# THE WATCHMAN, And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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## Know One Thing Well.

It has been remarked that the farmers who best succeed are those who devote their chief attention to some one product which is favored by their special soil and climate.

By concentrating his attention upon a single product or class of products, and that product favored by nature, the farmer surpasses competetitors in other places. There is a world of secrets involved in the raising of a fine field of cabbages. Try one row of fifty plants, and you will wonder that any man ever succeeded in winning the victory over the acute, numerous and unslumbering rivals who dispute with you the possession of every leaf.

The special farmer must of necessity possess all the erudition of his specialty, and he succeeds because he does. A man became rich on the Hudson by raising one variety of apples, the Newton pippin, which brought the best price in Europe and India. There are farmers in Virginia who gain a large revenue by the raising of peanuts.

Is it not precisely the same in all the avocations of mortals? An English lady, who has been struggling for life in New York and Boston for six years as a writer, failed because she did not know how to do any one thing well enough.

She has barely lived, she and her children, while seeing chance after chance glide by which she could not improve because she had not the special skill or special knowledge required.

But she has learned wisdom, which she has utilized in the education of her children. Each of them, "*knows one thing well*," and both have good prospects of success because of this.

There is one key, only, which will open the door to the bread-winner, and that key is *thorough knowledge* of and training for the work selected, whether it be making a button-hole or writing a treatise on philosophy. The days of amateur work in any department are over.

## French Funerals.

The distinction between rich and poor does not always cease with death, and in Paris it seems more sharply defined than in life.

The poor people have a pathetic way of saying that "althought it costs much to live in Paris, it costs still more to die." This is, in a measure, true, and that it is so is due to the fact that the government has a monopoly of the work of burying the dead, and has established a scale of prices by which the style of funerals is regulated, from that costing thousands of dollars, to the one which opens the fosse commune (common grave).

As a rule, the French are fond of fine funerals. For statesmen of the first rank the government decrees a State funeral, which is an occasion of great display, and frequently leads to political demonstrations; but private funerals are also costly, and many a man who has lived meanly all his life is laid to rest with princely pomp.

The door of his residence is hung with black curtains embroidered with silver; his monogram in silver is on all the mourning coaches which follow the hearse; the drivers are dressed in black, with knee breeches, high boots, three-cornered hats, and long crape streamers on their arms; the horses for the hearse are caparisoned with sweeping draperies of black and silver, on the hearse itself are plumes and silver figures of angles and cherubs. Then, too, the custom of sending out notices of the death, and invitations to the funeral, is very common; and sometimes those notices are as elaborate and as elegantly engraved as the most expensive wedding cards, or invitations to a ball.

Perhaps the desire for all this was the cause of the man's meanness in life; perhaps to pay for it, his wife and children must stint themselves for years. Still, it is done, and, with the chanting of priests, the pealing of grand organs, and the blaze of wax lights, the man is buried.

## How Horses Rest.

"Horses can get some rest standing,' said an old trainer, "provided the position be reasonably easy, but no full rest except recumbent. It is known of some horses that they never lie down in the stall, though if kept in pasture they take their rest habitually in a recumbent position. It is well to consider whether the habit has not been forced upon the horse by some circumstance connected with the stall he was made to occupy, in that it had a damp earth floor, or one made of dilapidated plank, uncomfortable to the horse that had been accustomed to select his own bed in the pasture.

"If the horse can have the privilege of selecting his own position for resting on his feet he can sleep standing; but while his muscles may be to a certain degree relaxed, and get rest in that position, what can be said of the bearings at the joints? Without relief through the recumbent position the joint surfaces are forced continuously to bear a weight of from 1,000 to 1,800 pounds. This must act unfavorably, especially upon the complicated structures within the hoofs, which nature intended should have periods of rest each day."

## THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

Fifteen thousand immigrants have arrived in Winnipeg this year up to date.

Diphtheria is alarmingly prevalent in Montreal, twenty deaths from the disease occurring last week.

A bill establishing a uniform milk standard will be introduced next session by the Dominion Government.

It is estimated that during this year two million pounds of binding twine were used in Manitoba and the Northwest.

McGarigle, the fugitive Chicago boodler, is said to be living about six miles from St. Catharines, his wife being with him.

A North-West farmer's association, similar to the agricultural associations of other provinces, has been organized at Regina.

Mr. Norton, an electrician o. St. Thomas, claims to have perfected a dynamo by which electric light can be furnished as cheaply as gas.

It is reported that a movement is on foot in Prescott and Russell for the annexation of those two counties to the Province of Quebec.

Manitoba's surplus wheat is being carried out of the province at the rate of five train loads a day, and all fears of a blockade are dispelled.

It is understood that Mr. Aikins will hold office as Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba until May, and that Senator Schultz will then succeed him.

Reports from various parts of Manitoba contain accounts of losses by prairie fires. The disasters, however, have not as yet been of a very serious character.

Mr. Chamberlain, speaking at Belfast, said that Canada must be made to know that Commercial Union with the United States will mean the political separation of Canada from Great Britain.

Heavy bush fires, interfering seriously with the running of trains, have been prevailing in the vicinity of Beausejour. A mile and a half of cordwood piled along the track has been destroyed.

A proclamation of the disallowance of Manitoba Acts, not properly proclaimed at the time of passing several years ago, is published in the Manitoba *Gazette*, and all disallowed Acts have been proclaimed a second time.

Professor Saunders, director of the Central Experimental farm at Ottawa, is examining sites for the experimental farm for Manitoba He is at present examining the lands about Winnipeg, and will visit other portions of the province.

The movement in favour of the issue of liquor licenses in the Territories is being pushed with vigour, and in support of it is declared that thousands of gallons of bad liquor find their way into the country in defiance of the prohibitory law.

The fifth annual meeting of the Central Branch, Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church, was held in Toronto last week, over 50 delegates being in attendance. During the past year $5,036 96 was received, being an increase over the previous year of $970 82.

With regard to the dispute between the militia and the customs department regarding the duty on imported outfits for volunteers, it is expected that a drawback equal to the full duty will be allowed on satisfactory proof being given of the goods being for the sole use of the volunteers in their military capacity.

A despatch from Secretary Bayard to the Imperial Government has been received at Ottawa in which Mr. Bayard expresses regret that the orders for the release of three Canadians sealers seized in Behring's Sea were not obeyed by the officials at Sitka, and states that fresh orders for their release have been given.

A decision on the Dominion injunction cases against the Manitoba Boundary railway is promised within a week. The Winnipeg City Council has unanimously adopted a resolution to purchase $150,000 of the provincial bonds, thus placing the whole $300,000 at Mr. Norquay's disposal provided he can guarantee the immediate completion of the road.

Mr. Caine, M. P., who is at present in Canada, has written to England expressing his belief that it would be a good thing for the Imperial Government to spend £20,000,000 in sending 200,000 families of Irish tenants to Manitoba from the congested districts of Ireland, and that the advance would be repaid by the industrious yeomen thus created.

AMERICAN.

The cash in the U. S. Treasury now amounts to $658,734,680.

It is stated that the Chinese Government have definitely withdrawn from the Chinese-American bank agreement.

A report was telegraphed from Memphis on Saturday about an alleged attempt to wreck the President's train, but it proves to have been entirely foundationless.

A fire in Cincinnati on Saturday afternoon swept over an area of about five acres, destroying nine million feet of hard wood umber and a large number of dwellings and tenements.

A serious disagreement has arisen between Secretary Bayard and Attorney-General Garland over the seizure of the Canadian sealers in Behring's Sea, which may lead to the resignation of both those gentlemen.

The settlers of the Texas Panhandle are agitated over a recent order from the manager of the Rocking Chair Ranche company, calling upon them to leave their homes which are situated in what the company claims to be their domain.

It is believed that at least sixteen or eighteen people were burned to death in the railway collision at Kouts last week. Seventeen were wounded. The porter of a Pullman car on the wrecked train states that he counted fifteen bodies burned to a crisp, and that the tickets in possession of the conductor showed nineteen passengers missing.

FOREIGN.

The cholera quarantine at Malta has been abolished.

There has been a heavy fall of snow in the Alpine district of Austria.

Gen. Boulanger, for his connection with the War Office scandal, has been placed under close arrest for thirty days.

The vessels sent out in search of the missing British gunboat Wasp have returned without having found any trace of her.

Serious riots have occured at Gibraltar between Irish and English soldiers stationed there. Many of the rioters were injured.

Mr. Goschen says the Government have not abated one jot of their policy and will not falter in enforcing law and order in Ireland.

It is reported that the Leipsic Discount Company, of Leipsic, Germany, has failed for 9,000,000 marks, and that the directors have fled.

Mr. O'Brien's paper, *United Ireland*, recently published six columns of reports of League meetings and adds:—"This is how coercion terrorizes the Irish."

A mob of unemployed persons in London last week had a serious encounter with the police. The latter were finally victorious and captured a number of flags.

The buildings for the Paris Exposition of 1889 are making satisfactory progress, and the applications for space indicate that the enterprise will be a great success.

At a meeting of Socialists held in Berne, Switzerland, Tuesday, resolutions were passed protesting against the execution of the condemned Chicago Anarchists.

In consequence of representations made to the Colonial Congress, the Imperial Government have decided to make an important addition to the Australian squadron.

The noted Nihilist Leon Jassevitch has been arrested in Vienna as he was about to start for Copenhagen, it is supposed with the intention of assassinating the Czar.

Mr. Gladstone announced Wednesday that he was in favour of bodily sweeping away the law of entail, and that he strongly condemned the revivification of the phantasy of protectio .

## Mothers.

Mothers who reprove their children in company, who blast a well-meant effort by an impatient cry "How stupid! how clumsy!" have much to answer for. Mothers who are cold and undemonstrative to the big boy, to the awkward girl; who are shy of petting, inviting no confidence, giving none, have much to answer for. So, too, have those who, in this generation and in these cities, too early slip the reins of authority into the hands of irresponsible children, suffering their unprotected girls, in the first blush of their beauty, to become the by-word of silly boys as they walk up and down our avenues on summer evenings, inviting attention and ridicule. A girl-child is a precious trust. Her mother should guide her from the pitfalls her inexperience cannot fear. A boy is what God only knows in these days of power for the ablest. His mother holds the key of his destiny in her hands. Do not lock up your love in your heart, but show it in look and word and manner to the other children. There is never any danger that we women will forget to pet our babies. Their appeal to us is irresistible.

There is another mistake quite common among mothers. Shall I illustrate? Here comes one now. Poor mother; She has so worked and slaved and denied herself for her children, that in her care of them, she has grown prematurely old. The home exists for them alone. Neither she nor their father has any right which the young people are bound to respect. Possibly, as a matter of convenience, they tolerate their parents. The father grew bent and gray toiling for their education. The mother sewed herself nearly to death, and quite to wrinkles and nervous prostration, that her daughters might have the pretty, over-decorated dress which she fancied their only suitable costume. Here a puff and there a flounce Stitch, stitch, stitch. It was the old Song of the Shirt, with variations, and a mother's life spent in the service of adored but not adoring girls. Gradually it has come to pass that in the household planning for pleasure, mamma's role is that of chief servant or chief caterer.

In some circles the necessity for chaperonage renders mamma's presence obligatory at the *fete* or on the excursion; but there are communities without number where a chaperon was never heard of.

"Isn't your mother to be of the party?" I asked of a bright girl, as she chatted gayly of to-morrow's picnic. "Ma!" You should have seen the amazed stare. "Why, ma never goes anywhere!"

It was to me, in my own person, that a frilled and furbelowed young woman once remarked unblushingly:

"Oh! mamma didn't have our advantages. She's very old-fashioned. She keeps house and stays in the background. Nobody ever asks for mamma!" I had done so! And I had seen, flitting shame facedly through her own parlors, as though caught in the wrong place, a wan, shabby, gray-haired woman, whose lot appeared to be that of a foil to her unnatural offspring. This is an almost unprecedented case, no doubt. But I haven't a doubt that we all know women so crowded out of their own homes that they can hardly find a quiet place in which to say their prayers. The prettiest chambers are yielded to the girls. The drawing-room is occupied by their friends and themselves. The library is preempted by the young lady and her *fiance*. Mamma, who fancies she prefers it, oscillates like a pendulum between her own bare chamber, quite innocent of drapery and and bric-a-brac, and the dining-room in the basement, where she can conveniently direct the operations of the kitchen cabinet.

## Ancient Salt Fish in Nevada.

At the White Plains salt works, on the line of the Central Pacific Railroad, beyond Wadsworth, in sinking large pits or wells, many fish, perfectly preserved, have been found in the strata of rock salt cut through.

The salt field occupies what was once the bottom of a large lake. The fish found are of the pike or pickerel species, and from twelve to sixteen inches in length. No such fish are now seen in any of our Nevada lakes. The specimens are not petrified, but are preserved in perfect form, flesh and all, as though they had been frozen up in cakes of ice. The salt works are near the center of the basin, in which was once a lake thirty miles long by from twelve to fifteen miles in width and over 300 feet deep in places, as is shown by the ancient water lines on the bordering hills. The fish found embedded in the layers of rock salt are doubtless thousands of years old. After being exposed to the sun and air for a day or two they become as hard as wood. In a pit eight feet square and about sixteen feet deep dozens of them were found, there being sometimes five or six in a bunch. It was found that they could even be eaten, but they were not very palatable and it was necessary to soak them in fresh water for two or three days before attempting to cook them.

## Ages of Birds.

The following table is from an English source, and claims to be measurably correct as to the ages of the birds mentioned:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Blackbird lives | 12 | years |
| Blackcap lives | 15 | " |
| Canary lives | 24 | " |
| Crane lives | 24 | " |
| Crow lives | 100 | " |
| Eagle lives | 100 | " |
| Fowl, common, lives | 10 | " |
| Goldfinch lives | 15 | " |
| Goose lives | 50 | " |
| Heron lives | 69 | " |
| Lark lives | 13 | " |
| Linnet lives | 23 | " |
| Nightingale lives | 18 | " |
| Parrot lives | 60 | " |
| Partridge lives | 15 | " |
| Peacock lives | 24 | " |
| Pelican lives | 50 | " |
| Pheasant lives | 15 | " |
| Pigeon lives | 20 | " |
| Raven lives | 100 | " |
| Robin lives | 12 | " |
| Skylark lives | 30 | " |
| Sparrow hawk lives | 40 | " |
| Swan lives | 100 | " |
| Thrush lives | 10 | " |
| Wren lives | 3 | " |

## FARM.

STORING VEGETABLES FOR WINTER.

For storing celery for family use, where only a few hundred roots are wanted, a trench should be dug out wide enough to admit three rows of roots, and deep enough so that the earth will cover the stalks almost to the tops when drawn up to them, leaving a slight bank at either side. Cover the leaves with two boards, placed like the saddle-boards of a roof, supporting them in the middle by stakes four feet apart, driven down among the roots along the middle of the trench, and sawed off in line at the height of the boards. The earth should be drawn up close to the boards, and when cold weather comes, cover the whole arrangement with litter or coarse manure enough to keep out frost.

October is a good time for harvesting roots of all kinds, in the following order; beets, mangels, carrots, turnips, parsnips, horse-radish. Beets, mangels and turnips are pulled by hand, but the longer roots are most easily harvested by the aid of the plow.

All these roots keep better in pits than in cellars; but they are often kept in barrels headed up or covered with bagging, washing them before barreling if for table use or marketing for this purpose. The washing is done easier in the fall than in winter, and washed roots in barrels keep almost as well in pits if the cellar is cool. Flat turnips and horse radish are the hardest of all roots to keep and for late keeping should be put in pits not over eighteen inches deep and covered with earth enough to keep out frost with no ventilation. In this way they keep well till May and June, at which time the market is often short and prices high.

The harvesting and storage of horse-radish, turnips, and celery is better deferred as late as Nov. 1; in fact, all roots keep better if kept cool, and when harvested during the fine weather of October, they are usually placed temporarily in small piles of twenty bushels or so in the field and covered with an inch or two of loam, which will keep them in good order until they go to the pit or cellar in November.

NOTES AND SUGGESTIONS.

Potatoes are the best crop that can be grown to clean foul land when it is not desirable to fallow it.

To protect trees from the girdling of mice clear away the earth at the base, wrap a piece of two-ply tarred paper around the tree and replace the earth.

One twelve-quart pailful of cut hay and four pounds of meal is a full feed for a thousand-pound horse, given twice a day, with an equivalent feeding between of oats or corn and long hay.

By a judicious system of winter feeding you can materially increase the comfort of your fowls, and get a suitable reward in an increased quantity of eggs and the good health of your stock.

A pig does not perspire like a horse, and on this account it should never be driven fast or chased by dogs. It only takes a little hurrying to get a pig very much heated, and often fatal results will follow.

Prominent poultrymen grow a large crop of cabbage for winter use. In the cold season the cabbage is either chopped fine and fed to the hens or tied to small stakes so that they can pick the heads at will.

A narrow stall tends to make a horse restive and uneasy, and frequently induces him to kick violently against the contracted sides of his narrow prison, and develops in him the objectionable practice of crib-biting.

If the horse has been out to grass and "slobbers" badly, just before you are ready to start give him a head of cabbage—one which is not hard enough for use or sale will do—and it will remedy the unpleasant habit.

Do not forget those leaves now. It will soon be time for them to gather in the fence corners in immense quantities, where they will surely go to waste unless you show some enterprise in collecting them. There is no better bedding for the cows and horses, and nothing makes better manure.

Sheep manure contains 90 to 95 per cent. of the plant food contained in the rations consumed by the sheep. It is, therefore, a very rich fertilizer, as experience has shown. It is especially rich in nitrogen, and in available form, and for that reason is excellent for use as a starter in the hills for corn and potatoes.

There is nothing that will lessen the flow of milk quicker than the chilling of the cow. If she becomes chilled, as a dairyman recently expressed it, "you have locked the milk glands and you never can pick the lock." The cow, in other words, will give less milk at the next milking, and she will never recover, until she has another calf.

Horses are subject to colds the same as men, and treatment which is effective in one case will generally be in the other, in proportional doses. Colds in horses are often taken for more aggravating diseases, such as distemper, etc. A good purgative, good healthy food, good grooming, and plenty of exercise, not too violent, is the best treatment to give them.

## How Much a Man Eats.

It has been calculated that, on the average, each man who attains the age of three score and ten consumes during the course of his life twenty wagon-loads of food, solid and liquid. At four tons to the wagon this would correspond to an average of about a hundred ounces of food per day, or say some one hundred and twenty ounces per day during adult life, and about eighty ounces during infancy and youth. Most modern doctors agree in regarding one hundred and twenty ounces of food per day, corresponding to five or six half-pints of liquid food, and seven or eight pounds of solid food, as in excess of the real daily requirements of a healthy man or woman.

Yet probably most of us take more than this, in one way or another, during the day. Dr. Lankester, from an extensive analysis of the dietary of soldiers, sailors, prisoners and the better paid classes of artisans and professional men in London, found the average daily quantity of solid and liquid food to be 143 ounces. Doubtless many take much less, but unquestionably many take much more than this. When some one mentioned before Sydney Smith the twenty wagon-loads of food calculated for each man's allowance, he turned to Lord Durham, who like himself was corpulent (and not without sufficient reason) with the quaint remark, "I think our wagons, Durham must be four-horsed ones." There are members of the London Corporation, to seek no further, whose wagons must be six-horsed ones, and well loaded at that.

The statement made at the recent conference between Prince Bismarck and Signor Crispi, that an alliance of the central European powers was requisite to prevent Russia seizing Constantinople and establishing a naval station on the Mediterranean, has greatly enraged the Czar, and has so alarmed Turkey that the Sultan has broken off his negotiations with Russia for mutual action in Bulgaria.

"No, darling," said a mother to a sick child, "the doctor says I musn't read to you." "Then, mamma," begged the little one, "won't you please read to yourself out loud!"

## How Stoves Are Put Up.

In the first place, the man puts on an old and very ragged coat. Then he puts his hands inside the place where the pipe ought to go, and blackens his fingers, and then studiously makes a black mark down the side of his nose. Having got his nose properly frescoed, the man grasps one side of the bottom of the stove, and his wife and the hired girl take hold of the other side, and in this way the stove is started from the woodshed to the parlor. In passing through the door, the man carefully swings his side of the stove around and jams his thumb nail against the door post. At last the stove is set down in the proper place, and the man and his wife and the hired girl set out in a triangular search after the stove legs. Two are finally found inside the stove, where they have remained since spring, and the two others are found hidden under four tons of coal. Then the old man holds up one side of the stove, while his wife puts two of the legs in place; then he holds up the other side while the other two are being adjusted, and one of the first pair is displaced. The trick of getting the four legs into their proper place is practiced with varying and indifferent results for some ten minutes, and by this time the man gets excited and reckless, and throws off his coat, regardless of the consequences.

Then the man goes for the stovepipe and gets a cinder in his eye. The stove was put up in first-class shape last year by the stove man, but this year the pipe proved to be a little too long. So the man jams his hat down over his eyes, takes a piece of pipe under each arm, and starts for the tin shop to have it fixed. Then he comes back, steps his muddy boots into one of the best parlor chairs to see if the pipe will fit, when his wife makes him come down. In the act of descending he plants his foot square down on the hollow of the cat's back, and comes within an ace of trampling the baby under foot. Then the man gets an old chair from the kitchen and climbs up to the chimney opening again, and makes the startling discovery that in cutting off the end of the pipe, the tinner had made the pipe too large to enter the hole in the chimney. So the man goes into the back yard and splits one side of the end of the pipe with an old ax, and squeezes it between his hands until he makes it smaller.

Then the man gets the pipe into shape only to find that the stove does not stand true. Then the man and his wife and the hired girl move the stove to the left, and the legs fall out again. The legs are replaced and the stove moved to the right, and there is another *seance* with the legs. Then the elbow is found not to be even with the hole in the chimney, and the man goes into the woodshed after some little blocks. Then the man and his wife and the hired girl essay to put the blocks under the legs, and the pipe comes out of the chimney. The pipe is replaced in the chimney hole, when the elbow commences to topple over. The man's wife is visibly agitated, and the man gets the dining table out of the kitchen and balances an old chair on it, and makes his wife hold the chair while he performs acrobatic feats on the grand combine, in an effort to drive some nails into the ceiling, during which performance the man drops the hammer down upon his wife's devoted head, and she surprises him with a yell worthy the emulation of a Comanche Indian.

Finally the man completes the grand act of driving the nails, constructs a wire swing to hold the elbow in position, hammers a pipe a little on one side and then a little on the other, pulls one joint a little here and pushes another length a little there, gives vocal expression to a series of deprecatory and mildly profane adjectives, takes a long breath, breathes a deep-drawn sigh of relief, and proudly announces that the job is finished.

## The Origin of Phrases.

Dido, Queen of Tyre, about seven centuries before Christ, after her husband had been put to death by her brother, fled from that city and established a colony on the north coast of Africa. Having bargained with the natives for as much land as could be surrounded with a bull's hide, she cut the hide into narrow strips, tied them together, and claimed the land that could be surrounded with the line thus made. She was allowed to have her way; and now, when one plays a sharp trick, he is said to "cut a dido."

A tailor of Samarcand, Asia, who lived on a street leading to the burying-ground, kept near his shop an earthen pot, in which he was accustomed to deposit a pebble whenever a body was carried by to its final resting-place. Finally the tailor died; and seeing the shop deserted, a person enquired what had become of its former occupant. "He has gone to pot himself," was the reply by one of the deceased's neighbors.

During a battle between the Russians and Tartars a private soldier of the former cried out: "Captain, I've caught a Tartar." "Bring him along," said the officer. "He won't let me," was the response. Investigation proved that the captive had the captor by the arm, and would not allow him to move. So, "catching a Tartar" is applicable to one who has found an antagonist too powerful for him.

While lying on the gridiron over a slow fire, St. Lawrance—in whose honor the Escurial was built by Philip Second—said to the Emperor, who was watching his sufferings: "*Assatus est; jam versa te manduca;*" which one translator, not quite literally, but appreciatively of the grim humor characterizing the original, rendered:

> "Th's side enough is toasted,
> Then turn me, tyrant, and eat,;
> And see whether raw or roasted
> I am the better meat."

Hence, "Done to a turn."

The infamous Catherine de Medici had her favorite palace, the Louvre, supplied with acoustic tubes in such a way that what was uttered aloud in one room was heard by her in any other. Therefore, matters which it was considered advisable to keep from her knowledge were discussed in whispers, because the "walls have ears."

In ancient times the English were wont to cover their floors with rushes; and, when visitors of distinction were expected, fresh rushes were substituted for the old. The change is not made if the visitors were regarded "not worth a rush;" later, not "not worth a straw."

Formerly, in London, when a small dealer bought bread of the baker, for every dozen loaves purchased he was given an extra loaf as his profit; from which circumstance "a baker's dozen" signifies thirteen. Various origins have been assigned the phrase, but the above is the only one that is based on a sure foundation.

In a work, "Essays from the Desk of Poor Robert the Scribe," published in 1815, the author, C. Miner, tells the story of a boy who by the offer of liberal compensation, was induced to turn a grindstone for a man who desired to sharpen his ax. The promised compensation was never paid; and, of one who disguises his own selfish aims under an appearance of generosity or disinterestedness, it is remarked, "He has an ax to grind."

The tournure is narrower, but hardly perceptibly smaller in the early fall styles.

## HOUSEHOLD.

THE PICKLING SEASON.

TOMATO PRESERVES.—Scald and peel perfecly ripe tomatoes, prick with a needle, add equal weight of sugar and let stand over night; then pour off juice and boil thick; add the tomatoes and cook until transparent.

CHILI SAUCE.—Nine large ripe tomatoes, one onion chopped fine, four peppers, two teacups of vinegar, one tablespoonful salt, two of sugar, one teaspoonful each of ginger, cloves, allspice, cinnamon and nutmeg. Slice the tomatoes and chop the peppers and onions together; boil the mixture one hour. Twice this quantity will make three quarts.

RIPE TOMATOES.—Take a crock or jar, as large as you want, and fill with tomatoes, washed nice; and clean; cover them with strong water one week; then pour off and over with vinegar, put a weight on and set them in the cellar; when you want to eat them slice them and sprinkle sugar and pepper over them. They will keep till spring.

MUSTARD PICKLE.—Half a peck of small cucumbers, half a peck of green string beans, one quart of green peppers, two quarts of small onions. Cut all in small pieces; put cucumbers and beans in a strong brine for 24 hours; remove from brine and pour on two pounds of ground mustard mixed with one pint of sweet oil and three quarts of vinegar.

PICKLED ONIONS.—Take off the outer skin of small white onions; let them lie in salt and water for a week, changing it daily; then put them in a jar, and pour over boiling salt and water; cover them closely; drain off the pickle when cold. Put the onions in wide mouthed bottles, and fill them up with strong vinegar, putting in a little sliced ginger; cork the bottles closely.

SPICED GRAPES.—To every pound of fruit allow one-half pound of sugar, one-pint of vinegar, two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon and cloves and one tablespoonful of allspice. Cook pulp and skin separately, skins until tender and pulp until soft, and seed by running through the colander. Put pulp and skins together, add vinegar, sugar and spices (the latter in a bag), and cook until of right consistency.

SLICED CUCUMBER PICKLE.—Two dozen large cucumbers, sliced, and boiled in vinegar enough to cover them one hour; set aside in hot vinegar. To each gallon of cold vinegar: One pound of sugar, one tablespoonful of cinnamon, one tablespoonful each of ginger, black pepper, celery seed, mace, turmeric, horse-radish, scraped garlic, sliced; one teaspoonful of allspice, mace and cloves; one-half teaspoonful of cayenne pepper. Put in the cucumbers and stew two hours.

PRESERVED QUINCES.—Use orange quinces Wipe, pare, quarter and remove all the core and the hard part under the core. Take an equal weight of sugar. Cover the quinces with cold water. Let them come slowly to a boil. Skim, and when nearly soft put one quarter of the sugar on top, but do not stir. When this boils add another part of the sugar, and continue until all the sugar is in the kettle. Let them boil slowly until of the color you like, either light or dark.

TOMATO CATSUP.—Take half a bushel of tomatoes, wash them and cut them in pieces; put them in a preserving kettle with one quart of water and boil until soft; then pass through a sieve and add half a pint of vinegar, one tumblerful of salt, four red peppers; one ounce of whole cloves, one ounce of whole black pepper and two ounces of whole allspice. The spice should be put in muslin bags securely tied. Put the whole on the fire and reduce one-half. When cold, bottle the catsup and cover the corks with melted beeswax. The bags of spice must, of course, be removed before bottling.

PUTTING UP QUINCES.

CANNING QUINCES.—Wipe the quinces, cut out the blossom end and all bad places, pare, core, quarter, and slice the quarters lengthwise into three or four pieces, according to the size of the quinces. Put the fruit in just cold water enough to cover, and cook slowly until the pieces can be pierced with a stiff broom straw; then add white sugar (granulated) enough to make as sweet as you like, let come to a boil, and seal in glass cans.

QUINCE PRESERVE.—Prepare the quinces the same as for canning, weigh them, and cook as for canning. When cooked sufficiently, skim the quince out and measure the water. If there be not enough of the water to allow a cupful to every pound of fruit, add enough boiling water to make the desired quantity. Add three-fourths of a pound of granulated sugar for each cup of water, let come to a boil and skim it, put in the quince and cook until clear, then seal in glass cans.

QUINCE JELLY.—Put the quince cores and parings, and one-third the quantity of sour apples, into the kettle with water enough to cover; when quite soft put into the jelly bag and let the juice drip out, but do not squeeze the bag. Measure the juice, put it back in the kettle, add a pound of sugar to a pint of juice, boil fifteen or twenty minutes, as may be necessary. Put into jelly glasses or small tumblers, and put the covers on when the jelly is cold.

QUINCE MARMALADE.—Save out a few quinces when canning and preserving, and cook them with the parings, cores, and apples as for jelly. When soft enough rub through a sieve, and three fourths of a pint of sugar to every pint of the quince, and boil about fifteen minutes, or until it "sets" like jelly when cold. This may be put up while hot in cans and sealed, or in tumblers and sealed with paper when cold. Of course when one has plenty of quinces, all quinces may be used for the marmalade instead of part apples, but the jelly is really better for the apples. And when quinces are scarce, one-third sweet apples may be used for the preserves, and also for canning; and if you are particular not to cook the apples until they break to pieces, one can hardly tell the apples from the quince when done. The best way to prepare the apples is to steam them instead of cooking in water, and then mix them with the quinces in the syrup. The apples should be ripe, but not mellow.

Finally, a fair quality of sauce can be made from the pulp that is left after draining off the juice for jelly. Add a little water, rub through the sieve, and proceed as with marmalade, only using a little less sugar.

## Beauty on Wheels.

One hundred women ride tricycles in Washington. The smoothness of the streets makes the work easier than it is anywhere else, and the encouragement given by their male relatives in the cycle clubs strengthens them to face the public. Most of the women have a special costume in the the nature of a riding habit with the train cut off. Nevertheless it takes them a good while to get over their nervousness, and their self-consciousness, so as to really enjoy their ride. Very few of them ride in the daytime, although the most proficient of them all—the Misses Gallaudet, the daughters of the President of the Columbia Institution for Deaf Mutes—never ride at any other time.

## HEALTH.

HONEY RECIPES.

FOR CROUP.—Honey is an excellent remedy giving sure and prompt relief.

HONEY OF SQUILLS.—Clarefield honey three lbs.; tincture of squills; mix well.

ASTHMA.—Grated horse-radish mixed with honey; one tablespoonful taken before going to bed.

TO CURE A BURN OR SCALD.—Cover the same instantly with honey, keeping it so until the pain ceases.

WHOOPING COUGH.—A decoction of wheat bran mixed with milk and honey, drank frequently, gives relief.

CROUP AND HOARSENESS.—A gargle made of sage tea sweetened with honey, or pills made of mustard, flour and honey.

ROSE-HONEY (rhodomeli), made of the pressed juice of roses and honey extracted from the comb, is held in high favor for the sick.

WORMS.—Before breakfast take a tablespoonful of honey, or a tea made of peppermint sweetened with one-third to half its bulk in honey.

SUPPRESSED PERSPIRATION. — (Taking cold).—Barley soup sweetened with honey, drank before retiring; or oatmeal soup with honey drank warm.

FOR ASTHMA.—Honey is an excellent remedy. Mix one oz. of Castor Oil with four ozs. of honey. Take tablespoonful night and morning. A simple and beneficial remedy.

EYE WASH.—For sore and inflamed eyes.—One part of honey to five parts of water. Mix and bathe the lids, putting a few drops into the eye, two or three times a day until well.

HONEY SALVE.—Take two tablespoons of honey, the yolk of one egg, and flour to make it to a paste. This salve is excellent for running sores of long standing, boils or sores of long standing.

TO REMOVE FISH BONES and similar hard objects which have become lodged in the throat. Make a large pill of wax (as large as can possibly be swallowed), dip in honey and let the patient swallow it.

HONEY AND WALNUT COUGH CANDY.—This is made entirely with honey, but thickened with walnut kernels. The dose is a piece about the size of a pea. It should not be boiled enough to make it brittle.

FOR BRONCHITIS.—Take comb honey and squeese the honey out, and dilute it with water. Wet the lips and mouth with it occasionally. This has proved an excellent remedy, even where children's throats were so badly swollen as to prevent them from swallowing food.

GARGLE FOR SORE THROAT.—Very strong sage tea, one half-pint; extracted honey, common salt and strong vinegar, each two tablespoonfuls; cayenne pepper, one tablespoonful. Steep the pepper with the sage, strain, mix and bottle for use. Gargle from four to eight times daily, according to the severity of the case.

HONEY COUGH SYRUP.—This is an excellent remedy for a common cough. One dose will often give relief. Stew a half-pint of sliced onions and one gill of sweet oil in a covered dish. Then strain and add one gill of good honey; stir it well and cork it in a bottle. Take a teaspoonful at night before going to be bed, or any time when the cough is troublesome.

LEMONS IN THE SICK ROOM.

The lemon is a fruit much used in the sick room, and, many times, unwisely. Lemonade being a very refreshing and agreeable drink, is easily taken in excess by persons suffering from fevers, a fact that should not be forgotten. In typhoid fever, for instance, its immoderate use would be attended with danger, inducing, as it might, additional derangement in an already inflamed intestinal mucous membrane. In all inflammatory diseases of the stomach and bowels lemonade should only be given after the attending physician has sanctioned its use. During the past few years lemon juice has become quite popular in the management of diphtheria from the supposed action on the membraneous deposits in the throat. There have also been attributed to the juice marked virtues in the functional derangement of the liver, commonly called "bilious disorders." Some persons so affected have found benefit from its persistent use; the symptoms of others, however, have been aggravated by it.

