extreme joy when, after eleven months of intolerable hunger, I was again indulged with a full feast of coarse ammunition bread! Oh, Nature! what delight hast thou combined with the gratification of thy wants! Remember this, ye who gorge, ye who rack invention to excite appetite, and which yet you cannot procure; remember how simple are the means that will give a crust of mouldy bread a flavour more exquisite than all the spices of the East, or all the profusion of land and sea; remember this, grow hungry and indulge your sensuality.

Alas! my enjoyment was of short duration I soon found that excess is followed by pain and repentance. My fasting had weakened digestion, and rendered it inactive. My body swelled, my water-jug was emptied, colic, and at length inordinate thirst, racked me all the night. I began to pour curses on those who seemed to refine on torture, and after starving me so long, to invite me to gluttony. Could I not have reclined on my bed, I should indeed have been driven to desperation; yet even this was but a partial relief; for, not yet accustomed to my enormous fetters, I could not extend myself in them in the same manner I was afterwards taught to do by habit. I dragged them, however, so together, as to enable me to sit down on the bare mattress. This, of all my nights of suffering, stands foremost. When they opened my dungeon next day, they found me in a truly pitiable situation; wondered at my appetite; brought me another loaf. I refused to accept it, believing I never more should have occasion for bread; they however, left me one, gave me water, shrugged up their shoulders, wished me farewell, as, according to all appearance, they never expected to find me alive, and shut all the doors, without asking whether I wished or needed farther assistance.

I recovered in three days from this unhappy condition, and again thoughts of escape came into my mind. I observed, as the four doors were opened, that they were only of wood, therefore questioned whether I might not even cut off the locks with the knife that I had so fortunately concealed; and, should this and every other means fail, then would be the time to die. I likewise determined to make an attempt even to free myself of my chains. I happily forced my right hand through the handcuff, though the blood trickled from my nails. My attempts on the left were long ineffectual; but by rubbing with a brick, which I got from my seat, on the rivet that had been negligently closed, I effected this also.

The chain was fastened to the rim round my body by a hook, one end of which was not inserted in the rim; therefore, by setting my foot against the wall, I had strength enough so far to bend this hook back and open it as to force out the link of the chain. The remaining difficulty was the chain that attached my foot to the wall: the links of this chain I took, doubled, twisted, and wrenched, till at length—nature having bestowed on me great strength—I made a desperate effort, sprang forcibly up, and two links at once flew off.

Fortunate, indeed, did I think myself: I hastened to the door, groped in the dark to find the clinchings of the nails by which the lock was fastened, and discovered no very large piece of wood need be cut. Immediately I went to work with my knife, and cut through the oak door to find its thickness, which proved to be only one inch; therefore was it possible to open all the four doors in four-and-twenty hours.

Again hope revived in my heart. To prevent detection, I hastened to put on my chains; but what difficulties had I to surmount! After much groping about, I at length found the link that had flown off: this I hid. It had been my good fortune hitherto to escape examination, as the possibility of ridding myself of such chains was in nowise suspected. The separated links I tied together with my hair ribbon; but when I again endeavoured to force my hand into the ring, it was so swelled, that every effort was fruitless. The whole night was employed upon the rivet; but all labour was in vain.

Noon was the hour of visitation, and necessity and danger again obliged me to attempt forcing my hand in, which at length, after excruciating torture, I effected. My visitors came, and everything had the appearance of order. I found it, however, impossible to force out my right hand while it continued swelled. I therefore remained quiet till the 4th of July, when, immediately as my visitors had closed the doors upon me, I disencumbered myself of my irons, took my knife, and began my labour, on the door. The first at the double doors, which opened inwards, was conquered in less than an hour: the other was a very different task: the lock was soon cut round, but it opened outwards; there was therefore no other means left but to cut the whole door away above the bar.

Incessant and incredible labour made this possible; though it was the more difficult, as everything was to be done by feeling, I being totally in the dark. The sweat dropped, or rather flowed from my body; my lacerated fingers were clotted with my own blood.

Daylight began to appear: I clambered over the door that was half cut away, and got up to the window, in the space or cell that was between the double doors, as before described. Here I saw my dungeon was in the ditch of the first rampart. Before me I beheld the road from the rampart, the guard but fifty paces distant, and the high palisades that were in the ditch, and must be scaled before I could reach the rampart. Hope grew stronger; my efforts were redoubled. The first of the next double doors was attacked, which likewise opened inward, and was soon conquered. The sun rose before I had ended this; and the fourth was to be cut away as the second had been my strength failed; both my hands were raw. I rested a while, began again, and had made a cut of a foot long, when my knife snapped, and the broken blade dropped to the ground.

This was an end of all my hopes. Dispirited, mad with pain and oppression, and wet with blood, I went to my cell. Noon arrived, and I knew I should be detected. I resolved on daring my keepers to do their worst. When the first of the doors was unlocked, all were astonished. There I stood, a desperate man, besmeared with blood, a picture of horror, with a brick in one hand, and in the other my broken knife, crying, as they approached, "Keep off, Mr. Major keep off! Tell the governor I will live no longer in chains, and that here I stand, if he so pleases, to be shot; for so only will I be conquered. Here no man shall enter: I will destroy all that approach. Here are my weapons: here will I die, in despite of tyranny!" The major was terrified, wanted resolution, and made his report to the governor. I, meantime, sat down on the bricks which I had torn from my seat, to wait what might happen; my secret intent, however, was not so desperate as it appeared. I sought only to obtain a favourable capitulation.

The governor presently came, attended by the town major and some officers, and entered the outward cell; but sprung back the moment he beheld a figure like me, standing with a brick and uplifted arm. I repeated what I had told the major, and he immediately ordered six grenadiers to force the door. The front cell was scarcely six feet broad, so that no more than two at a time could attack my entrenchment; and when they saw my threatening bricks ready to descend, they leaped, terrified, back. A short pause ensued, and the old town-major, with the chaplain, advanced toward the door to soothe me. The conversation continued some time. The first grenadier was knocked down, and the rest ran to avoid my missiles.

The town-major again began a parley. "For God's sake, my dear Trenck!" said he, "in what have I injured you, that you endeavour to effect my ruin? I must answer for your having through my negligence concealed a knife. Be persuaded, I intreat you! Be appeased! You are not without hope, not without friends!" My answer was, "But will you not load me with heavier irons than before?"

He went out, spoke with the governor, and gave me his word of honor that the affair should be no farther noticed, and that everything should be exactly reinstated as formerly.

He ended the capitulation, and my wretched citadel was taken. The condition it was in was viewed with pity; my wounds were examined, a surgeon sent to dress them, another shirt was given me, and the bricks clotted with blood, removed. I, meantime, lay half-dead on my mattress. My thirst was excessive; the surgeon ordered me some wine; and I was thus left four days in peace unironed. Broth also was given me daily; and how delicious this was to taste, how much it revived and strengthened me, is wholly impossible to describe. Two days I lay in a slumbering kind of trance, forced by unquenchable thirst, to drink whenever I awoke. My feet and hands were swelled; the pains in my back and limbs were excessive.

On the fifth day the doors were ready. The inner was entirely plated with iron, and I was fettered as before. Perhaps they found further cruelty unnecessary. The principal chain, however, which fastened me to the wall, like that I had before broken, was thicker than the first. Except this the capitualation was strictly kept. They deeply regretted that, without the king's express commands, they could not lighten my afflictions; wished me fortitude and patience, and barred up my doors.

It is necessary I should here describe my dress. My hands being fixed and kept asunder by an iron bar, and my feet chained to the wall, I could neither put on shirt nor stockings in the usual mode; the shirt was therefore tied, and changed once a fortnight; the coarse ammunition-stockings were buttoned on the sides; a blue garment, of soldier's cloth, was likewise tied around me; and I had a pair of slippers for my feet. The shirt was of the army linen; and when I contemplated myself in this dress of a malefactor, chained thus to the wall in such a dungeon, vainly imploring mercy or justice, my conscience void of reproach my heart of guilt—when I reflected on my former splendour in Berlin, and Moscow, and compared it with this sad, this dreadful reverse of destiny, I was sunk in grief, or roused to indignation, that might have hurried the greatest hero or philosopher to madness or despair.

Pride, the justness of my cause, the unbounded confidence I had in my own resolution, and the labors of an inventive head and an iron body, these only could have preserved my life. These bodily labours, these continued inventions and projected plans to obtain my freedom, preserved my health. Who could suppose that a man fettered as I was could find means of exercising himself? By swinging my arms, acting with the upper part of my body, and leaning upward, I frequently put myself in a strong perspiration. After thus wearying myself, I slept soundly, and often thought how many generals, obliged to support all the inclemencies of weather, and all the dangers of the field; how many of those who had plunged me into this den of misery would have been most glad could they, like me have slept with a quiet conscience. Often did I reflect how much happier was I in innocence, than the malefactor doomed to suffer the pangs of death, the ignominy of men, and the horrors of internal guilt!

I began to be accustomed to my irons, which I had before found so insupportable. I could comb out my long hair, and tie it at last with one hand. My beard, which had so long remained unshaven, gave me a grim appearance, and I began to pluck it up by the roots. The pain at first was considerable, especially round the lips; but this also custom conquered, and I performed this operation in the following years once in six weeks or two months—as the hair thus plucked up required that length of time before the nails could again get hold. Vermin did not molest me; the dampness of my den was inimical to them. My limbs never swelled, because of the exercise I gave myself, as before described.

I had lived in, and seen much of the world; vacuity of thought, therefore, I was little troubled with. The former transactions of my life, what had happened, and the remembrance of the persons I had known I revolved so often in my mind, that they became as familiar and connected as if the events had each been written in the order it occurred. Habit made this mental exercise so perfect to me, that I could compose speeches, fables, odes, satires, all which I repeated aloud; and had so stored my memory with them, that I was enabled, after I had obtained my freedom, to commit to writing two volumes of these my prison labours. Accustomed to this exercise, days that would otherwise have been days of misery appeared but as a moment. The following narrative will show how much esteem, how many friends, the compositions procured me even in my dungeon insomuch that I obtained light, paper, and finally freedom itself. For this have I to thank the industerious acquirements of my youth; therefore do I counsel all my readers so to employ their time. Riches, honours, the favours of fortune may be showered by monarchs upon the most worthless; but monarchs can give and take, say and unsay, raise and pull down. Monarchs, however, can neither give wisdom nor virtue. Arbitrary power itself in the presence of these is foiled.

How wisely has Providence ordained that the endowments of industry, learning, and science, given by ourselves, cannot be taken from us! while, on the contrary, what others bestow is a fantastical dream, from which any accident may awaken us. The wrath of Frederick could destroy legions and defeat armies; but it could not take from me the sense of honour, of innocence, and their sweet concomitant, peace of mind —could not deprive me of fortitude and magnanimity. I defied his power, rested on the justice of my cause, found in myself expedients wherewith to oppose him, was at length crowned with conquest, and came forth to the world the martyr of suffering virtue.

Young man, be industrious; for without industry, can none of the treasures I have described be purchased. Thy labour will reward itself, then, when assaulted by misfortune, or even misery, learn of me, and smile. Or, shouldst thou escape such trials, still labour to acquire wisdom, that in old age thou mayst find content and happiness.

The years in my dungeon passed away as days, those moments excepted when, thinking on the great world, and the deeds of great men, my ambition was roused; except when, contemplating the vileness of my chains, and the wretchedness of my situation, I laboured for liberty, and found my labours endless and ineffectual.

About three weeks after my attempt to escape, the good Gefhardt first came to stand sentinel over me; and the sentinel they had so carefully set, was indeed the only hope I could have of escape; for help must be had from without, or this was impossible.

The effort I had made had excited too much surprise and alarm for me to pass without strict examination; since, on the ninth day after I was confined, I had, in eighteen hours so far broken through a prison built purposely for myself, by a combination of so many projectors, and with such extreme precaution, which prison had universally been declared impenetrable.

Gefhardt had scarcely taken his post, before we had free opportunity of conversing together; for, when I stood with one foot on my bedstead, I could reach the aperture through which light was admitted. Gefhardt described the situation of my dungeon; and our first plan was to break under the foundation, which he had seen laid, and which he affirmed to be only two feet deep.

Money was the first thing necessary. Gefhardt was relieved during his guard, and returned, bringing with him a sheet of paper rolled on a wire, which he passed through my grating; as he also did a piece of small wax candle, some burning amadow (a kind of tinder), a match, and a pen. I now had light, and I pricked my finger, and wrote with my blood to my faithful friend, Captain Ruckhardt, at Vienna; described my situation in a few words, sent him an acquittance for three thousand florins on my revenues, and requested he would dispose of a thousand florins to defray the expenses of his journey to Gummern, only two miles from Magdeburg. Here he was positively to be on the 15th of August. About noon on this same day, he was to walk with a letter in his hand; and a man was there to meet him, carrying a roll of smoking tobacco, to whom he must remit the two thousand florins, and return to Vienna.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

READY TO USE MELINITE.

Irish Revolutionists Preparing for a Renewal of Outrages.

The Irish revolutionary party in Paris has been once more reorganized for active operations. For some time past the French section of the Irish revolutionary brotherhood has been split into two camps, one of which believed in the policy of the Fenian Brotherhood's Council of New York, while the other still clung to the banner of O'Donovan-Rossa. Both, however, now pull together and are hard at work for "an active campaign, which is to be inaugurated during Queen Victoria's jubilee celebration." Several very desperate recruits have recently joined the party, and two French scientists have offered their services to the Executive Committee. At the meeting the party held here secretly last Thursday a technical commission was appointed to study the precise force and essence of melinite, and to send in a detailed report thereon as soon as possible. It is probable that dynamite is to be soon discarded by the Irish revolutionists for this stronger and more terrible explosive. If this information is correct, it is not likely that the former promiscuous blowing up of public buildings will be renewed, but it is probable that when the jubilee celebration begins a series of attempts with melinite will be made against the royal barracks, the dock yards, the arsenals, and the ironclads. At the same secret meeting a delegate from London gave the Executive Committee the fullest information concerning the whereabouts of "Red Jim" McDermott, late of Brooklyn who is suspected of being a British detective, and Capt. Stuart Stevens, a police agent, both of whose names have been on the black list of the conspirators. After the nomination of three persons to act as a counter police watch concerning the movements in Paris of the Scotland Yard detectives the meeting adjourned.—It now seems that Capt. MacKay Lomasney was not killed while trying to blow up London bridge, as was announced as the time by the newspapers. The Captain is at present actively engaged in preparing explosions that the plotters have on their cards for the jubilee.