## The Nose.

Had Cleopatra a nose been a little shorter, the face of the world, Pascal maintained, would have been changed. According to Major Schack, of Denmark, the shape of the nose not only serves to characterise races, but nations. The eyes have been accepted as the windows of the soul, but the nose is claimed as the indicator of the intellectual faculties. The Major has travelled in many lands and studied many peoples—and also animals. He concludes that in both, the physiognomical expression is the tell-tale of character. His work, translated into French by Dr. Jumont, is extremely curious. Taking into account the study of the neck, the hair, the hand, and of course the mouth and eyes, Major Schack attributes also an immense indicating value—moral and physical—to the shape of the nose. According to the author, the dimension of the nose is in proportion to the development of the lungs and chest. It is thus, that the sculptors of antiquity gave large nostrils to those of their statues which expressed strength and courage, because exercise in fortifying respiration distends the nostrils. However, anger and fright produce the same effect. The largeness of the nasal cavities imparts volume to the voice. That is to say, a splendid voice and a small nose rarely co-exist. Further, the nose makes known the intensity of intellectual activity, and the delicate fineness of our moral sentiments. The nose belongs at once to the unchangeable and the variable parts of our features, while faithfully reflecting the transitory movements of our inclinations. Diplomats then ought to distrust their noses. In the case of the infant, the nose is the most insignificant part of the visage. It is only at the age of puberty that its development becomes marked. That organ when well-developed indicates firmness, self-control, reflection, and depth of character. The form of the nose depends also on civilization. Its elegance is the appanage of peoples arrived at a high degree of culture. Savages present a rough, unshapen nose, an organ approaching more the muzzle of animals than a human nose. The Roman nose represented strength and reason; the Greek nose, artistic genius and taste. Virgil, although a Roman citizen, had the Greek nose. Milton, Rubens, Titian, Madam de Stael, Richelieu, and Napoleon had the Greco-Roman nose. When a nose is, as Tennyson says, "upturned like the petal of a rose," such indicates cunning and artfulness, and is peculiar to waiting maids and intriguing ladies. The straight nose is the sign of taste and refined judgment; a Bourbon nose, of self-opinion and rectitude; a thick, shapeless nose, of heaviness and want of tact.

## A Creole Girl's Life.

When the creole girl leaves school, she enters society, and is never seen there unchaperoned until after marriage. To this event she looks forward as the fulfillment of her destiny, a spinster among the creoles being almost as rare as among the Jews. In her choice of a husband she is influenced by family wishes, although marriage among the creoles is by no means simply an affair of convenience, as it is too often with the French. Mamma settles all preliminaries, and then the lovers are left to themselves. From this time until the marriage, the betrothed pair are never seen in public with any but each other. She can not receive attention from any man, slight as it may be, nor can her lover pay to any other the *petits soins* of social intercourse without exciting remark. In the scheme of creole etiquette broken engagements and broken hearts find no place. Very soon after her betrothal the creole girl with her mother calls upon all relatives and friends of the two families. Her shyly uttered "*Je viens de vous faire part de mon mariage*" is her announcement of the impending event. For eight days before and eight days after marriage she must not be seen in public.

# The Watchman
AND
## OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

*LACHUTE, FRIDAY, Nov 4, 1887.*


### MORALITY IN POLITICS.

When a man presents himself for election to Parliament, certain legitimate criticisms of his qualifications can be made. The policy of the party he supports in the first place should be subject to a thorough investigation. The personality of the candidate also should receive some consideration by the elector before casting his vote. Should immorality disqualify a candidate for the responsible position of Member of Parliament? Have the electors any right to know what manner of man he is, who seeks their confidence and support? Surely, these questions ought to be answered affirmatively. Law makers should not be law-breakers. A pure stream cannot flow from a polluted source, nor can pure laws proceed from a collection of immoral debauchee. As a nation it is our privilege to be as pure, if not purer, in this respect than any in the world, consequently we are not complaining against our own Parliament, especially, in this respect, but merely wish to establish the proposition that gross immorality on the part of on individual should disqualify him from assuming the dignified position wherein he aids in controling the government of the country. If then it be conceded that purity is a necessary qualification on the part of a candidate, have not the electors a perfect right to know whether he possesses such qualifications or not? It would seem that anything which bears on the qualifications of a candidate forms legitimate grounds of criticism by the press. It must not be understood that the press have any right to slander a candidate, *i. e*, make derogatory statements against his character, which are susceptable of proof, but if the individual in question is a drunkard, a sabbath breaker, a libertine, we believe it to be the privilege, nay, the duty of the press to make known the truth. If the statements are not substantiated, by proof, when called for, then let the court mete out the dire penalty of the law and teach the editor that it is a crime to slander an innocent man. Nevertheless the editor should have an opportunity at least to prove, that the charges were not slanders but truth. The electorate demands purity, private and public from the men holding their confidence. A gentleman would not send a man of low character to represent him at a great gathering of notables. He would be very careful that his representative should be as spotless as possible. So with the constituency. Its member is taken as a representative man, and at Ottawa the intelligence of the constituency is guaged by the intelligence of the member. Therefore before electing that man the people have a right to know something of his moral character, and the press have right to tell the truth. If they cannot establish the correctness of their charges, let them suffer the penalty, but at least they should be allowed to bring evidence to show the truth of their statements. This is at least equity, it may not be law.

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THE Quebec Conference is a thing of the past. The feeling of most people is that this was a political meeting of the leaders in Province, inimical to the Dominion Government. Some of the concessions asked were indeed amusing. They ask for more power, when it would be much better if what they have would be taken away. We believe in centralization. The Dominion of Canada can only exist as a unit, it is impossible to have seven small nations existing independant of each other, along side of the United States. Let us maintain our unity, and thereby our identity. It would be an immense saving to abolish our provincial parliaments altogether. Surely one parliament can transact all our business. Mr. Mercier wishes however to break up the confederation and for this Province, in a notion of which he expects to be the head. Give him rope enough and he will hang himself.

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THE Commercial Union "Loyalists" (!) would ask the protection of English ships, and money for our fisheries and then admit American goods free, to the exclusion of British goods. The question has been asked wherein does Reciprocity differ from Commercial Union. Reciprocal trade between United States and Canada, does not prevent Canada from forming treaties with other countries in regard to trade but Commercial Union does. Canada is not allowed to trade with England, without the permission of United States.

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### COMMERCIAL UNION.

BY A QUEBEC LIBERAL.

The first political act of Mr. Goldwin Smith was the publication of a series of letters in the London *Daily News*, advocating the severance of all ties between the mother country and the rest of the Empire. His arguments, briefly stated, were that the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland should isolate itself from all interests apart from those which might centre in the two islands and the smaller ones which lined its coasts; that colonies were a source of of cost, danger and annoyance; and that the islanders could make more money without than with them. In short they were to be mere money making machines, and plethoric with wealth, were to become "Like the dull weeds that rot on Lethe's shore."

A classic expression used by Disraeli in his "Lothair," respecting a "social parasite," was applied by Goldwin Smith to himself, and it became to him like a shirt of Nessus, his inordinate vanity supplying the materials for the consuming wound to his self-conceit. Leaving England, where, he declared, there was not enough of liberty for a man of his quality, he came to the United States, which he soon left, averring that he could find no liberty there at all. No sooner had he reached Toronto, than he set to work to excite a desire among Canadians to become annexed to the United States, a country which, by his own account, was not good enough for him, but was very well suited for the inferior clay of which Canadians are composed. He is a man without either home or country. It is true he has a comfortable house; but walls, roof and furniture cannot make a home to a man who is content nowhere. He lives in this country, but he takes no pride in it; has no regard for its honour; looks upon it as a mere resting place, and would leave it to morrow without one pang.

What is the secret of his utter and entire failure as a public teacher? He is a polished writer; uses the language with an ease and grace that are exceptional. Yet he convinces no one; he has been able to form no school of the Prophets, each member of which would look to him with reverence and hang on his words of awful truth. How is this? Men far inferior to him in attainments have gathered round them devoted and enthusiastic followers. But these men had beliefs, faith, strong convictions, to which they held, rightly or wrongly, and in which others believed, attracted by the earnestness of their teachers. Goldwin Smith apparently believes in nothing, not even—so far as can be judged by his whirligig course—in himself. He is a perfect master of fallacy; assuming as axioms statements which require the most rigorous demonstration, and building upon unwarranted assumptions a superstructure whose foundation is worthless. Such a course imposes for a time on those unaccustomed to follow closely a train of reasoning; but even they discover before long the trick of argument, although they may not be able to lay their finger on the weak spot containing the fallacy itself. It is not necessary to believe that in thus acting Mr. Smith is consciously dishonest; he, no doubt, means well, but the misfortune for himself and for the country is, that he does not always know what he means. His letters on commercial union have, we are informed by cable, excited intense interest in London. It may be so; but it would be very unsafe to take this for granted on the strength of a cablegram received through the channel of the American Associated Press, and specially prepared to suit the tastes of American readers.

The other—Erastus Wiman—is of a different stamp. He has little knowledge of books; but knows a good deal of men from the seamy side. Beginning life in a humble position, he entered in a subordinate capacity into the employment of Dun & Co., and made his way steadily from position to position until he become a partner, the firm taking the title of Dun, Wiman & Co., a Commercial Agency. The business is not one held in distinguished honor amongst the merchantile community, although no doubt, it has its use, like scavenging or chimney sweeping. Mr. Wiman belongs to a class which is a standing danger to the interests and prosperity of Canada. He is one of those Americanized Canadians who are ready to second the schemes and carry out the plans of American speculators, and who, posing as the true friends of Canada, can succeed in doing what the American could not accomplish. It was from a lower order of this class that the most successful cringers were selected to obtain from Canada the "food for powder" wanted during the war between the Northern and Southern United States; the same class furnish the American land speculators with emigration agents to induce Canadian emigrants to take up lots in the fertile valley of the Eden, in which the city of that name was situated, two of whose best known citizens were Mr. Martin Chuzzlewit and Mr Mark Tapley; the high priest being the renowned Scadder, engaged in superintending the sacrifice of the victims brought by these truly good gentlemen, the Americanized Canadian Emigration Agents. Mr. Wiman has, however, been flying at higher game. He has been mixed up with all sorts of business, till he has acquired notority if not fame; has his name on boards of directors of various companies; is the leading spriit in the Canadian Club of New York, which has gained him much popularity; he has done a little in the show business, like Barnum, and has managed to get himself talked of. Hence, when the scheme of getting control of our Canadian Telegraph lines was conceived by American speculators, Mr. Erastus Wiman was pitched upon as the man most likely to induce the unlucky shareholders to walk into the trap. The plan was simple: "Sugar and Stick." On the one hand a rate of interest, respectable in amount and regularly paid, would be secured to the shareholders of the Montreal and Dominion Telegraph Co., if they consented to transfer the control of their property to a straw company to be constructed for the purpose. That was the sugar. If they refused, war to the knife would be declared, competing lines built, and such a cutting of rates that utter and complete ruin of the two companies would be the result. That was the stick. The story of the failure to pay the rate agreed on is too recent to require more than a reference; Mr. Wiman, the good genius, stepped in and the amount was paid through his intervention. But for how long will this state of security last? It is evident the best judges of investament have no confidence in the permanency of the agreement, since the telegraph shares, easily disposable at 130 when the bargain was made, are now quoted at something about 90, perhaps a trifle, but only a trifle, higher. It is a very remarkable warning to Canadians to distrust the promises of great gain coming from the lips of Mr. Wiman; to look with doubt upon his highly wrought descriptions of the wealth and ease that are to be our lot if we only consent to Commercial Union. These prophecies are of the same nature as those made to the telegraph companies; and may—in all probability will—end in the same way. It would certainly appear to be our duty to act a wiser part than the Trojans, and examine carefully the contents of the wooden horse before admitting it within our walls.

This is the course that has been adopted by the commercial community, and, so far as yet known, none of the Boards of Trade or similar institutions, are prepared to accept the propositions for commercial union. Failing in this quarter, its promoters have tried to set the country against the town, and to secure the farmers' votes by the argument that they have everything to gain by the change of system, and that the objections of the merchants arise from jealousy and the fear of competition from active and intelligent competitors, who would reduce the price of goods to the farmer to his direct benefit on that side, whilst enhancing, to his still greater benefit, the price of the surplus product of which he has to dispose.

The correctness of the latter statement has been so often and so cleverly disproved that it seems unnecessary to waste further words in anew discussing it. But there is one very plausible argument which is deserving of attention. It is stated by some of the farmers, and with perfect truth, that during the existence of the late reciprocity treaty they were able to make money and were prosperous; and, arguing on this ground, it is maintained that if this were the result of a partial treaty how much greater would be the benefit from one of a much more extended in fact of an unlimited, character, by which unrestricted access would be obtained by the farmers of Canada to the markets of the United States.

On the question of securing higher prices, there may be pointed out for the consideration of the farmers themselves, a consideration they are abundantly able to give it and to arrive at a sound conclusion, the fact that, except under very peculiar circumstances, the agricultural products of the United States come into direct competition with our own in the markets of the world, and that we stand in the position of competitors, not of producers in Canada and consumers in United States. The fallacy, therefore, of this argument addressed to the very proper desire of the farmer to make as much as he can out of the produce of his field, unburdened by needless restrictions, becomes at once apparent. This is a question, however, which each farmer can think out for himself. The other—that of the advantages of the late reciprocity treaty in enhancing the price of agricultural produce, and thus adding to the wealth and ease of the farmer—presents itself in a little more complicated form to the minds of those who were not actively engaged during that period. Almost a whole generation has passed away since the ratification of that treaty, and to those who were affected by it, the treaty itself stands out prominent, whilst the other circumstances that affected its operation have been forgotten.

Admitting to the fullest extent the statement that during the continuance of the reciprocity treaty, the farmers enjoyed exceptional prosperity, (leaving aside the fact that in some parts of the country the very reverse was the case) it is fair to ask was that prosperity due to the operation of the treaty, or to other causes, coincident with it in point of time, but bearing to it no other relation? Now it cannot be forgotten that there were two causes at work during the operation of the treaty, which of themselves account for the prosperity of that period. The first of these was the construction of large public works, chief of these being the Grand Trunk and Great Western railways. The first of these exteuded for 872 miles, over both of the old provinces; the other was 360 miles, altogether within what is now the Province of Ontario. In addition about 640 miles of less important lines were in progress in these two provinces; 334 in Nova Scotia, and 126 in New Brunswick. It is evident that the enormous outlay on these lines and the money poured in from British capitalists for their construction, covering a large part of the time during which the reciprocity treaty was in existence, were alone sufficient to account for the rise in the price of farm produce, even had no treaty been in existence. To this, however, must be added the outbreak of the Crimean war, followed immediately after by the Indian mutiny, both of which, the last in a minor degree, tended to enhance the price of all we had to sell, and enriched the farmers far beyond what they could have hoped under the most favourable conditions, had the treaty stood alone, and unaffected by the circumstances just referred to.

*To be continued.*

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### EDUCATIONAL COLUMN.

*[All matter intended for this column must be addressed to J. W. McOuat, Box 122, Lachute, Que.]*

No School Time-table is complete until constant employment has been provided for each pupil. By employment, we mean, *something to do*; something to occupy youthful activity. Until pupils know exactly, the order of recitation, no constant application to study may be expected. An uncertainty of order in recitation produces a fickle restlessness on the part of both teacher and pupil and unfits each for efficient work. The following extract from the "Indiana School Journal" states the case quite clearly when it says:

"That is the best governed school which is governed through its activities. The problem in school government is, *how to keep the children busy.* A busy school governs itself, and an idle school nobody can govern. A frequent use of "thou shalt not" is an unfailing sign of weakness on the part of the teacher. Remember that "substitution" is the only proper method of "elimination" in the problem of school government. Give the better method, the better thought, the better ideal, and the bad must give place.

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The pupil who is permitted to waste his time in school receives positive harm in many ways; for by such a course valuable time is wasted, and evil and idle habits acquired. Not only is the result evil to the individual pupil, but the time and attention of others are wasted and a bad example is set, to be followed by the less resolute; evil thoughts arise in such idle minds and are communicated (to the other pupils) (with all their baneful effects.) Besides such evils, may we not fairly ask, for what use to the state such a pupil is being *educated*? Is it to fill a Penitentiary cell? Or one in a Common Jail or Poor House? Perhaps not, but at best a life is being wasted and the foundations of lasting ruin laid. Such an education is criminal in the highest sense; for it brings over a life spiritual, moral and intellectual blight, blasting, budding hopes and putting out youthful ardor, which, if wisely directed, would have fulfilled the mission God had given it, and left the world better than when it came. It behoves both parent and teacher then to see to it, most carefully, that no such state of things be allowed, but that each pupils time is fully occupied in some way, even if by play, in other words, that our schools are thoroughly graded.

#### Current Thought.

Teachers have a right to become tired, but no right to make it a constitutional defect. A lazy teacher, however, is not as much harm to a school as is a sour one. If you are a chronic grumbler and cannot cure yourself, do leave the schoolroom, for "we should impart our courage, and not our despair, our health and ease, not our disease."—*Exchange.*

A school depends on what kind of a person the teacher is; not appliances. The smooth side of a slab for a seat in a log school-house, if a teacher guides the school, is far preferable to polished cherry in a palatial building presided over by prefunctory hearers of recitation. A pupil will learn more astronomy from a stick and an apple in the hands of a teacher than from the most expensive apparatus in the hands of a hearer of recitations.—*Teachers' Institute.*

Give a boy address and accomplishments, and you give him the mastery of palaces and fortunes wherever he goes; he has not the trouble of earning or owning them; they solicit him to enter and possess. Among strangers a good manner is the best letter of recommendation, for a great deal depends upon first impressions, and these are favorable or unfavorable according to a man's bearings, as he is polite or awkward, shy or self-possessed. Manners, in fact, are minor morals, and a rude man is generally assumed to be a bad man.—*Emerson.*

#### Something to tell Pupils.

WONDERS OF THE SEA.

The sea occupies three-fifth of the surface of the earth. At the depth of about 3,500 feet waves are not felt; the temperature is the same, varying only a trifle from the ice of the pole to the burning sun of the equator. A mile down the water has a pressure of a ton to the square inch. If a box six feet deep were filled with sea water and allowed to evaporate there would be two inches of salt left in the bottom. Taking the average depth of the ocean to be three miles, there would be a layer of pure salt two hundred and thirty feet thick on the bed of the Atlantic. The water is colder at the bottom than at the surface. In the many bays on the coast of Norway the water often freezes at the bottom before it does above. Waves are very deceptive. To look at them in a storm one would think the water travelled. The water stays in the same place, but the motion goes on. Sometimes in storms these waves are forty feet high, and travel fifty miles an hour, more than twice as fast as the swiftest steamer. The distance from valley to valley is generally fifteen times the height, hence a wave five feet high will extend over seventy-five feet of water. The force of the sea dashing on Bell Rock is said to be seventeen tons for each square yard. Evaporation is said to be a wonderful power in drawing water from the sea. Every year a layer of the entire sea, fourteen feet thick, is taken up into the clouds. The wind bears their burden into the land, and the water comes down in rain upon the fields, to flow back through rivers.—*New York School Journal.*

#### School-Room Wit.

A teacher somewhat out of patience, one day said to a dull pupil, "I can furnish you with instruction, Sir, but not with brains." The boy instantly replied, "I am perfectly well aware of that, Sir."

Teacher.—"What is a shepherd? The class does not respond. Teacher.—"Suppose you were all lambs, that is, little sheep, what am I? Tommy.—"The biggest sheep, Sir."

Teacher, to boy in senior class.—"What became of Jonah?" Boy.—"He was killed." Teacher.—"Next, what became of Jonah?" "He was swallowed by a whale." "Correct, take your place." Boy, protesting.—"But, Sir, I said he was killed!

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The first meeting of the Argenteuil Teachers' Association will be held in the Model School, at St. Andrews, on the afternoon of Saturday, 12 inst., at two o'clock P. M. The subjects to be taken up are "Class Discipline," by the Principal of St. Andrews Model School, a short address on "Book keeping," by Mr. Thomas Haney, and a paper on "School Management" by same teacher yet to volunteer. Besides the above the matter of organization will occupy considerable time. To facilitate the attendance of teachers from the districts near Lachute, a three-seated buss will leave the Academy at 2 o'clock, sharp, and will return in the evening after the meeting. The cost to each will be only a trifle as the whole cost is only $2.00. Those who intend to go will will please send in their names to Box 122 as early as possible, that they may secure a chance of passage.

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The first meeting of Lachute Academy Students' Literary Society, was held Oct. 26th, in the Academy Building. There was a full attendance and an interesting programme. The President occupied the chair. The minutes having been read and confirmed, the programme was next taken up, which consisted of a reading, a recitation and a debate. Mr. Chas. Ford gave a reading entitled "Bernardo Del Corpio," and Mr. William Allan favored the meeting with a fair recitation entitled "Self Sacrifice." The subject for debate was resolved, "That honesty is the best *Policy.*" The affirmative was supported by Messrs. Chas. Ford, R. H. Meikle and Oswald Stackhouse all appearing for the first time on a debate. The negative was up held by Messrs. Jas. Thompson; Ernest Aylen and William Scott. A marked feature of the debate was that each speaker was in his place without delay and did his part well and with credit. The affirmative won by a small majority. A motion to adjourn was then carried and our first meeting came to an end.

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**When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,**
**When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,**
**When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,**
**When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,**


## NOTICE.

I hereby give notice that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife or any of the members of my family after this date.

[Signed] JNO. McDONALD,
Brownsburg, Que.
10-3in.


## FARM for SALE.

A FIRST CLASS FARM in River Rouge containing VALUABLE MINERAL SPRINGS. For particulars apply to JOHN McGREGOR, River Rouge, St. Andrews, Que.

**Persons wishing to take lessons on the Pedal Organ, and those wishing to join the School to be opened by Prof. Smith, should give in their names to Mr Boa, at once.**

## ARTIFICIAL TEETH

Something new and superior to any thing before used. Not expensive. Call and examine at

**McGowan's Dental Rooms,**
No. 2248 St. Catherine
AND
65 Mansfield Streets
MONTREAL.

*Montreal Business College*

Corner of Notre Dame Street & P d'Armes.
(ESTABLISHED 1864)

CLASSES will be resumed on MONDAY the 22nd of August.

The most thorough Commercial School in Canada. The course of instruction is a thorough drill in practical education for business purposes. Each department is in charge of an experienced teacher.

Merchants there are in hundreds who have either acquired their business knowledge or finished off a knowledge gleaned elsewhere by a course taken in the Montreal Business College.—Cornwall Standard.

This Institution could hardly desire a better reputation than it already possesses.—La Minerve of Montreal.

Many of the prominent business men of this city and country received their thorough business training and acquired their systematic and careful habits at this institution. * * * * The actual business department is a characteristic feature of the college, and may justly be called a miniature business world.—Montreal Star

Why is it that a year in the Montreal Business College is a better passport into a merchant's, banker's or a railway office than is a degree from our highest University?—St. Johns News.

The diplomas of the college have come to be regarded by business men as among the best certificates of character and ability.—Canadian, Trade Review.

It is their aim in each department to make it an actual counterpart of what a young man may expect to meet with when he enters a business house.—Montreal Gazette.

Our actual Business Department is unequalled in the Dominion.

Students in attendance from all parts of Canada and the United States.

Candidates prepared for the Civil Service examinations.

Send for handsom circulars. Address
DAVIS & BUIE.
Business College, Place d'Armes, Montreal.

# CASTORIA
**for Infants and Children.**

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

## 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.

Don't worry if you are out of employment, Write to Mr. Kowdy 41 Wellington Street East, Toronto. Send stamps for reply.

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

# WANTED!

## 100 Bushels OATS AND 100 Bushels BEANS

**FRASER Bros.**
Lachute.

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

## FALL GOODS!

## FALL GOODS!

A full stock of fall goods received and all marked to suit the times.

Buy the

## "ASTRAL OIL"

the best in the martket and the price lower than ever.

**HUGH FRASER, Jr.**

Lachute, Oct. 6th, 1887. 21-ly

## FOR SALE

A BUSH LOT within easy distance of Lachute.
J. FALLISER,
19-t.f. Advocate.

**HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM**

**FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.**

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

## Valuable Property For Sale

Between Dr. Smith's and T. Jousse Jeweller 40 feet front by 194 feet deep. Main Street near C. P. R. Depot, Town of Lachute.
Apply by letter or otherwise to
A. G. STACKHOUSE,
August 8th 1887. St. Andrews.

### WEST END

The undersigned—at the request of a large number of citizens residing in the West End and to meet the requirements of his numerous customers living in that section of the town—begs to announce that he will open

A BRANCH STORE
IN
**Bradford's Building**
(Opposite R. Banford's Store,)

Where there will always be kept on hand first quality of bread, cake, buns, rolls, biscuits, always fresh. Fruits in their season, nuts, figs, dates, oranges, lemons, an extra quality of pure candy, a choice stock of which will always be on hand,

JOHN HOPE,
Baker & Confectioner, Lachute.

R. G. MEIKLE. G. J. WALKER

BANKING HOUSE
OF
## Meikle & Walker,
(NOT INCORPORATED)

—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,
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR
CORN MEAL

And feed of all kinds at reduced rates,
Call and see before buying elsewhere.

P. CAMPBELL,
Lachute Mills, April 24th, 1885. 251

## GREAT BARGAINS
—IN—
## NEW GOODS
—AT THE—
WEST END
## CLOTHING STORE.
GENTS

*NOW IS THE TIME TO GET YOUR FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.*

LIGHT SUMMER SUITS,
FINE BLACK SUITS,
EXTRA FINE TWEED SUITS,
from $6.50 upwards.

CHILDREN'S JERSY SUITS.
BOYS & YOUTHS TWEED SUITS,
from $2.50.

ALSO.
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

Please call and see us before purchasing elsewhere.

Farm produce taken in exchange for goods

JOHN E. BRADFORD
Lachute Mills, August 4th, 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.

## WANTED.

A man to burn a pit of charcoal. Must thoroughly understand the duty.
Apply
DOMINION CARTRIDGE CO.
Brownsburg.

## House AND Shop to Let

To let from the first of October, a good house and a shop situated in the centre of Lachute Town. For particulars, apply to Lachute Book store, or to the proprietor.

D. SMITH
8-21n. Brownsburg.

## THOMAS ORGANS!

—:o:—

Chapel organs of this make unanimously chosen for the East Settlement Church, over all others after a competition before experts.

Olds' Patent Vibrating Threshing Mills.
Frost & Wood's Ploughs, (steel beam, mould board and land side.)
Straw and Root Cutters.
McKenzie's Fanning Mills.
Well and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Piping, plain and galvanized.
Cross Cut, Web and Hand Saws
Mechanics' Tools (first quality.)
Zenith Barn Door Rollers.
A good Assortment of general Hardware, Paints and Oils.
A splendid stock of Fire Arms and Ammunition.

ANDREW BOA.
LACHUTE, Sept. 16, 1887.

**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.

## FARM FOR SALE!

A GOOD FARM for sale cheap, containing 100 Acres of good soil, well watered and fenced, (over one mile to fence built by me within the last two years) 15 acres of new seeded meadow. Over 30 tons of hay cut on this place this summer, most of it mowed by machine. Price $1400 For further particulars
Apply to owner,
H. BERNSTEIN,
Dunany P. O.
Que.

J. B. MENZIES, M. D.
*(Graduate of McGill University, Montreal)*
OFFICE (DAY AND NIGHT)
—IN—
—J PATENAUDE'S BUILDING—
—OPPOSITE—
Curry's Hotel, Lachute.

**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.

IF YOU WANT GOOD VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY, GO TO
## T. JOUSSE'S
JEWELLERY ESTABLISHMENT—

WATCHES & JEWELLERY,
SILVER PLATED GOODS and SPECTACLES of any kind, constantly on hand. Complete and beautiful stock of Glasses to suit all sights, tastes and pockets. Celebrated Pebble kept in stock.
Work done at moderate prices A call is solicited.

T. JOUSSE,
Watchmaker & Jeweller, Lachute.

**New Burnt Lime**
For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES
hatham,. July 22nd, 1887. 31-6m

# CARTER'S




## ADVERTISEMENT.

EVERYTHING FRESH,
EVERYTHING NEW
IN
## FOOT WEAR.

**No Pre-Adamite Job Lot Purchases**
AT
## CARTER'S
## SHOE STORE,
MEIKLES BLOCK.

## FOUND.

A gentleman's rubber coat, near Lachute, on the 19th Oct., by Mrs. Geo. Bradford. The owner, by proving property and paying advertisement, can have the same by calling at WATCHMAN Office.
MRS. GEO. BRADFORD.


Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Ulsters.—S. Carsley.
Wanted.—Fraser Bros.
For Sale.—A. McConnell.
Milk.—L. G. Barron.

# LOCAL.

### DENTISTRY.

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

Mr. Irish's sale came off very successfully on Saturday aggregating about $1200.

The telephone poles are all painted from the Railroad bridge upwards, but in West Ward they remain in their natural state. How is this?

The Rev. Mr. McIntyre, Evangelist, will D.V. preach on Sabbath in Henry's Church, morning and evening. All are cordially invited.

The Assesment Roll of the Lachute Town School Municipality for year ending June 30, 1888, was deposited in the Town Secretary's office on Tuesday last.

The "boys" were around on Hallowees, for their usual supply of candies, apples, cigars etc. We noticed two ladies in the crowd and they smoked too

FUNNY THINGS.—The shape of some buildings in Town—the age of some young ladies—to see people playing with the telephone—the L. M. M. D—Polly.

A huge bear in the vicinity of Dalesville was killed by two guns which had been set over the carcass of a sheep. Bruin weighed over 250 lbs., and was exceedingly fat.

WHAT PEOPLE SAY?—That money is scarce,—that Miss——is to be married —that Mr.——gets home late at night. ——The streets would be dark only for the moon,—and other things too numesous to mention.

We believe an effort is about to be made to organize a snowshoe club here. It should succeed if our people would support it properly. Why not have a club to combine it with skating and tobogganing.

PUZZLES.—A "Subscriber's son" writes us asking for puzzles with prizes for the first solution. To the person sending the first solution to the following we will forward a copy of Goldsmith's Deserted Village.

BEBRSCUIS RFO HET MCAWNTAH WON.

FOR TORONTO.—On Wednesday morning last, quite a number of our townspeople assembled in the grey and cold hours of the dawn to bid farewell to Mrs. Ireland and family consisting of Misses Clara and Blanche. Master Austin and Charlie who left for Toronto on the 6.36 train. Also Miss Alice Wanless, who left here to visit her brothers in Chicago. We wish them *bon voyage*.

The voting on B-law No. 25, to effect a loan of $6,700, terminated yesterday at 5 o'clock. The result shows a total vote in favor of it of 132, representing a total value of $276,294 or a surplus over the total assessed value of real estate of $122,752.50. The By-law is therefore carried as it should be.

We notice a few things occupying space at street corners and at the station, which were never intended for this world. At least they seem altogether out of place. What are they? Well, they move and utter articulate sounds but are apparently devoid of a very necessary part of the human anatomy called brains. The specimen may be described as *genus, hours, species, dude, variety, smoking*. Until lately they have been almost unknown in the vicinity of Lachute, but odd specimens have been appearing within the last year. They do not increase as fast as the potatoe bug and are perfectly harmless.


## 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.


DEPUTATION TO MONTREAL.—On Thursday of last week the following deputation waited on Mr. O'Shaunessy of the C.P.R. Montreal, viz:—Messrs. Wm. Owens M.P., and W. J. Simpson, Lachute; Mr. R. P. DeLaronde, St. Andrews; Messrs. Chas. De Montigny, Prothonotery, J. D. Leduc, F. X. Mathieu Sheriff Rousille, St. Scholastique; and Chas. Champagne, St. Eustache.

A petition from the inhabitants of the District of Terrebonne was presented by Mr. Owens, asking that the morning train going West and the evening train going East should stop at Ste. Scholastique. The petition was favorably received, and no doubt will be granted. The thanks of the deputation are due to Hon. J. J. C. Abbott and Mr. John Chambers for aid given in the matter.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

*To the Editor of* THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—Could you not give us some puzzles in your paper, and a prize for the most correct answers. I used to take great delight in answering them in the *Family Herald*, although I never got a prize and now we have stopped taking the paper I miss them.

I remain,
A SUBSCRIBER'S SON, JACK.

### Another letter from Manitoba.

BOISSEVAIN, Oct. 20th, 1887.

*To the Editor of* THE WATCHMAN:

DEAR SIR.—The Rev. W. Henderson of Ontario and son of Mr. Samuel Henderson, Lakefield, Que., has been on a lecturing tour on Bible lands, through Manitoba and to the east. He visited south-western Manitoba in his course and is delighted with the country and regards it as God's own land for those who wish to live by agriculture. Mr. H has travsled extensively through Europe and the East, and says he knows of no country with such a prospect as this. He visited the fair here today and says the knights of the soil may be proud of their exhibit. Mr. H thinks as many do, that much of the Northwest is too dry for grain, and Manitoba and the great section extending in a northwesterly direction towards Edmonton, will be good for grain as well as stock. And it is no pent up Utica, for the section of Ontario that is good, is a mere patch in comparison to this. Mr. H was also very much pleased with the appearance of the people, and at the close of his very eloquent and instructive lecture, which was delivered here in the Methodist Church, was much surprised to meet so many of his old friends from the east, among whom were Mr. Henry Hammond, formerly of Chatham, Que., Messrs. David Hammond, George Brown, sr. and George Brown, jr., of Morin, Geo. W. Meikle and J. S. McKimmie, of Lachute, W. J. Robinson, of Lakefield, Wm. McKnight, of Shrewsbury, and others. Mr H is a host within himself and an honor to the place from which he came, and may he long live to continue the great work in which he is engaged.

A. MCKNIGHT.

*To the Editor of* THE WATCHMAN:

DEAR SIR.—With your permission and by way of reprehension, I would like to make public, through your paper, the most daring impious doings of some young men that it has ever been my lot to hear while I have been listening to a preached gospel. There has been a series of evangelistic meetings in the neighborhood of Brownsburg, which have been assailed and disturbed night after night by the young men referred to. Last Saturday evening they had the shameless, brazen boldness to fasten the door and blow a horn, whistle, groan, shout, and strike the wooden porch with stones or some other hard substance. The principal actors came from Dalesville. Neither the love nor the forbearance of the men they affect to despise, has had any restraining effect. These meetings are to be continued again on Wednesday, and should the parties persist in such irreligious, immoral doings there is a probability that they will be made a public example of, and I for one am strongly of opinion that when such matters come to such a pass, further forbearance ceases to be a virtue and that all lovers of order and law-abiding people should frown down upon all such impiety, and if there is a law in this province that holds such bold evil doers amendable for such doings, it ought to be enforced against them, for the law was instituted to protect the law abiding from the lawless. I would also say that I am creditably informed that an attempt has been made by a person, said to be a member of the Dalesville Baptist Church, to prejudice the minds of the converts against the men who were the means of their salvation, by telling and advising them not to join the brethern, for if they did their liberty would be taken from them. They would not be allowed to go to a concert or a tea meeting; that church members think that the raising of money for the support of religion, similar to that of the circus, opera and theatre, by singing secular songs, comic readings, dialogues, as their published programmes, plainly show, is not very surprising, seeing that such proceedings are opened by their ministers, with the solemn act of prayer, and their deeds afterwards publicly commended.

Yours respectfully,
LIBERTY.

*To the Editor of* THE WATCHMAN:

SIR.—In your last issue, there appear some editorial remarks on an unpublished communication signed, "Liberty," which, to say the least, does no credit to your columns, and a gross injustice to the young men of Brownsburg—an injustice for which any gentlemen, upon reflection, would hasten to epologize. Be kind enough to look for one moment at the epithets, "uncivilized barbarians," "missing links," "items of mortality," etc., employed in sending broadcast imputations which, so far as the outside public is concerned, may fall upon any young man in Brownsburg, while you don't possess the faintest shadow of proof that the parties complained of were Brownsburg young men at all, and there is good evidence to prove they were not. Indeed if all the facts were brought to light you would be forced to admit that the people of Brownsburg have been tolerant to a fault, for while these same preachers have been rotten-egged elsewhere, they have here been allowed to appropriate to their own use, the school building—fuel and all—five nights in the week for the last month, to poison the minds of our young folks against churches, good people, and good institutions, and to use language which, on one occassion at least, brought a sharp rebuke from a gentleman present, who was by no means a young man, nor did he ever reside in Brownsburg. Just try to imagine, if you can, what kind of a row you would have in your law-loving town, were your school authorities, to take such a "liberty" with the religious liberty which is the birth right of every British subject, and attempt to collect a tax, the smallest fraction of which would be used in support of a religious sect whose views could not be endorsed by the rate payer asked to pay the tax, and whose doctrines outrage alike, the commonest intelligence and the plainest scripture teachings. While I do not endorse the the conduct of the parties complained of, I would beg humbly to suggest that it would at least be more becoming on the part of the "Plymouth Brethern," before complaining of being molested, while worshipping under their own vine and fig tree, to be scriptural in at least one point, and recognize the difference between meum and tuum, even in the matter of vines and fig trees.

Yours respectfully,
JUSTICE.

We publish to-day the original communication signed "Liberty', and the above letter received this week. We retract nothing and make no apology. Assuming "Liberty's" statsments to be correct, and we had no reason to doubt them, the perpetrators are those which characterize "barbarians" and "uncivilized races." If the guilty parties do not belong to Brownsburg, so much the better for Brownsburg. We have no reasonable charge to make against the people of that section generally. In fact they are a most estimable class of people, and if any innocent persons are blamed we are very sorry. Our remarks referred to the guilty, be they in Brownsburg or in any other place. "Justice" seems to misunderstand the position and the rights of the "Brethern" or any other sect whatever. No credit is due to any community for *tolerating* any religious body. Preachers are only exercising their undoubted right, secured to them by the laws and constitution of our country, when they proclaim what they believe to be the truth. If they teach what an individual considers to be heresy, his only remedy is to remain away from the meetings. But, to insult, molest, and disturb the members of this so called sect, while they are simply exercising their right, is nothing short of criminality. We presume the authorities gave permission for the use of the building, if not, there is a regular course to adopt in such case. For our remarkes of last week we offer no apology and if thereby we must rest under the everlasting censure of "Justice," we shall endeavor to survive. As far as we know, "Liberty" does not belong to the Brethern.


### 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.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

### Cured By B. B. B, When All Else Failed.

Mr. Samuel Allan, of Lisle, Ont., states that he tried all the doctors in his locality while suffering for years with Liver and Kidney trouble; nothing benifited him until he took Burdock Blood Bitters, four bottles of which cured him.


A connection of the Kingston & Pembroke Railway with Eganville is regarded as certain.

### A Sad Contemplation.

It is sad to contemplate the amount of physical suffering in the world. How many weary, broken down invalids there are to whom life is burdensome! The nervous debility and general weakness of those afflicted with lingering disease is best remedied by the invigorating powers of B. B. B.

OTTAWA, October 31.—The polling in Haldimand takes place on the 12th November.


### The Modus Operandi.

The mode of operating of Burdock Blood Bitters is that it acts at once and the same time upon the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and the Blood, to cleanse, regulate and strengthen. Hence its almost universal value in Chronic Complaints.


Seven young widows of Binguia Bulgaria, have been arrested for poisoning their husbands. Other arrests are about to be made.


### Reliable Remedy For Rheumatism.

Procure a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil from your medicine dealer, and use according to directions. It cured Ida Johnson, of Cornell, Ont., of that complaint, and she recommends it as a sure cure. For 25 years it has never failed to give satisfaction.


The old John St. Methodist Church, New York, the oldest Methodist Church in America yesterday celebrated its 91st anniversary.


### Diphtheria

"Last January," says J. N. Teeple, of Orwell, Ont., "there appeared diphtheria in our neighborhood. Doctors ran night and day, but I kept right to Hagyards Yellow Oil and brought my children through all right." Yellow Oil cures all painful complaints and injuries.


Several names are already mentioned for the Toronto mayoralty. Among them are the two Clarks, Ald. Boustead, J. J. Withrow John Macdonald.


### A Narrow Escape.

People who are exposed to the sudden changes of our northern climate have little chance of escaping colds, coughs, sore throat and lung troubles. The best safe guard is to keep Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand. It is a quick relief and reliable cure for such complaints.


Earl Kimberley, speaking at Louth, said he hoped Lord Rosebery would devise a scheme to reform and purify the House of Lords. He would gladly support him in such an undertaking.


Skin diseases cannot be successfully treated by external applications. The proper way to cure such compaints is to purify the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Under the vitalizing influences of this medicine all the functions of the body are brought into healthy action.


THE FLYNN CASE.—At Aylmer yesterday Martin Flynn, charged with being betrayer of Minne Allen, the Chelsea girl who suicided recently, was up on remand before Police Magistrate Prentiss, but, the counsel for the prosecution being absent, Flynn's bondsmen were discharged, and new bonds taken for his re-appearance on Saturday, November 5th.


Hundreds of persons who have used Ayer's Hair Vigor attest its value, as stimulant and tonic, for preventing and curing baldness cleansing the scalp, and restoring the youthful color to faded and grey hair.

## CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

CHOICE PLUSH MANTLES
CHOICE PLUSH MANTLES
CHOICE PLUSH MANTLES

Now Styles of Plush Mantles, come and see them.

S. CARSLEY.

Plush Jackets Sealette Jackets
Plush Jackets Sealette Jackets
Plush Jackets Sealette Jackets

Elegant Plush and Sealette Jackets. An endless variety to select from. All beautifully lined and guaranteed a perfect fit.

S. CARSLEY.

MANTLES. MANTLES.
BEADED VELVET
BRAIDED CLOTH
SICILIENNE SILK
BROCADED VELVET
BROCADED PLUSH

Best cash value ever shown in Montreal.

S CARSLEY.

NEW DOLMANS NEW DOLMANS
IN EMBROIDERED CLOTH
BEADED
FRENCH FOULE
ASTRACHAN

Mantles of every description are selling exceedingly fast.

S. CARSLEY.

ULSTERS, $ 3.00 ULSTERS
" 3.50 "
" 4.00 "
" 6.50 "
" 6.85 "
" 7.50 "
" 9.00 "
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" 13.00 "
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A large assortment of Paltots in Curl, Broche, Ottoman, Stockinette, Beavers, Soleil, Diagonal, etc. These goods are not to be had elsewhere at the above prices.

S. CARSLEY.

## Sore Eyes

The eyes are always in sympathy with the body, and afford an excellent index of its condition. When the eyes become weak, and the lids inflamed and sore, it is an evidence that the system has become disordered by Scrofula, for which Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best known remedy.

Scrofula, which produced a painful inflammation in my eyes, caused me much suffering for a number of years. By the advice of a physician I commenced taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using this medicine a short time I was completely

**Cured**

My eyes are now in a splendid condition, and I am as well and strong as ever.—Mrs. William Gage, Concord, N. H.

For a number of years I was troubled with a humor in my eyes, and was unable to obtain any relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has effected a complete cure, and I believe it to be the best of blood purifiers.—C. E. Upton, Nashua, N. H.

From childhood, and until within a few months, I have been afflicted with Weak and Sore Eyes. I have used for these complaints, with beneficial results, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and consider it a great blood purifier.—Mrs. C. Phillips, Glover, Vt.

I suffered for a year with inflammation in my left eye. Three ulcers formed on the ball, depriving me of sight, and causing great pain. After trying many other remedies, to no purpose, I was finally induced to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and,

**By Taking**

three bottles of this medicine, have been entirely cured. My sight has been restored, and there is no sign of inflammation, sore, or ulcer in my eye.—Kendal T. Bowen, Sugar Tree Ridge, Ohio.

My daughter, ten years old, was afflicted with Scrofulous Sore Eyes. During the last two years she never saw light of any kind. Physicians of the highest standing exerted their skill, but with no permanent success. On the recommendation of a friend I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which my daughter commenced taking. Before she had used the third bottle her sight was restored, and she can now look steadily at a brilliant light without pain. Her cure is complete.—W. E. Sutherland, Evangelist, Shelby City, Ky.

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla,**

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

## AYER'S PILLS.

Sugar-Coated Cathartic

If the Liver becomes torpid, if the bowels are constipated, or if the stomach fails to perform its functions properly, use Ayer's Pills. They are invaluable.

For some years I was a victim to Liver Complaint, in consequence of which I suffered from General Debility and Indigestion. A few boxes of Ayer's Pills restored me to perfect health.—W. T. Brigatney, Henderson, W. Va.

For years I have relied more upon Ayer's Pills than anything else, to

**Regulate**

my bowels. These Pills are mild in action, and do their work thoroughly. I have used them with good effect, in cases of Rheumatism, Kidney Trouble, and Dyspepsia.—G. F. Miller, Attleborough, Mass.

Ayer's Pills cured me of Stomach and Liver troubles, from which I had suffered for years. I consider them the best pills made, and would not be without them.—Morris Gates, Downsville, N. Y.

I was attacked with Bilious Fever, which was followed by Jaundice, and was so dangerously ill that my friends despaired of my recovery. I commenced taking Ayer's Pills, and soon regained my customary strength and vigor.—John C. Pattison, Lowell, Nebraska.

Last spring I suffered greatly from a troublesome humor on my side. In spite of every effort to cure this eruption, it increased until the flesh became entirely raw. I was troubled, at the same time, with Indigestion, and distressing pains in

**The Bowels.**

By the advice of a friend I began taking Ayer's Pills. In a short time I was free from pain, my food digested properly, the sores on my body commenced healing, and, in less than one month, I was cured.—Samuel D. White, Atlanta, Ga.

I have long used Ayer's Pills, in my family, and believe them to be the best pills made.—S. C. Darden, Darden, Miss.

My wife and little girl were taken with Dysentery a few days ago, and I at once began giving them small doses of Ayer's Pills, thinking I would call a doctor if the disease became any worse. In a short time the bloody discharges stopped, all pain went away, and health was restored.—Theodore Ealing, Richmond, Va.

**Ayer's Pills,**

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

A supply of fine fresh Oysters has arrived at L. P. P. Rodrigue's, near C. P. R. station, Lachute, Que.

## FOR SALE.

The subscriber has for private sale, the following household effects:

1 Grand Upright Piano (Chickering), 1 Parlor set (black walnut) 1 bed-room set (black walnut), dining-room and kitchen furniture, carpets, etc., and numerous other articles. Intending purchasers can view the same at the residence of Mr. J. E. Evans, after the 20th instant

MRS. JAMES DUDDERIDGE.
Lachute, Oct. 17th, 1887. 9 tf

## NEW BOOKS AT LACHUTE BOOK STORE.

A FRESH supply of Methodist Hymn Books, large and small sizes; Sankey's sacred Songs and Solos, Nos 1 and 2 combined; English Church Hymnal; Hymns ancient and modern; Prayer Books; Bibles and Testaments; Drawing Pencils; Red Pencils; Red Ink in small as well as in large bottles; Autograph Albums; Collier's British History, McLear's Scripture History, Darey's French Grammar, Fasquelle's part 1, Bryce's 1st Latin, Galbraith's Trigonometry, Copy Books from 1 to 11, Fabre's Drawing Pencils, English Dictionaries, "G" Pens, Child's Canada, Gazes Primer No. 1, "Home Beyond," Recitation Books, Popular Novels (latest editions, Note Paper in great variety, Tissue Paper in all colors, Foolscap Paper, Note Heads in Pads, Black Ink in small stone Bottles. Games of all sorts, Drawing Paints and Drawing Books, Perforated Card Boards different colors, Drawing Cards, etc.

R. W. KERR.

**STOVE COAL.**
**BLACKSMITH'S COAL.**
**PRESSED HAY**
**LAND PLASTER**
**PLASTER OF PARIS**
**HULL CEMENT**
**LATHS**
**SHINGLES**
**SALT.**

**FEED of all kinds. FLOUR of best quality.**

**R. CRESSWELL.**

## WANTED

A general Servant to go to the city. A competent one preferred. Wages liberal.

MRS. LANE,
Lachute.

## SCHOOL OF MUSIC,

LACHUTE, P. Q.,
CONDUCTED BY
**PROF. SMITH,**

who has had many years of experience in teaching music, both in England and Canada. All branches of music will be taught, including thorough Bass, Reading from Score, Transposition, the theory of Vocal Music explained, Singing and Playing, Piano Forte, Pedal Organ and Violin. Mr. Smith will not teach anywhere but in the School, which will open on or about the

**15th November, '87.**

School teachers trained to teach elementary Music in the Schools. Pupils studying Musically, $4; others, $6 per term of 13 weeks. School hours from 9 to 12 and 1 to 4. Public examination will be held every six months, including a concert given by the pupils. A competent examiner will be engaged who will examine the scholars publicly in order to show the progress they make every six months. The pupils will receive a thorough musical training. Lessons and practice every day. Pupil teachers trained also to teach black-board lessons, explaining the theory of Music.

*SCHOOL OF MUSIC,*
BOA'S NEW BLOCK,
Lachute.

## MILK! MILK!

All parties wishing MILK, apply to

**L. G. BARRON,**
Lachute,
10-6m. Que.

FARM STOCK
## FOR SALE
—ON EASY TERMS—

2 mares in foal, 2 colts rising 3 years, 1 spring colt, 4 cows, 1 heifer rising 2 years, 4 pigs, 4 sheep, and one calf. Must be sold. Apply to

**A. McCONNELL,**
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Stock on farm, Front of Chatham.





—CISTERN PUMPS—
ANTI FREEZING PUMPS.
PIPES AND PIPE FITTINGS
—OF ALL KINDS—

PLOWS OF ALL KINDS AND AT ALL PRICES.
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**Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.**

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

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| BILIOUSNESS, | DIZZINESS, |
| DYSPEPSIA, | DROPSY, |
| INDIGESTION, | FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, |
| JAUNDICE, | ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, |
| ERYSIPELAS, | DRYNESS OF THE SKIN, |
| SALT RHEUM, | |
| HEARTBURN, | |
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And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.



**Everything Lovely.**

"Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll sound the Jubilee,
And sell PIANOS & ORGANS
From the Atlantic to the sea."

No humbug this time at **Prices Defying Competition.** Give the undersigned a trial once more.

**PROF. J. A. MOREAU**

Will give lessons on Pianos and Organs sold by the undersigned.

**G. W. SANGSTER,**
Lachute, Aug. 15th, 1887.

## FARM for SALE.

A LOT OF LAND, between 50 and 60 acres situated 2 miles from Lachute, in Chatham, well watered and in a good state of cultivation. A good house two storeys high, with good shed attached. First class out buildings, two barns, one 40 x 25, other 30 x 25, cow stable inside the latter. A large shed with carriage house attached. Terms easy.

Apply to
J. B. HUTCHINS,
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**House and Shop**

to rent in West Ward, Lachute Town. Apply to

Lachute Mills, Sept 1st. JAMES FISH.

## ESTATE LATE JUDGE DANIEL

## AUCTION SALE

OF
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, FARM STOCK, ETC., ETC.
AT
*L'ORIGNAL*
TUESDAY, NOV. 15th, 87.

When the whole of the moveable property will be disposed of without reserve, viz:

HORSES, CARRIAGES, CATTLE, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENS, FODDER, &c.

ALSO,

about 200 cords of FIREWOOD, a large quantity of LUMBER, and the entire furnishings of the House, consisting of

1 PIANO, BED ROOM, PARLOR, LIBRARY, and KITCHEN FURNITURE, CHINA, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, &c.

Sale at 10 O'clock A. M.
TERMS CASH.

W. H. ARNTON,
*Auctioneer.*

**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.

## 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 (Restraining 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.

## 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.

## BANK VILLE MARIE,

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

## 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, 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

## R. T. MANLEY,

Lachute Mills, Post Office.

GROCERIES,
PAINTS,
OILS,
CHINA, GLASS WARE.

All at lowest prices.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!
ALL KINDS OF
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE
At lowest prices.

Highest prices paid for farmers produce.
AT
**R. T. Manley's.**
LACHUTE MILLS.

## THE LACHUTE FURNITURE COMPANY

Have always on hand a full line of Household Furniture,
AT LOWEST PRICES,
Please call and inspect our stock.

RIDDELL & SUTHERLAND.
Carpenters & Builders,
47-1y. Market Square, Lachute.




## WANTED

TEACHER for No. 3 school district, Wentworth. Apply stating wages to
JAMES McCLUSKEY, Laurel
or to
WM. WATCHORN, Louise.

## Jos. Vally,

LACHUTE,

Informs the public that he is ready to serve all parties who desire to have PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS and can construct any building whatsoever. He will be at the residence of GEORGE MOORE, Lachute.

8-4in.



Plain or Coffin, 4 Handles Hearse $10.00.

**CHAS. GEIGERS**
Funeral Director, Lachute.

**Robert Stevenson,**
IMPORTER & DEALER
IN
PIANOS & ORGANS.
Sole Agent for
*Mason & Hamlin*
and other celebrated makers.
Lachute, Aug. 1887.




PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. JERUSALEM D'ARGENTEUIL.

To the Inhabitants of the Municipality of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by Gavin J. Walker, Secretary-Treasurer, that the list of Jurors qualified to act as Grand and Petit Jurors in this Municipality, has been made out in duplicate and deposited in my office and that the same will be submitted to the Municipal Council of this Municipality, for approval, at a general session thereof to be held in the Council Room in the Court House in the Municipality of Lachute Town (where the meetings of said Council are usually held) on Monday the seventh day of November next, at the hour of three of the clock in the afternoon.

Given at my office in said Municipality this twenty-fourth day of October, eighteen hundred and eighty-seven.

GAVIN J. WALKER,
Secretary-Treasurer.



## OXFORD & NEW GLASGOW RAILWAY.

SECTIONS.

1st.—Birch Hill Road to Pugwash Junction ..... 13 miles.
2nd.—Pugwash Junction to Pugwash ..... 5 miles.
3rd.—Pugwash Junction to Wallace Station ..... 7 miles.
4th.—Wallace Station to Mingo Road 17 miles.

**Tenders for Grading, Bridge and Culvert Masonry, Fencing, &c.**

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Oxford and New Glasgow Railway," will be received at this office up to noon on Friday, the 18th day of November, 1887, for the grading, bridge and culvert masonry, fencing, &c.

Plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the office of the Chief Engineer of Railways at Ottawa, and also at the office of the Oxford and New Glasgow Railway at Wallace, Cumberland Co., Nova Scotia, on and after the 10th day of November, 1887 where the general specification and form of tender may be obtained upon application.

No tender will be entertained unless made on the printed forms, and all conditions are complied with.

This Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.
Department of Railways & Canals, Ottawa, 20th October, 1887.


## PAINTING.

*Jos. St Quintin, & Son,*
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS,
Foundry St, or address
P. O. BOX 100, 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 Tuesdays he will be at ROBINSON'S HOTEL, Lachute, and on Fridays at THE GRENVILLE HOUSE, Grenville.

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


## FOR SALE.

HOUSE and PROPERTY is offered for sale, being well situated for an Hotel or General Store. Liberal terms. Apply to

G. W. BURCH.

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.

# A GREAT SECRET.

OR,

## SHALL IT BE DONE.

CHAPTER IV.

It is the end of March, 1882—ten years and eight months since the long-forgotten disappearance of the English stock-broker, Mr. Staunton. After a mild winter the weather has suddenly changed, the air has become keen and cold, and the north wind sweeps over the flat country round Calais and St. Omer, biting more sharply than frost, bending low the bare branches of the poplar-trees that border the roads, and nipping the cold faces and fingers of the few peasants at work in the fields.

It had been a hard winter for the poor about there, both in town and country. The lace factories of Calais and St. Pierre had not been in full work; there had been sickness in the villages, press of poverty among the unemployed. The poor of St. Pierre, and of the district lying for some miles to the east of the town of Calais, found especial cause for complaint; for the old cure of the former place, a man whose devotion to his parishioners during the cholera plague of 1866, had made him their idol, was ill himself; and the little country-house where the peasantry of the barren sandy sea-coast had been always sure of a draught in time of sickness or a dinner in time of want, was half shut up, its invalid master, Mr. Beresford, having spent the winter at Nice.

Yet one more trouble, more vivid, more ghastly than the rest, had made the months of darkness and cold terrible to the unfortunate country people. Every afternoon, as the weak winter sunlight faded out of the sky and the mist rose higher and higher from the ground, the solitary worker in the fields, the man walking by himself along the high-road, would cross himself if he was religious, and would, in any case, keep a sharp lookout if he had to pass a bit of hedge, a clump of trees, or any object which might afford a hiding-place; and he would turn quickly round from time to time to glance behind him and make sure that he was not followed. For there was an enemy about, whose shape no one knew. Some said it was a wolf that the winter had brought from the far-off Cevennes, which attacked lonely travellers by night, and prowled round farmhouses and round the staring white buildings with perpendicular roofs and symmetrically shuttered windows, where retired tradesmen lived with their families. And the more stubbornly ignorant and unprogressive minds thought that it was the devil, with traditional panoply of horns and hoofs and tail, that had been seen, always at night, lurking in the vicinity of houses which the morning light showed to have been entered and robbed. But others argued that neither wolf nor devil would find a use for the money which seemed to be the sole object of the unknown marauder; and it was these cooler-headed reasoners who laid stress upon the fact that, with very sound human judgment, these attacks were always made upon persons whose pockets repaid the trouble of plunder. But no one could make anything better than a wildly speculative guess as to what rogue it was who living in their midst and having an intimate acquaintance with their affairs, had turned his knowledge to account in this audacious and discreditable manner; and as the victims declared unanimously that it was no man that, with burning eyes and white fangs, had pulled them down, and blinded them, and growled over them, and held them fast, until they heard a faint whistle and suddenly found themselves free, no supporter of either opinion could bring convincing proof of the truth of the one he held.

In the towns these petty robberies excited little attention until a victim of superior position to the rest, a notary, who had been attacked while returning in his carriole to his home in Ardres, after drawing some money from a bank in Calais, clamored loudly at his loss and raised an outcry against the supineness of the police in the matter. He wrote and he talked until people were forced to read and forced to listen, and a spice of warmer interest was imparted to the affair by his mysterious hints that he could give more than a guess at the identity of his assailant; so that within four or five days after the attack, M. Dupont's appearance in any public place became an event of interest, and his innuendoes, which grew daily clearer, concerning young men with expensive tastes and niggardly parents, stimulated public curiosity and gave rise to much speculative controversy.

It was on the sixth day after his loss that in the buffet of the Hotel de la Gare in Calais, M. Dupont went so far as to give a discription of his assailant which, whether from memory or unconsciously assisted by imagination, recalled vividly to the minds of the majority of his half-dozen listeners the form and features of the only son of one of the best known and most respected residents in the town.

"He was tall and slight and well-dressed, had well-cut features and gray eyes, and a slight dark moustache, and was altogether, as one would say, distinguished looking, not like a common thief at all," said M. Dupont slowly, in a voice just lowered to the pitch of suggestive mystery.

There was a pause. The hearers, with the feeling that they were being drawn into a conspiracy fascinating but dangerous, got gradually a little nearer to the speaker, with eyes greedy for more of this interesting scandal, yet loth to own that they recognized the portrait.

"Dark moustache, did you say?" hazarded one man at last, affecting a rather careless tone. He was a draper, and the family of the young gentleman to whom the description pointed were customers of his.

"Yes; dark moustache, and not much of it," said M. Dupont, with importance.

"Then he was young, perhaps?" suggested another.

"Quite young. About two-and-twenty, I should say."

Another pause. Then a third listener, clearing his throat, suggested: "You—you have no idea who he was, I suppose, monsieur?"

There was a slight rustle of relief and of expectation among the rest, who felt that the crisis of their interest was approaching at last.

"Well," said M. Dupont, more slowly than ever, feeling that he must take out the flattering excitement which his words inspired, "there are ideas which it is best to keep to oneself, M. Peerin."

But he had kept so very little to himself that this sudden caution roused a feeling of irritation, and a slight change of attitude in each man denoted the common feeling that they had been tricked.

"Come, now, among friends you might surely use a little confidence, M. Dupont," said a big man who had not spoken yet, laying his large hand, with sledge-hammer force, which was meant to be persuasive, on the thin, bent shoulders of the little notary.

"Yes, and after all you are bound to state what you know; and certainly you would be the last person—in fact, we should all be the last persons—to say a word that could be considered disrespectful to M. Fournier—" began the most talkative of the group. And he stopped short, suddenly conscious of what he had done as all the rest turned upon him: M. Dupont with indignation at having his revelation forestalled, the others delighted that the subject had at last been brought within the realms of practical discussion.

After a moment's silence they all began to talk at once in low tones, and with abundance of expressive gesticulation. M. Fournier was a lace-manufacturer, well off, respected, but not popular, and an opportunity of a surreptitious peck or two at his high reputation was generally appreciated.

"That is what comes of keeping a young man short of money," said M. Perrin, a florist, to whom Victor Fournier owed some fifty or sixty francs. "If his father won't let him have an allowance for his little private expenses, he must get what he wants somewhere else."

"On the contrary, I think it is the mistaken indulgence of his parents, and especially of his mother, which makes young Fournier think he is a prince who can do nothing wrong," said a gentleman, who had tried in vain to arrange a match between his plain daughter and the self-willed handsome Victor.

"Who would have expected such an escapade from the son of that thrifty old ramrod Fournier?" said the big man, who could afford an independent opinion as he was socially beneath the manufacturer's had no notice, and business dealings with him.

"But you are not sure that it was M. Victor Fournier," observed the only man in the group whose face showed a little intelligence. "After all, there are plenty of tall, well-dressed young men with slight moustaches about. There is Dr. Lesage's new assistant at the other end of the town, for instance; and it is not easy to see how a gentleman so well known about here as M. Victor could have carried on this game for such a long time without detection. Let me see, it was in December that these robberies first began to be talked about, and now we are in the last days of March. It would require very strong proofs to convince me that your suspicions are well founded, M. Dupont."

"I have the proof of my own eyes," retorted the hero of the adventure, opening them very wide, as if to demonstrate his remarkable oracular power, and throwing off the last pretence of mystery on hearing a doubt cast upon his interesting secret, "and I can swear that it was young M. Fournier who robbed me of seventeen hundred and twenty-three francs as I lay half-stunned on my back in my carriole, after I had been attacked and thrown from my seat by some huge creature, whether man, wolf, or fiend, I do not pretend to say."

"Then of course, you will give information to the police, and make a statement, on the strength of which young Fournier will be arrested, and the charge gone into?" said the big man.

But the little notary's eyes grew small again at this suggestion, and his tone became milder.

"Not so fast, monsieur; I am a father myself, and I can feel for the young man's parents; beside which, the recognition of a man's face in dark would not be proof of identity in a court of law."

"Nor anywhere else," said the sceptic curtly. "Who has ever seen young M. Victor in company with a mysterious familiar which has been variously described as a wolf, a man dressed in skins, and the devil? Now, if this evil genius had taken the form of a pretty grisette—or of an elegant lady of the *grand monde* with military connections, shall we say?—I might have seen something in the story."

This reference to current gossip about young Fournier's social successes in various ranks of life, raised a laugh against Dupont, who, getting blue and angry, asked the scoffer if he doubted his veracity.

"Not at all, not at all, mon cher Dupont. I believe that you have been robbed of seventeen hundred and twenty-three francs, that you don't quite know how, and that a bad guess in these cases is better than none to the guesser, provided he has the wit not to call it a certainty. If I were you, I would keep my suspicions to myself, but make inquiries, and you will then find out, sooner or later, whether you have ground enough to bring a distinct accusation against the person you suspect."

It was not bad advice, and coming as it did from the mouth of a humble hanger-on at the skirts of the law—for the sceptical M. Guerlin was an attorney who earned his living by gleaning those dirty little cases which more reputable or more wealthy practitioners refused to take up—it had weight even with the irritated notary. The rest were enthusiastic in their agreement, and encouraged M. Guerlin to expose his views further.

"If," he continued, "it is really this young Victor Fournier who, with the assistance of an accomplice, either man or beast—for I think we may spare Old Nick the blame of this—has kept the whole neighborhood in a state of terror throughout the winter, it ought not to be difficult to track such a series of crimes home to him. He lives in our midst, his way of life is known, such frequent absences as these robberies would entail must have been noticed by somebody. Keep your eyes open, wait and see whether we shall hear of more thefts of the same kind, and don't make a noise before you are ready to strike your blow."

M. Guerlin's dry manner was impressive, and in the buzz of comment which followed his speech, all the rest tried clamorously to prove that what he said was just what they were about to say. They grew so loud during this discussion, that nothing but the fact that they all spoke at once prevented the secret they were unanimous in agreeing to conceal from becoming the common property of everybody else in the room. But as it was, only one or two people sitting at a small table near to the excited speakers paid much attention to them.

The room was filled with people who had just come from Dover by boat. Most of them were absorbed in swallowing, in as few minutes as possible, as much food as the sea-voyage had left them appetite for. The only two exceptions were a lady and gentleman who had excited much comment on the journey, the former by her beauty, the latter by his unmistakable devotion to her. Before sea-sickness had damped their ardor, half a dozen British tourists had used their exploring zeal in finding out the name of the beauty who had been so fortunate as to meet with their approval, and whether she was the wife or the daughter of the erect old gentleman who accompanied her. And they discovered with a little peeping and a little prying that the lady's name was Madame de Lancry, and that M. le General de Lancry, who travelled with her, was her husband. And then they made bets as to whether she was French or English, and would have tried to decide the point by crowding round her as she came out of her deck-cabin on arrival at Calais to listen to the words she might utter, had not a rough passage by that time taken the curl out of their amiable vivacity.

Madame de Lancry now sat with her husband at a table near the buffet, looking perfectly unruffled by the sea-journey, which had not affected the delicate tints of her complexion, nor disordered the simple travelling dress, which set off to prefection her tall, massive, but still youthful figure. She was young; men would have said "quite young," and women "still young," but it would have been difficult to tell her exact age. There were tiny little thread-like lines in her fair skin about the mouth and eyes; she had the manner of a woman who has been far too long used to excite general admiration to notice if it is given or even if it is withheld, while the expression of her face told plainly that she had been long enough in the world to be heartily tired of it. She was not hungry, and after trying vainly to take sufficient interest in the wing of a chicken, which her husband had carefully chosen for her, to eat it, she gave up the attempt; and without noticing that he also was eating nothing, she was attracted at first by the noise, and afterward by the substance of the conversation of the men at the buffet, until her whole attention was absorbed in trying to catch every word they uttered.

It was not until they had moved away, recalled to a sense of their own indiscretion by finding the eyes of the unknown lady fixed in fascinated interest upon them, that she discovered, on glancing at her husband, he was looking very ill. For some minutes he had sat with his elbow on the table and his head on his hand, in an attitude of carelessness which he had affected in order to conceal from his wife the indisposition which she had been too much occupied to notice.

"Did you hear what those men were saying, Gustave?" she asked, with unusual interest in her voice.

He raised his head and tried to answer her; but not even a spoilt woman could fail to see that he was very ill, and Madame de Lancry asked, "What is the matter, Gustave?" with a little natural impatience.

"Nothing, Madeline. If you will allow me, I will go outside on to the platform and smoke a cigarette before we start; I suppose the passage must have upset me a little."

He pushed back his chair and tried to rise; but he staggered and sat down again, for the room seemed to be spinning round him. Madeline rose to go to her husband's assistance, but his valet, who had been seated with madame's maid in a smaller room which opened into the large one, was at his master's side before her. As curious eyes were being turned from all directions upon him, his wife addressed one of the waiters who had come up to see what was the matter:

"Have you a room to which this gentleman can be taken to? We will have to spend the night here."

The general was too ill to protest as he was led out of the room and up-stairs to a rather sparely decorated apartment overlooking the quay, with two big wooden bedsteads placed back to back against one of the walls. He refused to let her stay with him, saying simply: "My dear child, it is bad enough to have to put up with an old man; you shall not be troubled with an old invalid." But when after a little rest he felt better, he sent Joseph to ask if madame would kindly come to him.

Madame came at once; she was very kind, and she meant to be very sweet as she walked up to the bedside and took his hand in hers, and, looking into the fine face which was still handsome in spite of his sixty years, asked him gently if he was better.

"Yes, my dear, I am much better, thank you; it is very good of you to care so much. I know how annoying it must be to you to have your journey interrupted in this way, and I wanted to suggest that you should go on to Rome with your maid and I will follow in a few days. You see you will be all right when you are once in Rome, since the Comtesse your friend is already there; and I am afraid that if you wait for me you may miss the carnival. For in my impatience to be in Rome I can see now that I got up too soon, and I don't think I can continue the journey for several days."

The general had been suffering from an old wound and rheumatism together, and his wife felt contrite as she listened.

"It was I who was impatient, not you, Gustave, and you came away so soon to please me. Why will you spoil me like this? If you were to be a little less indulgent, you have no idea what a much better wife I should be. But you still treat me as if we were in our honeymoon, instead of your having been a slave to my caprices for four whole years."

The feeling she showed brought a little color to his face, and he raised her hand gratefully to his lips.

"I will take your advice, then, and treat you as hardly as I can. You shall stay here with me until I am well enough to travel again, and we shall see whether my selfishness really is the best plan, or whether you will be bored to death."

"Oh, no, there is no fear of that," said she quickly. "I am on the track of a most delightful mystery which would keep me amused for a whole week, I feel sure. When we were sitting at the table down-stairs, some men were talking of a robbery which occurred near here last week, and I heard them mention the name of the man they suspected. Just now I asked the chambermaid some questions, and found out that all through the winter most mysterious robberies have been going on about this part of the country; but she said that no one knew who committed them. Then I asked her who M. Victor Fournier was, without telling her that he was the man I had heard was suspected. And she told me he is the handsomest man in Calais, a gentleman only two or three and twenty, the son of a lace manufacturer, who is said to be very rich and very mean. And, of course I am dying to see this supposed Claude Duval, and I am going to call upon the consul and ask him to get me permission to go over M. Fournier's factory on the chance of seeing his son; I shall go as early as possible to-morrow. Isn't it quite an exciting adventure?"

"Yes," said her husband, who felt too jealous of her curiosity to see the "handsomest man in Calais" to share her interest in the story.

They spent the night at the hotel, and on the following afternoon the British Consul himself accompanied Madame de Lancry to M. Fournier's factory at St. Pierre, where, to her great disappointment, old M. Fournier himself showed her over the building, having come there, on receipt of a note from the consul, on purpose to do honor to the beautiful lady.

They passed from room to room, Madame de Lancry scarcely able to conceal that her strong interest in revolving sheets of twisted threads had grown singularly half-hearted and unintelligent, until they came to a corridor, at the end of which a young man was standing. Feeling sure that this must be the hero whom she was so anxious to see, Madame de Lancry looked straight into his face as she passed him. He was neither short nor tall, neither very broad nor very slight, dark-haired and dark-skinned, with a face in which there was nothing to attract particular attention, except the gentle expression of his brown eyes. He glanced shyly at the handsome lady, the expression of whose face suddenly changed from curiosity to horror as she looked at him. Only the young fellow himself noticed the look, which greatly confused and astonished him. Madame de Lancry walked on, and smiled mechanically in answer to some remarks made to her by the two middle-aged gentlemen, but for a few minutes she did not speak. When she had recovered her self-command, she turned to M. Fournier.