THE PARIS EXHIBITION.—The next International Exhibition to be held in Paris, in 1889, is to be adorned with a captive balloon. It is to be of enormous size; and, as in 1878, the maximum altitude reached will be about three thousand two hundred and fifty feet. An engine of six hundred horse power will be employed to pull the enormous mass back to Mother Earth. It will be remembered that the balloon of 1878 was torn to pieces in a high wind, owing to the fact that it was not kept full of gas. In the new balloon a special precaution is to be taken to preserve the tightness of the envelope, so that the wind can find in it no hollow or wrinkle. A smaller baloon, filled with atmospheric air, is to be placed inside the large one, and the volume of this smaller balloon can be increased or diminished by means of an air pump worked by an electric engine in the car. By this means variations of temperature, with the consequent alteration of bulk in the gas, can be compensated for.

FARM.

STAY ON THE FARM.

Come boys, I have something to tell you,
Come near, I would whisper it low;
You are thinking of leaving the homestead;
Don't be in a hurry to go.
The city has many attractions,
But think of the vices and sins;
When once in the vortex of fashion,
How soon the course downward begins.

You talk of the mines of Australia;
They're wealth in the red gold, no doubt;
But ah! there is gold on the farm, boys,
If only you'll shovel it out.
The mercantile life is a hazard,
The goods are first high and then low;
Better risk the old farm a while longer:
Don't be in a hurry to go!

The Great, busy West has inducements,
And so has the busiest mart!
But wealth is not made in a day, boys;
Don't be in a hurry to start!
The bankers and brokers are wealthy;
They take in their thousands or so;
Ah! think of the frauds and deceptions;
Don't be in a hurry to go!

The farm is the safest and surest;
The orchards are loaded to-day;
You are free as the air in the mountains,
And monarch of all you survey;
Better stay on the farm a while longer,
Though profit comes in rather slow:
Remember you have nothing to risk, boys;
Don't be in a hurry to go!

FARM NOTES.

The quality of Holstein beef is of the finest kind, the fat better distributed through the lean than in almost any breed, and the butcher, who was at first opposed to the Holstein, will now; says the *Rural World*, give more for a Holstein, than for any other stock.

When cows take a fancy to eat wood, lick earth or chew bones it is an indication that they are suffering from indigestion. Give each cow a pint of linseed oil or a pound of melted lard, and after that b an slop for a few days, and they will probably leave off eating wood or other rubbish.

Professor E. W. Stewart, in his recent useful book, celebrates the cow as "the most remarkable producer among animals." She gives at her best nearly seven times her own weight per annum in milk, of food value twice as great as the beef creature of equal size gains during the same time.

The Husbandman says: "There is a point to be noted in garden culture of potatoes—a point that may be quite new to many persons who have raised potatoes extensively. It is that digging the tubes from the sides of hills when they are but half matured will not impede the growth of those that are left; in fact, there is some reason to believe that growth is stimulated. It is not profitable to dig out the whole hills when getting early potatoes from the garden, because the yield will be so light as to give a very small return for care employed in raising. A little earth can be removed from each side of hill, and tubers of edible size can be removed without further disturbance to the hill, and those that are left will grow so much larger because of increased support that the yield will be nearly or quite as great as if the earlier ones were not removed."

THE POULTRY YARD.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* who has good success with poultry, feeds wheat, all they will eat, with scaldod corn meal when they are small.

Lime is a purifier and should be used often as a wash to coops, perches and nest boxes. Sprinkle the perches most frequented by them with air slaked lime.

Turkeys and guineas should not be allowed to roost in the tree tops, or the result will be roup, which is contagious, and the fowls of the barn-yard being subject to it.

When fowls lay soft eggs, give plenty of lime and green food. Cabbage is a good winter food. Hens that lay soft eggs are usually quite fat from too much grain feed alone.

It is possible that old hens may be too fat to lay; not so with pullets. Feed them abundantly. Even in the case of old hens less laying goes on as a result of under than that of over feeding.

Ventilate the building where your poultry is kept daily, no matter how cold the day may be. Let the foul air out, and the fresh air in amongst the birds. Thus only can you keep them healthy in confinement.

Roup comes from dampness and taking cold. It usually shows itself by a running from the nostrils, watery eyes and foul breath. The comb looses its bright color, and the bird droops and refuses to eat. Take the sick fowl away from the others and place it in a dry warm coop and give it a teaspoonful of a solution of chlorate of potash in a glass of water. Give three times daily, and pour a little in the trough where the other fowls drink.—*American Poultry Journal.*

A desirable feed for laying hens must consist of grain in variety, wheat, grass, vegetables, oats, barley, corn and buckwheat, wheat and buckwheat being best for egg production. But to keep up flesh and muscle, oats and barley are necessary as a part of their feed. Corn should be used sparingly, especially in summer, as it is too heating and drying to the blood and tissues; but with other grain in cold weather it is desirable at times, fowls like it better than other grain. Vegetables are absolutely essential to the health, thrift and productiveness of fowls, and fresh meat or insects is also an important item in their bill of fare.

INCREASE OF EGGS.—The production of eggs is a thing desired by every poultryman, and is one of the most profitable branches of the poultry business. Ordinarily every hen will lay a certain amount of eggs in the year, but with proper food and care they will lay more than if neglected and forced to search for their own living. The production of eggs is a great drain on the hen; during laying time from one and half to two ounces of highly concentrated food is secreted through the tissues every day or every other day. Four ounces of solid food is enough, and is the average amount consumed by each well cared for hen, which shows almost an equal amount needed for egg production and to supply nourishment and wastes of the body.

CHARCOAL AS A DISEASE PREVENTIVE.—It is the little things about the care and management of poultry which need the most attention, and which have an important influence on the real success and final profit derived from poultry culture. Charcoal is a small item of poultry diet, but too often neglected, or at least, it does not receive the attention its importance deserves.

It seems to have an important cleansing influence on the system of the fowls, and is especially valuable when fed to laying hens during the breeding season. They do not have to be forced to eat it as many are led to suppose, but will eat it of their own accord quite greedily, and seem to relish it, and it is really wonderful to see how much they will devour when they have the opportunity, especially if they have been deprived of it before.

Beecher:—There are many people who think that Sunday is a sponge to wipe out all the sins of the week.

Between November and April last $136,-669 was spent in the distribution of seed to the suffering settlers in the North-West.

TEMPERANCE ITEMS.

Family jars often grow out of family jugs.

Mr. Beecher was once asked, "How long is the drink to ravage the community?" "Just as long as the Christian Church tolerates it," he answered.

The students in the Toronto and Trinity medical schools have formed a powerful society under the name of "The Temperance League of the Medical students of Toronto."

A proposal has been made to the Czar to offer the privilege of selling drinks throughout the entire Empire to the highest bidder. The Czar has expressed himself as highly delighted with the measure.

Oh, yes; alcohol will warm you up, but who finds the fuel? When you take food, that is fuel, and as it burns out, you keep warm. But when you take alcohol to warm you, you are like a man who sets his house on fire, and warms his fingers by it as it burns.—*Ex.*

At Ellsworth, Ill., the women, 68 strong, marched to a saloon (a gallon law dramshop), and asked him to close up and leave. When he refused, they raided the place, spilled all the liquors, and declare they will clean out any other gallon house that starts there. That is good news. Oh, that men everywhere had the courage of these women!—*Ex.*

The claims of the brewers and distillers of Georgia for compensation for property impaired by the prohibitory law have been summarily disposed of by the Supreme Court of that State. The court says:—"The law does not take or damage the property for the use of the public, but only prevents them from taking or damaging the public for their use.'—*Ex.*

Rev. Dr. Talmage stated, after his recent trip through the Western States:—"I interviewed all the reporters and all the clergymen, and all the doctors and all the merchants, and all the mechanics and all the farmers whom I met, and the unanimous testimony is that in Kansas and Iowa prohibition prohibits. The only way to get a drink of rum in those States to-day is through perjury."

Oh! the folly of trying to restrain an evil by government tariff! If every gallon of whiskey made—if every flask of wine produced, should be taxed a thousand dollars, it would not be enough to pay for the tears it has wrung from the eyes of widows and orphans, nor for the blood it has dashed on the Christian church, nor for the catastrophe of the millions it has destroyed forever.—*Dr. Talmage.*

A plebiscite on the question of the liquor traffic was recently taken in Glasgow and its suburbs. There were 77,246 householders in favor of the people having complete control of the liquor traffic by their votes, and 8,535 against; 57,704 were in favor of entire Prohibition, and 19,411 against; 71,427 were favorable to a reduction in the present number of licensed houses, and 9,591 against; 68,302 were opposed and 11,235 not opposed to all new licenses.

The Tricycle in War.

Some interesting experiments have recently been made at Aldershot as to the use of the wheel in war. On the 20th ult. Singer's Victoria tandem, with ten riders up, was put to a somewhat severe test. After turning and twisting about in various directions, a steep hill close by the gymnasium was selected, and Mr. Singer was asked by Major Fox if the tandem could be ridden up. Soldiers were stationed up the hill, and at a given word the machine was started, and, to the surprise of everyone except the crew, the hill was safely and easily mounted, the riders receiving a tremendous ovation from the assembled thousands. Immediately afterwards the gymnasium tandem was ordered out, and with two picked soldier cyclists, the order was given for them to mount the hill the ten-in-hand had been ridden up. Before twenty yards the riders came to grief and returned, unable to conquer the hill. This was a great score for the ten-in-hand. After a trial of speed and break power, the baggage waggon was attached, and the riders served with rifles—carbines, Martinis and Enfields being given out—and started for a trial run to Guilford, over the Hog's Back. In spite of the extra weight of 300 pounds, and the awkwardness of the rifles slung over the shoulders of the riders, Guilford was reached in 1 hour and 3 minutes, and the steep High street ridden up at a steady pace. Ripley was made for tea, and Aldershot was duly reached again after two hours' ride. Up to the present the experiments have been a perfect success, Major Fox expressing himself as highly pleased with the machine, and there is little doubt that the tandem tricycle will in future be used extensively for military purposes.

Culinary Temperance.

The kitchen is often the stronghold of the drink habit in this country, from the fact that a great many of our inherited and imported recipes give flavorings of wine or brandy, to say nothing of rum, gin or whiskey. These are often carelessly copied, even by our religious papers, and are carelessly practiced by religious people. If they have their attention called to the matter, they may say that the heat drives away the alcohol, and nothing but the taste remains, never seeming to think of the absurdity of supposing we could taste the stuff if it was not there. But this taste itself is the very thing to be feared,—whether it creates in children a familiarity with the liquors used, and thus makes them in after years a prey to the drink habit; or whether it reawakens in the reformed man the appetite which has done him so much mischief, and which has been with so much difficulty subdued.

Our Coming Politics.

We find that two-thirds of the Knights of Labor believe in outlawing the saloon and emancipating women. We find that two-thirds of the temperance forces sympathize strongly with the labor and the woman movements; and it is less than their due to admit that two-thirds of those who are devoted to the cause of woman's enfranchisement, favor both labor in its struggles for emancipation, and the temperance reform in its fight for a clear brain. If, now, the unconvinced one-third in each of these three armies can be reached, we have an undoubted majority of the people, standing in battle array to fight with "the guns that are ballots and the bullets that are ideas" for the New America.—*Frances E. Willard.*

What is Wealth?

The inventors and scientists are the greatest destroyers of hardly won wealth, the tendency of science and invention being to substitute less costly and more effective capitals for that which has been previously in use.—*Edward Atkinson.*

It is a mistake to say that inventors and scientists are destroyers of wealth—they are rather savers of wealth and economizers of labor and material. It is very rare that an invention destroys any wealth in existence, but inventions are daily and hourly producing results which will make the future wealth less expensive. The wealth of a person or a country does not consist in the amount of cost tied up in property, but in the amount of valuable results that can be obtained from the property. Much property, like unproductive mines, represents great cost, but no wealth.

HOUSEHOLD.

SCRAPS.

Kid shoes may be kept soft and free from cracks by rubbing them occasionally with pure glycerine.

Put a small piece of charcoal in the pot when boiling cabbage, to prevent it filling the house with the smell.

White spots can can be removed from varnished furniture by pouring on them a few drops of alcohol and rubbing briskly for a few minutes. Sometimes a second application is required.

Coffee pounded in a mortar and roasted on an iron plate, sugar burned on hot coals, and vinegar boiled with myrrh and sprinkled on the floor and furniture of a sick room, are excellent deodorizers.

Paper bags, in which many articles are sent from the grocery store, should be saved, for use when blacking a stove. You can slip the hand into one of these and handle the brush just as well, and the hand will not be soiled, and when through with them they can be dropped into the stove.

When a silk hat becomes wet, or from other causes has lost its smoothness and gloss cleanse it carefully from all dust, then with a silk handkerchief apply petrolatum evenly, and smooth down with the same handkerchief until it is dry, smooth, and glossy. This will make a silk hat look as good as new.

One of grandmother's wise ways was to keep a cup of alum water always close at hand; it usually stood on the window-sill beside her work-basket. Cut fingers and bruises of all kinds, if wrapped in cloth wet with the alum water, healed with a rapidity that was truly wonderful. This is so simple a remedy that it is worth while to know about it.

The following recipe for keeping moths out of clothing is a favorite in some families: Mix half a pint of alcohol, in the same quantity of spirits of turpentine, and two ounces of camphor, Keep in a stone bottle, and shake before using. The clothes or furs are to be wrapped in linen, and crumpled up pieces of blotting paper dipped in the liquid are to be placed in a box with them.

RECIPES.

TO REMOVE ANTS.—Place pieces of raw meat in a cupboard, and after the ants have clustered upon them, plunge into boiling water. Persevere in this for two or three weeks, and you will soon be entirely free from ants.

CREAM RUSKS.—One pint of warm water, one teacup of sugar, one teacup of rich cream, one coffeecup of yeast, flour to make stiff batter. Let rise over night, work down several times; when ready to bake roll out and cut in small round cakes, put in greased pans when light bake, and sprinkle with sugar.

DRIED BEEF.—Buy good beef—the tender side of the round is the best, of course, and for every twenty pounds of beef use one pint of salt, one teaspoonful of saltpetre, and a quarter of a pound of brown sugar. Mix them well together, and rub the beef well with one-third of the mixture for three successive days. Let it lie in the liquor it makes for six days, then hang up to dry.

CINNAMON RUSKS.—Take one cup of mashed potatoes, one of sugar, one of hop yeast and three eggs; mix all together. When light add half a cup of butter, one tablespoonful of ground cinnamon, and flour to make a stiff dough; let rise, make in small cakes and put in buttered pans. When light grease the tops with butter, sprinkle thickly with sugar and cinnamon; bake in a quick oven.

FLANNEL CAKES.—One quart of milk, one cup of corn meal and nearly three of flour, half cake of yeast, stirred in a half cup of warm water, one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of molasses, bit of soda the size of a pea in the milk. Scald the milk with the boiling water; stir in the milk and strain through a colander; add flour and yeast and let it rise until morning; beat in salt and molasses, and when the batter is smooth and light bake on a griddle. They are very nice.

THE AGE OF EGGS.

The following is a simple French test for telling whether eggs are fresh or not. 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 which has been laid the day previously will not quite reach the bottom. If the egg be three days old, it will float in the liquid; and if more than three days old, it will float on the surface, projecting above the latter more and more as it happens to be lighter with increased age.

TABLE LINEN.

Always take the table cloths from the line while still damp, repeating the shaking and snapping process as long as the time and strength will permit. If allowed to become perfectly dry on the line there will be wrinkles in the table linen that it will be difficult if not impossible to iron out. Care must be taken as to how they are hung up in the first place. Do not let them be dragged all out of shape by hanging from a single clothes pin or being thrown over the clothes post, making a projecting corner that will be next to impossible to get out without wetting the cloth all over. When they have been thoroughly shaken join them evenly on a straight, firm line. Take care that the pins are clean, and the line as well. They should never be allowed to whip or flap in a very high wind. Fine linen is often seriously injured by this. A quiet day and a bright sun is the best time for doing up fine goods of this sort. Never dry them indoors or by the fire if it can be avoided. They cannot smell as clean, and have "the exquisite odor of clean clothes" that a famous knight of old preferred to all other perfume.—

The Latest Swindles.

A brace of rascals are going around the country operating a new and ingenious trick. They read the local newspapers carefully, and when a farmer publishes an astray, No. 1 calls to look at the animal. The farmer shows the beast, and the fellow decides it is not his; then he returns to his partner and describes it minutely to him. No. 2 goes to the farmer and after proving by a thorough description that he is the owner of the animal, says he cannot take it away, and offers to sell it at a bargain. The farmer buys it and after a while the rightful owner comes and claims the animal.

The lightning rod sharks have a new trick, which they are practising on unsuspecting farmers. They state that they are sent out by insurance companies to test the rods now in use, as the losses are now becoming very frequent. Their method is described as follows.—An electric battery is produced, the farmer coupled on the handles, his lightning rod being in circuit and none being turned on he feels no shock. Then they produce a sample of a lightning rod which they can furnish the farmer, and to show him how perfect it is the electricity is changed to their rod, and the machine being heavily charged this time the farmer gets a shock that is almost a knockdown argument. Of course the bait is swallowed, and the victim signs a contract, and in a day or two along comes the second division of the gang and puts up the rod, about this time the farmer receives another and harder shock by being presented with a bill largely in excess of his expectations. No use kicking for his contract, signed by his own hand, stares him in the face, and he can do nothing but make the best of a bad bargain.

The London *Times, Chronicle, Globe* and *St. James' Gazette* speak in very eulogistic terms of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company's offer for conveying the mail between England and China and Japan, and hope that no narrow economic reasons will prevent the acceptance of a magnificent offer.

It is estimated at the Treasury Department that the debt decrease for April amounts to $12,500,000.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1887.

REPORT OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.

We have received the report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction. From it we see that in the county of Argenteuil the estimated value of real estate is $1,770,484. The amount of annual assessments for school purposes was $7,081. Amount of special assessment, $287. Amount of monthly fees and other contributions $2,043. Government grant from common school fund $1790.94. Government grant from funds for poor municipalities $225. Total receipts for the county, $11,935. Number of schools in operation 73. Number of teachers, 75, total number of pupils attending school 3,635.

THE BUDGET SPEECH.

(The following was crowded out last week.)

The most important matter under discussion during the past week was the Budget Speech which was brought down on Thursday of last week. Sir Charles Tupper has won for himself the congratulations of both friends and opponents. He had his usual good voice and his matter well arranged. On several occasions he arose to periods of unsurpassed eloquence, rousing the utmost enthusiasm. It will be impossible to give anything like a synopsis of the speech, but several points may be referred shortly to here. The estimated revenue for the year ending 30th June next was $34,500,000; but owing to the revival of trade that revenue will probably amount to $35,300,000. The expenditure will be $35,600,000, leaving a deficit of about $300,000. For the year commencing 1st of July next, Sir Charles estimates the revenue at $36,400,000. As to the public debt about which so much has been said, it is now found to be the net sum of $225,105,961.08. This is far short of $300,000,000, which, on nomination day, was stated to be the debt of Canada by one of the candidates. This debt requires to be analised. At Confederation the net debt was $ 5,728,641.37 which deducted from the present debt shows an increase of $149,377,319.71. To account for this debt we must remember that the sum of $30,743,392.69 has been given to the Provinces. In short in the following table will be found all the items :—

Provinces	$30,743,392.69.
Eastern Extension Railway	1,286,551.68.
Dominion Lands	2,566,689.36.
Intercolonial Railway	31,226,348.15.
Canals	32,132,280.73.
Miscellaneous Public Works	2,947,723.65.
North West Teritories	2,920,000.00.
C. P. Railway	71,053,951.94.
Prince Edward I. R.	212,286.27.
Short Line Railway	184,801.83
Subsidies to Railways	3,312,494.00.
Other items since June 30th, 1886	4,706,062,46.
Total amount spent	$183,292,584.76
Amount of increase in debt	149,377,319.71.
Difference	33,915,262.05.

From the above it will be seen that in addition to making due provisions for all ordinary expenditure, in addition to building custom houses, post offices and other public buildings throughout the Dominion, in addition to providing for an efficient lighthouse system, Canada has paid for the several capital charges since Confederation the large sum of $33,915,265.05 beyond the increase in the net debt. Or if we take these figures in another way and exclude from the increase of the net debt, $149,377,319.71, the several allowances of the provinces, $30,743,392.69, and taking the balance, $118,633,927-02, as for public works only, it will be found that for the three large services before mentioned, namely the Pacific railway, the International railway and the canals, the cost has been $134,412,580.82 or $15,778,653.80 more than the whole net debt exclusive of the allowances to the provinces. Not only has Canada public works to show for her debt but she can boast of having paid on capital charges the large sum nearly 34 million dollars. But in reply to the Budget, Sir Richard Cartwright used this rather erroneous argument. He said that these public works such as the canals and railways did not more than pay running expenses and therefore the Government derived no interest on the money invested. From this statement he concluded that the 183 millions invested in public works was dead capital, not producing anything. Surely Sir Richard forgets that we cannot estimate the value of these works by the revenue they produce. If our railways and canals had not been built there are wealthy men to-day who would have been in poverty. Every farmer who has a way opened to market by which he can make the products of his soil valuable, receives interest on the capital expended by the Government. We are apt to forget that the people of a country and the government are very nearly connected. Every dollar the individual makes the country is one dollar richer. Every moment of time an individual loses the country is poorer by the amount earned in one minute by that individual. And consequently every cent made by the people of Canada through the perfection of highways to markets is just one cent more wealth to the country.

St. Andrews.

The Queen's Birth day was celebrated here by a Jubilee Concert in the Town Hall, which was largely attended, the Hall being packed to the very doors. Quite a large number from Lachute and other places seemed to enjoy our concert. The musical duett by Miss Flowers and Miss Wales, a song by Miss Allan, recitation and a song by Miss Allan, also a piano duett by the Misses Wanless formed the first part of the programme, and all did their part well. Then came on the sparkling play of Beauty and the Beast. Mr. J De Laronde took the cast of Father Banquerupt, the retired merchant, and his three sons, Selim, Cowrad and Caspar, were represented by Mr. N. Paton, Mr. McAdam and Mr. D. McMartin who all did well. Mr. T. Simpson acted Prince Virtuous the Beast, and Miss N. Simpson the Golden Wings, while the daughters, Helena, Marietta and Beauty were represented by Miss Simpson, Miss Howard and Mrs. McMartin, respectively with Miss Flowers as accompanist. Then followed a duett, song and recitation by Misses Allan and Powell, Mrs. S. De Laronde and Miss Allan and the concert closed with God Save the Queen.

Colors of the 11th Battalion, A. R.

The following is the report of the Treasurer on the colors committee for the 11th Battalion :—

Queen's & Regimental Colors and inscription of Motto and set Camp Colors	$136.00.
Printing, &c.	10.00.
Stationery, &c.	3.00.
Postage, &c.	9.63.
Total	$158 63.
Subscriptions paid Color Fund	198.60.
Balance paid to Helmit Fund	$40.00.

THE LEGISLATURE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

THE PROPOSED LOAN.

Mr. Owens, M. P. P., speaking on the third reading of the Bill to authorize the Government to issue debentures for a loan of $3,500,000 delivered the following practical and effective address :

I concur in the opinion of the Hon. Gentlemen on this side of the House, that there is no necessity for negotiating a loan of such a magnitude as that proposed by the present Government. In fact I do not consider a loan necessary, but upon the contrary I am convinced that with economy and a more careful system of legislation. The affairs of this Province can be administered without increasing the burden upon our people. The Hon. Gentlemen Opposite in order to reflect discredit upon the late Government, and with a view to induce this House to authorize this absurb loan have endeavoured to show that the Province is burdened with a floating debt of over $4,000,000.00, and to more effectually accomplish their object the Hon. Gentlemen have included in those resolutions authorizing the loan a statement of the various amounts forming our floating debt of $4,037,624.83.

Temporary loans and trust funds:	$ cts	$ cts
Temporary loans	500,000 00	
Deposit of the roman catholic committee of the council of Public Instruction	9,943 48	
Deposit of the protestant committee of the council of Public Instruction	28,000 00	
Teachers pension fund	148,407 19	
Marriage licenses	3,612 0	
Guarantee deposits by public officers	6,500 00	
Product of assurance on old Parliament building	32,765 00	729,227 67
Outstanding warrants, at 31st January 1887		16,196 78
Estimated deficiency of revenue of current year 1886-87 to meet expenditure, not including payments to be made on Railway subsidies, Parliament Buildings, Q. M. O. & O. Ry, construction claims and Quebec Court House		370,842 06
Subsidies to railway companies:		
Railway money subsidies authorized, but not yet earned		579,732 25
Railway land subsidies converted into money subsidies under 49—50 Vic., Cap. 77, 3,810,500 acres @ 70 cts. per acre	2,667,350 00	
First 35 cts. per acre payable as the work is done	1,330,175 00	
Paid on account of same to 3 January, '87	245,846 50	1,084,328 50
Railway land subsidies which may be converted into money subsidies, 1,328,0 0 acres @ 70 cts per acre	928,20) 00	
First 35c per acre payable as the work is done		461,100 00
Estimated cost of completing Parliament Buildings:		
Admitted claim for work done to 31st Jan	90,000 00	
Estimated amount required to complete	115,113 91	205,113 91
Contract for statues on Parliament Buildings		25,000 01
Estimated cost of completing Quebec Court House:		
Admitted claims for work done to 31st Jan.	70,000 00	
Estimated amount required to complete	152,823 15	222,823 15
Balance of land and other debts Q. M. O. & O. Ry		41,070 00
Loss on Exchange		27,000 00
Bank deposit		
Extention of the Montreal Court House, construction		200,000 00
Aid towards construction of iron bridges in municipalities		25,000 00
Exploration in the counties of Arthabaska, Wolfe, Megantic, Lotbiniere, Levis, Dorchester, Beichaese, Montmagny, Pilet, Kamouraska and Temiscouata, in execution of the second report of the committee of agriculture, unanimously adopted by the House on the 14th of June '883		10,000 00
Supplementary estimates for the fiscal year 1886-87		39,199 57
		$4,062,624 83

And it is to that statement I would call the attention of the Hon. Members of this House. I think you will agree with me Mr. Speaker, that the trust funds are much safer in the hands of the Government, and that the Government should not borrow money to cover them and deposit it in banks at a lower rate of interest than the Governmentare paying on this loan, and in addition the Government assuming all the risks as to solvency of Banks, &c., in which the deposits are made, and our experience in the past has not been happy in that respect : as in the case of the Exchange Bank for instance, I will therefore strike off :

1. Those trust funds amts	$229,227.67
2. Imported Warrents whole amts. are included in estimates of 86 and 87	16,197,78
3. The railway subsidys entered as $2,1 8,160, whereas it is possible not half that amount will be earned. However, we accept the figures of the Hon. Member, and deduct only	500,000.00
4. Deduct error in estimated deficiency of 86 and 87	250,000.00
5. Deduct estimates for iron bridges	25,000.00
6. Deduct cost of exploration in Dorchester, Levis and other counties	10,000.00
7. Deduct amt. of supplementary estimates for the year 86 and 87	39,190.57
Amounting in all to the sum of	1,069,615.00
which reduces the obligation of the Province to the sum of	2,968,010.00

and as this amount is not due, and a great portion of it will not be earned by the Railway Companies or become due during the present year.