"Is that one of your sons, Monsieur?" she asked, glancing back to where the young man stood.

"No, madame; I have only one son, whom I hope to have an opportunity of presenting to you, if you will allow him that honor."

"I shall be delighted, monsieur, to know your son. And that gentleman is—"

"One of my clerks, a young Englishman, introduced to the firm by my English partner, Mr. Beresford."

"I seem to know his face. May I ask you his name?"

"Gerald Staunton."

Out of the mists of the past a face rose before Madeline de Lancry, and a voice called to her. For one instant long-forgotten memories blinded, stunned her; the next she was thanking M. Fournier for his courtesy, and inventing excuses to hurry away from the building.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Diamond Polishing.

One of the great industries of Amsterdam is the cutting and polishing of diamonds; and nearly all the finest diamonds in the world are brought here to be cut into shape. We will make a visit to one of the principal diamond establishments, and when we get there I think we shall be surprised to find great factory, four or five stories high, a steam engine in the basement, and fly wheels and leathern bands, and all sorts of whirring machinery in the different stories. On the very top floor the diamonds are finished and polished, and here we see skillful workmen sitting before rapidly revolving disks of steel, against which the diamonds are pressed and polished. It requires great skill, time, and patience before one of these valuable gems is got into that shape in which it will best shine, sparkle, and show its purity. Nearly half the diamonds produced in the world, the best of which come from Brazil, are sent to this factory to be cut and polished. Here the great Koh-i-noor was cut; and we are shown models of that and of other famous diamonds that were cut in these rooms.

## SCIENTIFIC.

A CHINESE INDUSTRY.—Rev. B. C. Henry states that the fan palm of China grows only in the San Ui district, some twenty miles long by ten miles wide. The trees do not yield leaves suitable for fans until six years old. Some trees are said to be over 100 years old, but the tallest measure only about twelve feet. From April to November the leaves are cut monthly, from one to three being taken from each plant. From 10,000 to 20,000 people are employed.

BRAIN GROWTH IN INFANCY.—A striking fact deduced from observations recorded by the late Dr. Parrott is the rapid brain growth in the first half year of life as compared with the increase in height and the growth of other organs. Taking the total growth between birth and six years of age as 100, the weight of the heart increases 11.43 in girls and 11.88 in boys during their first six months of life; the height increases 20.8 in girls and 11.4 in boys; while the weight of brain increases 27.41 in girls and 23.51 in boys.

RAPID COMMUNICATION.—When the first electric telegraph was established, according to the British postmaster-general, the speed of transmission was from four to five words a minute on the five-needle instruments. In 1849 the average rate for a number of newspaper messages was seventeen words a minute. The present pace of the electric telegraph between London and Dublin, where the Wheatstone automatic instrument is employed, reaches 462 words a minute; and thus what was regarded as miraculous sixty years ago has multiplied a hundredfold in one half century.

PREHISTORIC MINES.—An account of some interesting ancient flint mines discovered near Mur-de-Barrez, France, has been given by M. Marcelin Boule. The flints formed a bed underlying some twenty feet of chalk, in which narrow shafts and galleries, still bearing the marks of the rude deer-horn picks, were excavated. The roofs of the galleries were supported by pillars and props as in modern mining, but the results of cave-ins are still to be seen in tools crushed between fallen rocks. Near the shafts are the remains of ancient workshops, where the flint was worked into various articles used in the age of polished stone.

FORMATION OF MOUNTAIN CHAINS.—M. Faye, the well-known French astronomer, has drawn attention at a recent meeting of the French Academy of Sciences to the apparent geological law that the cooling of the terrestrial crust goes on more rapidly under the sea than with a land surface. Hence he argues that the crust must thicken under oceans at a more rapid rate, and so give rise to a swelling up and distortion of the thinner portions of the crust, in other words, to the formation of mountain chains.

DRIVING A SPIKE UNDER WATER.—In mill work, especially when making repairs, it is often necessary to drive large spikes in water to the depth of two, three, and even four feet. The *Manufacturers' Gazette* says one of the neatest and also the best ways of effecting the desired object is to get a piece of steam pipe of sufficient size to permit the spike to drop easily through it. Place one end of this pipe upon the spot where the spike is to be driven, drop the spike into the pipe, point first, and then follow it with an iron rod just large enough to slide easily in the pipe. By using the iron rod as a battering ram, or like a churn drill, the spike can be easily and quickly driven home without spattering the person with mud and water.

### Building Sites and Choosing Houses.

A writer in a recent number of *Chambers Journal* makes the following good suggestions to persons about to build or purchase a house. In selecting a house, or a site for a new one, remember that where the sun will shine on the house for some hours a day, one element of good is secured, especially if the sunshine enters at the windows of the living rooms or rooms most used during the day time. After the aspect has been found to be suitable, and that a plentiful supply of sun and air is insured, attention should be given to the general position and construction of the house. If the ground is at all porous, a layer of concrete not less than six inches thick, and composed of cement or lime and broken bricks or gravel, should be spread over the whole of the ground covered by the building. This will prevent the passage of ground air up through the floors. Air will travel through the ground for some distance, and, as it invariably becomes contaminated by taking up carbonic acid gas in its passage, it is not suitable for inhaling. The house acts as a sucker on the ground, and if, unfortunately, the site is one on "made" ground—that is, composed of all the refuse of a town—the ground air becomes the medium of disease. No houses should be built without a well-ventilated air space between the earth and the ground floor, especially if the layer of concrete on the surface be omitted. The walls should be built of good hard-burnt bricks or non-porous stone set in lime or cement mortar. Common underburnt bricks or porous stones hold moisture, which evaporates with a rise in the temperature, and so chills the air in the house. If the bricks or stones of the walls are suspected of holding moisture, the whole of the external surfaces should be covered with cement, or tiled or slated above. The foundations of the walls should rest on thick beds of concrete bedded in the earth; and to prevent the ground damp rising up the walls, a damp-proof course of slates in cement or a bed of asphalt should be laid in the full thickness or width of the wall just above the ground line. Dryness in this climate is so essential to health that any building which in its floors, walls, or roof sins by admitting moisture should be rejected as a place of residence by those who value their health. In tropical climates buildings are constructed to keep out the heat; but here, we build to retain the heat and keep out the cold.

### Daniel Callaghan, the Great Irish Merchant.

One of the ablest and most accomplished merchants that Ireland ever produced was Daniel Callaghan. He set up, when but a stripling, in the butter trade, but was refused credit for £400 at Tonson & Warren's bank, as his first experience. He, however, finally obtained the aid he was in need of, and from that time pursued his business with great success.

A great London merchant took the whole provision contract at that time and the Cork merchants combined to engross the market. This was the moment chosen by Callaghan to reap the reward of the study he had bestowed so inquiringly and systematically upon the business of his choice. Alarmed at their position, one of the Londoners came over, and was still more dismayed when he reached Cork. Young Callaghan introduced himself, and what was then thought a most presuming thing on his part, he gave a dinner to the Lon loner, to which, however, he had some difficulty in getting guests. He soon showed the London firm the game it should play, and to their enlightenment expounded all the resources at their command. A share of the contract was immediately given him, and before the year expired the same firm handed Callaghan £10,000 on his own word, after having hesitated only nine months before to take his bond for a few hundred.


### It Saved My Wife's Life.

This is the report of a Princess street gentlemen who had the opportunity a few nights since of testing Polson's NERVILINE, the great pain cure. He prepared for any emergency by having a bottle of Nerviline at hand. It only costs 10 cents to test it, as you can buy test bottles at any drug store. Get a 10 or 25 cent bottle to-day. Sure in rheumatism, neuralgia, cramps, colic, headache, Nerviline, the sure pop pain cure. All druggists, 25 cents a bottle.


The London Christian, commenting upon "Ireland's Drink Bill," says:—"It is rather a startling fact that the poorest country in the world should be spending annually £11,000,000 on an absolutely unproductive luxury.

### Men and Women.

Men, from that large Ego, doubtless implanted in them for useful purposes, have a tendency to see things solely from their own point of view, and to judge things, not as they are, but as the world will look at them, with reference to their individual selves. Their sense of order, their power and inclination to take trouble, are rarely equal to a woman's. Her very narrowness makes her more conscientious and reliable in matters of minute detail. A man's horizon is wider, his vision larger, his physical and intellectual strength generally greater than a woman's; but he is as a rule less prudent, less careful, less able to throw himself out of himself and into the interest of other people, than a woman is. Granted a capable woman, and one that has had even a tithe of the practical education that all men have or are supposed to have, she will do a matter of business, say an executorship, secretaryship, etc., as well as any man, or even better than most men, because she will take more pains. Did girls get from childhood the same business training as boys, and were it clearly understood in all families that it is not a credit but a discredit for women to be idle, to hang helpless on the men instead of doing their own work, and, if necessary, earning their own living, I believe society would be not the worse but the better for the change. Men would find out that the more they elevate women the greater use they get out of them. If, instead of a man working himself to death for his unmarried daughters, and then leaving them ignominiously dependent upon male relations, he educated them to independence, made them able both to maintain and to protect themselves, it would save him and them a world of unhappiness. They would cease to be either the rivals—a very hopeless rivalry—or the playthings first and then the slaves of men, and become, as was originally intended, their co-mates, equal and yet different, each sex supplying the other's deficiencies, and therefore fitted to work together, not apart, for the good of the world.

### A Brave Young Marquis.

Among the French aristocrats who escaped the guillotine, in the days when it was a crime to have been born with a title, was the Marquise de Sourcy, who fled to England, and thence to this country, with her son, a boy of fourteen. Her husband having been executed, this boy, Pierre, inherited the title; estates there were none.

His mother landed penniless in Wilmington, Delaware, and found refuge in a little cabin on Sixth Street. The influential people of the town called on Madame de Sourcy, and offered her aid; many houses were opened to her, but Pierre refused all help.

"We are poor, but not beggars," he said, proudly. "I have hands. I will support my mother."

He had no profession, trade, or capital. In the garden attached to their cottage grew a gourd vine. He cut the smaller gourds, and made of them boxes, which he stained and decorated with black figures, drawn *en silhouette*. These boxes sold rapidly at high prices. He then invented an ice-boat, which drew large crowds to the banks of Christiana Creek when it was frozen over.

There the young Marquis was waiting, with toy boats which he had made for sale. When spring came, he had several small *bateaux* ready to dispose of.

In the garden he raised poultry and vegetables enough to supply his mother's table.

Two years passed. Pierre had wider ambitions. He built, after many failures, a boat so large that in it he was able to cross the Delaware, and to bring from New Jersey sand, which he sold for building purposes. He had from this a steady income, and began to look with contempt on his toy boxes and boats.

But one day the poor little marquis, weighted with his cargo of sand, was overtaken by a storm on the Delaware, his boat was capsized, and he was drowned within sight of his home. His mother sank under her trouble, and died the next day.—*Youth's Companion.*


### How Intelligent Women Decide.

When the question has to be met as to what is the best course to adopt to secure a sure, safe and agreeable remedy for those organic diseases and weaknesses which afflict the female sex, there is but one wise decision, viz., a course of self-treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is an unfailing specific for periodical pains, misplacement, internal inflammation, and all functional disorders that render the lives of so many women miserable and joyless. They who try it, praise it. Of druggists.


The short visite or mantle is the wrap for full dress.


Beauty Without Pain.

"What makes my skin so dark and muddy?
My cheeks were once so smooth and ruddy!
I use the best cosmetics made,"
Is what a lovely maiden said.

"That's not the cure, my Charming Miss,"
The doctor said—"remember this:
If you your skin would keep from taint,
Discard the powder and the paint.

"The proper thing for all such ills
Is this," remarked the man of pills:
"Enrich the blood and make it pure—
In this you'll find the only cure."

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will do this without fail. It has no equal. All druggists.


The Boulanger is the popular hat for street wear.


By its mild, soothing and healing properties. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of nasal catarrh, also "cold in the head," coryza, and catarrhal headaches. 50 cents, by druggists.


The raglan is the wrap of the passing moment.


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.


Under the old Roman law the man who kissed a girl was obliged to marry her or forfeit half his wealth. That's why those Roman girls always had such a sad and wistful expression of countenance.


### The Sporting Record,

In Book form, contains a correct record of the FASTEST TIME and best performances in all DEPARTMENTS OF SPORT, Aquatic and Athletic performances, Billiard, Racing and Trotting records, Baseball, Cricket, Lacrosse, etc. Price 6c. Stamps taken. Address all orders to THE RECORD, 50 Front St. East, Toronto, Canada, Room No. 15.


Oscar Wilde regrets that his son is not a daughter because "girls drape so much better." Maybe they do; but then Oscar can make his son a draper if he wants to.


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. East Toronto Ont.


Several attempts have been made in Pekin Ill., to secure the arrest of a man 50 years old who insists on croquet. They look upon him as either crazy or dangerous.


### 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.


If six out of every ten males above the age of fifteen smoke, it means that 10,800,000 persons consume 3,510,898,488 cigars, or an average per smoker of 325 cigars per annum


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A Book of Instruction and Price List on Dyeing and Cleaning, to be had gratis by calling at any of our offices, or by post by sending your address to R. Parker & Co., Dyers and Cleaners, 759 to 763 Yonge St., Toronto. Branch Offices: 4 John St. N., Hamilton; 100 Colborne St., Brantford.


Let us learn upon earth those things which call us to Heaven.


A GENEROUS COMPANY.—A beautiful present will be given by the Breadmakers Yeast Company, of Toronto, to nearly every one, as long as they last—first come first served. The most accomplished woman has still something worthy to be added to her list if she has never yet made a good sweet white loaf of bread. To encourage the art of Home Bread-making this Company have secured ten thousand presents, which will be sent to all who comply with their terms. They want all who are old enough either to follow directions or work under instructions, to learn how to make bread. They will take your word for it when you have succeeded to your own satisfaction in using their Hop Yeast, and write them to say so, enclosing a wrapper of a five cent package of THE BREADMAKERS' YEAST, when they will send in return a lovely gift. This offer is open to any young lady, girl, single or married woman, matron or housekeeper, who has never before made a loaf of bread. Any person having domestic charge of a household who is not now baking for the family, and who will commence by using their yeast, and who will send to them the wrapper of a package, and write to that effect, will receive a still better class of gift than that above offered. Better yet: any one at present making their own bread, using their own or other yeast, but who will buy a five cent package of the Breadmakers' Yeast from any grocer or storekeeper, and, after using, will write and say that their Yeast is Superior, they will believe heralso, and will astonish that lady by return mail with a lovely gift. You must get the yeast from your own grocer. Don't send money to the Company direct.


A Boston dyspeptic has cut from the newspapers during the last year no less than 780 "sure cures" for dyspepsia but he is still a dyspeptic.


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.


The total receipts of bananas at the port of New York during the year 1886 were 1,971,753 bunches as against 2,125,388 bunches in 1885.


### Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T.W. are stamped on each drop.

A. P. 369.

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LOAN AND SAVINGS COMPANY.
INCORPORATED A.D. 1855.

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| Paid-up Capital, | 2,300,000 |
| Reserve Fund, | 1,180,000 |
| Total Assets, | 9,301,615 |

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THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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### A Guessing Game.

Two even sides, of six or eight persons each, sit down on opposite sides of a dining-table. All their hands are concealed below the table.

A half dollar is given to a player of one side, and he puts it in secret circulation among his partners. At a call from their opponents the players who have the half dollar in keeping must lay their clinched fists on the table in plain sight. In some one of those closed hands the money is hidden.

No. 1 of the other side scans the faces above the fists for traces of confusion or other signs which may betray the present position of the lost money. At last he comes to a decision and points to a certain hand. If the hand designated contains the coin the score-keeper credits the guessing side with a number equal to all the hands of the coin-holding side. If the first attempt is a failure the hand is removed and the player continues guessing until he finds the right one. Meantime all the hands wrongly pointed out have been removed from the table, and when the coin is at last hit upon the guessing side scores as many points as there are hands left on the table.

When No. 1 of the guessing side is through, the same process is repeated by No. 2, and so on until all of the guessing side have had a chance. Then the coin is passed across the table and the other side have their turns. At the end of the game the individual scores on each side are added and the largest sum, of course, wins the game.

Here is a chance for amusement and a study of facial expression as a mirror of the mind.

BLOWING THE FEATHER.

When the guessers are tired of the half dollar and its fortunes let them turn their attention to this simple pastime.

A large sheet is produced and spread upon the floor. In the center of it is placed a feather which has been abstracted from a pillow.

Now the parties, arranged as in the above game, take their places on opposite sides of the sheet, which they grasp and raise in a horizontal position until it is level with the chins of the shortest players. Enough tension should be caused to keep the sheet flat and smooth. The feather still rests in the in the centre.

At the word "Blow!" given by a disinterested spectator, the players begin to blow the feather, each side striving to make it fly over the edge of the sheet on their opponents' side. It is, in fact, a most delicate sort of foot-ball, with a feather for a ball and only the most harmless of blows possible.

### A Caller Baffled.

An Englishman of the last century, Sir Thomas Robinson by name, was famous for nothing but being a great bore. He made a great many visits, and sometimes many public men had to resort to all sorts of expedients to avoid him. At the house of a certain high official where he called, the servant's announcement, "My master and mistress are out," often had no effect on him.

"Oh, well," he would say, "I will just drop in and have a chat with the children."

Sometimes he said he "would have a talk with the parrot," or "I'll just take the opportunity of setting my watch by the great clock on the staircase."

One morning, when it was really impossible to admit him, Sir Thomas appeared bright and smiling, at the door. The servant looked down from an upper window.

"My master and mistress are out," said the servant, as soon as he saw Sir Thomas.

"Ah! Well, I'll just step in and"—

"The children are all asleep, sir!"

"Indeed! Well, I'll"—

"The parrot is dead, Sir Thomas!"

"Ah, that's bad! At any rate, I'll"—

"The clock is stopped, sir! It's not going since last night."

Completely baffled, the tiresome gentleman was compelled to withdraw without getting in.

### Exercise Enough for Him.

A gentleman who made the passage from England to America in the days before steamships were run drew out a perfectly characteristic observation from an Irish fellow-passenger. As the voyage was long and tiresome, he used to walk the deck with an appearance of restlessness, while the Irishman would stretch himself on a bench, and lie all day with his eyes fixed on the mast as if it were a book.

"'Pon my conscience Mr. B——," he exclaimed one day, "I wonder you don't wear out your legs!"

"Why," was the reply, "when a man has but a space of twenty feet by four to turn in, he can scarcely take too much exercise."

"But where's the need of exercise?"

"The need?"

"Yes. Doesn't the captain say the ship is carrying us two hundred miles a day? Surely that's exercise enough."


# THE WATCHMAN,
## And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XI LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1887. NO. 11


## THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

Scott Act fines to the amount of $1,100 were inflicted last week at Stratiroy.

Two hundred thousand tons of coal in the C. P. R. sheds at Hochelaga have been burnt.

A settler near Moosomin has been fined $30, including costs, for setting the prairie on fire.

Judge Angers, of the Superior Court of Quebec, has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of that province.

Jude Taylor has been appointed Chief Justice of Manitoba, in succession to the late Chief Justice Wallbridge.

The net result of the year's business of the Montreal Street Railway Company, after deducting all expenses, is $95,926

The Manitoulia Expositor says that twenty-three tons of potatoes were shipped from Manitowaning during last week.

Winter has set in in Manitoba. There has been a slight fall of snow at Winnipeg, and the Red River is nearly frozen over.

In consequence of the large exports, the retail price of potatoes in Winnipeg has advanced from 25 cents to 40 cents per bushel.

Lieut. Colonel Baker, M. P. P. for Kootenay, B. C., intends to attempt to acclimatize the South American Llama to his constituency.

It is announced that the Manitoba Government have completed a contract with a well-known firm for the immediate completion of the boundary railway.

A cablegram says an English syndicate offers to construct a submarine tunnel between Prince Edward Island and the mainland for £40,000 per annum for fifty years.

Fever is very prevalent among the Manitoba "D" troop of Mounted Police. According to the latest report the whole of the troop excepting sixteen men are laid up.

For the past week the surplus grain crop of Manitoba has been exported at the average rate of 105 cars a day. The total export is now expected to reach ten million bushels.

At a meeting of the Quebec Protestant Teachers' Association a committee was appointed to petition the Government to increase the annual grant for elementary education to $200,000.

Manitoba settlers are agitated over an announcement by the Interior Department at Ottawa that all money due on pre-emptions must be paid before the end of December or the entries will be cancelled.

The new postal map of Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island will be issued in a few weeks, and will be followed as soon as completed by new maps of New Brunswick, Ontario, Manitoba and British Columbia.

The North-West Central railway directors are applying to the Local Government for aid under the Railway Aid Act. They say they will have fifty miles completed early in the spring and another one hundred miles next year.

The returns of the Department of Agriculture show that during the nine months of this year up to the end of September a total of 62,186 settlers arrived in the Dominion, against 51,272 for last year. Returns from three or four ports have yet to be added, which will considerably increase the number.

The billetn of the Department of Agriculture places the total yield of wheat in Manitoba at 12,351,000 bushels, an average yield per acre of 27.7 bushels, as against 19.3; the average for the years 1883 to 1886. The average yields of other crops are as follows:—Oats, 46 bushels; barley, 36; peas, 20, potatoes, 238.

AMERICAN.

Philadelphia is threatened with a coal famine, the supply being totally inadequate to the demand.

Fire in St. Louis on Saturday night destroyed, and damaged a number of large warehouses, causing a total loss of over half a million dollars.

Temperance advocates in the United States are excited by the fear that the prohibitory liquor laws will be declared unconstitutional by the Supreme Court.

The French steamer Hindostan, from New York, together with her valuable cargo of 3,000 tons of merchandise, was destroyed by fire in Marseilles on Monday.

Cholera has broken out on the steamer Britannia, which has been for some time detained at lower quarantine at New York. The record thus . Is one death and one new case.

A telegram has been received from Tampa, Fla., saying that there have been six or eight new cases of yellow fever since last report, and that there were three deaths on the 25th.

Mr. C. G. Francklyn, President of the Hora Silver Mining Company, has been arrested in New York and confined in Ludlow street gaol on a charge of misappropriating $500,000 of the company's funds.

It is believed that the reported rupture between Secretary Bayard and Attorney-General Garland over the Behring Sea seizures and the former's tacit admission that the Canadian sealers were wrongfully seized, will enable the Dominion Government to obtain compensation for their owners without any difficulty.

FOREIGN.

The steamer Great Eastern has been sold at auction for $105,000.

Extensive military preparations are being made by both Germany and Russia along their frontier.

It is stated the Czar has formed an anti-German alliance between Russia, Belgium, Holland, Sweden and Denmark.

Mr. Ponsonby has offered the tenants on his Irish estates a reduction of 35 per cent., which will probably be accepted.

In an inspired article the *Pesther Lloyd* expresses the readiness of Austria to enter into the closest alliance with England.

A slander suit for $25,000 damages against the Duke of Marlborough has been begun by Mr. Dalziel, editor of the New York *Truth*.

The first conference for the negotiation of a commercial treaty between Italy and Austria-Hungary was held on Saturday in Rome.

Mr. Gladstone is of opinion that the discord between Catholics and Protestants would cease if Home Rule were established in Ireland.

The police are closing all liquor shops kept by Europeans in Constantinople, on the ground that they are demoralizing the Turkish people.

Lord Randolph Churchill declares that Mr. Gladstone's proposals as they now stand mean the breaking up of the Union and the ruin of the Empire.

An eviction in County Wexford was prevented on Saturday by the tenant and his friends throwing boiling tar, red hot iron and vitriol as the emergency men.

Excavations in Jerusalem have resulted in the discovery of the remains of the ancient town walls and the position of the gate through which Jesus passed to Golgotha.

It is understood Russia intends reducing the import duties on English goods 20 per cent. and on French goods 10 per cent., while on German goods no reduction will be made.

Recent investigations have discovered the appalling fact that upwards of 4,000 children attending the elementary schools of Vienna were suffering from pangs of hunger, some of them being on the verge of starvation.

During the hearing of Mr. Wilfrid Blunt's case at Woodford on Tuesday, the Crown counsel announced that English and Irish agitators in Ireland would be treated in the same manner.

The new convention which is to be signed by the great powers provides that the Suez Canal shall be kept open in time of war, but that no act of hostility shall be permitted at either of its approaches nor on its banks within a certain distance.

From evidence elicited at the inquest on a deceased dynamiter in London East, it is beleived that he was connected with a plot to murder Mr. Balfour, the Irish Chief Secretary, on the occasion of his speaking in Birmingham on the 2nd of November.

Canon Weldon, of the Irish Church, delivered an address in Dublin, in which he said he hoped the Queen would find a more suitable way to honour her husband's memory than by sending her sons and sons-in-law to the top of a Highland mountain to drink raw whiskey.

## ODDS AND ENDS.

In Russia 255,000 persons are engaged in the tobacco industry.

The consumption of petroleum by England in 1886 was about 2,250,000 barrels.

There are in Boston between 800 and 900 negroes who were born subjects of the British Crown.

From twenty five to forty car loads of grapes and pears have each week for some time been leaving California for the East.

It is said that Russia will have 64,000,000 bushels of wheat for export this year, an increase of 16,000,000 bushels over last year.

The women of Russia do all the harvesting; the grain is cut with sickles, as it was 3,000 years ago, and is threshed with a flail.

A restaurant has been opened in London for the exclusive patronage of people who are afflicted with corpulence, the food being entirely anti-fat.

The buyer of a large Cincinnati tobacco house, who is paid $10,000 a year to know good tobacco when he sees it, neither smokes nor chews.

The art of paper making has reached a point where a tree may be cut down, made into paper, and turned out as a newspaper in thirty-six hours.

At Kirknitz, in the Austrian Alps, there is an intermittent lake which at one season of the year is filled with water, at another is dried up and cultivated by the farmers of the neighborhood. An exploration just made shows in one part of the basin an immense cave, which, when the water has reached a certain height, begins siphoning it up till the basin is empty. This cave leads to a long series of underground lakes all connected with one another by a continuous current.

### Alaska's Atmosphere.

Lieutenant Schwatka, in making the inland passage to Alaska, at one point went ashore, among the wilds of the Alexander Archipelago, and he describes the vegetation which he encountered as being most rank and luxuriant.

At the feet of the evergreens clothing the land, grew a dense mass of tangled bushes and vines, and at the roots of these was a solid carpeting of mosses, lichens and ferns, which often ran up the trees to a height greater than a man's reach.

All this dense growth is as moist as a sponge. The thick carpeting of moss extends from the shore to the edges of the glaciers on the mountain summits, and the constant melting of ice through the warm summer keeps it saturated with water. The air is burdened with moisture, and everything is, like Mr. Mantalini's proposed body, "moist and unpleasant."

It is almost impossible to realize the dampness of this region, without having experienced it. Water drips from overhead, like an April mist, and oozes up beneath the feet, as one walks.

As an example of the luxuriance of the vegetation, take the Indian's "totem-poles," which, although they are dead timbers standing on end near the native houses, bear huge clumps of dripping moss and foliage at heights varying from ten to thirty feet from the ground.

It will be well to explain, in passing, that these totem-poles are covered with very curious carvings, and although no one is at all sure of their significance, it is probable that they represent genealogies, or tribal histories of the Indians.

It often happens that the seed of a Sitka spruce becomes lodged in the tangle of moss resting upon a totem-pole, and there germinates. Its roots crawl down the pole, and, having reached the earth, find additional sustenance there, which they send to the branches flourishing above, and which have thus far been nourished by the juices furnished by the moss.

Imagine a city boy tossing a walnut from his window, so that it lodges upon a telegraph pole, sprouts there, sends down its roots to the earth, and waxes into such a tall tree that the boy can lean from his window, and pick walnuts from it every autumn!

That idea is incredible, and yet its equivalent often happens in south-eastern Alaska.

### No Danger.

A man who boasts of his courage while his knees are smiting together cuts a ridiculous figure, and is a fair subject for jokes. A traveller in Central America fell in with such a one in the midst of a thunder-storm. According to the narrative, the lightning was really terrific, and almost anybody might have been excused for feeling a little timorous; only, in that case, it would have been well not to brag.

The house we had entered was occupied by a widow and her two daughters. As soon as we had alighted, the curate of the village, curious to see the foreign travellers, hastened to pay a visit to the ladies; and now, while heavy strokes of lightning fell in every direction on the trees of the forest, the trembling women looked to the priest for consolation, and the young divine availed himself of the opportunity of showing his superior information.

"When I was a boy," he said, "I, too, was afraid of thunder and lightning; but since that time I have studied philosophy"—a terrible clap—"*Ave Maria santissima!* and our professor has taught us that the heavenly bodies are too high up to fall down upon us." Another clap—*Jesu Cristo, mi mejor pararayo!*"

The next stroke drove the trembling *padre* into a dark room, where the women had taken refuge, and as long as the storm lasted we heard their loud and pious "*Ora pora nobis*"; but scarcely had it passed away, when the philosophical curate emerged from his place of concealment, followed by the widow and her daughters.

"Juan!" called he to a boy who was passing by, "Go quickly to my mother and tell her she need not be frightened, there is no danger at all."

## FARM.

WINTER CARE OF COWS.

The arrangement of the barn and yard should be such as to reduce the labor as much as possible. Excessive warmth is not conducive to robustness, health or profit. If a man's house is kept closed up and heated with stoves to a temperature of eighty degrees, and his food and drink are all taken hot with a view to preventing the effects of the cold and to insure more comfort, the dwellers in that house will become sick or diseased; the impure air will poison the blood; the warmth will relax the skin, dry it and open the pores, and the slightest draft will cause a fit of shivering and induce dangerous colds. It is in precisely such houses that sore throats, diphtheria, scarlet fever, and other diseases are so frequent, while in the house where the windows are thrown open to the breezes, and the cold, brisk, pure air is welcomed, and exercise and health give warmth, fed by the abundant oxygen of the fresh air coursing through the blood, there are health and vigor and comfort. It is the same in the dairy. Pleuro-pneumonia invades those herds which are kept in close, warm, unwholesome stables, and the dreaded tuberculosis finds there its prey; while from the wide airy stable, well ventilated and filled with pure cold air, the well fed cows will emerge to frolic in the snow, and enjoy themselves in the bright sunshine and the crisp air, when the thermometer marks down nearly to zero. Except in stormy weather, the cows should spend at least three or four hours every day in the yard, picking some rough feed and getting water and exercise.—[American Agriculturist.

HOW TO MAKE A GOOD CISTERN.

The surface soil is removed to a depth of eighteen inches to exclude frost in winter and heat in the summer. The excavation is made in the shape of an egg with the upper third cut off. It should be eight to ten feet deep, and seven to ten feet in diameter. The deeper the cistern, the better and cheaper it is. If the soil is close and compact, the cement may be laid directly upon it, and no brick lining is required. To do this a large flat stone is bedded in cement at the bottom, for the workmen to stand upon, and for a rest for the pump. The cement is made of water-lime, one part, and clean, sharp sand, three parts, mixed dry, first, and wetted up in small quantities as required, and can be used before it sets hard. The cement is laid about an inch thick. When the bottom is covered, a layer is put in around the wall about a foot high, and, as it sets very quickly, as soon as one strip is laid another may be put on above it, until the whole is completed. In digging, a shoulder of a foot in width is made on the top of the firm subsoil eighteen inches, to rest the beams upon. This is also covered with cement, and the beams are laid on and the spaces between them on the shoulder are filled in with stone, or brick, and cement, to the upper level, upon which the floor rests. A strong floor of four inch plank, doubled, with the joints broken, is laid upon the beams and covered with a coat of the cement, to exclude surface water: and this floor is then covered with earth and sodded over, or a platform is built over it to stand upon. A manhole should be made in the cover, large enough for a person to go down when it is necessary to clean out the cistern, and this is brought up a little above the platform, and fitted with a tight cover, kept locked to avoid danger of children falling in.

WINTER CARE OF FOWLS.

It is a great mistake to crowd too many fowls together in one apartment. A house six by eight feet, with a yard thirty feet square additional, will not accommodate over one dozen fowls. Board floors are better than earth. Board floors are always dry, and can be kept much cleaner and sweeter. An application of slaked lime on the boards is worth a dozen on the ground. If more board floors were used, less disinfectants and remedies would be needed.

What breeds of fowls are the best winter layers? All the hens that moult early, and all the early pullets well fed in the fall. Instead of trying to learn the variety or breed that makes the best winter layers, learn to feed and manage properly, and you will succeed with what you have.

A good morning meal in winter for poultry is chopped corn and oats, or wheat mixed with boiling water. Don't make it sloppy, but dry and crumbly. Feed it warm. A pinch of salt and pepper may be added. Feed about sunrise; they will relish it then better than earlier. Feed at noon a sprinkling of parched corn, oats, or wheat, and at night all they will eat of entire grain of any of the above. Never give more at any time than they will eat up clean. Oyster shells are good for shell mater al.

PROVIDE SUFFICIENT WATER TROUGHS.

In arranging for the water supply for the stock, a sufficiency of water troughs should be provided, and as many as will give ample opportunites for all the cows to drink without molestation from the master cows of the herd. Four troughs are not too many for twelve or fifteen cows, and these should be scattered widely apart, or be so protected that one ill natured animal may not keep guard over them all. An excellent arrangement is to have an octagonal frame with a trough on each side, or one trough all around it, so that every cow may have a chance to get to the water.

The waste from the troughs should be carried off to avoid ice from them in the winter; and some provision should be made to empty the troughs to prevent the accumulation of ice at that season. Where it is practicable, a constant flow of water in the troughs in the summer is desirable, and for this purpose, where there is a running stream, a water ram may be used, or a windmill with a reservoir of sufficient capacity to supply all the requirements, both of the cattle and the dairy work.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR MANURE MAKING.

To preserve a healthful condition, maintain the vital warmth, and keep the skin in proper action, thorough carding and brushing should not be neglected in a winter dairy, and the utmost cleanliness in every respect should be observed. Abundant supplies of absorbents, of which dried swamp muck is the best, and hard wood sawdust and fresh leaves next, and in place of these cut straw, or any other fine waste material should be procured. The winter dairy is a grand opportunity for making manure, and the improvement of a farm, and to this end every possible economy in saving and preserving the manure should be exercised. The feeding must be liberal and of the best food. It must be regular in quality, quantity and time; because out of the food the butter must come, and in quality and quantity will be exactly equivalent to the food given.—[American Agriculturist for November.

A Cleveland man fell from a scaffold a distance of 72 feet at 5 o'clock in the afternoon and was married at 8 in the evening. Ohio people come from a tough old stock.

The original Bartlett pear trees, named after Enoch Bartlett, still stand on his grounds near Boston and are over 50 years old. Twenty years ago a new top was grafted upon these old trees and they still bear fine fruit.

### Women in the Past

Girls who consider their advantages inferior to those of their brothers have only to turn back a few pages of history, in order to extract comfort from the contrast of a melancholy past with a brilliant present. There was a time, scarcely to be understood in these days, when woman was little more than a slave and ornamental appendage. During the Middle Ages and a following period, no one would have dreamed of doubting her inferiority.

In the seventeenth century "woman was still regarded as the inferior of man; in the lower classes as a drudge, in the higher as an ornament."

Montaigne was one of those "who, through false gallantry, would keep woman in a state of ignorance, on the pretext that instruction would mar her natural charms." The same author recommends poetry to women because it is "a crafty art, disguised, all for pleasure, all for show, just as they are."

John Stuart Mill, in sarcastic reference to this time, thus characterizes it: "Some generations ago, when satires on women were in vogue, and men thought it a clever thing to insult women for being what men made them."

Under such conditions, it can scarcely be a subject of wonder that women did not attain their highest development. They may well have deserved some of the prevalent mediæval proverbs, of which the following are specimens:

"Women and horses must be beaten."

"Women and money are the cause of all evil."

"Women keep only secrets which they do not know."

"Between a woman's yes and no there isn't room for the point of a needle."

### Sensations at High Altitudes.

The effects of the rarity of the atmosphere were felt as soon as the start was made, and it was impossible to proceed more than a few yards without stopping to take breath. The ascent was made in zig-zags, and naturally a rest was taken at the end of each direct line. At the start, to climb for eight minutes and rest five was considered making very good time. It was not long before a rest of eight minutes was required for every four of climbing, and after half the ascent was made, we rested more frequently and without exerting ourselves to sit down. We thrust our staves into the snow, and leaned our heads upon them. Drowsine a overtook us, and progress became mechanical. We moved only as spurred on by our ever-watchful guides. If left to ourselves, we would have fallen asleep. Our hearts beat with fearful rapidity, and the breath became shorter and shorter. Ringing sensations in the head, like those produced by large doses of quinine, were experienced. The most acute pains shot through the skull. Conversation was suspended, except among the guides, and their voices fell on our ears as if coming from a great distance. It was impossible to tell what progress was being made, for the top and bottom seemed equidistant all the way up. We barely escaped the most severe experience likely to occur to those who reach that high elevation: bleeding at the nose, mouth and ears. It would have been the signal that we had gone too far, that heart and lungs refuse to submit further, and we should have placed ourselves in the hands of our guides to be carried back to Tlamacas.

Our physical endurance was stretched almost to its limit by the time the head guide shouted, "Here we are! Smell the sulphur!" The whiff of sulphuric smoke which greeted our nostrils, telling that our task was nearly completed and rest was at hand, acted like a powerful stimulant. We awoke for a final effort, pressed on and rested not until we stood breathless upon the summit of Popocatepetl.

### He Knew Where to Stop.

On one occasion the Emperor of Germany visited the Krupp steel works at Essen, and was shown over the immense establishment by the proprietor. The *Vienna Free Press* gives an account of the visit:

The emperor displayed great interest in the working of the steam hammer, and Herr Krupp took the opportunity of speaking in high praises of the workman who had special charge of it.

"Ackerman has a sure eye," he said, "and can stop the falling hammer at any moment. A hand might be placed on the anvil without fear, and he would stop the hammer within a hair's-breadth of it."

"Let us try," said the emperor, "but not with a human hand—try my watch," and he laid it, a splendid specimen of work richly set with brilliants, on the anvil. Down came the immense mass of steel, and Ackerman, with his hand on the lever, stopped it just the sixth of an inch from the watch. When he went to hand it back the emperor replied kindly:

"No, Ackerman, keep the watch in memory of an interesting moment."

The workman, embarrassed, stood with outstretched hand, not knowing what to do. Krupp came forward and took the watch, saying,

"I'll keep it for you if you are afraid to take it from his majesty."

A few minutes later they again passed the spot, and Krupp said:

"Now you can take the emperor's present from my hand," and handed Ackerman the watch, wrapped up in a 1000-mark note.

### Curious Clocks.

When the Emperor V. of Spain, retired to the Monastery of St. Yuste, he took with him Torriano, his clock-maker, in order to while away the time by constructing the movements of clocks. So wonderful were some of the pieces of work which they made, that the monks would not believe that any one except the devil had a hand in them, until the machinery was shown to them by the ex-emperor. It was ordered by Charles that when he should die all of these clocks should cease running—and it is said to be a fact that his orders were obeyed.

Another king of Spain came to Geneva to see a clock which had been made by Dros, a merchant of that city. Upon the clock were seated a shepherd, a negro, and a dog. As the hour was struck, the shepherd played upon his flute, and the dog played gently at his feet. But, when the king reached forth to touch an apple that hung from a tree, under which the shepherd rested, the dog flew at him and barked so furiously that a live dog answered him, and the whole party left in haste. Venturing to return, one of the courtiers asked the negro, in Spanish, what time it was. There was no reply; but, when the question was repeated in French, an answer was given. This frightened the courtier, who rejoined his companions, and all of them voted that the clock was the work of the evil one.

When Her Majesty ascended the throne the production of coal for that year in Great Britain was estimated at 33,000,000 tons, now it is more than four times as much.

A big bow of ribbon, with long loops, placed on the crown, with the loops falling downward in front, is the latest fancy in hat trimming.

## HEALTH.

INVALID DIET.

Nothing is more trying to a sick person than to be asked whether he thinks such and such a thing "would be nice," or whether he could enjoy this, that or the other, when he feels as if it would be impossible for him to like anything. We give below dainties that if rightly prepared will be apt to tempt a sick appetite:

VEAL AND SAGO BROTH.

For a person suffering with any pulmonary disease, this is excellent. Cover with three pints of cold water a knuckle of veal weighing two pounds and well cracked, and simmer in a closely covered vessel for two hours. Strain and skim off the fat, if any, season to taste; add two tablespoonfuls of pearl barley, previously soaked in warm water for an hour, and simmer the soup for half an hour. Meantime heat a cup of cream to boiling and add very slowly, to prevent curdling: turn this into the soup, let it come almost to the boiling point and serve. Let thin wafer crackers, or the thinnest slices of buttered bread, from which the crust has been cut, accompany this. Put it in your prettiest bowl, and be sure that it is very hot. Half cold soup is disgusting to a person in good health.

FILLET OF CHICKEN.

Reduce a quart of chicken broth to less than half the quantity by slow simmering; strain into a pan mould and let it stand while you broil a neat fillet from the breast of a tender chicken. Season this with salt and pepper, and put it into the mould of reduced broth, which must be set on ice until it hardens. Turn out on a small oval dish and decorate with parsley.

Rabbit soup is out of season, but is very nice and dainty. Cut the rabbit into pieces and soak in warm water for ten minutes to draw out the blood. Put the pieces into a saucepan with a quart of white broth, or if you have not this, milk and water; season with salt and add a few sprigs of parsley. Let this simmer very slowly until the meat is very tender; strain, pick all the meat from the bones and chop it as fine as possible; return it to the soup, and set over the fire, adding a cup of hot cream, and two tablespoonfuls of sifted bread crumbs. A nice change is made by adding either rice, pearl barley, or vermecelli, which must be cooked separately in boiling water or milk, and added to the soup just before serving. Little slices of lightly-buttered and well-browned toast should accompany it.

A delicious drink for a convalescent is made as follows: Soak a tablespoonful of gelatine in a cup of water; let it stand for an hour and pour on a cup of boiling water; add a tablespoonful of currant jelly and as much sugar, the least pinch of salt, add a little cinnamon. When it cools stir in a tin cup of cream and a very small wine-glass of sherry. In case of diarrhœa, substitute brandy for the wine.

PIMPLES.

When there is an impurity of the blood, or the system as a whole, nature often attempts to throw it to the surface in the form of eruptions, sores, etc. All kinds of rich food, those containing lard and oily matters in general, with much of the sweets, will corrupt the blood, while breathing foul gases or air, such as are so often found in sleeping rooms, etc., will render the blood impure, as it is the promise of pure air to purify the bood. While only pure food, such as the grains, fruits, and the best of the vegetables, can make the daily supply of pure blood. Only the purest air, unconfined air, can best purify this after it has passed through the round of circulation.

It is proper to say that all animal foods may be impure in consequence of the diseases of the animals, while their flesh, made from day to day, will vary in its purity, that of recent growth being comparatively pure, the older being dead and dying particles, constantly passing from the system to give place to that daily made. Those, therefore, who would have the purest blood will do well to be careful in the selection of meats, always discarding such excretory organs as the kidneys liver, with tripe, all more or less containing waste and putrid matters.

Since these pimples are one of the means of purifying the blood, do not attempt to cure them by preventing any discharge from them, at least, till the blood is so far purified that they will be no longer needed, but rather aid nature in this work, bringing still more to the surface, which you can do by producing an irritation such as results from the application of wet cloths to any surface where you wish, sprinkling on a coating of capsicum, cayenne pepper, or mustard.

### Absent Minded.

One of the professors in a leading New England college is noted for the ease with which he forgets both names and faces. The students say that on one occasion the professor's own son, a student, applied to his father for permission to go out of town. Leave was granted, and as the young man turned to go the professor opened his class-book and said, "Name, please." A London paper tells of a worthy German who was even more forgetful:

An amusing incident illustrative of absent-mindedness is narrated of the last session of the German Reichstag. Herr Wichmann was calling the roll of members, when, upon reading out his own name, he naturally received no response. He called the name the second time, in a louder tone, and finally roared it out like a healthy-lunged bull. But at this juncture the laughter of his colleagues showed there must be something wrong, and soon realizing the ludicrous situation he joined in the hilarity and marked himself present.

### School Dress.

No doubt the faculty and trustees of any girls' school would do service to universal womankind by insisting upon a plain, sensible costume to be worn by all pupils during the school years. Many points can be urged in favor—regard for physiological needs of developing girls, the sisterhood, which would at once put all young ladies, rich and poor alike, on the footing of equality in dress during the years they are intimately associated beneath the same roof and in the same work, ending foolish and oftimes bitter rivalry between those who cannot afford to dress richly; and, perhaps, no less important point than the others, reserve the pleasures of beautiful costuming for the entrance upon social life, which is really the beginning of the necessity for individuality in dress.

While girls are in the school-room their minds should be occupied with its work and the simple, healthful pleasures incidental to harmonious development of the bodily and mental powers which are to make the grand women later, and a simple costume, varied in color to save monotony, would conduce greatly to the benefits of a school or college course. Make this regulation dress pretty and attractive, light in weight, refined and graceful, always bearing in mind the freedom for development of good, sound limbs and muscles; but keep rich fabrics and fine jewels for the social *debut*.

Keep the girls young, and with something always in anticipation, for nothing is more disgusting and disheartening to thoughtful people than the *blase* miss of sixteen who knows everything and doesn't see much in life anyhow.

## STORIES OF ANIMAL LIFE.

WELL-DRILLED ANTS.

Ants appear to have for their motto, "In union there is strength." They set the best regulated human committees a model in this respect, maintaining a wonderful degree of drill and discipline, by means of which they are enabled to accomplish tasks which beforehand would seem quite out of the question. A traveller in Central America witnessed the following instance of this trait.

The ants, which were of a very minute size, carried a dead, full-grown scorpion up the wall of our room from the floor to the ceiling, and thence along the under surface of a beam to a considerable distance, where, at last, they brought it safely into their nest in the interior of the wood.

During the latter part of this achievement, they had to bear the whole weight of the scorpion, together with their own in their inverted position, and in this way to move along the beam. The order was so perfect that we could not detect the slightest deviation from an absolute symmetry, either in the arrangement of the little army of workmen, or in their movements.

No corps of engineers could be drilled to a more absolute perfection in the performance of a mechanical task. According to a rough calculation, there must have been five or six hundred of these intelligent little creatures at work.

Besides those engaged in the transportation, no others were seen. A single one was sitting on the sting at the end of the scorpion's tail, as if stationed there to overlook and direct the whole proceeding; all the rest, without an exception, were at work.

FOND OF THE PIGS.

Not long ago a French steamer, the *Arctic*, trading from Havre, was wrecked in the Straits of Magellan, but the passengers were saved. A monkey named Felix was rescued and taken possession of, by a farmer who lived near Punta Arenas, and was carried to his rescuer's farm.

Almost the only other animals that he found here were the farmer's pigs, about forty in number, great and small, and to these pigs Felix took a very strong liking. He played and slept with them, and followed them wherever they went, riding on the back of one or another of them.

The herd of pigs travelled at their will about the farm, and whether it rained or shone, whether it was hot or cold,—and even in summer there are some very cold winds at the Straits of Magellan,—Felix always set out in the morning on the back of one of his favorites.

At evening he drove the pigs home, performing this duty much better and more swiftly than a man could have done it. If any one attempted to catch one of the pigs, Felix flew into a violent rage. No offers of cakes and sweetmeats would tempt him to leave the herd and enter his master's house.

Winter came at last, and as, at this season, the primitive farmers of the region make no provision for their swine, the pigs left the buildings; and lived in a perfectly wild state. Felix went away with them, but when they were brought up in the spring he had disappeared. He had, without a doubt, died of cold.

A POLITE MONKEY.

The following pretty incident is related in the *Irish Times* about a monkey and a dog, again illustrating the advantages of politeness, even among animals.

A brave, active, intelligent terrier, belonging to a lady friend, one day discovered a monkey, belonging to an itinerant organ-grinder, seated upon a bank within the grounds, and at once made a dash for him. The monkey, who was attired in jacket and hat, awaited the onset in such undisturbed tranquillity that the dog halted within a few feet of him to reconnoitre.

Both animals took a long, steady stare at each other, but the dog evidently was recovering from his surprise, and about to make a spring for the intruder.

At this critical juncture, the monkey, who had remained perfectly quiet hitherto, raised his paw and gracefully saluted by lifting his hat.

The effect was magical. The dog's head and tail dropped, and he sneaked off into the house, refusing to leave it until his polite but mysterious guest had departed.

ACUTE PERCEPTION.

An English writer observes that the sense of hearing in some birds seems as wonderful and discriminating as that of smell in dogs.

A thrush has been seen to listen for worms, and very evidently to hear them, too, though within two yards of a noisy lawn mower; while robins appear to be able to distinguish the voices of their own offspring and parents from a number of others, and at a great distance. It is suggested that such cases indicate the "exclusive direction of the attention of a sense" rather than mere keenness.

A DOG STORY.

An exchange says: The other day our Newfoundland dog was playing on the porch with our little girl, four years old, when she opened the gate and went out. The dog did not follow her. Sometime afterward the child's mother came out, discovered her absence, and said to the dog:

"Where is Nellie?" The dog looked at if he knew, and wagged his tail furiously. "Go this instant," said the mother, "and find Nellie and bring her home."

Out over the gate flew the dog and started down the street to a neighbor's house not far off. Nellie was playing there, inside the house, and saw the dog come and scratch at a verandah window.

"I know what he wants," said the little girl; "he wants me to go home, but I'm not going to do it!"

The dog was not admitted, but he lingered near, like Mary's little lamb, and when two ladies called presently he brushed in past them through the door. Then, rushing up to Nellie, he seized her dress with his teeth and began dragging her to the door. An attempt was made to drive him off, but he growled and held his place. The little girl, beginning to be frightened, gave up all resistance and trotted home by his side, and he delivered her with an air of triumph into her mother's hands. What "instinct" would lead a dog to do that?

HE SUICIDED.

The St. Paul Pioneer Press furnishes evidence of a pathetic character, showing that dogs, like human beings, can get the blues and come to the rash resolution of ending their troubles in death:

That a dog tired of the carking cares of life and the rattle-bag of tin cans can deliberately commit suicide is no longer to be doubted. A yellow cur with a watery eye and a tail at half-mast walked on the Minnesota & Northwestern motor line tracks the other day with an air of calm despair. His muzzle was thin and nearly clothless; through his flanks the shadows of ribs could be seen; his hair was coarse and dirty. No trains were in sight as he looked up and down the track, but he heard afar off the rumbling of one approaching. Looking up to the blue sky, glowing with the first warm tints of approaching summer, catching from the distant woods the scent of columbine and violets, feeling the thrill of soft spring through his whiskers, he deliberately lay down on the roadway, with his head across one rail, and closed his eyes. Apparently he was sleeping. The train drew nearer and nearer, but he did not waver. The rails trembled beneath him, the ground was shaken, there was a roaring in his ears, and he could almost feel the hot breath of his destroyer; but he was determined. Feebly raising his tail and wagging it slowly as a last farewell to earth, he commended his body to the scavengers and met his death like a Trojan. He unmistakably wanted to die.

If creases have been formed in a silk garment which has been laid by, a remedy may be found in hanging the silk where the damp night air will reach it. It will never do to put a hot iron upon silk, as it "takes all the life out of it."

# The Watchman
AND
## OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, Nov. 11, 1887.


### THE NORTHERN TOWNSHIPS.

On Wednesday of last week, we started on a trip through Gore, Mille Isle, Morin, Howard and Wentworth. The weather being somewhat cold and the roads not very smooth, there was little romance in climbing our steep Laurentian hills. Tuesday morning, leaving the residence of Mr. John Chambers, Shrewsbury, whose hospitality we enjoyed, and after many exclamations of the peculiar features of the country, Morin Flats was reached about one oclock. The flats are not very extensive, but contain the best farming land in that part of the county. There is a store and Post Office, kept by Mr. Isaac Jekill, Mayor of the Municipality, a blacksmith's and carpenter's shop operated by Mr. Wm. Jekill, a School House, an English Church, a Methodist Church, and a large Mill, run by Mr. Robt. Newton. Morin Fats has a tri-weekly mail, which comes in by way of St Jerome. During our stay in Morin we were the guest of Mr. I. Jekill, whose genial hospitality is a pleasant contrast to the bleak and cold hills which surround the roads approaching the Flats. On Friday we visited the Agricultural Orphanage of Notre Dame de Montford, in the Township of Wentworth. This establishment is situate on a small lake about 5 miles from Morin Flats. The road has been built lately and is fairly good. It passes through a solid forest, following the course of a little stream in order to avoid the immense hills and mountains which would prove almost insurmountable. The timber along the road is chiefly hardwood, not much maple, but large quantities of birch. The first sight obtained of the Orphanage is not only picturesque but romantic. As the outlines of a collection of buildings, towering aloft in the fog arising from the lake, loomed up, surrounded by mountains on all sides, clad in snowy mantle's, and as the mellow notes of the convent bell, rang out the hour of noon, the old convents of Europe and the hospitable monastry of St. Bernard were brought vividly before the mind. Not unlike the good cheer bestowed upon the traveller by the monks of St Bernard, was the hospitality of the "Pères" of Notre Dame de Montford. As soon as our name and business was made known, the fathers at once invited us to partake of a repast rendered more palatable by the influence of the cold air on the appetite. The Father Superior was absent, but the Rev. Père Bouchet acted the part of the host and explained all the various curiosities, as well as the object and chief work of the institution. For the information of our readers we may say that its work consists in snatching from misery poor orphan children wandering about the streets of our great cities, removing them from their evil influences, placing them under the supervision of religious instructors, teaching them to farm our rough lands, and by means of these same boys, colonize our country and perpetuate the French race in Canada. There are brought into the midst of the forest children without homes, and destined by their surroundings to become the outcasts of society. The Institution endeavours to make out of these boys good citizens, good farmers, colonists, in short, honest, industrious *habitants*. Truly, such a work is a good one, not only for the children themselves, but for the country in which they live. It is by such means that our French brethern will become predominant, and they certainly deserve our respect for the love they bear towards their nationality. The Father Superior is Rev. P. Fleurance, with the Revs. Pères Bouchet and Cesbon as assistants. There are at present four 'brothers," whose duties consist in conducting the work of the various shops and mills and in instructing the children in farm work. For the washing, ironing, cooking, teaching and care of the small children there are 11 sisters. 52 children are in the Orphanage, averaging in age from 6 to 15 years. There are three distinct buildings; the first facing southward, 50 x 36, the second towards the east but connected with the first, 85 x 32, the third under course of erection, 85 x 40, 3 storeys, facing northward. There is a first class saw mill erected by M. Matte, of St. Jerome, a plaining and shingle mill, a carpenter's shop, a blacksmith's shop, barn, cow stable, threshing mill run by water, horse stable, pig house and hen house. The farm of Mr. Staniforth will be used to teach the boys the principles of scientific farming, the present ground being too rough. As the boys grow older and are capable of working on the farm they will be removed to Arundel, while the present buildings will be kept for the smaller children. Having returned our thanks to Father Bouchet for the information given and the hospitality extended us, we returned to Morin Flats, feeling more liberal to those who belong to a different nationality and have a different creed. As Canadians, we should be the most liberal minded people in the world, if not we shall always be a weak nation or no nation at all. The *pere, freres* and *sœurs* are all from *la belle France* and could not speak English. Leaving Mr. Jekill's on Saturday morning, we passed up a half mile hill through Brownsville to Cambria, visiting the worthy Mayor of Mille Isle, Mr. M. J. Strong. The grist and saw mills owned by Mr. Strong are situated near the site of the old mill which belonged to Seigneur de Bellefeuille. A large planer and shingle machine have lately been added, the shingle machine being one one of the best and latest improved in the Province. From Mille Isle to Lachute by way of Lakefield is about 16 miles.

### THE COUNTY TAX.

Next Tuesday, the 15th of November is the day on which the Municipalities are required to pay their assessments for the building of the new Court House. As far as Lachute is concerned, no collections have been made, owing to the peculiar position in which it is placed. There being a doubt as to the power of the County Council to collect this tax from the town, it would not be wise for the Corporation to levy a tax and fight its own citizens on a question which necessarily effects the county as a whole. As far as we understand, the county will be compelled to take action against the Town for the amount and then the question will be tested in the courts. We do not want to have the case misunderstood. No doubt the majority of ratepayers in the town are willing to pay their share of this building, provided the town has representation on the County board, and the Council of Lachute Town be secured the privilege of holding their meetings in the Court House. But it is questionable if Lachute can collect from the ratepayers owing to the supposed illegality of the amendment to the civil code. And consequently the sooner the question is settled the better. We hope no unnecessary costs will be added to the suit, but that the case may be submitted at once on its merits, first before the Superior Court and secondly to the Court of Review, and if considered necessary to the Court of Appeal.

### Revival in Lachute.

Still they come! Anxious souls seeking Christ. "He shall see of the travail of His soul, and shall be satisfied." Shall not God's people rejoice that troubled hearts are seeking salvation. Messrs. McIntyre and Sinclair seem to be honored of God in the bringing in of souls here in Lachute. Sunday night last over a hundred and fifty were in the inquiry room. Monday night there must have been two hundred or upwards, and many more on Tuesday night. If there is "joy in the presence of the Angels of God over one sinner that repenteth," there must be much joy now over the tens and scores of seekers.

Sunday night Mr. McIntyre's text was Luke 6: 46—49. He dwelt mostly on the word "and the ruin of that house was great," showing in earnest, telling words, what would be the ruin and loss of them that neglect salvation.

The meeting on Wednesday night was a solemn one. The text was Luke 14: 15-24—the parable of the great supper. He noticed, in passing, how many are unwilling to fall in with the plan and method of the meetings, objecting to so much preaching and urging. But Christ says "*compel* them to come in that my house may be filled." He told of a man who dreamed one night that the Great Day had come and he was before the Throne. He and his wife were on the right hand, but on looking around to see his sons and daughters was awe-struck to find them on the left. He fain would have gone over and brought them across, but was met with a frown from Christ. He wakened and so impressed was he that he wakened up his sons and daughters one by one and urged them to come to Christ at once. Before daybreak they were all saved.

A great number went to the inquiry room, while many remained to pray for them. There must have been upwards of a hundred who testified that they had found Christ in these meetings, and many more were anxious. God's spirit seems to be working.

Daily prayer meetings are held at Olivet Hall from 1 to 2 o'clock p. m. They are daily increasing and seem productive of much good. Testimonials are heard from converts young and old, also remarks from older Christians. Requests for prayer are sent in, and much time is spent in prayer.

### COMMERCIAL UNION.

BY A QUEBEC LIBERAL.

One of the strongest proofs of the inability of the reciprocity treaty to maintain remunerative prices, or to fulfil any single part of the the object for which it is to be obtained, is to be found in the history of the period during which it was in existence. In 1857 the Grand Trunk was completed, as was also the Great Western, with the exception of the Komoka and Sarnia portion, which was opened in 1858. The Crimean war had ended some time before, and the Indian mutiny been suppressed shortly after. It was a condition of affairs to test the value of the reciprocity treaty, as a measure tending to maintain equilibrium in prices. It was still in operation and continued so for some years longer. Yet had it the slightest effect in warding off the fall in prices which followed immediately on the cessation of the abnormal expenditure on railway building? Those who passed through that time of distress, stagnation, the complete prostration of every interest in the country, commercial and industrial alike, can remember even yet with a shudder, how powerless it was to avert the ruin that overtook thousands, that left innumerable families destitute, that loaded the farms of the most industrious, careful and prudent, with mortgages, and gave a blow to Canada that appeared to many to be fatal. As a means of removing vexatious restrictions from many branches of trade, a well devised scheme of reciprocity might be of benefit; as an instrument for promoting the prosperity of Canada it has been proved by sad experience to be worthless. Nothing could be more conclusive than the state of affairs in Canada from 1857, until the occurrence of the second cause which assisted so materially in enhancing values and in repairing to some extent the losses sustained during the deep depression that had existed from that date.

Fortunately, for the simplicity of the argument, the reciprocity treaty was in existence from the time the main portion of the railway work was begun until the close of the American civil war, so that, so far as that element is concerned, and it is its effects that are to be discussed, there is no need for theorizing regarding the difference that might have been made under other circumstances. The contention of the upholders of commercial union point to the good results that followed a partial adoption of the system. But dividing the time during which it continued into two periods, it has been shown that in the first there was a period of inflation arising from enormous expenditures on public works, and the rise in prices due to war, followed by a complete collapse when these causes had ceased, the existence of the reciprocity treaty having no influence either in the rise or fall. In the second period, prices rose enormously owing to the civil war, the withdrawal of so many men from peaceful pursuits having so crippled every industry in the United States that almost all the necessaries of life had to be purchased abroad, with the consequent rise in Canada of the price of everything that could be produced or imported. Every branch of business felt the impetus thus given; in towns the stores were filled with Americans purchasing clothing and luxuries that had been imported and had paid duties to the Canadian Customs; farmers could scarcely raise enough to supply the demand; mortgages were removed and wealth flowed into the country, not because of the reciprocity treaty, which was in existence from 1857 to 1860, when there was the greatest distress, as well as in 1861 to 1865, when everything prospered.

But there was one very serious influence, affecting the permanent prosperity of Canada, exercised by the reciprocity treaty It taught us to depend almost entirely on the United States for the sale of our raw materials, the great bulk of our forest products being shipped in a crude state to furnish employment for the skilled labour of the United states. The deleterious influence is shown very clearly by Sir Edward Thornton and Mr. George Brown, in their joint memorandum on "Commercial Reciprocity," presented in 1874. After stating the fact of the industry of Canada having been largely directed to supply the American market for home consumption, *as well as for exportation* (or in other words that we gave the Americans the profits of a trade we should have done ourselves), the repeal of the reciprocity treaty in 1866 rendered imperatively necessary prompt measures to open new markets. Mr. Brown might have added that this should have been done long before, instead of placing ourselves at the mercy of any single customer.

However, he does not, but proceeds to state the measures taken and then gives the result. No apology is necessary for quoting the paragraph in full. The memorandum says:

"Only seven fiscal years have passed since the repeal of the treaty, but already the loss inflicted by it has been more than made up, and excellent outlets in new directions opened for Canadian commerce; with an increasing annual proportion of the vast carrying trade formerly done for the provinces by the by the railways, canals and steamships of the Republic, transferred to Canadian hands. The traffic between the United States and the provinces at once fell, from an average during the three years before the repeal (according to American official statistics) of nearly $75,000,000 *per annum* to an average of $57,000,000 per annum during the first three years follow[illegible] the repeal. The act of confederation, too, removed from the category of foreign commerce to that of home consumption, the large interchanges of commodities between the several sections of the Dominion; and the aggregate for foreign commerce of the provinces consequently fell in the first year after the repeal of the treaty to $139,272,615 from $160,109,455 in the previous year. As will be seen from the following statement, however, the trade of the Dominion speedily recovered from the blow, and the volume of its foreign commerce gradually increased until, in the seventh year from the repeal of the treaty, it reached the great sum (for a people of four million) of $238,301,203—*over exceeded its any year of the treaty's existence* (Memo: p 18.)

The italics are not in the original, but are used to call attention to the remarkable fact stated by Mr. Brown, which deserves to be carefully pondered by every thinking man.

*To be continued.*

### EDUCATIONAL COLUMN.

*[All matter intended for this column must be addressed to J. W. McOuat, Box 122, Lachute, Que.]*

Nothing detracts from the effects of a teacher's influence more than an awning gulf or distance between the teacher and pupils. Some teachers imagine this to be a necessity in school management, but there never was a greater mistake. That teacher, who requires such a distance, between themselves and their pupils, displays weakness as a teacher in some respects. By such a system of ruling boys and girls, none of the personal traits of the teachers character are ever seen by the class. There is no personal contact of character with character. There is no sympathy in the teacher for the pupils, nor can there be any sympathy amongst the pupils for the teacher, and until the teacher has learned to sympathize with the pupils, and the pupils can readily and without effort, feel for the teacher, none of that noblest part of a teacher's work may be done, viz: the moulding and building of character on the principles of Christian manliness. Let the teacher leave this exalted idea of things and draw near pupils, find out their personal dispositions, show by what they do and say that they are interested in each pupil of the school and the confidence they will receive and the influence they will exert, will satisfy the most sanguine.

### General News.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Protestant Teachers' Association for the Province of Quebec, was held in McGill Normal School, on Saturday Nov. 8th. Considerable business was transacted and several committees were appointed to consider questions of importance, such as "Practical Arithmetic," "The more Practical Teacking of French." A second meeting of the same Committee is to be held on Saturday, 19th inst.

A general Conference of the Academy teachers of the Province of Quebec is to be held soon in Montreal for the purpose of considering the many difficulties to be met in the present Academy system. We hope that some practical changes may result, for they are decidedly needed in the Academy work.

### Local Items.

Do not forget the Association meeting in St. St. Andrews on Saturday next at 2 P. M. Besides organization papers may be expected as follows:—"Book-keeping," Thos. Haney, Esq., "Class Discipline," Miss Ibbotson, "School Management" Miss Julia Armstrong. Let the first meeting be well attended and secure the success of all that follow.

### Personals.

Mr. David Rodgers of the Grade III academy class has lately distinguished himself in the field, not with sword and spear, but the peaceable plow. Whether the study of Euclid tends to produce straight furrows or not we are not prepared to say, but one thing Euclid does declare may be done, viz: "That a straight line may be drawn from any one point to any other point" and our friend appears to have proven the same to be true of furrows, at least he receives a special prize for proficiency in manipulating the plow.

### Literary Society.

The regular meeting of the Academy Literary Society was held on Thursday evening 3th Nov. The President in the chair. The minutes of last meeting being read and confirmed the programme was then taken nd consisting as usual of a Reading, Recitation and Debate. Mr. Albert McKinnnie read, "Food for She Bears" to the amusement of all, Mr Jas. Thompson gave a recitation "The charge of the Light Brigade." The debate, Resolved, "that a general education is better for business, than one in a few subjects" was then taken up and supported on the affirmative by Messrs R. H. Barron, Jas. Thompson and William Moore; and the negative by Messrs David A. Rodgers, Hugh McConnell and Jas Drew jr. The question was decided in favor of the negative. That our meetings may not prevent any from attending the special religious services now in progress we have postponed the next programme until these services may be completed.

### AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The annual Ploughing Match of the above Society was held this year on the farm of Wm. Rodger, Esq., in the Parish of St Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, on Friday the 28th ult. The ground was not in a very good state for ploughing, owing to the dry season and the hard frost of the previous night, making it very hard for the ploughmen to start in the morning. In fact some persons thought the match would have to be postponed until another day. Owing to this, no doubt, the match was not as large as in former years. There were fourteen ploughs in the field, nine in the men's class and five in the boy's class. The judges were William Wilson, William Todd and John Shaw, and the following prizes were awarded:

*Men's Special Class.*

Andrew Boa, 1st; James Hay, 2nd.

*Boys' Special Class.*

David Rogers, Genoa, 1st; Robert Todd, Genoa, 2nd.

*Men's General Class.*

George Hay, 1st; Thos. Morin, 2nd; John Gordon, 3rd; James McOuat (U. C.), 4th; John Rogers, 5th; Wm. McFarlane, 6th; Wm. Manson, 7th.

*Boys' General Class.*

Paul Leashman, 1st; Henry Todd, Genoa, 2nd; William Thompson, 3rd.

In the afternoon quite a number of spectators were on the field, amongst whom we noticed Wm. Owens, Esq., M. P. P. The directors of the Society were also nearly all present.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodger are entitled to the hearty thanks of the Society for their kind attention and hospitality. The dinner prepared by them being one of the best we ever sat down to. The Misses Rodger waited upon the table and attended to the wants of the partakers, cheerfully. Director Lane and the Secretary, Mr. G. J. Walker, tendered the thanks of the Society to Mr. and Mrs. Rodger and the Misses Rodger for and on behalf of the Society.

The Secretary is now prepared to pay the premiums awarded by the Society during the year.

### Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly FOR NOVEMBER.

The Imperial and Royal ladies who wear the crown in Europe have an attraction even for readers in this republican land, and many will follow with interest Lily Higgin's account of Empresses and Queens whose portraits are given in the November number of FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY, from Queen Victoria to the talented literary lady who shares the throne of Servia. A tour along a sandy stretch of New England coast can be followed in the article "From Boston to Princetown," by A. V. Abbot. "Verdi and his Operas," by L. C. Elson, is a sketch full of charm, by a writer thoroughly at home with all musical lore. In Florine Malcolm's sketch of British Guiana we visit a part of the continent little known and strangely mixed General Brisbin's sketch of the great Sioux Chief Spotted Tail is full of interest, giving individuality to one of the famous modern Indians. "Carrara and its Marbles," "Nature's Gas Works," are more utilitarian, but attractive. All these articles are fully and capitally illustrated. One of the important points in the number is the commencement of "*Prince Lucifer*," a new serial novel of surpassing skill and power by Etta W. Pierce. This must be hailed with delight by all readers of well drawn character. The minor stories in the number are all extremely clever.

### Cured By B. B. B. When All Else Failed.

Mr. Samuel Allan, of Lisle, Ont., states that he tried all the doctors in his locality while suffering for years with Liver and Kidney trouble; nothing benifited him until he took Burdock Blood Bitters, four bottles of which cured him.

The London *Standard* warns Canadians against the unwise attempt to cultivate rabbits in British Columbia, pointing out the disastrous effects of the growth in New South Wales.

A single bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla will establish the merits of this medicine as a blood purifier. Many thousands of people are yearly cured of chronic diseases by the faithful use of this remedy. It is unequaled for the cure of scrofula.

### A Sad Contemplation.

It is sad to contemplate the amount of physical suffering in the world. How many weary, broken down invalids there are to whom life is burdensome! The nervous debility and general weakness of those afflicted with lingering disease is best remedied by the invigorating powers of B. B. B.

### The Modus Operandi.

The mode of operating of Burdock Blood Bitters is that it acts at once and the same time upon the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and the Blood, to clense, regulate and strengthen. Hence its almost universal value in Chronic Complaints.

### Reliable Remedy For Rheumatism.

Procure a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil from your medicine dealer, and use according to directions. It cured Ida Johnson, of Cornell, Ont., of that complaint, and she recommends it as a sure cure. For 25 years it has never failed to give satisfaction.