You will agree with me, Mr. Speaker, that under circumstances of this kind the Government should do, as any business man would do : instead of rushing into the money market and borrowing a much larger amount than is actually required. They should first see what are the available resources at their command. As I am confident that the available resources of the Province are quiet sufficient to meet all the debt due and mature without increasing the burden upon our people. I will mention in passing a few of the available items :

1. The Government had on hand on the 31st March last the sum of	$ 335,651
2. The property in the city of Montreal which the present Government have expressed their intention to sell	150,000
3. Due the Government for sundry loans & advances made by them	88,271
4. Due by the Province of Ontario for interest on school fund	100,000
5. Due by the City of Montreal	225,000
6. Due by the City of Quebec.	46,000
7. The amount collected on sale of the North Shore R. deposited To meet our Federal debt we have therefore available funds amounting to the sum of	600,000
	1,544,922

And there is also due to the Government by municipalities on the municipality loan fund the sum of $1,800,000 on which the Government will certainly be able to collect $10,00,000. This sum with the amounts previously mentioned and other available resources will be sufficient.

Mr. Speaker, I think you will agree with me, that in view of the fact that the available resources at the command of the Government are quite sufficient to meet the immediate demand upon them (as is clearly established by the above figures), and the fact that the present revenues of our Province is nearly sufficient to meet our ordinary expenditure and the interest upon our existing debt. This House should not authorize the proposed loan, but upon the contrary, we should extend to the Government our assistance and the time they require to study the recourses of our Province, and if you will refer to the Speech from the Throne and the address, you will find that the only reason advanced for creating this immense loan, was that the Government had not time to study the sums of the recourses of the Province. We are willing to extend to them all the time required, and we hold it is the duty of the Government to take advantage on a view of this kind to collect in outstandings due to the Province. They can with much greater force insist upon payment when the amount is required to meet existing liabilities, than they can when the treasury is overflowing, and there are several outstandings such as amounts due on municipal loan fund that should be placed upon a more satisfactory basis than it is at present. We have clearly proved that this immense loan is not required and should not be voted. But if the majority of this House is bound to go it blind and vote this loan merely to create a boodle fund and to serve party purposes. They should at least inform this House from what source they are raising the increased revenue of $150,000 required yearly to meet the interest on this loan. It is to be hoped that they do not intend creating this additional debt without producing revenues to meet the increased interest—are we to understand that the Hon. Gentlemen intend to meet their interest on this loan when it becomes due, by another loan. If so, it will even become a lonesome business for this Province, and in the meantime our heavy debt becomes a benevolent society, distributing of course for the good of the Province. But there are those who believe that the missionary work of the Government would be confined to a great extent to their political supporters, and that the funds now asked for would be used to serve party advancement rather than the interest of the Province. And I trust the majority of this House will vote against the resolutions. (Applause.)

Past, Present and Future.

BY T. J. BARRON, B. A.

(Concluded.)

We have taken a look at two of the divisions of time—"the stuff life's made of"—and have found that "the past is gone, the future may not be," and, so far as acting goes, we can only call the present our own. It is true we may derive help and benefit from wisely contemplating the past or future, but it is only in the present we can live and act; so that for us it is the most important of the three. The future must become ours before we can do anything with it, and this may never be. Is it not here that many err? They depend too much on what they are going to do in the future and let the present slip out of their hands unused.

"He's the best,
The wisest and the healthiest,
Who grasps the time, while yet his own,
And stamps each moment e'er 'tis flown."

Regarding the expression "living in the past," are we to take it as literally true? It is sometimes said of people "they live too much in the past, too much in the future." But we cannot live in the past or future except in the sense of occupying our thoughts with what is past or future, so that the expression must be taken as figurative.

The fact that we may be too much taken up with what is past or future brings up the question, what is time for? what is life for? Any just contemplation of time past, present or future must bring us face to face with this question. Many do not care to face it. Thousands more are afraid to. But every one has to do so sooner or later. It appears that, if there is to be peace, genuine satisfaction, a real and deep enjoyment in life, the great thing is to satisfy ourselves that we are living for the proper object of life. And what a world of meaning lies wrapped up in the words "object of life." Having satisfied ourselves as to this question, then if the past brings recollections of error or failure, shall we not grasp the helm more tightly and steer with a firmer hand and a clearer head in the future! If the future brings us fear, shall we not cast ourselves upon hope and be buoyed up by it.

But just at this point the fourth line of our motto presents to us the mightiest instrument for lifting us up and carrying us victoriously through every difficulty. It is faith, which rests upon One who is infinate in power, wisdom, goodness and truth. It is with the "heart within" that we trust. What more could we ask than this power to trust and such an Object in whom to trust. Firmly grasping the great truth contained in this line, what shall hinder us from working out the great object of life! Storms of adversity and difficulty may shake our faith to its very foundations, but, like some strong oak of the woodlands which only twines its roots more deeply into the rocks and soil when swayed and shaken by the storm, we shall only gather more strength from every storm that assails us, and shall learn to bid defiance to difficulty—yea, even to fate itself. With memory to bring us wisdom and help from past experience; with faith and hope to buoy us up in the present and make us brave to meet the future, shall we not press on bravely, earnestly, towards the goal of life.

In what better way may this essay be closed than by repeating the immortal words of the motto with which it set out :

"Trust no future, howe'er pleasant!
Let the dead past bury its dead!
Act—act in the living present,
Heart within, and God o'erhead!"

COUGHS, COLDS,
Croup and Consumption
CURED BY
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
25c. 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

Wool! Wool!

The undersigned in thanking their patrons for the Liberal patronage bestowed in the past and soliciting a continuance of the same, beg to say that with improved facilities we are prepared to do all work in a first class manner, such as Roll Carding, Carding and Spining into Yarn, and manufacturing into the following goods, viz:—

TWEEDS,
ETOFFS,
SERGES,
SHAWLS, (without a seam)
SHEATING,
BLANKETS, (full size)
Grey & Checked FLANNELLS,

SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED

for we will give Special Attention to the above custom work. Call for price list. Will also keep constantly on Stock the following goods to exchange for wool or other produce, and for which the highest possible price will be allowed regardless to quoted market prices :

TWEEDS, in variety.
ETOFFS,
SERGES, home spun.
HALIFAX TWEEDS, in shades and colours.
SHEATING.
FLANNELS, grey, white, and checked.
BLANKETING, Blankets full width.
SHALLS, without a seam, from $1.00 up
KNITTING YARNS, all colours,

and all at a price and quality to suit the farmers and working man. Being made from domestic wool, with proper spinning, twisting and right weaving and finished with an eye to durability rather than touch and look.

We Challenge the Dominion

for the equal in the durability which can be backed by thousands of customers far and near, and we shall do all that lies in our power to maintain our reputation, which we know is envied by the Dealers in Shoddy Made Goods

HAMELIN & AYERS,

38-3m. Lachute Mills,

HENRY GILES & SONS.

--1887--

DRY GOODS—Albatross and Jersey Cloths (all colors), Jersey Serges (all colors), colored and black Buntings, Nuns' Veiling, Chambers and Lasters, black and colored Prints, checked and plain Sateens, chambers Seer Sucker, Ponges Cloth, Linen and Cotton, Serim Muslins, Lace Flounc-ings all over Lace Embroideries insertions, Linen, Lace, Valenciennes and black Laces, Lace Ties, Ladies Kid, Silk, Taffetta and Lisle Gloves in colors and black, Crompton Corsets, Umbrellas and Parasols, Women and Children Osiery in Silk Lisle Cashmere and Cotton Cloakings in black, brown, and fancy gray and white Sheetings, Circular Pillow Cottons, white Cottons for 7c up, gray Cotton for 5c up, checked Ginghams for 10c up.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS—A large assortment of stiff and soft Felts in black, brown, gray and colored Hats for men, youths, and boys; Colored and white dress Shirts from 50c up; Underwear in Cotton, Marinor and Cashmere from 40c up; a splendid assortment of Ties, not to be found elsewhere this side of Montreal. Cuffs, Collars, Kid, Lisle and Cotton Gloves.

BOOTS AND SHOES—Our Stock complete and well assorted, prices right, particular attention to quality.

GROCERIES—Teas, Sugars, Spices, &c, &c., &., &c, always choice pure and well assorted.

HARDWARE—We will pay more attention in the future to Hardware, and will always be keept in stock, Nails, Shovels, Forks, farm Tools and haying Tools, &c, &c.

HARNESSES—Single and Double in Nickel, Brass, Rubber in fact all kinds and sorts of Harness always on hand; Fly Nets, lap robes Whip, Trunks, Valises, Satchels and Shawl Straps.

In Thanking our friends and customers for thir very leberal patronage during the number of years we have been in business, we beg to remind them, that as in the past we intend, by close attention to business, buying at the lowest prices obtainable, and by marking our goods with a small advance on cost, to still merit a large share of their esteemed favors.

HENRY GILES & SONS.

Local Advertisements.

MONTREAL May 19th, 1887

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

NEW STRIPED NUN'S VEILING
NEW STRIPED NUN'S VEILING

Just marked off and put into stock 4 cases. New All-wool Striped Nun's Veiling in all the most fashionable shades, suitable for Ladies' Summer Costumes

At S. CASLEY'S.

New Canvas Cloth for Misses' and Children's Suits, 11c yard.

at S. CARSLEY'S.

NEW CHECKED NUNS VEILING
NEW CHECKED NUNS' VEILING

We are showing to day a new line of all-wool, checked Nun's Veiling, in new Summer shades and combinations, extra good value.

at S. CARSLEY'S.

New Honeycomb Coth, in Summer Shades, only 13c yard.

at S. CARSLEY'S.

TAPESTRY CARPETS.
TAPESTRY CARPETS.

Just put to stock, a fresh importation of Tapestry Carpets consisting of all the latest designs and colorings, with borders to match.

S. CARSLEY.

Just received, a new line of the best 5 Frame Brussels Carpets, the price is as usual, $1.10 per yard; also, just received, a splendid line of the lower grades of Brussels, with borders to match.

S. CARSLEY,
1765, 1 67, 1769, 1771, 1 73, 1775, 1777.
Notre Dame Street
MONTREAL.

READ THIS.

We continue our list of New Books in this and succeeding numbers of the WATCHMAN, until the whole catalogue is exhausted :

"The King of No Land," "The Romances of the Forest," "Eugene Arm," "The Pirate," "Two Years Before The Mast," "The Scattergood Family," "Italian," "The Marchioness of Brinvilliers," "Humphry Clinker," "Percival Keene," "Japhet in search of a Father," "Jacob Faithful," "Frank Mildman," "Captain Blake," "Rienzi," "Ivanhoe," "The Betrothed and the Highland Widow," "Mr. Midshipman Easy," "Red Gauntlet," "Anne of Geierstein," "Guy Mannering," "Quechy" "Jack Hinton," "The Surgeon's Daughter," "Zanoni," "Night and Morning," "Paul Clifford," "Tom Burke of Ours," "Peter Simple" "The Fair Maid of Perth," "Waverly," "New on Forest," "Woodstock," "Masterman Ready," Daniel Deronda," "Good for Nothing," Time Books, Pass Books, Reward Books in great variety. The Colonial and Indian Exhibition (Canadian Section), Dominion of Canada Guide Book, Belford's Magazine, &c. Ladies Fans of different Colors, Hair Brushes, and Shawl Pins, Envelopes of all sizes, Ladies Note Paper in boxes, Ladies Toilet Soaps, Gentlemen's Walking Canes in great variety, Fishing Rods, Fishing Hooks of all sizes, Trooling Hooks and Lines, Mouth Organs, &c.

R. W. KERR.

Seeders! Seeders!

Noxons New Steel Frame
Hoosier Drill.

All shafts made of best hard rolled steel. Change from drilling to broadcasting made in less time and with greater ease than any other Drill manufactured. The only Drill made in which the depth of the hoes can be changed instantaneously, and whilst the team is in motion. The only Drill made which will deposit the seed at a uniform depth in all conditions of hard and loose soil. Most perfect and easiest operated method of changing the hoes from straight line to zig-zig, or vice versa. The only perfect and reliable force feed for all kinds of grain or grass seed. The only Drill that will sow flax seed properly. A Drill having fewer bolts, nuts, set screws or other pieces, than any Drill in the market. No weight upon the horses necks when at work, as the line of draught is direct from the point of the hoes. Generally acknowledged and guaranteed to be the lightest draught of any Drill manufactured. The best feed index upon any drill in the market. The most perfect spring hoe-locking device in use. Finall, a Drill with the most good points and guaranteed the best drill in the world. Call and see them at Boa's Agricultural Emporium, no trouble to show goods.

Andrew Boa,
Main Sreet, Lachute.

LOOK THIS WAY.

Now that the election is over and the Conservative Government is in power once more, the Manufactrers of Pianos and Organs think thirty per cent is too much duty, so they have requested me to sell them 20 PER CENT CHEAPER THAN EVER. All kinds of

ORGANS & PIANOS

on hand. Give me a trial before buying elsewhere.

G. W. SANGSTER,

Lachute, April 12th, 1887.

CHEAP TINWARE

AT

Jas. & Thos. Raitt,

Center Town,

Where Hides and Eggs are taken in exchange.

ALSO,

Agents for Wilde's Spring Beds, all wool and Hock Mattresses.

All kinds of single, double, high and low Oven Cook Stoves for wood or coal, at from $10.00 upwards.

Boynton's celebrated "Climax" Furnace direct from the manufacturers, Sarnia, Ontario, which heats better with less fuel than any other, put in and guaranteed to work well.

All kinds of roofing, plumbing, water closets, baths, pumps, &c.

Thanking the public for past patronage, we solicit a continuance of the same. Be sure and give us a call.

JAS. & THOS. RAITT.

P. S.—A few second hand stoves for sale very cheap.

Local 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 Men, 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, found 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, postpaid. 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. Bissel, 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 quick sands on which the constitution and hopes of which many a young have been fatally wrecked.—*Manchester, N. H.*

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 speciality. Such treated successfully without an instance of failure.

Mention WATCHMAN, Lachute, Que.

BEST

Watches, Jewellry

AND

Spectacles Stock

IN TOWN.

Low prices, Repairs well done

T. JOUSSE,

Oposite Post Office,
Lachute.

NOTICE

WILLIAM ARMSTRONG, Blacksmith and Horse-Farrier, in returning thanks to the people of Lachute and the County of Argenteuil for past patronage, wishes to state that all those that have not settled their accounts will have to do so this month, as he has demands to meet, and must have them, and wishes to state also that all work, either blacksmithing or horse doctoring and castrating will be strictly cash. The people of the county should beware of impostors that go round presenting themselves as his tutors; of such he has none.