Avoid the harsh, irritating, griping compounds so often sold as purgative medicins, and correct the irregularities of the bowels by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. They are invaluable as a family medicine.

### Diphtheria

"Last January," says J. N. Teeple, of Orwell, Ont., "there appeared diphtheria in our neighborhood. Doctors ran night and day, but I kept right to Hagyards Yellow Oil and brought my children through all right." Yellow Oil cures all painful complaints and injuries.

Mr. Charles Hurdman, of East Templton has lost over 200 cords of wood by bush fires the value being about $400.

### A Narrow Escape.

People who are exposed to the sudden changes of our northern climate have little chance of escaping colds, coughs, sore throat and lung troubles. The best safe-guard is to keep Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand. It is a quick relief and reliable cure for such complaints.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.


**GARMENT CUTTING.**

All persons wishing to learn to cut gentlemen's and ladies clothes, apply at
MRS. PAINTER'S,
11-2 Lachute

The Montreal Business College.
Corner of Notre Dame Street & Place d'Armes.
(ESTABLISHED 1864)

CLASSES will be resumed on MONDAY the 22nd of August.

The most thorough Commercial School in Canada. The course of instruction is a thorough drill in practical education for business purposes. Each department is in charge of an experienced teacher.

Merchants there are in hundreds who have either acquired their business knowledge or finished off a knowledge gleaned elsewhere by a course taken in the Montreal Business College.—Cornwall Standard.

This Institution could hardly desire a better reputation than it already possesses. —La Minerve of Montreal.

Many of the prominent business men of this city and country received their thorough business training and acquired their systematic and careful habits at this institution. * * * * The actual business department is a characteristic feature of the college, and may justly be called a miniature business world.—Montreal Star

Why is it that a year in the Montreal Business College is a better passport into a merchant's, banker's or a railway office than is a degree from our highest University?—St. Johns News.

The diplomas of the college have come to be regarded by business men as among the best certificates of character and ability.—Canadian Trade Review.

It is their aim in each department to make it an actual counterpart of what a young man may expect to meet with when he enters a business house.—Montreal Gazette.

Our actual Business Department is unequalled in the Dominion.

Students in attendance from all parts of Canada and the United States.

Candidates prepared for the Civil Service examinations.

Send for handsome circulars. Address:
DAVIS & RUIE,
Business College, Place d'Armes, Montreal.

**CASTORIA**
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

**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.

Don't worry if you are out of employment, Write to Mr. Kowdy, 41 Wellington Street East, Toronto. Send stamps for reply.

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

**WANTED!**

1000 Bushels OATS AND 100 Bushels BEANS

FRASER Bros. Lachute.

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

**FALL GOODS! FALL GOODS!**

A full stock of fall goods received and all marked to suit the times.

Buy the

"ASTRAL OIL"

the best in the martket and the price lower than ever.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

Lachute, Oct. 6th, 1887. 21-ly

**FOR SALE**

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

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

**Valuable Property For Sale**

Between Dr. Smith's and T. Jousse Jeweller 40 feet front by 134 feet deep. Main Street near C. P. R. Depot, Town of Lachute. Apply by letter or otherwise to
A. G. STACKHOUSE, St. Andrews.
August 8th 1887.

GO TO HOPE'S

For self rising Flour, pastry Flour, Bread Flour.
GO TO HOPE'S for Bread, Cakes, Buns, Rolls, Scons.
GO TO HOPE'S for Jamaica Oranges, Lemons, new Dates, new Figs, Spanish Grapes, (very fine) Spanish Onions.
GO TO HOPE'S for new Grenoble Walnuts, new Almonds, new Brazil Nuts, fresh roasted Pea Nuts, every day.
GO TO HOPE'S for choice pure, Candy, fresh and of first quality.
GO TO HOPE'S for Sultanna Raisins, seedless and the proper cake Raisin, all clean ready for use.
GO TO HOPE'S for fresh Currants, clean and ready for use.
GO TO HOPE'S for Cake Supplies.

JOHN HOPE,
Baker & Confectioner, Lachute.
BRANCH STORE, WEST END, LACHUTE:
R. G. MEIKLE. G. J. WALKER

BANKING HOUSE OF
**Meikle & Walker,**
(NOT INCORPORATED)
—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,
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR
CORN MEAL

And feed of all kinds at reduced rates,
Call and see before buying elsewhere.

P. CAMPBELL,
Lachute Mills, April 24th, 1885. 251

**GREAT BARGAINS**
—IN—
**NEW GOODS**
—AT THE—
WEST END
**CLOTHING STORE.**
GENTS
*NOW IS THE TIME TO GET YOUR FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.*

LIGHT SUMMER SUITS,
FINE BLACK SUITS,
EXTRA FINE TWEED SUITS,
from $6.50 upwards.

CHILDREN'S JERSY SUITS.
BOYS & YOUTHS TWEED SUITS,
from $2.50.

ALSO.
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

Please call and see us before purchasing elsewhere.

Farm produce taken in exchange for goods

JOHN E. BRADFORD.
Lachute Mills, August 4th, 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.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH

Something new and superior to any thing before used, Not expensive. Call and examine at
McGowan's Dental Rooms,
No. 2248 St. Catherine AND 65 Mansfield Streets
MONTREAL.

**THOMAS ORGANS!**

Chapel organs of this make unanimously chosen for the East Settlement Church, over all others after a competition before experts.

Olds' Patent Vibrating Threshing Mills.
Frost & Wood's Ploughs, (steel beam, mould-board and land side.)
Straw and Root Cutters.
McKenzie's Fanning Mills.
Well and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Piping, plain and galvanized.
Cross Cut, Web and Hand Saws
Mechanics' Tools (first quality.)
Zenith Barn Door Rollers.
A good Assortment of general Hardware, Paints and Oils.
A splendid stock of Fire Arms and Ammunition.

ANDREW BOA.
LACHUTE, Sept. 16, 1887.

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.

**FARM FOR SALE!**

A GOOD FARM for sale cheap, containing 100 Acres of good soil, well watered and fenced, (over one mile fo fence built by me within the last two years) 15 acres of new seeded meadow. Over 30 tons of hay cut on this place this summer, most of it mowed by machine. Price $1400 For further particulars
Apply to owner,
H. BERNSTEIN,
Dunany P. O. Que.

J. B. MENZIES, M. D.
(*Graduate of McGill University, Montreal.*)
OFFICE (DAY AND NIGHT)
—IN—
—J PATENAUDE'S BUILDING—
—OPPOSITE—
Curry's Hotel, Lachute.

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.

IF YOU WAN. GOOD VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY, GO TO
**T. JOUSS E'S**
JEWELLERY ESTABLISHMENT—
WATCHES & JEWELLERY,
SILVER PLATED GOODS and SPECTACLES of any kind, constantly on hand. Complete and beautiful stock of Glasses to suit all sights, tastes and pockets. Celebrated Pebble kept in stock.
Work done at moderate prices A call is respectfully solicited.
T. JOUSSE,
Watchmaker & Jeweller, Lachute.

**New Burnt Lime**
For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES
batham,. July 22nd, 1887. 37-6m

**CARTER'S**




**ADVERTISEMENT**

EVERYTHING FRESH, EVERYTHING NEW IN
**FOOT WEAR.**

No Pre-Adamite Job Lot Purchases AT
**CARTER'S**
SHOE STORE,
MEIKLES BLOCK.

**NOTICE.**

I hereby give notice that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife or any of the members of my family after this date.
[Signed] JNO. McDONALD,
Brownsburg.
16-3in. Que.

**FARM for SALE.**

A FIRST CLASS FARM in River Rouge containing VALUABLE MINERAL SPRINGS. For particulars apply to
JOHN McGREGOR,
River Rouge, St. Andrews, Que.


Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Wanted.—Dominion Cartridge Company.
Garment Cutting.—Miss Challoux.
Self Raising Flour.—John Hope.
Public Notice.—A. Raby.
School of Music.—Prof. Smith.
Books.—R. W. Kerr.
Blankets.—S. Carsley.

# LOCAL.

DENTISTRY.

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

The beautiful weather during the past few days has caused the water to fall.

Quite an amount of noise was made one day in the West End by *deux Jeunes hommes* who clawed the air and struck ——nothing.

There are no funny things in Town this week, except Patenaude's vegetables

A cart load of cats was seen in West End last week. They were not for sale.

J. C. Wilson Esq., M. P., has been named a life Governor of the Maternity Hospital of Montreal.

Two weeks ago snow fell sufficiently for sleighing in the northern part of the County.

Thursday next has been fixed as a day of general Thanksgiving throughout the Dominion.

The Baptist Church is nearing completion and will probably be fit for occupation about the middle of December.

The Township of Chatham has paid its share of the County tax for the erection of the New Court House some time ago.

It is probable that a public debate will be given by graduates of McGill University in aid of the Literary fund of Lachute Academy.

Attention is called to the advertisement of the Dominion Cartridge Co., for a first class cook and a man and his wife to run a large boarding house.

A Book of Canadian poems, the work of Mr. A. Weir, B. A. Sc., is about to be published by Dawson Bros.

Rev. J. McIntyre, Exangelist, will preach in Henry's Church on Sabbath forenoon to both Presbyterian congregations. In the evening there will be Evangelistic services in the same church, to which all are invited.

Mr. Wm. Arnott formerly of Gore but now of Verdi Nev, writes "your paper comes regularly every week. As I do not receive many letters from home I could not get along without it. The paper keeps me posted in what is going on."

What almost proved a serious accident occured at the door of Henry's church on Tuesday evening last. A horse becoming restless ran into and upset another carriage belonging to Mr. H. Griffith throwing out Miss Griffith, who was slightly injured.

TOWN COUNCIL met Wednesday evening present, Mayor Fish, Couns. Patenaude, Rodrique, Lane, McRae, Bertrand. Coun. Patenaude moved, seconded by Coun. Rodrique that the Town Attorney draft a By law in relation to a pound in the Town, carried. Second reading of By-law No. 30 and 31. Moved by Coun. McRae, that the Secretary levy assesments at once according to By-law No. 24, and also the school assesment. Mr. Weir reported that owing to the fact that according to By-law, the Town reserved the right to call in their bonds at any time, and that the bonds were virtually 25 years and not 50, he could not get more than par.

Moved by Coun. Lane seconded by Coun Bertrand that the Treasurer order the bonds printed at once. It was resolved to ask for the cadastral plans belonging to the parish. It was also resolved that Mr. De Laronde be authorized to consult the Hon. Mr. Abbott regrading the tax levied on the Town by the County Council for the building of the Court House. Council adjourned until this evening.

### St. Canute.

On Tuesday night about 11 p. m., while two men were crossing the North river near Viau's bridge in a flat bottomed boat the bottom gave way and both men were drowned. The body of one named Kelly was found on Wednesday the other has not been discovered at time of writing.

### Lakefield.

The bear spoken of last week was not killed in the vicinity of Dalesville, but at Lakefield, by Mr. Jas. Armstrong, on the farm of Mr. Geo. Rogers. The bear's exact weight was 258 lbs. The balls from both rifles struck the animal, one through the breast and the other through his fore leg.

### Mille Isle.

Miss Lizzie Elliott, from Lebanon, New Hampshire, visiting her parents and friends for some time, left for that place Friday, Oct. 28th, accompanied by her sister, Miss Maggie Elliott.

Miss Jenny Patterson of Lachute, spent a few days among her friends last week.

### Morin.

The members of the Church of England desire to thank Mr. J. C. Wilson, M. P., for the gift of $10 towards repairing the Church.

On the evening of October 26th, a party was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Ward, at the residence of the bride's brother, Mr. Wm Jekill, who during the day was joined in happy wedlock. A number of guests were invited, among these being Miss Hannah M. Seale, who acted as bride's maid during the event, and her sister, Miss Seale; Mr. Henry Jekill, brother of the bride; Rev. Mr. Logan, of Morin; Rev. R. T. Taylor, of Mille Isle.

After some games a chorus was then sung by the guests, after which prayer was engaged in. The happy couple then left for Montreal where they will reside in future. The guests tender Mr. and Mrs. Jekill thanks for their kindness and hospitality.

Some time ago a resident named Martin Tassé, while travelling over his property, spied a huge bear making an attack on a cow, which was killed by the monster. Mr. Tassé immediately ran back to his house to procure his gun, but in his absence some person passing on the road saw brnin and commenced shooting, whereat he became frightened and ran away, escaping Mr. Tassé.

### 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.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

*To the Editor of* THE WATCHMAN:—

DEAR SIR.—The storm of Sunday night reminds us that old winter is approaching with his chilly winds and long nights, and the tardy bachelor mutterith to himself. "The harvest is past and the summer is ended but yet I wander alone, and my overcoat lacketh still a button. The horse shoe nail shall again do service in shielding me from the biting blast and I must even await till the flowers bloom again in spring tra la." Yet, Mr. Editor, I am happy to inform you that a few daring boys have knelt upon the carpet and rapturously listened to that little word 'yes," which has transported them into realms of estatic bliss and relieved them from the task of lighting fires in the morning. Dame Rumor saveth that Alex, from Dakota has bent the knee in submission to one of Chatham's fair hill side maidens and that wedding bells soon shall awaken the echoes among Brownsburg's hills and dales.

"Coming events cast their shadows before" and Ogdensburg's series of socials bids fair to be a medium of amalgamation between the sexes and its valley may e'er long sweetly ring out many a happy chime.

Chatboro bachelors will hither repair
To gaze on the maidens assembled there.

Chatboro's bachelors are still lethargic and should attend those socials to awaken their apathetic souls.

Audile, a widower of two score or there ebouts, experienced a series of revivals at the hands of those very lethargic boys, last week. He had the temerity to take unto himself a second wife, and thought to euchre Chatboro variety seekers by repairing to the Revd. Curé under the canopy of darkness, two weeks past last Saturday night; but the boys sniffed the battle and resolved not to be balked of their chirivari. On Monday night the picnic was inaugurated by a grand toot, toot of horns and symphony of cow bells from an assembly of youth on the highway, which is about two acres from the happy groom's corrall. Then a deputation of two gained audience of the prepared and wary inhabitant, who had a crowd of his friends congregated to keep at bay the fun seeking crew, and demanded the right of charivari. Audile says, "No, I pay my wife, I not pay you." The deputation declared their intention of prolonging the serenade until they should grow sick of the music. They were answered by a volley of shot, and for some time both sides indulged in a little target practice in the dark, but nobody was killed and nobody badly wounded. The boys were sandy and stood the fire, with the exception of two who then remembered they had pressing business at home. It must have been urgent for they lit out as if they were practising for the turf. The series of free concerts continued for a week until the acoustic senses of Audile and his reinforcements were completely paralyzed by the nocturnal jubilee, and they capitulated by paying the small sum of one hundred cents. Then the boys gave a grand flourish from their orchestra and departed to invest the proceeds in drinking the health of Audile and his bride. They now await the nuptials of some other lonely widower to honor him by the services of their troupe. Will not some of those dizzy blondes I mentioned last winter hunt up a fair widow and become once acquainted with the boys of Chatboro?

HAWKEYE.

### THE GEOLOGY OF LACHUTE.

As some of our readers may remember, on Saturday the 8th ult., our town was visited by a small party of ladies armed with fierce looking hammers, capacious bags, and "faces stern and learned," and again the Saturday following by a larger party of men with fiercer hammers, larger bags, and faces—not quite so stern and learned. As some may remember these two invasions and may care to know the whys and the wherefores, we present the following account of the men's excursion, which being the more extended of the two will serve to describe both, kindly furnished us by one of the party.

Arriving at Lachute at 10.30 in the morning of Saturday, October the eighteenth, our party of Geological Students, conducted by Sir William Dawson, the principal of McGill College and Professor of Geology, proceeded to the Hotel where overcoats were stowed away and dinner ordered for two o'clock. Thence we set off merrily up the road, crossed Powers' Bridge, and, turning due East began to mount the ridge, crossing, in doing so three fields on Mr. Morrison's farm. We hope this gentleman, with others on whose property we trespassed, will forgive us. Here we discovered the first rock of interest i.e. an outcrop of Gneiss. This rock belongs to that system to which Sir. William Logan gave the name Laurentian, and which embraces the oldest aqueous or water-formed rocks known on the surface of our globe. The rocks of this age, the Gneisses or bedded granites and the associated crystalline limestones (marbles,) were in all probability the first that were heaved above the surface of the primeval ocean, they constituted the first land that the sun shone upon on our earth, and one of the beds of limestone, that known as the Grenville band, contains the oldest structural evidence we have of the existence of life, animal life, on our earth. Millions of years ago, countless myriads of little animals built up structures resembling what we know to-day as layer corals, and in these ancient rocks we find the remains of these structures, study them, discuss them, and call them *Eozoon Canadense* or the Canadian "Dawn of life."

But to come back to modern times: we found that only the edges of the beds in which the rock was deposited were generally visible and the *strike* or direction in which these ran across the country was taken roughly by compass and in one place where the inclined surface of a bed was visible it was found that the strata, originally horizontal or nearly so, has been tilted to an angle of 73° which angle is known geologically as the *Dip* of the bed.

Having completed our Examination of this outcrop which was necessarily but a rough one we returned to the road and proceeded westward a little beyond the turning to Powers Bridge. Here we again took to the fields and passing a small quarry (McGregor's) on the left and following a northerly course, arrived at the summit of the ridge which we found composed of crystalline limestone containing Quartz, Tourmaline, Apatite, Graphite, Mica, Pyroxene, and Vesuvianite. This limestone is part of the Grenville band mentioned above as containing in certain places, though not at Lachute, the *Eozoon Canadense*, while on the top of the ridge the peculiar smoothed and polished appearance of the rocks was pointed out, the Professor remarking that it was due to the action of ice probably sea borne, during the time known as the Glacial period or *great ice age*, when the whole northern part of our continent was subjected to a submersion and refrigeration that probably killed off all life except perhaps certain marine forms.

Retracing our steps over Power's Bridge we proceeded to the main road, turned up to the left a little way, and then off to the right through Mr. Evan's property and into the ridge behind his new barn, where we examined an outcrop of Potsdam sandstone, a rock of an age more recent or perhaps we might say less ancient, than the Laurentians. Thence crossing the railroad track, we examined an exposure of calciferous limestone and then returned to the hotel where we were invited to enjoy the dinner which Sir. William had with his usual thoughtfulness for our bodily as well as our mental enjoyment, ordered to be prepared for us.

Having refreshed the inner man we proceeded to the river's bank below the paper mill where two of the party discovered specimens of fossil, probably *Stromatopora* which, never having previously been found in rocks as old as those of Lachute, proved extremely interesting. Through the courtesy of Mr. Wilson those who desired to do so inspected the workings of the paper mill, and then we returned to the hotel and had tea. After tea those of us who had friends in Lachute paid hasty calls, while the less fortunate remained at the hotel or strolled about the interesting little town.

As we again drew near Montreal, we were all satisfied that Lachute was the place for a Geological excursion and Sir William Dawson the man to conduct it.


### 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.*


### MARRIED.

BORDEN—McGIBBON.—At the residence of the bride's mother, on Tuesday the 8th inst., by the Rev. J. Higgins, Mr. William Borden, of Vankleek Hill, Ont., to Miss Maggie McGibbon, of Lachute Que.


## The First Sign

Of failing health, whether in the form of Night Sweats and Nervousness, or in a sense of General Weariness and Loss of Appetite, should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is most effective for giving tone and strength to the enfeebled system, promoting the digestion and assimilation of food, restoring the nervous forces to their normal condition, and for purifying, enriching, and vitalizing the blood.

### Failing Health.

Ten years ago my health began to fail. I was troubled with a distressing Cough, Night Sweats, Weakness, and Nervousness. I tried various remedies prescribed by different physicians, but became so weak that I could not go up stairs without stopping to rest. My friends recommended me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and I am now as healthy and strong as ever.—Mrs. E. L. Williams, Alexandria, Minn.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully, that it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease. I have also prescribed it as a tonic, as well as an alterative, and must say that I honestly believe it to be the best blood medicine ever compounded.—W. F. Fowler, D. D. S., M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

### Dyspepsia Cured.

It would be impossible for me to describe what I suffered from Indigestion and Headache up to the time I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was under the care of various physicians and tried a great many kinds of medicines, but never obtained more than temporary relief. After taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for a short time, my headache disappeared, and my stomach performed its duties more perfectly. To-day my health is completely restored.—Mary Harley, Springfield, Mass.

I have been greatly benefited by the prompt use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It tones and invigorates the system, regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, and vitalizes the blood. It is, without doubt, the most reliable blood purifier yet discovered.—H. D. Johnson, 383 Atlantic ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla,**

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5.



CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

Mr. Sampleson is a very irascible man and is in the habit of punishing his boys very severely. Not long since he observed that one of his sons needed a new pair of trousers. He scolded the boy for wearing out his clothes so fast. "Pa, no trousers can last any time the way you his," replied the son reproachfully."—*Tid-Bits.*

WHITE AND COLORED BLANKETS
WHITE WHITE
WHITE WHITE
COLORED COLORED
COLORED COLORED
AND
AND
FANCY FANCY
FANCY FANCY
BLANKETS BLANKETS
BLANKETS BLANKETS
WHITE AND COLORED BLANKETS

Very large assortment White and Colored Blankets with Fancy Borders, specially imported for Blanket Coats:

S. CARSLEY.

NEW COLORED FELTS
NEW FELTS NEW
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Colored felts in all shades for Fancy Work, Table Covers and Curtains. About 120 new shades to choose from.

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FRESH ARIVALS
AT
LACHUTE BOOK STORE.

Routledge's French Dictionary, Darey's French Grammar, Webster's English Dictionary, Hygene for young people, Duval's Lectures choisies pour la jeunesse. Shakespeares select plays—Julius Caesar; Hamelin Smith's Arithmetic—Kirkland & Scott; other school books in great variety, embracing English, French, Latin and Greek, generally used in both college and common schools; foolscap and other writing paper in great variety; Tissue paper in all colors; perforated cardboard in gold silver and black, sacred songs and solos, now used in the revival meetings now holding by Rev. Mr McIntire, with and without music attached. Other arrivals noticed later.

R. W. KERR.



## A Common Cold

Is often the beginning of serious affections of the Throat, Bronchial Tubes, and Lungs. Therefore, the importance of early and effective treatment cannot be overestimated. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral may always be relied upon for the speedy cure of a Cold or Cough.

Last January I was attacked with a severe Cold, which, by neglect and frequent exposures, became worse, finally settling on my lungs. A terrible cough soon followed, accompanied by pains in the chest, from which I suffered intensely. After trying various remedies, without obtaining relief, I commenced taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was

### Speedily Cured.

I am satisfied that this remedy saved my life.—Jno. Webster, Pawtucket, R. I.

I contracted a severe cold, which suddenly developed into Pneumonia, presenting dangerous and obstinate symptoms. My physician at once ordered the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. His instructions were followed, and the result was a rapid and permanent cure.—H. E. Simpson, Rogers Prairie, Texas.

Two years ago I suffered from a severe Cold which settled on my Lungs. I consulted various physicians, and took the medicines they prescribed, but received only temporary relief. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking two bottles of this medicine I was cured. Since then I have given the Pectoral to my children, and consider it

### The Best Remedy

for Colds, Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, ever used in my family.—Robert Vanderpool, Meadville, Pa.

Some time ago I took a slight Cold, which, being neglected, grew worse, and settled on my lungs. I had a hacking cough, and was very weak. Those who knew me best considered my life to be in great danger. I continued to suffer until I commenced using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Less than one bottle of this valuable medicine cured me, and I feel that I owe the preservation of my life to its curative powers.—Mrs. Ann Lockwood, Akron, New York.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is considered, here, the one great remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs, and is more in demand than any other medicine of its class.—J. F. Roberts, Magnolia, Ark.

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,**

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.


## PUBLIC NOTICE.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

Ste. Scholastique, the twenty-fourth day of October, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven.

*CORAM.*—THE HON. JUSTICE L. BELANGER.

No. 154, 167.

DAME ZOE FORTIER,

*Plaintiff,*

vs

DELLES MARGUERITE VIAU, *et al*

*Defendants.*

Demoiselle Marguerite Viau et Sophie Viau, both *filles majeures et usant de leurs droits*, of the parish of St Martin, in the district of Montreal, universal legatee of the late Simon alias Simeon Viau, in his lifetime, bourgeois of the said place of St. Martin.

*Plaintiffs en garantie.,*

vs.

Calixte Langlois, heretofore trader and hotel keeper of the said parish of St. Martin, and now engineer of Butte City, County of Sevenboue, in the Territory of Montana, United States of America.

*Defendant en garantie*

The defendant *en garantie* is ordered to appear within two months.

(By the Court)

ALPHONSE RABY,
Dept, P. S. C.

11-2

OYSTERSS! OYSTERS!

A supply of fine fresh Oysters has arrived at L. P. P. Rodrigue's, near C. P. R. station, Lachute, Que.


FARM STOCK
# FOR SALE
—ON EASY TERMS—

2 mares in foal, 2 colts rising 3 years, 1 spring colt, 4 cows, 1 heifer rising 2 years, 4 pigs, 4 sheep, and one calf. Must be sold. Apply to

A. McCONNELL,
Lachute,

(Stock on farm, Front of Chatham.)



## CARPETS

A remarkably fine selection, and prices Extremely Moderate.

A VERY LARGE RANGE OF
5 Frame Brussels at.....$1.00.
5 Frame Brussels at..... 1.05.
4½ Frame Brussels at..... 95c
4 Frame Brussels at..... 90c
3½ Frame Brussels at..... 85c
3 Frame Brussels at..... 75c

Special Extra quality in Brussels.
Royal Albert Broderies.
Beautiful 6 Frame Brussels.

and all that excels in Brussels are to be found at

Legget & Hamilton's,
Notre Dame Street, Montreal.



## SCHOOL OF MUSIC,

LACHUTE, P. Q.,
CONDUCTED BY
PROF. SMITH,

This School is for for the study of Music only—ORGAN, VIOLIN, and PIANOFORTE taught in all its different branches, enabling the student to get a thorough knowledge of Music.

12 Lessons a Week.

Terms $6.00.—Will commence on

Tuesday, Nov. 15th, 1887.

*SCHOOL OF MUSIC,*
BOA'S NEW BLOCK,
Lachute.



## WANTED

FIRST CLASS COOK for family of six. HIGHEST WAGES PAID for suitable woman.

ALSO.

Man & Wife to run large boarding house, must have experience.

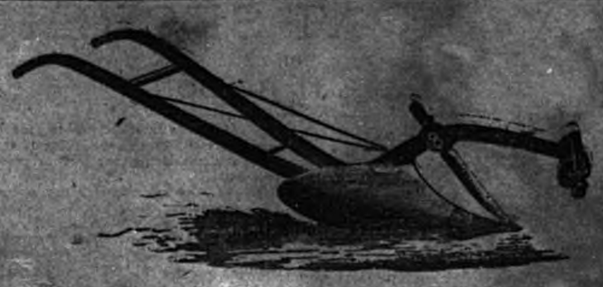
Apply to

DOMINION CARTRIDGE Co.
11-4 Brownsburg, Que.





—CISTERN PUMPS—
ANTI FREEZING PUMPS.
PIPES AND PIPE FITTINGS
—OF ALL KINDS—



PLOWS OF ALL KINDS
AND
AT ALL PRICES.
PLOW FITTINGS OF ALL
—KINDS—

McOUAT & McRAE,
Lachute, P. Q.



Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

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

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

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.





Everything Lovely.

"Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll sound the Jubilee,
And sell PIANOS & ORGANS
From the Atlantic to the sea."

No humbug this time at

Prices Defying Competition,

Give the undersigned a trial once more.



PROF. J. A. MOREAU

Will give lessons on Pianos and Organs sold by the undersigned.

G. W. SANGSTER,

Lachute, Aug. 15th, 1887.



## FARM for SALE.

A LOT OF LAND, between 50 and 60 acres situated 2 miles from Lachute, in Chatham, well waterd and in a good state of cultivation. A good house two storeys high, with good shed attached. First class out buildings, two barns, one 40 x 26, other 30 x 25, cow stable inside the latter. A large shed with carriage house attached. Terms easy. Apply to

J. B. HUTCHINS;
2-2m. Lachute, Que.



House and Shop

to rent in West Ward, Lachute Town. Apply to

Lachute Mills, Sept 1st. JAMES FISH,



ESTATE
LATE JUDGE DANIEL,

AUCTION SALE
OF
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, FARM STOCK, ETC., ETC.
AT
*L'ORIGNAL*
TUESDAY, NOV. 15th, 87.

When the whole of the moveable property will be disposed of without reserve, viz:

HORSES, CARRIAGES, CATTLE, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, FODDER, &c.

ALSO.

about 200 cords of FIREWOOD, a large quantity of LUMBER, and the entire furnishings of the House, consisting of

1 PIANO, BED ROOM, PARLOR, LIBRARY, and KITCHEN FURNITURE, CHINA, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, &c.

Sale at 10 O'clock A. M.
TERMS CASH.

W. H. ARNTON,
*Auctioneer.*



TO AGENTS THE CANADIAN NEEDLE Co., 45 and 47 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.



## NOTICE

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

W. ARMSTRONG,
Farrier.

Lachute, December 9th, 1886.



## NOTICE

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

J. B. CUSHING & Co

Cushing, 10th Sept., 1886.



BANK VILLE MARIE,
LACHUTE.

Jollections receive immediate attention
—AND—
are peomptly remitted at Lowest Rate.

Truly yours,
GEO. DASTOUS,
Manager.



## 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



R. T. MANLEY,
Lachute Mills, Post Office.

GROCERIES,
PAINTS,
OILS,
CHINA, GLASS WARE.

All at lowest prices.



FURNITURE! FURNITURE!
ALL KINDS OF
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE
At lowest prices.



Highest prices paid for farmers produce.
AT
R. T. Manley's,
LACHUTE MILLS.



THE LACHUTE
FURNITURE COMPANY

Have always on hand a full line of Household Furniture.

AT LOWEST PRICES,

Please call and inspect our stock.

RIDDELL & SUTHERLAND.
Carpenters & Builders,
47-1y. Market Square, Lachute.








Jos. Vally,
LACHUTE,

Informs the public that he is ready to serve all parties who desire to have PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS and can construct any building whatsoever. He will be at the residence of GEORGE MOORE, Lachute.

8-4in.



MILK! MILK!

All parties wishing MILK, apply to

L. C. BARRON,
Lachute,
10-6m. Que.





Plain Toronto Coffin, 4 Handles
Hearse $10.00.

CHAS. GEIGER
Funeral Director, Lachute.



Robert Stevenson,
IMPORTER & DEALER
IN
PIANOS & ORGANS.
Sole Agent for
*Mason & Hamlin*
and other celebrated makers.
Lachute, Aug. 1887.


OXFORD & NEW GLASGOW RAILWAY.
SECTIONS.

1st.—Birch Hill Road to Pugwash Junction..... 13 miles.
2nd.—Pugwash Junct'n to Pugwash.. 5 miles.
3rd.—Pugwash Junction to Wallace, Station..... 7 miles.
4th.—Wallace Stat'n to Mingo Road 17 miles.

Tenders for Grading, Bridge and Culvert Masonry, Fencing, &c.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Oxford and New Glasgow Railway," will be received at this office up to noon on Friday, the 18th day of November, 1887; for the grading, bridge and culvert masonry, fencing, &c.

Plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the office of the Chief Engineer of Railways at Ottawa, and also at the office of the Oxford and new Glasgow Railway at Wallace, Cumberland Co., Nova Scotia, on and after the 10th day of November, 1887, where the general specification and form of tender may be obtained upon application.

No tender will be entertained unless on one of the printed forms, and all conditions are complied with.

This Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

A. P. BRADLEY,
*Secretary.*

Department of Railways & Canals,
Ottawa, 20th October, 1887.


PAINTING.

*Jos. St Quintin, & Son,*
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS,
Foundry St, or address
P. O. BOX 100. LACHUTE.
291



Business Card.

GEO. SANGSTER, V. S

Wishes to inform the public that he resides permanently in the Village of St. Andrews, and that on Tuesdays 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



FOR SALE.

HOUSE and PROPERTY is offered for sale being well situated for an Hotel or General Store. Liberal terms. Apply to

G. W. BURCH.



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. Cost'y 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.



NO MORE PILLS!



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



STOVE COAL.
BLACKSMITH'S COAL.
PRESSED HAY
LAND PLASTER
PLASTER OF PARIS
HULL CEMENT
LATHS
SHINGLES
SALT.
FEED of all kinds. FLOUR of best quality.
R. CREGOWELL.

# A GREAT SECRET,

OR,

## SHALL IT BE DONE.

CHAPTER II.

Madeline de Lancry returned quickly to the Hotel de la Gare, crept softly past the door of her husband's room, *fearing* lest he should call to her; and, shutting herself in her own apartment, threw herself upon the bed, overwhelmed by a sudden rush into the stagnant calm of her present prosperous existence, of memories of the old tempestuous life of emotions and passions, keen pleasures and deep griefs. Gerald Staunton! The young clerk's face, so like that of his father whom Louis de Breteuil had murdered, recalled the old time in Paris so vividly that for an hour or more, during which she lived with the old zest and burned with the old fires, it did not occur to her to wonder and to moralize about the chance which had brought across her path the son of the man who had met with a violent death while on the way, as he thought, to answer her appeal to him for help.

Madeline had hardened since then; she was not a monster of selfishness, but her own small discomforts, and the barren monotony of her tiresome easy life with her kind but most dull husband, occupied so much of her thoughts that she really had very little time for consideration of other people and their troubles. For six years after the discovery of De Breteuil's crime and of his perfidy toward herself she had earned her own living in all sorts of ways, honestly always, although since Louis's betrayal her virtue was no longer the fair fruit of modesty, but of cynical scorn. It was typical of the lowering of her moral tone which bitter experience brought about that she then, in a fit of weariness of work, married General de Lancry, without telling him she had been married before and did not know whether her husband was alive or dead, and without feeling much concern on that point herself. However, to do her justice, she considered herself permanently bound to the chivalrous and devoted gentleman whom she soon found unspeakably tedious, and dragged him dutifully about with her, accepting his fondness and spending his money with indifference which trembled on the borders of disgust.

Now, therefore, as she lay on her bed recalling the time when pleasure could please and conscience sting, she thought only of comparing it with the joyless, painless days she passed now, and did not even remember her words to Mr. Staunton: "I should like some day to meet your son, and to do him some service for the sake of your kindness to me."

When at last she was obliged to rise and go to see her husband, who had grown anxious at her long absence, she had forgotten all about the object of her visit to the factory, and on the General's asking her rather jealously what she thought of "the handsomest man in Calais," she replied quite calmly that she had not seen him.

"Then I am afraid you must have been bored, my dearest," said her husband. "Yet you stayed there a long time, and there is something in your face, a brightness, a loveliness, which I should like to see there more often. You must have seen something to interest you."

"Yes, I did," said she simply; but she offered no further information, and his pardonable curiosity remained unsatisfied.