Lachute, March 11th, 1887.

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.

IRON & WIRE FENCING,
CEMETERY RAILING,
GRESTING,
COAL STOVES,
COOK STOVES,
BOX STOVES,
HOT AIR FURNACES,
McGUAT & McRAE, Lachute.

Victoria Foundry.



STOVES! STOVE!



St. Andrews' Fife & Drum Band

!!!

The young lads of St. Andrews are eager to get up a Military Fife and Drum Band, after the model of that of the Sixth Fusileers of Montreal. All friends favorable to this object are requested to subscribe liberally and early.

Subscriptions, for the purpose of buying the Fifes and Drums, Band Swords, &c, will be received by GEORGE SIMPSON, Esq., of St. Andrews; at the WATCHMAN Office Lachute; or by ERNEST HOWARD, Esq., 12 Exchange Court, Montreal.

Local Advertisements.

JOHN HOPE,
Baker and Confectioner.

Try our Household Loaf, 16c.; White Bread, Graham Bread, Scons, Buns, Rolls, and a full line of Cake and the best Confectionery delivered to any part of the Town.

A few pounds of Choice Grapes yet, 20c. per pound,

Oranges, Lemons,
Apples, Dates,
Figs, and all fruits in season.

Market Square,
Lachute

21-1y.

R. G. MEIKLE. G. J. WALKER.

BANKING HOUSE
OF
Meikle & Walker,

(*Opposite Post Office, Lachute.*)

—Money received on Deposit—
—Money lent on good Joint Notes—
—Collections promptly attended to—
Office hours from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.

Lachute, Oct. 15th, 1886. 7-1yr

A. G. Stackhouse,

IS NOW AT HIS STUDIO,

WORK GUARANTEED better than ever (Prices Moderate).

A. G. STACKHOUSE

t. Andrews, Oct. 8th, 1884.

LACHUTE
Flour Mills.

THECHEAPEST PLACE TO GET FLOUR
STRONG BAKER'S FLOUR
OCILVIES 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. 25-1y

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

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.

New Burnt Lime

For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES,
Chatham, April 1st, 1887. 31-6m

FOR SALE.

A BUSH LOT within easy distance o Lachute.

J. PALLISER,
Advocate.

18-t.f.

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 sp business of it.

W. ARMSTRONG,
Farrier.

Lachute, December 9th, 1886. 15-t

Lachute Marble Works,

(*East Ward.*)

Parties wanting work done in our line,

Head-Stones and Monuments,

will do well to call and see us before buying elsewhere.

MOIR & M'COY.

March 21, 1887.

House For Sale!

SITUATED in one of the nicest localities in Lachute Town, large substantial Stone House and a quantity of ground attached for gardening or other purposes, a desirable property for any person wishing to keep a boarding house, will be sold at a very low figure and give easy terms of payment. Apply to

W. J. SIMPSON.

TO AGENTS THE CANADIAN NEEDLE Co., 46 and 48 Front Street East, Toronto get up the Neatest, most complete and Best Selling Needle Package in America. Send 25 Cents for sample of New No. 4, finished in Fine Plush. Particulars sent when stamps are enclosed for reply.

Don't worry if you are out of employment, Write to Mr. Kowdy 41 Wellington Street East, Toronto. Send stamps for reply.

Burdock
BLOOD
BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

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

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

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Phoenix Woollen Mills.—Robt. Morrison & Son.
Advertisement.—A. Watson.
Veiling and Carpets.—S. Carsley.

LOCAL.

DENTISTRY.

Hereafter Dr. Stackhouse will be at Lachute six days each month, from the 10th to the 15th.

Mr. Harry Byers of Manitoba is here on a visit.

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.*

Mr. Gordan Forlong is visiting his friends at Lachute.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and 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.

Mr. W. D. Cook has purchased the River Rouge Cheese Factory, and is building one at Carillon and another at St. Hermas.

NO MORE PILLS!



MOTHERS LIKE IT!
CHILDREN LIKE IT!!
Because it is agreeable to take.
IT CURES
LIVER COMPLAINT,
BILIOUS DISORDERS,
ACID STOMACH, DYSPEPSIA,
LOSS OF APPETITE,
SICK HEADACHE,
CONSTIPATION OR COSTIVENESS
PRICE, 25c. PER BOTTLE.

CONVALESCENT.—Mr. David Christie who has been laid up at Curries Hotel, and under the Doctors care for some weeks past, is improving and took a drive out on the Queen's Birth-day.

Have you a Pain anywhere about you? USE PERRY DAVIS' "PAIN KILLER" and Get Instant Relief. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. 25 Cts. Per Bottle.

G. L. Meikle, Esq., and Miss Meikle left the other day for an extended trip to the North West.

A Matter of Fact.

One of the few preparations that seldom disappointes on trial, is that old standard throat and lung medicine, Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam for coughs, colds, bronchitis asthma, sore throats and other diseases of the air passages.

CARD OF THANKS.—The Ladies of St Simeon's Church wish to tender their thanks to Mr. Joseph Palliser for the use of his office for the sale of fancy articles on the Queen's Birth-day and other occasions.

A Hamilton Item.

"My wife has been a sufferer from liver complaint for many years. I am glad to be able to testify to the benefit received from Burdock Blood Bitters, as well as in the case of my little boy, who had glandular swelling." J. S. Miller, 76 Victoria Ave., North Hamilton, Ont., B.B.B. regulates the entire glandular system.

DOG CASES.—Through the kindness of the Hon. Justice Wurtelle, we intend publishing in the next issue the judgment given on the suits taken to collect dog taxes.

In a Bad Condition.

"I was so bad with dyspepsia that I could not take food of any kind without distress, and could not take a drink of water for a month at a time. I have been a great sufferer from liver complaint and dyspepsia for many years" says Mrs. Nelson W. Whitehead, of Nixon, Ont., whom two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured.

Messrs. McOuat & McRae had their new force pump running on the Queen's Birth-day, and the water spouting up some 20 or 30 feet, forming a beautiful fountain the whole of the day, proving to many the simplicity of a thorough water supply for the town.

A Fair Offer.

For many years the proprietors of Hagyard's Yellow Oil have offered to refund the money to all purchasers of that medicine where it failed to give relief in case of pain or painfulness, burns, bruises, sprains, stiff joints and cords, and internal or external inflammation.

At a congregational meeting held in the Presbyterian Church, Aylmer, on Monday evening last, it was unanimously resolved to extend a call to the Rev. W. D. Roberts, B. A., B. D., late of the Montreal Presbyterian Theological College.

Wind the Clock.

The best clock needs regulating and winding when the main spring runs down. So, too, when the human machinery gives out, it needs regulating and the main spring (our blood) needs toning. Burdock Blood Bitters will regulate and tone all broken down condition of the system. In purchasing B.B.B. beware of imitations.

HORSES.—Mr. Bowin, of Ottawa, was in town last week and succeeded in taking away some of our finest horses. Mr. P. Campbell sold a very fine pony for the sum of $150.

Froze His Feet.

While out skating last winter, G. Varcoe, of Brandon, Man., got his feet badly frozen. He rubbed with snow, and then applied Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which speedily cured them and saved him from being a cripple.

Dr. J. Church, of Aylmer, was on a visit to Lachute last Saturday and was the guest of Mr. A. McConnel. Dr. Church is son of Dr. C. M. Church, of Aylmer, and nephew of Hon. Judge Church.

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.

We are pleased to announce the appointment of Dr. Thos. Christie as one of the Board of Governors of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, in place of the Hon. Dr. Church, who has been elevated to the position of Judge of the Queen's Bench.

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.

We are more than glad to congratulate our friend and college companion, Mr. A. McArthur, on the high standing taken by him in his B. A. examinations. A first class general standing at McGill in the final examinations is not obtained by many in a class and this year was obtained by three only, Mr. McArthur being one.

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.*

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Patterson while on their wedding tour are spending a few days with their friends in Lachute.

The Lachute Aqueduct Co. wish to inform all parties in arrears up to the first of May, that unless they pay at once they will cut the water off from their premises.

Annual Meeting of Officers of 11th Battalion.

The annual meeting of officers and non com officers of the 11th Battalion was held on Saturday last in the Court House, Col. Cushing in the chair. The following were present:—Lt. Col. Cushing, Major Hoy, Capts. Weightman, Good, Walker, Pollock, Martin and Rogers; Lts. Pollock, Barton, Sittlington, McMartin, Jekill; Sergts. Watson, McCulloch, Calder, Smith, Ryan, McPhail, McClosky, Band Sergt. McGibbon.

The Colonel delivered the following address:

Gentlemen, officers and non-com officers of the Argenteuil Rangers, I wish to explain why you are called together now instead of in the month of March, as doubtless some of you may consider should have been the case, it is that all the officers could have the opportunity of attending. As you are well aware that although some of us could have attended at any time, from the continuous impassible state of the roads throughout the winter, it would have been impossible for those in the rear of the county to attend. It gives me pleasure to meet you all again, though mingled with sadness as I miss the familiar faces of two who always attended our meetings, Major James Smith and Captain Thomas Evans, two as loyal and true men to their Queen and Country as were in the 11th. We will miss them, but respect their memory. This meeting is an important one in the interests of the Battalion and I am pleased to see such a full attendance. Several questions and motions will be submitted for your sanction, approval and discussion, to all of which I trust you will give respectful attention and that all arguments and discussions will be conducted in a gentlemanly manner, and the decision of the majority quietly acquiesced in. The past year has been one of no small import to our Battalion. We have added considerably to our general appearance and the completion of our outfit. The presentation by "The Ladies" of our magnificent stand of colors, of which any regiment might be proud, also camp colors, the adoption of a motto which has been, in days of yore, so nobly upheld in the annals of the British army. Our pioneers outfit, ambulance corps, and last but not least, our helmits, the plates for which we also now have. I must not omit our election of a Chaplain, who, to judge by the stand he takes in debate on matters affecting our liberties as British subjects, does honor to the 11th and a credit to that part of the country which raised him. The following are the main items which will be presented for your consideration:—

The Sergeants have been requested to attend this meeting as they form a very important element in the establishment of a regiment and should be encouraged to qualify themselves for the positions which many of them will doubtless fill, and which they should look forward to with pride, that of holding commissions as officers, thus placing them on a par with the officers of the British army, and the nobility of England. I say to the Sergeants, on you more than any should depend the efficiency of the regiment. It is of the utmost importance that each Captain should choose his very best men for this post—men noted for sobriety, intelligence and neatness, who will be examples to those under them, and will then always be sure of their respect.

As there has been considerable of a one-sided discussion carried on of late in our local press, the parties concerned therein have been specially requested to be present. I can only say in reference thereto, that if emanating from the pen of a civilian, he can be excused as knowing no better, if from a military person nothing can excuse the ignorance shown in many of the articles, without the consideration of the absence of military etiquette therein shown.

The representatative of the WATCHMAN was also requested to to be present that a correct report of proceedings would be assured.

I will say nothing more but proceed to business.

Moved by Capt. Pollock, sec. by Capt. Weightman, that it is with feelings of deep regret we have to record the absence by death from among us, of our late brother officers, Major Jas Smith and Captain Thomas Evans, and hereby express our sympathy with the families of the bereaved ones in their loss, and that a copy of this resolution be sent to the families of the deceased. Carried unanimously.

The following were elected as members of the Regimental committee:—Major Hoy, Major Lamb, Capt. Martin.

The following Band committee was appointed:—Capt. Walker, Capt. Good, and Capt. Rogers.

Capt Weightman moved, sec. by Capt Martin, that Capt. Jekill be appointed Junior Major. Carried unanimously.

The Col. stated that he endeavored to get new uniforms, but the Government refused. He succeeded in getting new pants for all the companies except No 6. Application was made to have the sum expended for forage caps to be applied to the price of helmits.

WHAT TRUE MERIT WILL DO.

The unprecedented sale of *Boschee's German Syrup* within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians as it does not dry up a Cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the parts affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the diseases make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land. Price, 75cts., large bottles.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTH-DAY.

At Lachute the day was generally observed as a holiday, with here and there flags floating in the breeze. The Lachute Lacrosse Club arranged for a Lacrosse game and other sports in the afternoon. Quite a number attended the games and admired the appearance of the club in their new suits. The Ladies of St. Simeon's Church held a sale of fancy articles during the afternoon, and realized something over $40.00 towards the Parsonage fund. In the evening, though the welcome rain came down thick and fast, many went to St. Andrews to the concert. A few went out fishing. Some kept at work all day, while quietness reigned over the whole place. Every body enjoyed the rain which has done a vast amount of good to the crops which were beginning to suffer from the long continued drought.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—Is there any law or regulation to prevent the complete blocade of our rivers? Last summer communication by boat was completely cut off on the West River by a party or parties doing it for their private use. If such law exists, please let me know the best way to act in order to have it applied.

In answering to these questions you will oblige a good many of your readers.

AN AMATEUR OARSMAN.

In reply our correspondent we may say that Sec. 2 of Chap. 92 of the consolidated statutes of Canada enacts that no boom can be placed across a navigable stream without the sanction of the Governor-in Council. We believe that damages to the amount proven could be collected by suit before the courts for obstructing a navigable stream.—[ED.]

MARRIED.

PATTERSON-BARBER.—At the residence of the bride's brother-in law, P. Chambers, Esq., Meaford, Ont., May 23rd, by the Rev. A. T. Colter, M. A., R. M. Patterson, of Sudbury Ont., to Clara, youngest daughter of the late Francis Barber, of Meaford.

Phœnix Woollen Mills, Brownsburg.

The subscribers in returning thanks to their numerous patrons and friends for the liberal patronage they have received during the past years, and would still solicit a continuance of the same. They would call the attention of the public to their varied stock of

PURE WOOL CLOTHS

as follows, viz:—

TWEEDS,
ETOFFS,
FLANNELS,
BLANKETS,
SURGES.

ROLL CARDING,

as usual, best of extra LARD OIL used on Wool. Wool made into Cloth by the yard as desired. Having added to their other machinery a Yarn Twister, will always have a good stock of different colors of Knitting Yarns to exchange for or make your own Wool into the same. Double or Single Yarns at

LOWEST PRICES.

Being a number of years in the business, have only to see their prices and you will find it to your advantage to deal at the old stand.

ROBT. MORRISON & SON.



QUEEN'S JUBILEE AT ST ANDREWS.

DOMINION DAY,

1st JULY, 1887.

GRAND MILITARY AND ATHLETIC GAMES.

Proceeds, after paying expenses to be devoted to the better equipment of the Argenteuil Rangers.

As it is necessary for the success of the Games that really good Prizes should be offered to the successful athletes it is trusted your subscription will be a Liberal one.

Prizes and subscriptions will be received by GEORGE SIMPSON, Esq., St. Andrews; W. J. SIMPSON, Esq., of the WATCHMAN, Lachute; and by Capt. ERNEST HOWARD, 12 Exchange Court, Montreal.

No obtaining entry money under false pretences. No gate money goodling.

N. B. The Mayor of the Parish of St. Andrews voted for the County Council Grant for the better equipment of the Argenteuil Rangers.

Special invitation and every courtesy shown to F. Company 5th Royals. Oddfellows allowed to make all the jokes they want to about honest lawyers.

Auction Sale.

There will be sold by Public Auction, at the Furniture Store of R. F. MANLEY, West End, Lachute, on

Saturday, 28th May, 1887,

Consisting of Bedroom sets, Combination Iron Bedsteads, Wooden Bedsteads, Spring Matresses of various kinds, Washstands, Bureaus, Tables, Lounges, Cribs, Rocking Chairs of various kinds, Chairs, Whatnots, also, some choice Tea sets and Glassware. Also Canadian Cart, small Lumber Wagon, Express, Buggy, &c.

The object of this sale is to reduce his stock of Furniture, having bought the stock and grocery business of MR. J. E. IRELAND, Lachute Mills Post Office, where his place of business will be in the future, hoping the people at large will give him a call and thanking them for the past.

Sale at 2 O'clock P.M. Sharp.

TERMS.

$5.00 and under cash; over that amount 4 months credit on approved joint notes.

J. PATENAUDE,
Auctioneer.

FOR SALE

ONE BAY STALLION, (part French) eight years (8) old, weighs about ten (10) hundred pounds, would suit a farmer for stock and work horse. For particulars apply to

E. A. HODGSON,
Hudson P. O., Que.

ADVERTISEMENT.

The Tiger is a perfect self discharging Sulky Rake. In simplicity, strength and durability it is without a rival. See One! Try One! Buy One!

A. WATSON, Agent,
St. Andrews.

The Moody Mower is the most perfect of its kind extant. No binding, no cramping, no lost motion, no jarring, no heating, —therefore no wear.

A. WATSON, Agent,
St Andrews.

The Sawyer Reaper No. 3, manufactured by Messrs. Moody & Sons, of Terrebonne, is the best and the best is the cheapest.

A. WATSON, Agent,
St Andrews.

Throw away your flails and go to St. Andrews and buy Gray's Horse Power with Thresher, Seperator & Cleaner. This is the best Horse Power & Thresher in the world. With our Two Horse Power Thresher, Mr. Nelson Tyo, of Fort Covington, threshed 238 bushels of oats in 3¼ hours. Mr J. Henderson, of Petite Cote, threshed loose barley at the rate of 35 bushels per hour.

Our Gray's One Horse Power Thresher will thresh from 150 to 200 bushels in ten hours. The power will run a circular saw, drag saw, or any other similar machine about the farm. A farmer with one of these machines is complete within himself and is independent of outside parties.

Those machines are manufactured by Messrs. Moody & Sons, Terrebonne.

A. WATSON, Agent,
St. Andrews.

Farmers' should also inspect our Cross Cut Drag Saw Machines for sawing large logs into stove length or any length desired. With one of our Drag Saw Machines and our Two-Horse Power, there can be cut from hard maple logs from forty to fifty cords of stove wood per day, and about two-thirds as much with our One-Horse Power.

A. WATSON, Agent,
St. Andrews.

Always on hand G. Wilkinson's No. 5 Ploughs, Moody's Scrapers, the Ithaca Horse Rake, New Model Buckeye Mower, &c., &c,

A. WATSON, Agent,
St. Andrews.

TO THE FARMERS OF ARGENTEUIL.—Buy a Singer Sewing Machine as a present to your wife. The terms of payment are very easy and you will never miss the money. Take one on trial and see how she likes it.

A. WATSON, Agent,
St. Andrews.

New Store!

I beg leave to announce to the people of Lachute and vicinity, that I have opened a General Store in

Mr. J. A. Bedard's

building Lachute, and will always keep on hand a first class line of goods as follows:

Clothing,
Jewellery,
Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Tinware, &c.

And sell all goods at lowest figures for cash.

And will take all kinds of farm produce in exchange for goods, such as Butter, Eggs, Hydes &c.

L. KERT,

Lachute, May 19th, 1887.

Gilt Wall Papers, Paints, &c.

See our Gilt Paper before buying. We have the best assortment in the Town, all good patterns and the prices are right.

Floor Oil Cloth, and Carpets.

Kalsomine in all colors 6lb packages for 25c.

Mixed Paints in 1 and 2 lbs Tins, ½ and 1 gallon pails.

Pure white Lead, Paint Oil, Varnishes, Sherlac Japans, Turpentine and

All Kinds of Paints.

Try some of the

Rubber Paint

for Tin, Iron and Shingle Roofs; the only Paint that will stand the weather.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

Lachute, May 8th, 21 1y

Lachute Furniture Company.

The undersigned beg to announce to the people of Lachute and district, that they have received a

Full Line of Goods,

—CONSISTING OF—

Parlor and Bed Room Suits, Dining Room Furniture, Iron Bedsteads, Spring Wire Matrasses, Wool, Flock, African, Fibre and Excelsior Matrasses, Centre and Fancy Tables, Sofas and Lounges, Mirrors, Pictures and a large assortment of Chairs and Rockers, &c, &c.

Please give us a call and inspect our Stock and you will find prices to be from 10 to 20 per cent

Below City Prices!

We also do Picture Framing, and Carpenter work in all its branches, and are prepaired to give estimates on the same.

RIDDLE & SUTHERLAND,

Carpenters, Builders, and Cabinet Makers,
HOPE'S BLOCK,
LACHUTE.

37 1y

F. X. BERTRAND,

GENERAL FAMILY STORE.

Always on hand, a large and well selected Stock of Dry goods and Staple goods.

DRY GOODS:

Grey, white, stripe and checked Cottons. White blue and brown Canton Flannells. White, red, blue, buff and orange colored Flannells. Halifax, Scotch and English Tweeds. English Cork-screw, blue, black, brown and bronze Serges.

BOOTS & SHOES:

Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's boots & shoes.

COCKERY & GLASS-WARE;

Ladies' white granite Tea Setts. White China Tea setts. White flowered, China Tea Setts. Parlor Room Lamps. Parlor Room Hanging Lamps. Platters, Bakers, Scallop and Pie Plates.

PAINTS & OILS.

Prepared floor and house Paints. White lead and boiled Oil. Furniture, coach and oil cloth Varnishes. Turpentine and brown Japan dryer. Mixed roofing Cement and Paints. Window Glass, all sizes, and cut to order.

HARDWARE.

Heavy barn door tees and strap Hinges. Cut wrought and finishing Nails, Chissels, Hand-Saws, Squares, Spirit Levels, Augers and Auger Bits.

GROCERIES.

Choice Japan and Basket Fired, Breakfast Teas. Chase and Sanburn old Govt. Java Coffee. Raisins, Currants, Dried Apples, Syrup and Molasses, Pastry Flour, Oat Meal and Rolled Oats. Muscavado, granulated and pulverized Icing Sugars.

PATENT MEDICINES.

Warner Safe Cure, Brown's Brochial Troches, Candy Lozenges and Worm Syrup Parons Plasters, Cough Balsam, Pills, Seidlitz Powders, Condition Powders.

STATIONERY.

Wall Papers in large variety to choose from.

Be sure you find the Crooked Sign Store, West End, Lachute Mills.

DAMAGED PRICES AT W. BANFORD'S.

1 lot Corsets	50c.	per pair.
" Men's Rubbers	50	"
" Women's Stockings	15	"
" Men's Socks	15	"
Beautiful Cretons	12	per yard.
Job lot Boots & Shoes	Cheap.	
" Men's & Boys Suits,	"	
" Men's Coats,	"	
Striped Shirting, a few left	12½c.	yd.

1000 Calf Skins wanted inside three weeks.

W. BANFORD.

FOR SALE OR TO LET

AT CARILLON VILLAGE, Que., one lot of land with two (2) Dwelling Houses, would be a nice summer residence.—Terms easy.

Address E. A. HODGSON,
Hudson P. O., Que.

BOOTS & SHOES.

The undersigned has now opened his Store in

MEIKLE'S BLOCK,
(Opposite Post Office)

with a full stock of Men's Women's and Children's coarse and fine Boots and Shoes.—Prices extra low.

F. E. CARTER.

Lachute, April 12th, 1887.

Farms For Sale!

EN BLOC OR SEPARATELY.

One Farm consisting of 90 acres land on the North River, under the best state of cultivation, good House, Barns and Stable in the best condition; about 21 acres forming an Island, of the best land for Roots in the world, and about 500 maple trees ready for tapping, well fenced and well watered; the place well known as the Fort place. Also, Summerby's saw-mill adjoining it.

150 acres of rough land, situated in St. Columbia, Cote St. George; about 60 acres cleared and about 25 acres ploughable, balance in sugar bush and hard wood; good barn thereon, best of pasture land.

For particulars and conditions apply to my son, on the premisses, or to Jos. Patenaude, Lachute.

JOHN WOODS,
Vankleek Hill,
32-3ms Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

A GOOD FARM, in THOMAS' GORE, known as the late Thos. Patton Estate, containing about 160 arpents, one hundred of which is under cultivation, remainder in Bush of mixed Timber. A good Brick House and out Buildings. This farm is well fenced, well watered and a never failing spring near the house, and two creeks running through the farm.

For terms and particulars apply to WM. MCOUAT, of Upper Lachute, or ANDREW BOA, in the Town of Lachute. 22 1

FARMERS! FARMERS!!

CALL at John Newton's Blind Factory for Window Blinds in Red, Scarlet, Blue, Green or Yellow, at first cost.

All kinds of produce taken. Also sold on credit.

EVERY MAN His Own Painter.

Buy at Wales', St. Andrews,

The new Ready Mixed Paints. The heavy Black Varnish, suitable for old waggons, &c. The new *Rubber Roof Paint.*

STOVES! STOVES!

Coal Oil Stoves, prices range from $1.50 to $10.00.

Call and see the new 'Combination' Cooking Stove surpasses any cooking range, a great heater—no bother with fire going out during the night; price moderate.

Orders solicited for American Stove Coal delivered from boat on arrival.

C. T. WALES & CO.

ST. ANDREWS, May 20th, 1887

General Advertisements.

SHINGLES!

About

100 PACKS

Good Spruce, Cedar, and Pine Shingles

FOR SALE

at

FRASER BROS.

Lachute.

READ THIS

AND SEE WHERE TO BUY CHEAP GROCERIES AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Mens Suites, Fine Finish,	$10 00
Mens Tweed Pants,	2 00
Boys Suits ranging from	$3 upwards
Raisins, 3lb for	25c
Sugar, light brown, 17lbs for	$ 1 00
Sugar, granulated, 14lbs for	1 00
Soap, 25 bars for	1 00

"Fine Japan" and "Green" Teas at lowest rates,

Herrings,
Cod Fish,
Canned Goods,
Best London Pickles

an all other articles kept in a first class Grocery, all at reduced rates.

Good Butter,
Oats,
Pork,
Cheese,
Fresh Eggs,
White Beans,
Dry Cord Wood.

The bigest price will be paid for the above articles, in exchange for goods.

JACOB BRADFORD,
at the Lime Kilns,
Lachute.

9.-3m.

A Great Cause of Human Misery Is the Loss of MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature treatment and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorhœa, Induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D.

The world renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousand.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, 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.

JUST ARRIVED.

—AT THE—

NEW STORE,

WEST END LACHUTE,

A large consignment of

NEW SPRING GOODS,

Consisting of Gents Ready-Made Clothing, Gents Fancy Spring and Summer Suits, Black and Tweed Suits.

ALSO

New Dry Goods and Groceries at Lowest Cash Prices.

ALSO

New Lime first of May, and new Brick first of June, made at the Lime Kilns and Brick yard in the Town.

Farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

JOHN E. BRADFORD,
Lachute Mills.

BANK VILLE MARIE,

LACHUTE.

Collections receive immediate attention

—AND—

are peompt ly remitted at Lowest Rate.

Truly yours,

GEO. DASTOUS,
Manager.

General Advertisements.



Plain Toronto Coffin, 4 Handles
Hearse $10.00.

CHAS. GEIGERS
Funeral Director, Lachute



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 Friday's 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 Acility 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



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. ANDREWS Roller Flour Mills

IS THE PLACE to Buy Your Flour!

Strong Bakers' Flour @ $2.10 per 100 lbs.

Family Flour @ $2.00 per 100 lbs.

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. 17-1

PAINTING.

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

The best place in MONTREAL.

TO BUY

Dry Goods AND CARPETS

IS AT

Legget & Hamilton's,

1883 & 1886 Notre Dame Street

FARM FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED offers his Farm for sale, consisting of 65 Acres, in a good state of cultivation, situated 7½ miles from Lachute Town, with new dwelling house and good outbuildings thereon, also a good sugar bush and a never failing supply of water. Also 50 acres of good bush to go with the farm only a short distance from said farm. For particulars apply to the undersigned on the premises.

THOS. POLLOCK,
Mill Road.

8-3m

A WOLF IN THE FOLD.

A DOMESTIC STORY WITH A MORAL.

CHAPTER XXIV.—(Continued.)