On the following afternoon, before the excitement consequent on her visit to the factory had quite faded away, a card was brought to her bearing the name of M. Victor Fournier, with a message to the effect that he had come on the part of his father, and a request that Madame de Lancry would see him for a few minutes. Madeline directed that he should be shown into her sitting-room, and she then added a few artistic touches to her complexion, and a neckerchief of filmy cream lace to the rather dowdy toilet which had been good enough for her husband. She said to herself, as she looked mockingly in the glass which showed her at that moment, a face and figure which would have made an ideal model for a wicked Roman empress, that this provincial Don Juan would certainly not prove worthy of these infinite pains to please. "He will have a round, rosy face and very bright, beady, black eyes, and a clumsy figure; he will wear a vivid satin tie with broad stripes or big spots and his manner will be half-impertinent, half-bashful, and wholly insufferable." In making this disdainful estimate she forgot that his father, with his simple courtesy and unaffected manners, was a gentleman; but in leaving beneath her the lower middle class in which she was born, Madeline had acquired an appreciation of the advantages of good birth loftier than if she had been a king's daughter. Still, it was with a feeling of interest and curiosity refreshing in the blank dreariness of uncongenial married life that she entered the sitting-room, and without delay won all the heart the susceptible young Frenchman had to give.

"I am very glad to meet you, M. Fournier," said she, advancing into the room with her hand held out, as she saw at the first glance that her guesses about him had been, as might have been expected, wholly wrong. "Your father promised me this pleasure yesterday, but I was obliged to hurry away to my husband, who is ill, before you arrived."

"It is very good of you, madame, to receive me at such a time, when you must be anxious and preoccupied. My father begs that you will accept a souvenir of the honor you have done us in visiting the factory; I have brought it myself; it is very small, and very unworthy of your acceptance, but you will give us great pleasure if you accept it all the same."

If Victor had been at all like the fancy portrait she had drawn of him, his presentation of a parcel which she opened and found to contain some very beautiful machine-made lace would have made him seem ridiculous. But as in dress and manner he scarcely differed in any respect from the young men whom Fortune had favored with the Paris stamp, she accepted the gift with more than her usual graciousness to strangers, told him his visit was a most merciful act toward a lonely traveller, and asked him to tell her what she ought to do and what she ought to see in Calais, in order to make the time of her unavoidable stay there hang less heavily upon her hands. So they sat down, and he gave her a lively description of the pleasure she might extract, if she went provided with a smelling-bottle and plenty of eau-de-cologne, from a contemplation of the picturesque beauties of the old walls and the moat; and he told her that the chief pleasure of the town was scandal, that the old people thought it a very wicked place and the young ones a very dull one, and that its most remarkable peculiarity was the fact that it should be used as a habitation for the living instead of a tomb for the dead.

Madeline listened and laughed, and wondered if this were really only a light-hearted lively young fellow, happy in the possession of good prospects, a ready tongue, and a handsome face, or—Claude Duval. She would not have entertained the latter idea, if a chance similarity in the tall slim figure and in the type of his clear-cut thin features to Louis de Breteuil had not recalled to her that most frivolous-mannered of scoundrels. Victor was some seven years younger than De Breteuil had been when she knew him, and was not, Madeline thought, so handsome as he; still, the resemblance, slight as it was, gave the young fellow additional interest in her eyes, and she let him talk for some time before touching upon either of the subjects which just now occupied most of her thoughts.

At last, however, she broke ground by saying: "I should have liked to make some excursions about the neighborhood, but I have been alarmed by dreadful tales of demons and wolves and robbers, who go about at night attacking people. Or are they only fables?"

"Not quite that, madam, but you need not be afraid. I have never heard of one of these attacks being made by day, and only one of a person being attacked while driving. If you will allow me to ride beside your carriage, I will answer for it that no harm shall happen either to your person or your purse."

To judge by his manner, any one would have pronounced him innocent as the day, and Madeline perceived that, if he really was the robber, he was far too clever to be convicted by his own mouth. She, therefore, thanked him for his offer, and turned the conversation to another matter. In spite of all her efforts she could not frame her next question without a tremor of voice and a twitching of lip, both, however, too slight to attract notice.

"When I was at the factory yesterday, I saw there a young Englishman of the name of Staunton; do you know if he is any relation to the man of that name, a stockbroker or something of that sort I think he was, who was murdered near Lyons a few years ago? The affair caused some stir, I believe, at the time."

"Murdered!" exclaimed Victor, in evident astonishment. "Oh, no, madam. Ah! I suppose Gerald himself told you that."

"No," answered Madeline quietly; then in a voice which she found it hard to keep indifferent: "I have not spoken to him, and I saw him for the first time yesterday. The name seemed to recall some story, that was all."

"There is a story about it," said Victor, lowering his voice instinctively. "And a very mysterious one. But the strangest thing about it is that you say just what Gerald says—that his father was murdered."

"Well, and what is the true story?" asked Madeline, unfolding the lace M. Fournier had sent her, and gathering it up into folds to employ her trembling hands.

"He absconded with some thousands of pounds' worth of securities belonging to his clients, and nobody has ever been able to trace either him or the accomplice who helped him."

The lace fell from her fingers to the floor, but she did not pick it up, and by an imperative gesture she stopped him as he was about to do so.

"Who was that?" she asked, in a sharp voice.

"Another English stockbroker, a younger man, whose name, I think, was Meredith. Poor Gerald insists upon believing that this man murdered his father and stole the securities; but it has been proved that on the very day that Mr. Staunton was last seen, near Lyons, Meredith was in London, where he remained until he had disposed of the securities, which must have been sent to him by Staunton himself."

"Or by some one who had stolen them from Mr. Staunton," said Madeline, with such vehemence that Victor was startled. He had not expected such strength of passionate sympathy in the languid listless lady of a few minutes ago. "Whom was he last seen with, in Paris, for instance?" she added hotly.

"I—I don't know, I don't think any one knows, madame; but he was a cautious man, it is said, and one not at all likely to get into questionable company."

Madeline checked her rising excitement, and only asked simply: "On what grounds does his son believe him innocent?"

"On none—at least none worth mentioning. He says his father was a good man—as unconvicted thieves always are—and that he would rather have starved than have deserted his son."

"And has the lad tried to find out anything about his father's disappearance?"

"O yes. As soon as he was eighteen—that is six years ago now—he came over to France, determined to clear his father's name, as he felt sure he could do. He got as far as Paris, and then, in a most extraordinary manner, just as he thought he had got a clue, he was robbed of all the money he had saved up; and he was at his wit's end to know what to do, for he was ashamed to write home to his friends for fear they should disbelieve him and say he was no better than his father. Then Mr. Beresford my father's English partner, met him, found out what was the matter, felt sorry for him, and offered him a berth which the poor fellow was glad enough to accept, for he had thrown up his chances in order to come over on this wild hunt for evidence which, of course, he could not find."

"Why not? He should have gone to Lyons; have visited the hotel where Mr. Staunton stayed; have traced him step by step to the very last place where he was seen; have asked, hunted, found out whether he had received any letters—"

She stopped. Her excitement had grown into agony as she uttered the last words. Astonished, shocked by the intensity of the interest she showed in a stranger's story, Victor did not at once speak, but sat watching the transformation which passion had effected in her beautiful features, admiring her sensibility, envying the object of it.

"He would have done so, madame," said he at last, "but, as I tell you, he was robbed of the money he had saved up to carry out the search; and if it had not been for the lucky chance of his meeting with Mr. Beresford—"

"Why did not this Mr. Beresford give him or lend him the money to go on to Lyons? That would have been the best way of befriending him," said Madeline, who no longer made any pretence of hiding the strong interest she felt in the story of Gerald Staunton's troubles.

"He would have done so, I am sure, if he had thought that was best, madame. He is a most kind-hearted man, and is so fond of Gerald that he has taken him to live with him."

"He may be kind, but he is not wise. What sort of a man is he?"

"He is the most marvellous old fossil in the country. To see him sitting in the corner by the stove, silent, almost motionless, with his back to the light, which hurts his eyes, he looks like nothing but a heap of old clothes. But though he never reads and hardly ever talks, he manages to find out or guess all that is going on, not only around him, but in the world; and he has such wonderful judgment that people go to him for advice as they would to a wizard. My father, who thinks he can learn more from hearing Mr. Beresford ask for the butter than in listening to a discourse from a member of the Academy, says the secret of this wonderful faculty lies in the way Mr. Beresford, isolated from the world, turns over a thing in his mind entirely without prejudice or personal feeling. For he is partly paralyzed down the right side, and can only move about with difficulty. But though his speech is not quite clear, his mind is; and Gerald Staunton forms the link between him and the outer world."

"And what does he think about the story of young Staunton's father?"

"He believes there may be more in what Gerald says than anybody thinks; for he has a great belief in instinct, and he is never tired of hearing Gerald relate what he calls his 'reasons' for feeling sure his father was innocent. He is coming back from Nice, where he has been spending the winter, in a few days; and on the way home he is going to make some inquiries at Lyons; and if he hears anything which seems to him to promise a clue, he will send Gerald there to follow it out himself."

"When will he come back, do you say? I should like to know this Mr. Beresford. All that you have told me about him and his *protege* is very strange and interesting."

"We have not yet heard the day of his coming; but I will let you know as soon as we do. My father is very anxious for his arrival; for I must tell you that we owe the position we hold at the very head of the lace-making firms to Beresford's faculty of predicting, at the beginning of each season, what sort of lace will be most in request during the course of it."

"How does he do that?"

"By buying every book and every paper bearing on the fashions, and having them read aloud to him; and by communications which he has established with the leading Paris *modistes*, by means of one or two of his travellers, who have a sort of spy's genius for picking up just the information they want."

"I must see him; I would stay in Calais a week on purpose. Remember your promise, Monsieur Victor, to let me know when he arrives. I thought I should die of dullness in this place, and already I have heard more interesting things than I have done for the past year. You will come and see me again? I hope, in a day or two, that my husband will be better, and that you will then do us the pleasure of dining with us; but don't harden your heart until then against a forlorn traveller. Come and tell me more about the wizard. Perhaps I may be able to coax him into letting me know the summer fashions a whole month before anybody else; then I shall believe in him."

She gave him her hand again, as she bade him good-bye, with an imperial graciousness which intoxicated Victor, who left her presence in an ecstasy of admiration of this lovely woman, whose manners, conveying exactly whatever impression she intended, seemed to him perfect after the less artistic affectations of the women among whom his daily lot was cast. Returning to the factory, where he found Gerald Staunton busy with correspondence, he snatched pen and letters away, and, throwing himself on to a chair in front of the young Englishman, began to discourse upon the latter's wonderful luck.

"What do you mean? What are you driving at?" said Gerald, rather irritably. He was not ill-tempered, but he wanted to finish his day's work and get away.

"Why, you are a hero, my boy, a hero. Madame de Lancry, the loveliest woman that ever made little women look insignificant and big ones clumsy, has condescended to be interested about you, to want to know who you are, and—"

"That'll do," said Gerald, shortly. He was sensitive about any interference he might excite, knowing well that it would be roused, not about himself but about his unhappy story. For he was a modest fellow enough, and the one capacity he had shown, up to his present age of four-and-twenty, of getting through whatever work was given him to do with plodding steadiness, and no better or worse than other people, was not brilliant enough to have exposed him to the dangers of extravagant praise.

"Ungrateful stolid Englishman that you are! Why, I would give all my best engagements for next month to inspire in her one tenth of the warmth she expressed about you. She is a queen, an empress, a goddess."

Gerald had recovered his pen and his letter, and was scratching steadily away again, as if all the beauties that ever dazzled pagan or Christian were less interesting in his eyes than a bill of lading.

"Did you *see* her?" asked Victor, laying his hand over the letter.

"Yes—saw her yesterday."

"And you didn't worship her?"

"No."

"You are jealous because she let me stay so long this afternoon!"

"What!" said Gerald, raising his eyes to the other's face with a straightforward look of contempt. "Jealous because a woman, ten years older than you or I, is good enough to amuse herself with you, and to let you fill up her spare time when she is tired of being with her old husband! Well, you can think so if you like. But just ask yourself what I should find to say to her or she to me, and whether I should like to be shut up in a hot, scented room trying to be amusing—which I never was yet—while I, and she too, for that matter, wished I were walking over the sand-hills of 'Les Bouleaux,' three miles away. And if you can worship a woman like that, all powder and smiling manners that one can't trust, I think it's a bad look-out for Miss Beresford."

"I can worship them both and half a dozen more at the same time, as far as that goes," said Victor, airily. "You Englishmen, and especially an Englishman like you, Gerald, consider love as a duty of the good citizen, and as soon as you are twenty-five you begin to look about for a lady-love just as you would for a pair of boots—only you are satisfied more easily. And occasionally you find you have made a mistake—her eyes are not the right color, or she can't knit—and you change her for another, just as you would a pair of boots. And you go to see her every Sunday for five years, and then you marry her; and you have had your romance and are satisfied. And you might as well be a sheep for all you know of love."

"That's all nonsense," said Gerald, angrily, "and at any rate we choose our own boots, and don't submit to have them chosen for us by our papas and mammas like little children. And if we don't want so many pairs as you Frenchmen, perhaps we like them a better quality."

As in all their little skirmishes, Gerald's heavier and more earnest manner made him seem rude, while Victor's most irritating speeches were uttered with a buoyant good-humor which made them less uncivil but more telling. And then, too, he would not be annoyed, which gave him an enormous advantage over his antagonist.

"Well, you cannot sneer at me on that point now, since the goddess I adore and the girl I am to marry are both fellow-country-women of yours."

"Madame de Lancry has married a Frenchman and is half a Frenchwoman herself by this time. And I can say that Miss Beresford must be a very poor specimen of an English girl to allow herself to be dragged over here to be married to a man she has never seen. No English father but Mr. Beresford, who is unlike everybody else and has his own way with every one, would have dared to suggest such a thing to his daughter."

"Don't let us talk about her. I dream of the long teeth and huge feet she will be sure to have. If Beresford were not my father's religion, I think he would be a little less ready to give me for a wife a girl whom her own father has not seen for years, and whose mother had knocked about the world with her for so long without her husband. Does Mr. Beresford ever mention what was the cause of his separation from his wife?"

"No, I never heard about her till last year the news came to 'Les Bouleaux' that she was dead, and he got me to send off a telegram to his daughter to ask what she proposed to do. If I were you, I wouldn't look at a girl who has been brought up like that without knowing more about her."

"Well, of course it is still open to me to decline to ratify the bargain, but that is a resource to be used only if Miss Beresford should prove to be forty and humpbacked. Old Beresford is rich and economical. If marriage fills one's purse and discharges one's filial obligations, it is unreasonable to expect more from it. Now come down to the quay with me," as Gerald fastened up his last letter. "It has left off raining; I want to feel the sea-wind in my face for ten minutes."

"You want to be near the Hotel de la Gare," said Gerald, bluntly.

However, he put on his hat and overcoat, and the two walked down to the pier together.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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Isaac Ellis, a Petersburg Va., patriarch, has just taken unto himself his eighth wife. Ellis is 75 years old, and is the father of thirty-six children.

The latest wrinkle for luncheons in New York is to serve the soup in cups instead of plates, and the china stores are selling two hundred cups for the purpose.

Among revivals in mediæval style of dress those for children, reproducing the garments worn by little people in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, are very picturesque and also very comfortable.

A Boston man who was accused of selling cigars on the Lord's Day pleaded that he had the right to sell them because tobacco is a drug. He was fined $10, and he appealed to the Superior Court.

## STORIES FOR BUSINESS MEN.

### How Jacob Barker Retaliated.

Many years ago the eccentric Jacob Barker offered some good business paper for discount at one of the Wall street banks, and when the Board of Directors met they threw the paper out. That displeased friend Jacob, and in a few days he presented $40,000 in bills of that same bank at the counter and demanded the specie from the astonished officers. It was rolled out to him in kegs of $1,000 each—the teller of the bank informing him that they were obliged to give him five and ten cent pieces.

Here was a dilemma for even so bright and redoubtable a man as Jacob, but he was equal to the emergency. He ordered the porter to unhead the casks, which, being done, Jacob took a handful of coin from each and requested the teller to place the remainder—which they were obliged to count—to his credit. It required the whole available force of the institution to count that money, and many late hours were made.

### What is Banking?

Old Mr. Le Fevre, the principal founder of the great English banking house of Curries & Co., illustrated the simple theory of banking to a customer one day in a manner rivaling the best treatises on that subject. The customer in question was one of those men who find it convenient to have bad memories and tantalizing at times to have good ones. His account was usually overdrawn, and when spoken to on the hitch thus occasioned, his answer was invariably the same: he really had forgotten how it stood. At last Mr. Le Fevre caught him one day at the counter, and said to him:

"Mr. Y——, you and I must understand each other something better than we now seem to. I am afraid you don't know what banking really is; give me leave to tell you what it is. It's my business to take care of *your* money, but I find you are always taking care of *mine*. Now that is not banking; it must be the other way. *I'm* the banker, not you."

### Weight of Burdett-Coutts' Inheritance.

The late Duchess of St. Albans left Miss Burdett-Coutts the regal sum of £1,800,000, or some $9,000,000. The weight of this prodigious sum in gold, reckoning sixty sovereigns to the pound, is thirteen tons, seven cwt., three qrs., twelve lbs., and would require 107 men to carry it, supposing that each of them carried the solid weight of 298 pounds. This large sum may also be partially guessed by considering that counting at the rate of sixty sovereigns a minute for eight hours a day and six days in the week, it would take ten weeks, two days and four hours to accomplish the task. In sovereigns, by the most exact computation, each measuring in diameter seven-twentieths of an inch, and placed to touch each other, it would reach 24 miles and 250 yards; and in crown pieces, 113½ miles 280 yards.

### Rothschild's Terrible Revenge.

An amusing adventure is related as having happened to the Bank of England, which had committed the unpardonable sin of refusing to discount a large bill drawn by Anselm Rothschild, of Frankfort, on Nathan Rothschild, of London. The Bank had haughtily replied that they discounted only their own bills, not those of private persons; but they had to do with one stronger than the bank.

"Private persons!" exclaimed Nathan when the fact was reported to him. "I will make these gentlemen see what kind of private persons we are."

Three weeks later Nathan Rothschild—who had employed the interval in gathering all the five-pound notes he could procure in England and on the continent—presented himself at the bank. He drew from his pocketbook a five-pound note, and they naturally counted out five sovereigns, at the same time looking quite astonished that the Baron Rothschild should have personally troubled himself for such a trifle. The Baron examined one by one the coins, and put them in a little canvas bag, then drawing out another note—a third—a tenth—a hundredth—he never put the pieces of gold into the bag without scrupulously examining them, and in some instances trying them in the balance, as the law gave him the right to do.

The first pocketbook being emptied and the first bag full, he passed them to his clerk and received a second, and thus continued till the bank closed. The Baron had employed seven hours to change £21,000, but as he had also nine employes of his house engaged in the same manner, it resulted that the house of Rothschild had drawn £210,000 in gold from the Bank of England, and that he had so occupied the tellers that no other person could change a single note.

Everything which bears the stamp of eccentricity has always pleased the English. They were, therefore, the first day, very much amused at the little pique of Baron Rothschild. They laughed less when they saw him return the next day, at the opening of the bank, flanked by his nine clerks, and followed this time by drays to carry away the specie. They laughed not at all when the king of bankers said with ironic simplicity:

"These gentlemen have refused to pay my bills. I have sworn not to keep theirs. At their leisure—only I notify them that I have enough to employ them for two months—"

"For two months!"

"Eleven millions in gold drawn from the Bank of England which they have never possessed."

The bank took alarm. There was something to be done. Next morning notice appeared in the journals that henceforth the bank would pay Rothschild's bills the same as their own.

### A Modest Check.

In the negotiations made some years ago by the English Government for a loan of eighty million dollars the successful contractors were the Messrs. Rothschild. In paying the first deposit toward this amount to the government the check they drew was for the sum of *six million dollars*. This was probably the largest check ever drawn by a private banking house.

### A Real Hibernianism.

A good-natured Hibernian wanted a friend to discount a note.

"If I advance the money," asked the lender, "will you pay your note punctually?"

"I will, on my honor," replied the other, "the expenses of the protesht an' all."

### Four Money-Making Rules.

Rothschild commonly ascribed his early success, in a great degree, to the following rules:

First—I combined three profits, I made the manufacturer my customer—that is: I supplied the manufacturer with raw material and dyes, on each of which I made a profit, and took his manufactured goods, which I sold at a profit.

Second—Make a bargain at once. Be an off-hand man.

Third—Never have anything to do with an unlucky man or place. I have seen many clever men who had not shoes to their feet. I never act with them; their advice sounds very well, but fate is against them. They cannot get on themselves; how can they do good to me?

Fourth—Be cautious and bold. It requires a great deal of boldness and a great deal of caution to make a great fortune; and when you have got it, it requires ten times as much wit to keep it.

### Ill Temper

Is more rapidly improved by relief from physical suffering than in any other way. Step on your friend's corn, and the impulse to strike is strongest. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor by quickly and painlessly removing them, insures good nature. Fifty imitations prove its value. Beware of substitutes. "Putnam's," sure, safe, painless.

Almost any fancy article may be made of plush; it is the favorite material still; cornucopias covered with it a spray of embroidery on the front, near where the edges join, are very handsome.

### Rheumatic.

The drafted farmer, of whom an army surgeon relates this anecdote, must have been in general a reasonably honest man. If he had been accustomed to lying, he would most likely have been less easily trapped. I was up at Camp Denison, examining conscripts, and had refused many heart-rending pleas for exemption. One day a farmer, a German, who thought more of his turnips and cabbage than he did of military glory, was brought in to me.

"Doctor," he said, "I am not fit to go to the war; I am all crippled up with the rheumatism."

"Where?" said I.

"In my right arm; I can only raise it yoost so high," lifting his hand about two inches from his body, with great apparent effort.

"Well, you have got it pretty bad," said I; "you certainly can't go to war in that condition. How high could you raise your arm before you got rheumatism?"

"Oh, so high," said he, raising his arm high above his head.

That was just what I expected, and I sent him along to the front.

### The Discovery of America.

Columbus will no doubt get all the credit at the proposed quadri-centennial celebration in 1892, of having discovered America; but the fact is now almost undisputed that Leif Erickson, the Norseman, had nearly 500 years start of him. "There is no historical fact in the world better established than that America was discovered by the Icelanders in the year A. D. 1001," writes Prof. Majunssen of Cambridge University Library, in England, and he adds: "There is not a learned body in Europe that ever breathes a doubt about it. The saga of the discovery is no legend; it is a sober historical narrative. It can be read in the 'Antiquitates Americonæ,' published by the Royal Society of Antiquarics of Copenhagen, a copy of which, no doubt, adorns the shelves of the Massachusetts Historical Society." It is also a well-authenticated historic fact that Columbus visited Iceland in 1477 and learned of Erickson's discovery, the records of which had been preserved. Nevertheless, he deserves a celebration for having had the courage to satisfy himself of the actual existence of this great continent. Had it not been for him it might have been another 500 years before any practical use was made of Erickson's discovery, and, if so, where would we be now?

### Was America Ever Discovered?

At the time when Columbus started in search of the New World, nearly every man, woman and child in Europe insisted that there was no New World to discover. When he came back, crowned with success, a large proportion of these good people adhered to their theory; and if they were alive to-day many of them would doubtless insist that America had never been discovered at all. A man will give up anything in the world more readily than a pet theory. For example, look at the individuals who still maintain that consumption is incurable. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has cured thousands upon thousands of cases, and will cure thousands more, but these people can't give up their point. Nevertheless the "Discovery" will cure any case of consumption, if taken in time.

"My dear young friend," he said solemnly, "if you are so fond of beer at your age, what do you suppose you will be when you reach your prime?" "A politician," responded the youth.

Chronic nasal catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy.

A perfectly red snake was recently seen at Niagara Falls. What kind of paint the man who saw him had been imbibing is not stated.

For constipation, "liver complaint," or billiousness, sick headache, and all diseases arising from a disordered condition of the liver and stomach, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets—a gentle laxative or active cathartic, according to size of dose.

When Mr. John L. Sullivan dies it is believed that he will provide for the endowment of a large memorial saloon at Cambridge.

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.

Wood, bronze and tawny tans are the preferred autumn tints for the principal part of suits that are made of two fabrics. Those colors combine well with almost all bright ones.

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Hubby goes a-hunting, and, failing to kill any game, he buys a hare on his way back. His wife, in preparing it for stewing, thinks she detects a peculiar smell. "You killed it just in time," she says, with a wink. "It wouldn't have kept another day."

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. East Toronto, Ont.

You can't always judge by appearances. The man who wears a diamond pin may be really wealthy.

### 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.

Old Soak (beholding an Indian for the first time)—"Jerusalem! how he must drink!"

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.

The waiter with a genius for higher pursuits has to hide his talent in a napkin.

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A. P. 373


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Notice is hereby given that a dividend of four per cent. for the current half year, being at the rate of eight per cent. per annum, 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 THURSDAY, the 1st day of December next.

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D. COULSON, Cashier.
Bank of Toronto, Toronto, 26th Oct., 1887.

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This Association's Rates are from 10 to 30 per cent. lower than in those foreign companies doing business in this country, while the profit results surpass the best of them.

J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

HEAD OFFICE, 15 TORONTO ST., TORONTO.

# THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
## OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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

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### The Abolition of Poverty.

At present poverty is correlated with ignorance, vice, and misfortune. The slow and tedious processes which we have hitherto been invited to employ and trust, have aimed to abolish poverty by working against ignorance, vice and misfortune. The philosophizing which goes on about these things is one of the marks of the literature of our time. Most of it is as idle as it would be to write essays about the misery caused by mosquitoes, or the hardships of summer board, or the distress of summer heat. When all is said, the only rational question is, "What can we do about it?" The world will not turn backward, because some think that its going forward does not inure to the equal advantage of all; nor even because its going forward is attended by revolutions of industry which are harmful to very many of us. It is plain, however, upon a moment's reflection, that poverty and wealth are only relative terms, like heat and cold. If there were no difference in the command we have over the material comforts of life, there would be no poverty and no wealth. As we go down in the scale of civilization, we find the contrast less and less. So on the contrary, as we go up in civilization, we find the contrast greater. There is every reason to suppose that this distinction will become more and more marked at every step of advance. At every step of civilization, the rewards of right living, and the penalties of wrong living, both become far heavier. Every chance for accomplishing something better brings with it a chance of equivalent loss by neglect or incapacity. An American Indian who had a bow and arrow was far superior in wealth to one who was destitute of those things, but one who has a breech-loading rifle is separated from one who has not by a far wider interval. The men among whom there is the least social problem are those who are in the lowest stages of barbarism, among whom no one has such superiority over the others, in his emancipation from misery as to make them, by contrast, feel the stress of their situation. There is a sense in which it may be said that it is easy to provide a precept for the abolition of poverty. Let every man be sober, industrious, prudent and wise, and bring up his children to be so likewise, and poverty will be abolished in a few generations. If it is answered that men, with the best intentions, cannot fulfil this precept because they make innocent mistakes, and fall into errors of judgment, then the demand is changed, and we are not asked for a means of abolishing human error. If it be objected, again, that sober, industrious and prudent men meet with misfortune, then the demand is for a means of abolishing misfortune.

### In Russian Prisons.

Prince Kropatkine's new book with the above title, gives many accounts and statistics which seem too horrible to be true. The following may serve as a sample:

Nothing—not even the feeling of a mother—is respected. If a mother has a new-born child—a little creature born in the darkness of a casement—the baby will be taken away from her, and retained as long as the mother refuses to be "more sincere," that is, refuses to betray her friends. She must refuse food for several days, or attempt suicide, to have her baby back. * * * When such horrible deeds can be perpetrated, what is the use of speaking of minor tortures? And still, the worst is reserved for those who are abroad at liberty—for those who are guilty of loving their imprisoned daughter, their brother, or their sister! The basest kinds of intimidation—the most refined and cruel—are used with regard to them by the hirelings of the Autocracy, and I must confess that the educated procureurs in the service of the State Police used to be much worse in this matter than the officers of the gendarmerie or of the Third Section. Of course, attempts at suicide—sometimes by means of a piece of glass taken from a broken window, sometimes by means of matches carefully concealed for whole months, or sometimes by means of strangulation with a towel, are the necessary consequences of such a system. Out of the hundred and ninety-three, nine went mad, eleven attempted suicide. I knew one of them after his release. He has made, he said to me, at least half-a-dozen such attempts; he is now dying in a French hospital.

From 19,000 to 20,000 exiles are sent every year to Siberia, the greater number being confessedly those against whom no evidence could be adduced in a judicial trial. The causes of exile are always the same; students and girls suspected of subversive ideas; writers imbued with "a dangerous spirit;" workmen who have spoken "against the authorities;" persons who have been "irreverent" to some official; Radicals suspected of "dangerous tendencies;" and so on.

Society makes a great blunder when it endeavors to cure moral evils by prisons, and the supposed double influence of prisons—deterring from crime, and reclaiming criminals—exists only in the imagination of lawyers.

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A remarkably rich vein of natural gas has been struck on a farm near Courtright, Ont., while drilling for water.


# THE WATCHMAN,
## And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XI LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1887. NO. 12


## THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

An extraordinary influx of Icelandic immigrants is expected next season.

Upwards of sixteen thousand immigrants have arrived in Winnipeg this season.

A mounted police at Lethbridge has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment and a fine of ten dollars for refusing to clean an officer's boots.

While the price of No. 1 hard at St. Vincent, Minn., is 56 cents a bushel, at Emerson, Man., just across the boundary, it brings only 54 cents.

A cablegram says no credence should be placed in the rumour that Lord Randolph Churchill is to succeed Lord Lansdowne as Governor-General of Canada.

Instructions have been given to the officers of the Fisheries Department to rigidly enforce the close season for salmon trout and whitefish, which began Tuesday.

The sixth annual Canadian Shipping List has been issued by the Marine Department. Among other valuable statistics, it shows that Canada is the fourth maritime State in the world.

The *Canadian Gazette* anticipates the settlement of the fisheries question by the United States and Canada entering into a reciprocal treaty for the mutual exchange of specific products of the two countries.

The North-West Council will petition the Dominion Government for certain changes with respect to the land claims of North-West half-breeds, with a view of putting the latter in a better position.

There is quite a boom in building operations on the town site of Banff, N. W. T. The new C. P. R. hotel is also finished and furnished. Fifteen miles of electric bell wires have been utilized in the hotel.

A considerable quantity of Manitoba wheat will be shipped in bond to England via the Northern Pacific railway and Duluth. The Northern Pacific is making arrangements at West Glynn for the reception of this grain.

It is rumoured that in future the Commissioner of the North-West Mounted Police is to reside in Ottawa, and that another assistant commissioner is to be appointed, one taking charge of the northern and the other of the southern district.

Only about eight hundred feet of the Government break water at Port Arthur now remains to be completed. The total length of the work is 3,600 feet, and will cost when finished $350,000. It will give Port Arthur the finest harbour on Lake Superior.

A Government organ in Montreal insinuates that the question of the international boundary along the State of Maine will probably be laid before the approaching Fishery Commission by the Dominion Government, with a view to securing some revision of the Ashburton award.

SIR GEORGE STEPHEN will shortly leave Montreal for England, to arrange the terms of the mail contract with the Imperial Government and see to the building of new steamers for the Pacific route. He states that the Canadian Pacific company does not intend running steamers across the Atlantic.

AMERICAN.

M. DE LESSEPS announces that the Panama Canal will be open for the passage of ships Feb. 3, 1890.

There have been 5,432 cases of smallpox in the city of Havana during the last five months, of which 607 proved fatal.

A TERRIBLE gasoline explosion occurred in St. Louis about 2 o'clock Tuesday morning, almost demolishing three buildings and burying thirteen persons in the ruins, of whom eight were killed and three badly injured. The whole of one family of eight persons are among the dead.

FOREIGN.

It is probable the Porte will permit the Mormons to establish a colony in Turkey.

Jenny Lind's (Mrs. Goldschmidt) death is reported at the age of sixty-six.

The Pope is said to be displeased at the failure of Mgr. Persico's mission in Ireland.

Crown Prince Frederick William hopes to return home in the spring with his health restored.

Seven young widows of Bingula and Pest have been arrested for poisoning their husbands.

It is expected Emperor William will be confined to the house by his present indisposition for ten days or a fortnight.

The Austrian Government have introduced in the Reichsrath a bill to restrict excessive drinking throughout Austria.

It is reported that Messrs. O'Brien and Mandeville have been removed from Cork gaol and lodged in the gaol at Tullamore.

The English police have received information that a dynamite war is to be carried on in London and the provinces during the winter.

It is stated Prince Ferdinand has advanced $200,000 from his private fortune to the Bulgarian treasury to hasten the completion of the railways.

The grand jury at Wolverhampton consider Mr. Andrew Carnegie's book, entitled "Triumphant Democracy," a treasonable libel against the Queen.

Constable Endacott, the London police man who arrested Miss Cass as an improper character, has been acquitted of the charge of perjury preferred against him.

A series of extensive robberies in and about London, amounting in the aggregate to upwards of $100,000, have been traced to a gang of thieves supposed to have come from New York.

The French demand from the Sultan of Morocco the immediate payment of an indemnity for the killing of Commander Schmidt, who was murdered and robbed while hunting.

The French Chamber of Deputies has demanded a full investigation into M. Wilson's connection with the Caffarel scandal, and to prevent a crisis the Cabinet has consented to an inquiry.

The Rajah of Kapurthala, following the example of the Nizam of Hyderabad, has offered the Imperial Government five lacs of rupees towards the expense of defending the Indian frontier.

At a meeting called by the Lord Mayor of London to devise means' for assisting the deserving poor, it was decided to be inadvisable to open a special fund, as such would encourage loafers.

An attempt was made on Wednesday afternoon in London to blow up the Carlton Club. The explosion took place in the basement, and blew out all the first floor windows and injured four persons.

Sir Charles Dilke's first of a series of articles in the *Fortnightly Review* on the British army, renews the alarmist views that Great Britain is unprepared to cope with any of the great European powers.

It has been discovered that a ferryman on the Lower Danube was in the habit of frequently killing his passengers, who were mostly workmen, robbing them and concealing his crime by burning their bodies.

It is understood that the Czar will return to Moscow via Germany and will have an interview with Emperor William, but the meeting will be shorn of all political significance by the intentional absence of M. de Giers and Prince Bismarck.

## STORIES FOR BUSINESS MEN.

FIRST RUN ON A BANK.

The extravagant luxury of the court of Charles the Second, combined with its utter want of principle and incapacity to carry on the memorable contest with Holland, produced the first run upon bankers that ever was made. The government had suffered a succession of humiliating disasters. The extravagance of the court had dissipated all the means which Parliament had supplied for the purpose of carrying on offensive hostilities. It was generally determined to wage only defensive war; but even for that the vast resources at England were found insufficient. The Dutch insulted the British court, sailed up the Thames, took Sheerness and carried their ravages to Chatham. The blaze of the burning ship was seen in London; it was rumoured that a foreign army had landed at Gravesend, and military men seriously proposed to abandon the Tower.

The people, accustomed to the secure reign of Cromwell, were in consternation. The moneyed portion of the community were seized with a panic. The country was in danger, London itself might be invaded. What security was there then for the money advanced to the Crown? The people flocked to their debtors and demanded their deposits. London now witnessed the first run upon the bankers!

The fears of the people, however, proved groundless, for the goldsmiths, as the bankers were then called, met all demands that were made upon them. Confidence was restored by royal proclamation that the demands on the exchequer should be made as usual, and the run collapsed.