Direct and matter-of-fact as he was, he had felt vaguely the inevitable difficulties of their relationship. The very word "wife" might suggest to her mind an affection which he believed it was not in his power to bestow. They had agreed to give an arbitrary and unusual meaning to their marriage, and, while thinking it could have no other meaning for him, his mind was haunted, and he feared that hers might be, by the natural significance of the rite. So far from meaning to hint that she had been too wife-like, he had meant to acknowledge her simple and natural fulfilment of his wishes in a position far more difficult to fill than even he imagined. That she succeeded so well was due to the fact that she entertained for him all the kind feelings possible except the one supreme regard which under ordinary circumstances would have accounted for the marriage. The reason that all promised to go so well in their relationship of mere mutual help was the truth that this basis of union had satisfied their mutual need. As the farmer had hoped, they had become excellent friends, supplementing each other's work in a way that promised prosperity.

Without the least intention on the part of either, chance words had been spoken which would not be without effect. He had told her to do everything in her own way, because the moment he thought of it he knew he liked her ways. They possessed a novelty and natural grace which interested him. There is both a natural and a conventional grace, and the true lady learns to blend the one with the other so as to make a charming manner essentially her own,—a manner which makes a woman a lady the world over. Alida had little more than natural grace and refinement unmodified by society. This the plain farmer could understand and he was already awakening to an appreciation of it. It impressed him agreeably that Alida should be trim and neat while about her work, and that all her actions were entirely free from the coarse, slovenly manner, the limp carriage and slatternly aspect of the whole tribe which had come and gone during the past year. They had all been so much alike in possessing disagreeable traits that he felt that Alida was the only peculiar one among them. He never thought of instituting comparisons between her and his former wife, yet he did so unconsciously. Mrs. Holcroft had been too much like himself, matter-of-fact, materialistic, kind and good. Devoid of imagination, uneducated in mind, her thoughts had not ranged far from what she touched and saw. She touched them with something of their own heaviness, she saw them as objects,—just what they were,—and was incapable of obtaining from them much suggestion or enjoyment. She knew when the cherry and plum trees were in blossom just as she knew it was April. The beautiful sounds and changes in nature reminded her that it was time to do certain kinds of work, and with her, work was alpha and omega. As her mother had before her, she was inclined to be a house drudge rather than a house-wife. Thrift, neatness, order, marked the limits of her endeavor, and she accomplished her tasks with the awkward, brisk directness learned in her mother's kitchen. Only mind, imagination and refinement can embroider the homely details of life. Alida would learn to do all that she had done, but the woman with the finer nature would do it in a different way. Holcroft already knew he liked this way, although he could not define it to himself. Tired as he was when he came home in the evening, his eyes would often kindle with pleasure at some action or remark that interested him from its novelty. In spite of his weariness and pre-occupation, in spite of a still greater obstacle,—the inertia of a mind dulled by material life,—he had begun to consider Alida's personality for its own sake. He liked to watch her, not to see what she did to his advantage, but how she did it. She was awakening an agreeable expectancy, and he sometimes smilingly said to himself, "What next?"

"Oh, no," he thought, as he was milking the last cow, "I'd much rather she'd make her own natural way in doing things. It would be easier for her and it's her right and—and somehow I like her way just as I used to like Bessie's ways. She isn't Bessie and never can be, and for some reason I'd like to be as different as possible."

Unconsciously and unintentionally, however, he had given Alida's sensitive nature a slight wound. She felt that she had been told in effect, "You can help me all you please, and I would rather you would do this in a way that will not awaken associations, but you must not think of me or expect me to think of you in any light that was not agreed upon." That he had feared the possibility of this, that he might have fancied he saw indications of this, hurt her pride and delicacy of feeling which most women shield so instinctively. She was now consciously on her guard, and so was not so secure against the thoughts she deprecated as before. In spite of herself, a restraint would tinge her manner which he would eventually feel in a vague, uncomfortable way.

But he came in at last, very tired and thoroughly good-natured. "I'm going to town to-morrow," he said, "and I thought of taking a very early start so as to save time. "Would you like to go?"

"There's no need of my going."

"I thought perhaps you'd enjoy the drive."

"I would have to meet strangers and I'm so entirely content in being alone—I won't go this time unless you wish it."

"Well if you don't care about it I'll carry out my first plan and take a very early start. I want to sell the butter and eggs on hand, repay Tom Watterly and get some seeds. We need some things from the store, too, I suppose?"

"Yes, you are such a coffee drinker"—she began, smiling.

"Oh, I know," he interrupted. "Make out your list. You shall say what we want. Isn't there something you want for yourself?"

"No, not for myself, but I do want something that perhaps you would enjoy, too. You might think it a waste of money, though."

"Well, you've a right to waste some in your way as well as I have over my pipe."

"That's good. I hadn't thought of that. You are the one that puts notions into my head. I would like three or four geraniums and a few flower seeds."

He looked as if he was thinking deeply and she felt a little hurt that he could not comply at once with her request, knowing that the outlay suggested was very slight.

At last, he looked up, smiling as he said, "So I put notions into your head, do I?"

"Oh, well," she replied, flushing in the consciousness of her thoughts, "if you think it's foolish to spend money for such things"—

"Tush! tush! Alida. Of course I'll get what you wish. But I really am going to put a notion into your head, and its stupid and scarcely fair in me that I hadn't thought of some such plan before. You want to take care of the chickens. Well I put them wholly in your care and you shall have all you can make off them,—eggs, young chickens and every thing."

"That is a new notion," she replied laughing. "I hadn't thought of such a thing and it's more than fair. What would I do with so much money."

"What you please. Buy yourself silk dresses if you want to."

"But I couldn't use a quarter of the money."

"No matter, use what you like and I'll put the rest in the bank for you and in your name. I was a nice kind of a business partner, wasn't I?—expecting you to do nearly half the work and then have you say, 'Will you please get me a few plants and seeds?' and then, 'Oh, if you think it's foolish to spend money for such things.' Why, you have as good a right to spend some of the money you help to earn as I have. You've shown you'll be sensible in spending it. I don't believe you'll use enough of it. Any way, it will be yours, as it ought to be."

"Very well," she replied, nodding at him with piquant significance, "I'll always have some to lend you."

"Yes, shouldn't wonder if you were the richest some day. Every thing you touch seems to turn out well. I shall be wholly dependent on you hereafter for eggs and an occasional fricassee."

"You shall have your share. Yes, I like this notion. It grows on me. I'd like to earn some money to do what I please with. You'll be surprised to see what strange and extravagant tastes I'll develop!"

"I expect to be perfectly dumfoundered, as Mrs. Mumpson used to say. Since you are so willing to lend, I'll lend you enough to get all you want to-morrow. Make out your list. You can get a good start to-morrow, for I was too tired and it was too late for me to gather the eggs to-night. I know, too, that a good many of the hens have stolen their nests of late, and I've been too busy to look for 'em. You may find perfect mines of eggs, but, for mercy's sake! don't climb around in dangerous places. I had such bad luck with chicks last year that I've only set a few hens. You can set few or many now, just as you please."

Even as he talked and leisurely finished his supper, his eyes grew heavy with sleep. "What time will you start to-morrow?" she asked.

"Oh, no matter; long before you are up or ought to be. I'll get myself a cup of coffee. I expect to do my morning work and be back by nine or ten o'clock, for I wish to get in some potatoes and other vegetables before Sunday."

"Very well, I'll make out my list and lay it on the table here. Now, why don't you go and sleep at once?" You ought, with such an early start in prospect."

"Ought I? Well, I never felt more inclined to do my duty. You must own up I have put one good notion into your head?'

"I have said nothing against any of them. Come, you ought to go at once."

"Can't I smoke my pipe first, please?"

"You'll find it quieter in the parlor."

"But it's pleasanter here where I can watch you."

"Do you think I need watching?"

"Yes, a little, since you don't look after your own interests very sharply."

"It isn't my way to look after anything very sharply."

"No, Alida, thank the Lord! There's nothing sharp about you, not even your tongue. You won't mind being left alone a few hours to-morrow?"

"No, indeed, I like to be alone."

"I thought I did. Most every one has seemed a crowd to me. I'm glad you've never given me that feeling. Well, good-bye till you see me driving up with the geraniums."

CHAPTER XXV.—A Charivari.

The eastern horizon was aglow with rosy tints the following morning when Holcroft awoke; the stars were but just fading from the sky and the birds were still silent. He knew by these signs that it was very early and that he could carry out his plan of a timely start to town. Dressing very quietly, he stole down stairs, shoes in hand, lest his tread should awaken Alida. The kitchen door leading into the hall was closed. Lifting the latch carefully, he found the lamp burning, the breakfast table set and the kettle humming over a good fire. "This is her work, but where is she?" he queried in much surprise.

The outer door was ajar; he noiselessly crossed the room, and looking out, he saw her. She had been to the well for a pail of water, but had set it down and was watching the swiftly brightening east. She was so still and her face so white in the faint radiance that he had an odd, uncanny expression. No woman that he had ever known would stop that way to look at the dawn. He could see nothing so peculiar in it as to attract attention. "Alida," he asked, "what do you see?"

She started slightly and turned to take up the pail; but he had already sprung down the steps and relieved her of the burden.

"Could any thing be more lovely than those changing tints? It seems to me I could have stood there an hour," she said, quietly.

"You are not walking or doing all this in your sleep, are you?" he asked, laughing, yet regarding her curiously. "You looked as you stood there like what people call a—what's that big word?"

"I'm not a somnambulist and never was, to my knowledge. You'll find I'm wide enough awake to have a good breakfast soon."

"But I didn't expect you to get up so early. I didn't wish it."

"It's too late now," she said, pleasantly, "so I hope you won't find fault with me for doing what I wanted to do."

"Did you mean to be up and have breakfast when I told you last night?"

"Yes. Of course I didn't let you know, for you would have said I mustn't, and then I couldn't. It isn't good for people to get up so early and do as much as you had on your mind without eating. Now you won't be any the worse for it."

"I certainly ought to be the better for so much kindly consideration; but it will cure me of such unearthly hours if you feel that you must conform to them. You look pale this morning, Alida; you're not strong enough to do such things, and there's no need of it when I'm so used to waiting on myself."

"I shall have to remind you," she replied, with a bright look at him over her shoulder, "that you said I could do things my own way."

"Well, it seems odd after a year when every one who came here appeared to grudge doing a thing for a man's comfort."

"I should hope I was different from them."

"Well, you are. I thought you were different from any one I ever knew as I saw you there looking at the east. You seem wonderfully fond of pretty things."

I'll own to that. But if you don't hurry you won't do as much as you hoped by getting up early."

The morning was very mild and she left the outer door open as she went quickly to and fro with elasticity of spirit as well as step. It was pleasant to have her efforts appreciated and almost as grateful to hear the swelling harmony of song from the awakening birds. The slight cloud that had fallen on her thoughts the evening before had lifted. She felt that she understood Holcroft better and saw that his feeling was only that of honest friendliness and satisfaction. She had merely to recognize and respond to so much only and all would be well. Meantime, she desired nothing more, and he should be thoroughly convinced of this fact. She grew positively light-hearted over the fuller assurance of the truth that although a wife, she was not expected to love—only to be faithful to all his interests. This, and this only, she believed to be within her power.

Holcroft departed in the serenity characteristic of one's mood when the present is so agreeable that neither memories of the past nor misgivings as to the future are obtrusive. He met Watterly in town, and remarked, "This is another piece of good luck. I hadn't time to go out to your place, although I meant to take time."

"A piece of good luck indeed!" Tom mentally echoed, for he would have been greatly embarrassed if Holcroft had called. Mrs. Watterly felt that she had been scandalized by the marriage which had taken place in her absence, and was all the more resentful for the reason that she had spoken to a cousin of uncertain age and still more uncertain temper in behalf of the farmer. In Mrs. Watterly's estimate of action, it was either right, that is, in accordance with her views, or else it was intolerably wrong and without excuse. Poor Tom had been made to feel that he had not only committed an almost unpardonable sin against his wife and her cousin, but also against all the proprieties of life. "The idea of such a wedding taking place in my rooms and with my husband's sanction!" she had said with concentrated bitterness. Then had followed what he was accustomed to characterize as a spell of "zero weather." He discreetly said nothing. "It didn't seem such a bad idea to me," he thought, "but then I suppose women folks know best about such things."

He was too frank in his nature to conceal from Holcroft his misgivings or his wife's scornful and indignant disapproval. "Sorry Angy feels so bad about it, Jim," he said, ruefully, "but she says I musn't buy any thing more of you."

"Or have anything more to do with me, I suppose?"

"Oh, come now. You know a man's got to let his women folks have their say about household matters, but that don't make any difference in my feelings towards you."

"Well, well, Tom, if it did, I should be slow to quarrel with a man who had done me as good a turn as you have. Thank the Lord! I've got a wife that'll let me have some say about household and all other matters. You, too, are inclined to think that I'm in an awful scrape. I feel less like getting out of it every day. My wife is as respectable as I am and a good sight better than I am. If I'm no longer respectable for having married her, I certainly am better than I ever expected to be again. I want it understood, though, that the man who says any thing against my wife may have to get me arrested for assault and battery."

"When it comes to that, Jim," replied Watterly, who was meek only in the presence of his wife, "I'd just as lief speak as wink if there was any thing to say. But I say now, as I said to you at first, she ain't one of the common sort. I thought well of her at first and I think better of her now she's doing so well by you. But I suppose marrying a woman situated as she was isn't according to regulation. We men are apt to act like the boys we used to be and go for what we want without thinking of the consequences."

"It's the consequences that please me most. If you had been dependent on Mumpsons, Malonys and Wiggins for your home comfort you wouldn't worry about the talk of people who'd never raise a finger for you. Well, good-by, I'm in a hurry. Your heart's in the right place, Tom, and some day you'll come out and take dinner with me. One dinner, such as she'll give you, will bring you round. One of our steady dishes is a bunch of flowers and I enjoy 'em, too. What do you think of that for a hard-headed old fellow like me?"

Some men are chilled by public disapproval and waver under it, but Holcroft was thereby only the more strongly confirmed in his course. Alida had won his esteem as well as his good-will, and it was the instinct of his manhood to protect and champion her. He bought twice as many flowers and seeds as she had asked for, and also selected two simple flower vases, then started on his return with the feeling that he had a home.

Alida entered upon her duties to the poultry with almost the pleasure of a child. She first fed them, then explored every accessible nook and hiding-place in the barn and outbuildings. It was evident that many of the biddies had stolen their nests and some were brooding upon them with no disposition to be disturbed. Out of the hundred or more fowls on the place, a good many were clucking their maternal instincts, and their new keeper resolved to put eggs under all except the flighty ones that left their nests within two or three days' trial. As the result of her search, the empty egg-basket was in a fair way to be full again very soon. She gloated over her spoils as she smilingly assured herself, "I shall take him at his word. I shall spend nearly all I make this year in fixing up the old house within and without, so he'll scarcely know it."

It was eleven o'clock before Holcroft drove to the door with the flowers, and he was amply repaid by her pleasure in receiving them. "Why, I only expected geraniums," she said, "and you've bought half a dozen other kinds."

"And I expected to get my own coffee this morning and a good breakfast was given me instead, so we are quits."

"You're probably ready for your dinner now, if it is an hour earlier than usual. It will be ready in ten minutes."

"Famous! That will give me a good long afternoon. I say, Alida, when do you want the flower-beds made?"

"No hurry about them. I shall keep the plants in the window for a week or two. It isn't safe to put them outdoors before the last of May. I'll have some slips ready by that time."

"Yes, I know. You'll soon have enough to set out an acre."

The days of another week passed quietly and rapidly away, Alida becoming almost as much absorbed in her interests as he in his. Every hour added to the beauty of the season without. The unploughed fields were taking on a vivid green and Holcroft said that on the following Monday the cows should go out to pasture. Wholesome, agreeable occupation enabled Alida to put away sad thoughts and memories. Nature and pleasant work are two potent healers, and she was rallying fast under their ministry. Holcroft would have been blind indeed had he not observed changes for the better. Her thin cheeks were becoming fuller, and her exertions, with the increasing warmth of the season, often flushed her face with a charming color. The old sad and troubled expression was passing away from her blue eyes. Every day it seemed easier for her to laugh, and her step grew more elastic. It was all so gradual that he never questioned it, but his eyes followed her with increasing pleasure and he listened when she spoke, with deepening interest. Sundays had been long and rather dreary days, but, now he positively welcomed their coming and looked forward to the hours when instead of brooding over the past, he should listen to her pleasant voice reading his few and neglected books. There was a new atmosphere in his home—a new influence, under which his mind was awakening in spite of his weariness and absorption in the interests of the farm. Alida was always ready to talk about these, and her questions would soon enable her to talk understandingly. She displayed ignorance enough, and this amused him, but her queries evinced no stupidity. In reading to her father and in the cultivation of flowers, she had obtained hints of vital horticultural principles, and Holcroft said to her laughingly one evening at supper, "You'll soon learn all I know and begin to teach me."

Her manner of deprecating such remarks was to exaggerate them and she replied, "Yes, next week you will sell my eggs and I shall subscribe for the agricultural paper my father used to take. Then will begin all the improvements of book-farming. I shall advise you to sow oats in June, plant corn in March and show you generally that all your experience counts for nothing."

This kind of badinage was new to the farmer and it amused him immensely. He did not grow sleepy so early in the evening, and as he was driving his work prosperously he shortened his hours of labor slightly. She also found time to read the county paper and gossip a little about the news, thus making a beginning in putting him and herself *en rapport* with other interests than those which centred in the farm. In brief, she had an active, intelligent mind and a companionable nature. Her boundless gratitude for her home, which daily grew more home-like, led her to employ all her tact in adding to his enjoyment. Yet so fine was her tact that her manner was a simple embodiment of goodwill, and he was made to feel that it was nothing more.

While all was passing so genially and satisfactorily to Holcroft, it may well be supposed that his conduct was not at all to the mind of his neighbors. News, especially during the busy spring season, permeates a country neighborhood slowly. The fact of his marriage had soon become known, and eventually, through Justice Harkins, the circumstances relating to it and something of Alida's previous history, in a garbled form, came to be discussed at rural firesides. The majority of the men laughed and shrugged their shoulders, implying it was none of their business, but not a few, among whom was Lemuel Weeks, held up their hands and spoke of the event in terms of the severest reprehension. Many of the farmers' wives and their maiden sisters were quite as much scanalized as Mrs. Watterly had been, that an unknown woman, of whom strange stories were told, should have been brought into the community from the poor-house, "and after such a heathenish marriage, too," they said. It was irregular, unprecedented and therefore utterly wrong and subversive of the morals of the town. They longed to ostracise poor Alida, yet saw no chance of doing so. They could only talk, and talk they did, in a way that would have made her ears tingle had she heard.

The young men and older boys, however, believed that they could do more than talk. Timothy Weeks had said to a group of his familiars, "Let's give old Holcroft and his poor-house bride a skimelton that well let 'em know what folks think of 'em."

The scheme found favor at once, and Tim Weeks was soon recognized as organizer and leader of the peculiar style of serenade contemplated. After his day's work was over, he rode here and there summoning congenial spirits. The project soon became pretty well known in several families, but the elder members remained discreetly blind and deaf, proposing to wink at what was going on, yet take no compromising part themselves. Lemuel Weeks winked very knowingly and suggestively. He kept within such bounds, however, as would enable him to swear that he knew nothing and he said nothing, but his son had never felt more assured of his father's sympathy. When at last the motley gathering rendezvoused at Tim's house, Weeks senior was conveniently making a call on a near neighbor.

It was Saturday evening and the young May moon would furnish sufficient light without revealing identity too clearly. About a score of young fellows and hired farm-hands of the ruder sort came riding and trudging to Weeks's barn where there was a barrel of cider on tap. Here they blackened their faces with charcoal and stimulated their courage, for it was well known that Holcroft was anything but lamb-like when angered.

"He'll be like a bull in a china shop," remarked Tim, "but then there's enough of us to handle him if he gets too obstreperous."

Armed with tin pans and horns which were to furnish the accompaniment to their discordant voices, they started about eight in the evening. As they moved up the road, there was a good deal of coarse jesting and bravado, but when they approached the farmhouse silence was enjoined. After passing up the lane they looked rather nervously at the quiet dwelling softly outlined in the moonlight. A lamp illumined the kitchen window, and Tim Weeks whispered excitedly, "He's there. Let's first peek in the window and then give 'em a scorcher."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Unhappy Czar.

An article on the Czar and the Nihilists in the *Christian Union*, a reliable authority, assures us that the Czar does not drink. On the contrary, he is a striking exception in this respect to the general rule among his subjects. He is a model man, calm, collected, and just, when not excited to inherited madness by attempts to murder him. These are most frequent—there were two distinct attempts on his life in one day, March 13th last, the anniversary of the assassination of his father; but, mostly, all knowledge of these plots is concealed from the outside world by the police. The ungovernable rage, however, into which the Czar is naturally thrown by these attacks cannot be concealed, and hence the reports of his drunkenness—no one, not even the Empress and his children, daring to approach him at such times. The Czar is of an exceedingly nervous temperament, and being conscious that argus eyes are always watching him, that the net of mysterious, unfathomable, and universal conspiracy is being ever drawn tighter and tighter around his person, there is nothing remarkable in his—an absolute monarch's—mad outbursts of fury at these daily attempts on his life. Hitherto the Nihilist conspiracy has been confined to an insignificant portion of the Russian people, the great mass of whom are thoroughly loyal to the Throne. But the Nihilists have a pliable material to work with in the poverty of the great mass of the people. In correspondence with the revolutionary societies of London and Paris, they possess ample funds and control an extensive Nihilist Press, from which millions of tracts and pamphlets issue every year, inoculating the peasantry in every corner of the empire, and they are meeting with almost phenomenal success in the conversion of the army; four hundred officers were recently sent in one batch into exile in Siberia. The aim of the Nihilists is avowedly, and no doubt really, not only to kill the Czar, but also to overturn civilized society. They declare that society as constituted is so corrupt, and so essentially oppressive to the poor, that there is no way of reforming it; the only remedy is destruction. Outside the Nihilists there is a party of constitutional and peaceful reformers, but it has little influence. In the event of an extended uprising it would be crushed between the upper and nether millstones as were the French Girondists by the Mountain, the outlaws and cut-throats of Marat and Robespierre. If the present Government of Russia, which, with all its defects, nevertheless represents social order and the reign of law, is destroyed, and the frenzied masses of Russia fling themselves upon the rest of Europe in a proselytising crusade of Radicalism, as did those of France in the concluding years of the last century, the ruin will not end there. The Nihilists are only a wing—a boldly outrageous one—of the *Internationale*, which exists in all lands, not only in Europe, but extensively in America also, and the manipulators of the conspiracy expect the beginning of the universal revolt in Russia to be merely a fulcrum for the projection of a force which will encompass the world, destroying everything in its path.

U. S. Evictions.

It strikes us that an act of great injustice has been committed by our government. President Arthur issued a proclamation declaring certain parts of the Winnebago and Crow Creek reservations in Dakota open for settlement, in pursuance of some treaty. Settlers rushed in, in good faith, made claims and improvements. Then came President Cleveland and revoked, by what authority it is not known, the permission given by Mr Arthur's proclamation. It is now announced that he has sent soldiers to drive off the settlers at the point of the bayonet to the ruin of hundreds of them. What right has one President to annul the official acts of his predecessor, without a judicial inquiry into their legality? A despatch says the settlers were arming and determined to fight for their homes.—*Examiner Chicago.*

Results Tell.

The proof of the pudding is the eating, and the proof of the extraordinary power over pain of Polson's Nerviline is in using it. Polson's Nerviline never fails to perform wonders in every case of pain. It cannot fail, for it is composed of powerful pain subduing remedies. It goes right to the bottom, and pain is banished at once. Nerviline cures all kinds of pain, internal external. Go to any drug store and get a 10 or 25 cent bottle, and be delighted by its promptitude in doing its work.

An Old-Time Tricycle.

There is nothing new under the sun! In the city archives of Nuremburg is kept a velocipede of the year 1683, and in an old book, dated 1703, entitled "Historical Accounts of the Nuremberg Mathematical Artists," occurs the following passage: "Stephen Farflers of Altdorf went to work and constructed a little wagon on three wheels, in which, by means of an artistic arrangement, he managed to drive to church without any assistance." Hence the tricycle is only the revival of an old invention.

A Bloody Affray

is often the result of "bad blood" in a family or community, but nowhere is bad blood more destructive of happiness and health than in the human system. When the life current is foul and sluggish with impurities, and is slowly distributing its poisons to every part of the body, the peril to health, and life even, is imminent. Early symptoms are dull and drowsy feelings, severe headaches, coated tongue, poor appetite, indigestion and general lassitude. Delay in treatment may entail the most serious consequences. Don't let disease get a strong hold on your constitution, *but treat yourself* by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and be restored to the blessings of health. All druggists.

Policemen belong to the arrestocracy.—

Jenks' Dream.

Jenks had a queer dream the other night. He thought he saw a prize-fighters' ring, and in the middle of it stood a doughty little champion who met and deliberately knocked over, one by one, a score or more of big, burly-looking fellows, as they advanced to the attack. Giants as they were in size, the valiant pigmy proved more than a match for them. It was all so funny that Jenks woke up laughing. He accounts for the dream by the fact that he had just come to the conclusion, after trying nearly every big, drastic pill on the market, that Pierce's tiny Purgative Pellets easily "knock out" and beat all the rest hollow!

The man who lives on glass bottles must never throw stones.

A Woman's Sweet Will.

She is prematurely deprived of her charms of face and form, and made unattractive by the wasting effects of ailments and irregularities peculiar to her sex. To check this drain upon, not only her strength and health, but upon her amiable qualities as well, is her first duty. This is safely and speedily accomplished by a course of self-treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a nervine and tonic of wonderful efficacy, and prepared especially for the alleviation of those suffering from "dragging-down" pains, sensations of nausea, and weakness incident to women—a boon to her sex. Druggists.

A dude is to a man what a tea store chromo is to a painting by Meissonier.

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 first iron boat is thought to have been built in 1777, on the River Foss, in Yorkshire. It was fifteen feet long and made of sheet iron.

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 i, *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 out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

Is an Indian ever troubled by red aunts?

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.

Oatmeal is one of the very few things which are really what they are cracked to be.

LADIES

Who are Weak, Nervous and Exhausted; who feel themselves losing Strength; who are pale, delicate and sickly in appearance, suffering from the many complaints **peculiar to women**—send for and **read** M. V. LUBON'S **Treatise** in book form on the **Diseases of Women.** Mailed sealed and secure from observation on receipt of 6c, in stamps, unsealed free. Address, **M. V. LUBON,** 47 Wellington St. East, **Toronto, Ont.**

The crop of spring militia yields best when set out in drills.

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.

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It is reported in Bombay that many of the Ameer's troops are deserting to the insurgents.

A. P. 333

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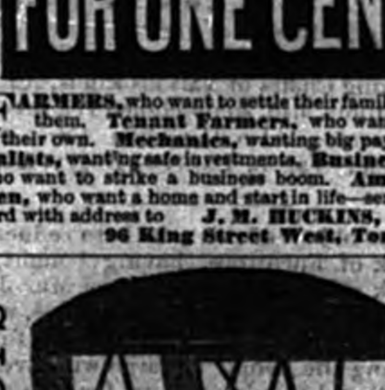
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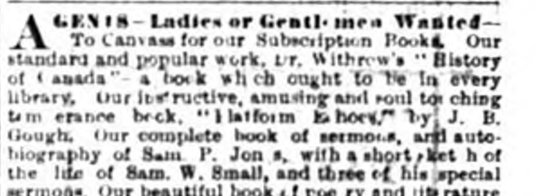
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OUR LAST NOTICE

In this paper referred to the Annual Meeting of the Association. This meeting (being the 15th since the Company was organized) took place on Tuesday, the 12th April, when the following gratifying increases were announced:

PREMIUM INCOME INCREASED FOR YEAR, - $96,894.
INTEREST AND RENTS, - - - 13,029.
ASSETS, - - $356,375. SURPLUS, 80,234.

$260,420 Were allocated as Profits to Policy Holders. Profits payable on and After May 1st.

J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.