VALUE OF GOOD CREDIT.

A celebrated gambler, of great address but notoriously bad character, meeting with a merchant of the highest reputation for honor and veracity—one of that exalted class whose word is as good as their bond—observed to him:

"Sir, I would give $50,000 for your good name?"

"Why so?" asked the wondering merchant.

"Because," replied the gambler, "I could make $100,000 out of it."

"STICK TO YOUR LAST."

This phrase, though seeming referring to the disciples of St. Crispin, is accepted as of general application. The enormously rich Zadock Pratt was a tanner by trade—a man of quaint manners and speech and strong common sense. A speculator was once showing him a new method of tanning, by the use of which, he argued, great sums of money might be made. Pratt told him he had no reason to doubt his assertion but he was making money enough; and that he (the speculator) had better find someone who was not doing so well. He made it an invariable rule to resist all attempts to lure him from his legitimate business, and by this undeviating application rolled up a splendid fortune.

The well known story of Plautus, the Roman comic writer, is an apt though ancient illustration of the rule of sticking so your business. He acquired a handsome fortune by his comedies. He was afterward tempted to embark in trade, and met with such severe losses that he was reduced to the necessity of working in a mill as a day laborer.

HINGES UPON WHICH TRADE SWINGS.

A grave discussion was once overheard concerning shop-door steps, in which a young beginner was solemnly recommended not to adopt more than one step into his shop. People, it was said, would not take the trouble to mount two or three steps when, by going a little further, a more accessible establishment might invite them in.

The same idea is involved in the wide-open, easily-moving door of our modern shops. Be the winter's blast never so sharp or the cold wind never so keen, it is a standing rule with many tradesmen that the shop entrance be never hindered by a closed door, save on condition that some person stand always in readiness to bow in or bow out the customers.

There can be no doubt that upon a hinge as slight even as this, many a tradesman's fortune has swung.

### Sports and How to Enjoy Them.

There is nothing new under the sun, said the wise man, and especially is there nothing new in youthful games. Archæologists find well-beloved dolls in Egyptian pyramids and on prehistoric tombs; the name of a popular ball club was found scrawled upon the walls of Pompeiian houses, and one of the most exciting matches on record was the one stubbornly fought, between the rival nines of Montezuma, King of Mexico, and Nezahualpilli'tzin of Tezcuco. The boys of ancient Greece and Rome played at whip-top and quoits, and base ball and pitch-penny, and blind-man's-buff and hide-and seek, and jack-stones and follow my leader, just as do the boys of to-day; the girls were experts at see-saw and swinging, and dancing and grace hoops, and dice throwing and ball play, and in Sparta, even at running, wrestling and leaping. Tobogganing is as old as ice and snow, and when you play at cherry-pits, you are only doing what Nero and Commodus, and young Themistocles did ages ago in Rome and Athens.

So, whatever the age or wherever the clime, however stern or strict their fathers and mothers, the boys and girls of the world have always made the most of the time for play—and, more than any other season, the time for summer sports. These sports to-day are fast reducing themselves into as many sciences, overweighted with rules and restrictions that often take the real play element from them and make them as unyielding and sedate as a problem in algebra.

Now, while rules and restrictions are undoubtedly necessary, there is such a thing as going too far, and I am inclined to believe that the boys and girls prefer to follow the cast-iron "club rules" or "league rules" only to the verge of "cast-ironness," and make their sport, if less absolute, at least more jolly. There is no fun in making our sport a matter of life and death. I know grown people who, in these days of prize-giving in all manner of games, center their whole desires, not on the fun of the game, but on the prizes offered. They really seem as disappointed if they do not carry off a trophy as if they had met with some serious loss. Let us take our fun with jolly or not at all. Interest is one thing, and irritability is quite another.

---

A stranger fell down on the streets of Canton, O., the other day with sickness and hunger, and in trying to get up he pawed $150 in gold out of the mud. The way he got better was wonderful to see.

Sluggards generally are averse to that old proverb "go the ant, consider her ways and be wise," but they make up for it by the alacrity with which they go to the uncle.

## FARM.

AN EFFECT OF FILTH.

Hogs should always have a dry and warm place to lie in. When food is plenty they will remain in bed a good share of the time, and if it be wet and cold it retards growth and brings on rheumatism or perhaps inflammation of the bowels or lungs. They do not want a great mass of straw, in which they will crawl to get hot and steam, and then when they come out get chilled, but an armful of straw to remain for a day or two and then to be thrown out and mixed with the manure. If they are bedded only once in a while, say for two weeks or more, the bedding is sure to become a heated mass of nastiness and the animals will become filthy in spite of themselves. In this way the udders of breeding sows become inflamed and sore and when the little pigs come the nipples are so tender that the mother will not let them suck. She is then called an ugly brute and knocked about, because in truth the owner was too shiftless to his own interests. In most of such cases the real cause is not suspected, and it may be confined to one teat or one nipple. I have known instances where a crack at the base of the nipple was so sore that if a pig touched it the sow would jump up, turn around and growl as if she would eat the pigs up. The remedy in all such cases is to cut the nipple off close to the udder and smear tar over the spot. This will keep the pigs away and in a few days the sore will have healed so that there will be no more trouble. Where any udder is sore, tar should be put on, and if it be a bad case, cut off the nipple and then the pigs will not disturb it after a few times sucking.

CELERY.

Never handle celery when it is frozen. My method of preserving this vegetable for winter use is simply this. During some mild, clear day in early November I have a trench ten inches wide dug just about as deep as the celery is tall. This trench is dug on a warm dry slope, so that by no possibility can water gather in it. Then the plants are taken up carefully and stored in the trench, the roots on the bottom, the plants upright as they grew, and pressed closely together so as to occupy all the space in the excavation. The foliage rises a little above the surface, and it is earthed up about four inches, so that water will be shed on either side. Still enough of the leaves are left in the light to permit all the breathing necessary—for plants breath as truly as we do. As long as the weather keeps mild, this is all that is necessary; but there is no certainty now. A hard black frost may come any night. I advise that an abundance of leaves or straw be gathered near. When a bleak November day promises a black frost at night, scatter the leaves, etc., thickly over the trenched celery, and do not take them off until the mercury rises above freezing point. If a warm spell sets in, expose the foliage to the air again, but watch your treasure vigilantly. Winter is near and soon you must have enough covering to keep out the frost—a foot or two of leaves, straw or some clean litter. There is nothing better than leaves, which cost only the gathering. From now till April, when you want a head or more of celery, open the trench at the lower end and take out the crisp white and golden heads, and thank the kindly Providence that planted a garden as the best place in which to put man and woman also.—*E. P. Roe.*

BRAN FOR FEEDING.

Very many farmers consider bran as of little value as a feeding material. In fact, for all farm animals except hogs, its cheapness renders it one of the best, especially when mixed with corn meal weight for weight. While its chemical composition from the analysis of Professor Brown, of the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph, would seem to show it better adapted as a fat former and heat producer, than for muscle and milk, nevertheless in connection with corn meal it is practically found most valuable and economical in these latter directions. Prof. Brown summarizes the value of bran as follows:

Bran is a concentrated food, which, though variable in composition, possesses high nutritive value.

Roller process bran is, on the average, richer than old process bran.

Its excess of ash or mineral matters eminently fits it for bone building, in growing animals, and supplementing the lack of mineral matters in roots.

Its chemical composition points to the conclusion that it is somewhat better adapted to the formation of fat and production of heat, than to the formation of muscle or of milk.

Both its chemical composition and its physical form adapt it admirably as a supplementary food to be used in connection with poor and bulky fodder, such as straw and roots.

Its manurial or fertilizing value alone repays its cost.

By retaining and feeding the bran upon the farm the objection to selling the grain is partly overcome, viz: the exhaustion of the soil, since the bran retains most of the mineral matters which cannot be derived from the air.

NOTES AND SUGGESTIONS.

Kerosene excels for softening and clearing out the hardened gum in the boxes of mowers, reapers and other farm machinery.

Shelter is cheaper than fodder, and for cattle exposed to cutting winds it requires at least one-third more food to keep up the same condition in flesh as under comfortable protection.

During the summer a great deal of rubbish collects in the garden and perhaps in the orchard. All this ought to be raked up and burned and otherwise disposed of. If left on the ground it furnishes feeding for insects.

As a rule, all summer pruning checks growth, and by producing maturity of wood and buds, induces fruitfulness. All winter and early spring pruning favors growth, i.e., causes a more exuberant growth in the parts remaining.

Always turn eggs twice a week if they are to be kept for future use. Eggs for hatching will keep two or three weeks if turned half over daily. They should be in a place of moderate temperature, where they will not freeze or be too warm.

It is as necessary that a calf should be halter-broken as that a colt should be. The time to do both is when the animals are young. A cow that will lead easily is much less troublesome to manage under any circumstances.

If a farmer wants to know how much beef he will have from a bullock let him weigh the animal alive; one-third of this will give him very nearly the weight of the quarters, tallow and hide. Reference is had to a fairly fat animal.

Rats which hide in inaccessible crevices may be easily routed, by placing a dish of manganese and muriatic acid where the heavier escaping gas will descend in the spaces between the plastering and walls, and the rats will speedily decamp from this poisonous and choking gas—care being taken not to breathe any.

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A poet sings: "A little farther on I shall find rest." Keep him moving.

## AMAZING ADVENTURE.

With a Tiger in the Wilds of India.

I was in charge of a party making a survey for a railroad line between Nagpoor and Hyderabad, India (said Major White), and as there was no hurry about the work our party was as much a hunting as a surveying party. We numbered about thirty eight people, ten of whom were white men. Owing to the difficulties of the country we had no saddle horses, but took along six or eight pack animals, and each native also had a pack to bear. The very difficulties in the way of building a line made the country a sportsman's paradise. Twenty years ago there was more wild and savage game to the acre in that district then elsewhere south of Lucknow, but the march of civilization has doubtless driven the big wild game away by this time.

We were travelling along the north branch of the Gadavey river—sometimes upon its banks and again a couple of miles from the water, sometimes travelling five or six miles a day, and again halting for a couple of days to fish or shoot—when a most singular incident befel me individually. I had left camp at an early hour in the morning to fish. While I carried my rifle with me, I had no intention of going out of my way to find game. On the previous afternoon I had observed what seemed to be a capital fishing spot in the bend of the river, and it was to this place I hastened as I left camp. Some of the native servants were astir and saw me set out, but I did not want their services. It was a pretty thick jungle between the camp and the bend, but at the bend there was a clear spot of an acre in extent, with a heavy forest growth and a ledge of rocks for a background. As I took a look around before sitting down on the bank to my sport, I remarked that it was a good spot for wild beasts, but as there was nothing moving I went right to work with my fishing tackle. Catching a frog for bait, I flung in the hook, and it wasn't five minutes before I was meeting with such luck that all thoughts of tigers, snakes and hyenas were driven out of my mind.

I had landed half a dozen good-sized fish, and was just then playing a larger one, when a slight noise startled me, and I looked around to see such a sight as has seldom come to the eyes of a sportsman. A full-grown tiger was within five feet of me, playing with one of the fish. It was the last fish pulled out, and in its dying agonies it was jumping about on the grass. Every time it moved the tiger would reach out a paw in a playful manner, and once or twice he struck hard enough to move the fish three or four feet. I tell you I was a badly frightened man, and all I could do was to sit there with mouth and eyes open. The tiger had crept down from the bluffs, and why he hadn't attacked me was a mystery. He went from fish to fish, turning them over with his paw, and time and again brushing me with his tail as he moved about. My rifle was ten feet away, leaning against a bush, and I might have been idiot enough to try to reach it but for a warning. My servant had followed me to see what luck I had. He came into the neighborhood while the tiger was playing with the fish, and softly climbing a tree he uttered the call of a bird to attract my attention and then sang out:

"Do nothing to pravoke the tiger, master. He is a hiloweele, and if you do not cross him he will go away."

He meant that the spirit of a good native had been transformed, and it was clearly the common-sense way to follow his advice. As the beast gave me no attention, I turned to the fish tugging at my line and landed him. He was of good size and full of vitality, and the tiger waited in a playful way until I removed the hook and threw the fish on the grass. Then he sprang for it as a kitten would a ball of yarn, and he played with it in the same way. It was laughable, in spite of the circumstances, to witness his actions. He would run around in circles, as you have seen a young dog do, sometimes almost leaping over me, and then again he would become the cat and creep softly forward to pounce upon one of the fish. Each one as caught was flung to him, and it was a full half hour before he grew tired of the sport. I expected he would turn to me sooner or later, but the native saw the change of demeanor first and called:

"Master, the hiloweele is going to play with you! Be as clay in his power."

The tiger suddenly left the last fish landed, and came stalking up to me, purring like a cat and acting very playful. His first move was to worm his head under my left arm, and I'm telling you the solemn truth when I say that I smoothed down his fur as if he had been a favorite dog. I had on a big straw hat and this he got hold of in his teeth and played with for ten minutes, or until he had torn it all to pieces. I had no more bait to fish with, and sat there waiting for the tiger's next move. When he had finished the hat he came over and rubbed against me and purred in a pleased way, and I rubbed him with my hand from nose to tail. I gradually got over my scare, but was yet very anxious to know how the affair would end. The sun was getting well up and very hot, and the beast would soon be seeking his lair. In about thirty minutes from the time he appeared the tiger began to show a change of demeanor. He acted nervous and uneasy, and the hair on his back stood up at intervals. I judged that he had got the scent of my servant, and such proved to be the case.

I dared not rise to my feet, but I made up my mind that if the tiger attacked me I should make a spring off the bank into the river. It was infested with crocodiles, but there was not much choice between being eaten by beast or saurian. Once the tiger glared at me and growled, but next moment whined as if afraid, and edged up toward me as if for protection. The servant had been keeping a watchful eye on my strange playmate, and he now believed the time had come for decisive action. He therefore fired the pistol and shouted at the top of his voice. The effect was immediate. The beast dropped his tail, uttered a long-drawn whine, and with a sort of farewell glance at me he bolted for the forest and disappeared. I had looked him over pretty well, and had noticed, among other things, that he had a broken claw on his right paw.

We did not break camp that day. Just before sunset, as we sat in groups smoking our pipes, a tiger charged in boldly among the servants and seized one and attempted to make off. We rallied to prevent, and the beast knocked two other men over before he was dispatched. When we came to examine the body I had not the slightest difficulty in identifying it as that of my playmate of the morning.

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James Payn tell this tough story for a fact of recent occurrence:—A pious widow, on retiring to her chamber, saw a pair of blucher boots with somebody's feet in them, protruding from the bottom of the bed. She was alone and far from earthly help. She at once knelt down as usual and said her prayers aloud, but with rather an unusual rider, or appendix. After praying for all the wicked, she added, "and especially for this miserable sinner who is under my bed, with his thoughts fixed on robbery and murder." The man was so taken aback by this personal allusion—much worse than being "named" in the House of Commons—that he crawled out a penitent, and under the widow's guidance became a preacher.

## HOUSEHOLD.

FILLING WOOD AND REMOVING OIL PAINT.

To remove varnish from a panel after it has pitted, and has stood so long that it is too hard and dry for turpentine to soften it, but too wet for the stone to rub it, a good way is to run over it lightly with spirits of ammonia. Do not let the ammonia remain too long on the varnish before you use the scraper on it, as it will be likely to eat through and affect the under coats. The object to be gained is only to take off the pitted coat. After removal, wash off with castile soap and water. Let stand an hour or two to enable the under coat to get hardened. Again rub down with rag and pumice stone lightly, and then revarnish. It would be better, if the time will warrant it, to coat over again with a light wash of rubbing varnish, to guard against a possible repetition of the pitting.

To stop the grain in polished wood with simple ingredients take a small quantity of white beeswax, melt it down, and, while liquid, mix with whiting. As it gets thick, keep adding boiled oil until you have it as you wish it. When using it, sheet the wood over solid. Let stand until the next day, when you can remove the surplus by using No. ½ sandpaper. It is cheaper and easier than the shellac, and can be leveled sooner, leaving nothing but the pores or grain of the wood filled, which is better than having your wood all stained up with the shellac.

RESTORING OLD FURNITURE.

A correspondent in the *London Mechanic* recommends sawdust or raspings of hard and soft wood for filling the cracks and worm holes in old furniture. I learned their value, he says, in my young days, from the Oriental carpenters. You should sift them through wire gauze. Put each separately in a box with a label, and you are always ready for a sudden job. I have another box for bits of every kind of wood. For a crack, a worm-eaten hole, or a deep flaw, prepare the proper dust, by the admixture of brickdust in flour (also kept ready), or whiting, or ocher, or any required tint. Then take well-cooked glue, and on a house plate stir it in slowly while hot, with sufficient powder for your work. Dab the hole or crack with your glue brush, then with a putty knife stir about the mixture on the plate, taking care you have the right color. When sure on this point, take some of the cement on the end of the knife and insert it in the desired place. Then use as much pressure as you possibly can with the blade, and keep smoothing at it. Sprinkle a little of the dry powder on the spot. When thoroughly dry, sandpaper the surface with an old used piece, so as not to abrade the joint. You can then varnish the mending. Where weevil and wood worms have devoured the furniture, cautiously cut out the part till a sound place be reached. Poison the wood with a solution of sulphate of copper injected into the hollow. Let it dry. Cut an angular piece of same wood from your board, and with a sharp chisel make a suitable aperture for its reception. Fix it with glue. When thoroughly dry, work with carving tools or rasp and glass, scraping till the new bit of work exactly matches the old.

WHAT SALT IS GOOD FOR.

When you give your cellar its spring cleaning add a little copperas water and salt to the whitewash.

Sprinkling salt on the tops and at the bottoms of garden walls is said to keep snails from climbing up and down.

For relief from heartburn or dyspepsia, drink a little cold water in which has been dissolved a teaspoonful of salt.

Ink stains on linen can be taken out if the stain is first washed in strong salt and water and then sponged with lemon juice.

In a basin of water, salt, of course, falls to the bottom; so never soak salt fish with the skin side down, as the salt will fall to the skin and remain there.

For stains on the hands, nothing is better than a little salt, with enough lemon juice to moisten it, rubbed on the spots and then washed off in clear water.

For weeds in pavement or gravel walks, make a strong brine of coarse salt and boiling water; put the brine in a sprinkling can and water the weeds thoroughly, being careful not to let any of the brine get on the grass, or it will kill it too.

If a chimney or flue catches on fire, close all windows and doors first, then hang a blanket in front of the grate to exclude all air. Water should never be poured down the chimney, it spoils the carpets. Coarse salt thrown down the flue is much better.

The very simple remedy of common salt has cured many cases of fever and ague. A teaspoonful taken in water, and a teaspoonful deposited in each stocking, next to the foot, as the chill is coming on. This comprises the whole of the treatment.

### Easy Places.

It seems nothing but natural for every person, man or woman, to think the position they occupy is just a little bit worse than that of any one else. And they imagine that if they could only exchange places with some one else, what a relief it would be. Much of the worry and fretting in life is caused by a desire to secure an easy place.

Success is only obtained by earnest effort. And this implies hard work of some kind. And when you are doing hard work, you certainly cannot be considered as having found an easy place. It is those who do not make a success that are always on the look-out or hunt for an easy place. And after they find themselves in positions where a little earnest effort would considerably improve their conditions, rather than make the effort they allow themselves to make an easy place for their individual comfort, and let the chance slip. Many a young man, in an effort to find an easy place, has allowed opportunities to pass by which, if he would have taken them up and added a few years of hard, well-directed labor, would have placed him in a condition where, if he desired, he might take upon himself an easy place.

One item should by no means be overlooked in this, and that is that many places are like the ones you are occupying, that is, they are very deceiving. Others imagine that you are having a very easy time as compared with theirs, and they would gladly exchange with you, while at the same time you are thinking the same with them.

We often make our lot in life not only harder, but considerably worse than it really is, by continually looking at the dark side. We try to see all the drawbacks rather than trying to better our condition all the while, and this at least adds nothing to it. The fact is, if life were all sunshine, if we all secured what we might consider as easy places, it is very doubtful if we would appreciate it as fully as we do our present blessings. Better wear out than rust out. Life can be made much pleasanter if we would try to make the best of everything, and then when we are able to better ourselves, we are in a condition to enjoy better. It is an impossibility that each and every one of us should be able to secure a place that we might consider as easy. Added to this is the fact that much that we see is deceiving, and that if we fail to find what we are seeking in making a change, we are only breeding discontent instead of bettering ourselves.

### The Time of the Goldenrod.

BY ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

Whispering winds kiss the hills of September,
Thistledown phantoms drift over the lawn;
Red glows the ivy, like ghostlighted ember;
Shrouded in mist breaks the slow coming dawn;
Sunlighted vistas the woodland discloses,
Sleeping in shadow the still lake reposes,
Gone is the summer, its sweets and its roses—
Harvest is past and the summer is gone.

Plaintively sighing, the brown leaves are falling,
Sadly the wood dove mourns all the day long;
In the dim starlight the katydids calling,
Hush into slumber the brook and its song.
Gone are the sowers and ended their weeping,
Gone are the gleaners and finished the reaping,
Blossom and bee with the song bird are sleeping—
Harvest is ended and summer is gone.

## THE SAYINGS OF CHILDREN.

CO-OPERATIVE DREAMS.

A little girl had her first dream and was expatiating upon the new-found experience and telling it out, when her mother said: "Jennie, tell mamma your dream!"

"O! pshaw, mamma, you were lying right by me and you ought to know."

L'ENFANT TERRIBLE.

Minister (dining with the family)—"You never go fishing on Sunday, do you, Bobby?"

Bobby—"Oh, no, sir."

Minister—"That's right, Bobby. Now, can you tell me why you don't go fishing on Sunday?"

Bobby—"Yes, sir. Pa says he doesn't want to be bothered with me."

THE EVENT OF EVENTS.

Sunday school teacher—"Now, children, we must bear in mind that between our last week's lesson and this quite a period of time is represented as having elapsed. During this time a very important event has taken place. Yes, Annie, you may tell us what it is."

Annie—"We've all got our fall hats."

SPELL-BOUND.

Principal (severely)—"You have been reported to me by your teacher for insubordination. She says that she asked you to spell 'Ichthyophagus' and that you sulked and refused to say a word. Have you any excuse?"

Scholar (nervously)—"I—I guess I must have been spell-bound."

REFORMED SPELLING.

A little boy at a village school had written the word "psalm" in his copybook and accidentally blotted out the initial "p" with his sleeve. His little sister sitting at his side burst into tears over the disaster, but the spelling reformer defiantly exclaimed: "What if I did leave him out? He didn't spell nothing, and what was the good of him?"

TENDER DIGNITY.

The small girl had a request to prefer to her mother. She wanted to be permitted to go to the grocery for something that was needed. She was only 7. Her mother said: "Well, you can go. But mind, you must not stop on the street and talk to the boys."

"Mamma," she said, drawing herself up to her full height, "Mamma, you insult me!"

HER GAME ORDER.

A little East Boston girl whose mother had entertained her the other day with the enumeration of table delicacies, particularly mentioning quail on toast as one of the most desirable of dishes, was surprised by the little one a day or two after, when the child, in response to the query what she would like for dinner, promptly replied: "Oh, mamma, I want some whale on toast."

A LIBERAL AUDITOR.

We heard the other day of a young minister who was "taken down" very handsomely by a bright little girl. He had been called upon quite unexpectedly to address a Sunday school, and to give himself time to collect his thoughts he asked a question: "Children," said he, "what shall I speak about?" A little girl on the front seat who had herself committed to memory several declamations held up her hand, and in a shrill voice asked: "What do you know?"

### Climbing the Highest Peaks of the Caucasus.

News has just been received of the successful ascent of the Elbrus and Kasbek, the two highest peaks of the Caucasus, by a party consisting of two Russian gentlemen, the Swiss guide, Ib Muller Gsteigwiler of Interlaken, and some natives.

The Elbrus rises from an elevated plateau, 7,672 feet above sea level, to a total height of 18,496 feet, its summit being crowned by an extinct crater, which now forms the basin of a lake. The mountain was for the first time ascended by Messrs. Freshfield, Moore, and Tucker on June 30, 1868, with the assistance of a Chamounix guide. It is about 165 miles in a northwest direction from Tiflis as the crow flies.

The Kasbek, the second highest summit of the Caucasus, was subsequently ascended by the present Russian party under Gsteigwiler. It is situated about midway between the Caspian and Black Sea, and rises in the form of a cone of trachytic rock, upon a base 5,806 feet above the sea, to a height of 16,535 feet. Its flanks are partly covered by eternal snow.

### OUR FUTURE WIVES.

It isn't the woman who throws pancakes about that is dangerous, but the one who fires sad-irons too promiscuously.

People have been known to talk against gambling all their lives, on every possible occasion, and then, after all, go and get married.

"My dear young lady," he asked, solicitously, "what do you consider your sphere in life?" "The ball," she promptly replied.

Sweet Girl (disrobing)—"Did you look under the bed?" Old Maid—"What for?" "To see if there is a man there." "No, my dear, I've given up all hope."

"What makes you think Mr. Merritt is in love with me?" asked Cora. "Because," replied her mother, "he asked your little brother if it were true that you would have $10,000 on the day of your marriage."

"Will you marry me?" asked Augustus, who is a matter-of-fact young man. "Oh," she replied flutteringly, "ask papa." "Certainly, I'll ask your father if you wish it, but I naturally thought you ought to know best."

The station at train time is quite a resort for the young ladies of Fresno. It is the boss idea, too. The old bachelor, widower, or single man hunting a location, and seeing so much loveliness, simply gathers his grip and stops here, satisfied that there is enough beauty in Fresno to please even the most critical.

"Pa, won't you give me a new dress? I want one so much." "I'll speak to your mother about it." The child's wistful expression was turned into disappointment. "Surely, mamma will know if its necessary." "Yes," replied the child, demurely, "I suppose so. But when you speak to her do it easy, papa, or she might want one for herself."

### Homespun Hints.

In a recent address of Rev. Dr. Collyer to some college students his aphorisms may be grouped as follows:

Work is a good medicine.

A man's best friend are his ten fingers.

Society says one thing, and nature says another.

Any kind of an honest job is better than no job at all.

Have a reserve force that will come out when you need it.

Only those who make clean money and do clean things win success.

A good day's work at what you can best do is the hard-pan to which all must come.

Keep your grip on the hard-pan of principle of good conduct, and you will be men of good name and good fortune.

A good farmer is better than a poor doctor, and a good horseshoer is better than a poor bishop.

# The Watchman
AND
## OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

*LACHUTE, FRIDAY, Nov. 18, 1887.*


### THE QUEBEC RESOLUTIONS.

We suppose we are indebted to the Hon. Mr. Mercier for a copy of the resolutions passed at the recent convention of Provincial premiers. In looking over the resolutions, our impressions as to the object of assembly have been confirmed. Under the cloak of a Provincial gathering, a body of politicians opposed to the Dominion Government, met to take steps for its weakening, or to obtain means by which the parties in power in the Provinces might be able to overthrow the Conservative party at Ottawa. The question of disallowance perhaps is the only question which might be regarded as non political. Taking for granted that the Dominion Government in some cases have used this power arbitrarily, no excuse is thereby afforded for robbing the Federal Government of all control over Provincial Legislation. No. 4 of these resolutions asks that the power be given to the Provinces to choose the Senators for the Dominion. This is required by Messrs. Mercier and Mowat, to create some more patronage. That the constitution and usefulness of the Senate is questioned by many is quite true, but to have Senators appointed by Provincial Governments, would be a step retrograde, not in advance.

The proposal to have a Dominion house elected under a franchise controlled by the Provincial Governments is absurd. The power to gerrymander constituencies is not likely to be in safer hands when handed over to Mercier and Mowat. The latter has had considerable experience already in that line, and if the former has not been pre-eminent in that most useful appendage of party politics, it is due to want of opportunity rather than want of ability. While we are willing to give the provinces the privileges secured to them now, or any reasonable addition to those privileges, we must fight against Provincial supremacy which is the end and aim of the Quebec Conference. The supremacy of the Dominion is what loyal Canadians must fight for, if not, provincial wars will occur which will result in our being absorbed by the gigantic system on our borders either by Annexation, Commercial Union or conquest. Some of our politicians act as if this country was only destined to live during the space of their own lives. It is a cause for congratulation to all Canadians that there are some public men who can peer into the future and lift up their voices against the tendency to ignore the future prospects of our nation. Mr. Mowat in his anxiety to obtain some better opportunity to cripple the Government of Sir John Macdonald entered into a partnership which he will yet regret, or if he does not, those that succeed him will surely. Mr. Mercier's Government is a national one, what he means by national we leave our readers to judge, but it would seem from the Quebec resolutions that we are to have seven national governments, or rather seven distinct nations, with little or no central control, and yet Mr. Mercier would think he was libelled were we to declare that he desires to break up Confederation.

BRIBERY.—Since Confederation thirty-one Conservative members have been unseated and one disqualified. The Liberals have a larger record forty-eight Liberal members being unseated and seven disqualified. The total number of voided elections is 79 and 8 disqualifications, which is just 87 too many. It were better for neither party to boast of their purity or accuse their opponents of dishonesty.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER'S victory in Cumberland is quickly followed by the election of Dr. Montague in Haldimand county. This last named county has attracted considerable attention of late. It was the first County opened in Ontario after the hanging of Riel, and therefore chances were that although a Liberal county it might possible go over on account of the agitation in Quebec. A Liberal was elected however. A few months later at the general elections, Mr. Colter, Liberal, was declared elected by the Returning Officer, but on a recount was counted out and Dr. Montague declared elected. His election being voided in the courts a new one has resulted in his return to Parliament once more.

### IN HIS NAME.

#### Strictly Undenominational.

All persons desirous of becoming members of the KINGS DAUGHTERS or SONS organization of TENS can receive any information desired and badges by addressing Mrs. Massiah, Box 123 Lachute.

Their motto is

"Look Up and not Down,
Look Forward and not Back,
Look Out and not In,
Lend a Hand,"

their watchword "IN HIS NAME"; and, knowing the value of a silent little reminder of their pledges, they have adopted a ribbon badge of the royal purple, to be worn by those who desire and can afford it, with a tiny silver Maltese cross inscribed with the letters I. H. N., which signify their service and allegiance.

They define their object thus, *"Anything, however small or simple, that helps another human being to be better or happier is proper work for the Daughters of the King."*

To specify the work done by all the bands which have been established would be impossible. A mere hint must suffice. One band has called itself the "Comforting Ten," sending flowers to the sick, and giving tender words of help and sympathy to the needy. Other bands are the "Whatsoever Ten," "Truthful Ten," etc.

It may be interesting to know that badges can be supplied at thirty cents each.

Easy Terms and good bargains may be expected at Geo. Simpson's Auction Sale on Nov. 24th. All to be sold without reserve.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

### EDUCATIONAL COLUMN.

*[All matter intended for this column must be addressed to J. W. McOuat, Box 123, Lachute, Que.]*

Some people are of the narrow opinion that limits the work of a teacher to the merely mechanical performance of hearing recitations. If there are any such teachers, they are not worthy of the name, for their work is only *mechanical* and not *educational*. The term *to teach* implies *to educate*, and to educate implies from its derivation (e=out and duco, I lead) a drawing out of the mental faculties of those who are being taught. Thus, then, if there be no means adopted to cause the pupil to think for himself, but only prescribed recitations called for, no power of the mind is being trained, save that of memory. Such an education is of least value, because memory all men possess, but the faculty of reasoning correctly, without an educated mind, belongs to the few. Pupils must be taught to think for themselves, else they shall ever require mental crutches on their way through life. Not only ought pupils to be led to think for themselves on literary questions, but also on moral questions. They ought to be led to reflect and given to understand the punishments and rewards that must follow certain courses of life. Show them the right and induce them to follow it and many young hearts will bless the day they met the *Practical Teacher*.

The first regular meeting of the Argenteuil Teachers' Association was held in St. Andrews on Saturday, 12th inst. There was a good attendance and a general willingness to make the Association a success. At 2 p. m., Mr. Leroy, chairman of St. Andrews Board of School Commissioners, was called to the chair by the unanimous vote of the meeting. The meeting was then opened by prayer by Mr. Haney, and the programme of events was next taken up. Mr. Haney gave many very suggestive and practical points on teaching "Book-keeping" in our schools. "Begin with the simple forms and abbreviations on slates and with the whole school. Teach the pupils neatness and gracefulness in form in the study of Book-keeping. When they have learned the terms and forms generally used in the study, then cause them to rule the different books used, first, the Day Book, second, the Ledger, in single entry, and add the Journal for Double Entry. When this has been done, cause them next to make some simple entries to test their comprehension of the ruling and use of the different books. At best, a pupil who has studied Book-keeping in any Elementary, Model School or Academy, is only qualified for an Entry Clerk and must not consider themselves competent for the labors and duties of a Book-keeper."

The following paper was then read by Miss Ibbotson of St. Andrews Model School, on

#### CLASS DISCIPLINE.

There should be no such thing as class discipline in the ordinary acceptation of the term. If each pupil is thoroughly interested in his work, the teacher may drop altogether the position of governor and take up that of instructor and and leader. A teacher's great object, then, is to secure the attention and interest of each member of the class. To do this, it is necessary to know thoroughly every part of the subject, so that you are able to conduct the class without aid from the text book. Children are quick to discover the exact extent of a teacher's knowledge, and lose respect for one who has to refer to a book for an answer. Besides this, remembering how dull we ourselves found the greater number of these subjects, we can hardly expect the average child to be greatly interested in the mere repetition of what he has himself learned the night before. The child must get something in class that he could not get from the book, if his eager attention and rapid advance are to be secured. The teacher must illustrate, explain, and add to, by every means in her power, the statements made in the text-book. The next great thing is to be good natured. A teacher (poor thing) should never be cross, or angry, but especially not in conducting a class. If she doesn't look as if she was very much interested, and enjoying herself immensely, how can she expect her scholars to be so? And let the smile with which you greet your class be not merely a surface smile, but let them feel, by your manner, that your heart is *full* of love to each one of them and you will (gradually) win the idle ones to earnest hearty work. And then, the stupid ones! We are so apt to find fault instead of praise and make the worst of a pupil by turning impatiently from a blundering well meant answer. I suppose it would not do to leave this point without quoting the anecdote of (was it?) Wesley's mother who repeated a fact 20 times before her child understood it, and on being asked how she had the patience to do it 20 times, replied: "If I repeated it but 19, my labor would have been lost." In connection with the conducting of a class, I will read a few short notes from Dr. Robins' Art of Teaching notes: (a) Care must be taken to secure the active interest of every pupil of the class, in the class work. (b) Therefore say nothing to an individual and give him nothing to do which cannot be made to engage the attention of ever pupil in the class. (c) Stand, in giving instruction, where you can see, and be seen, by the whole class. (d) Watch for, and check immediately, the beginning of inattention. A look, a word, a question, may be made to secure the purpose. (e) So conduct your exercises that it shall be interesting and necessary for pupils to look at you. A vivacious manner of teaching attracts the eyes of the pupils. Visible, may often advantageously replace, audible signs and commands, in order that you may insist on continual attention of the eye.

To these rules permit me to add one more. Let no class be entered alone, but let us see that we take the Master of teachers with us. Ask God's blessing before entering a class, and then go forward in confidence, "casting all your care upon Him, for he careth for you."

Considerable discussion of an interesting kind followed this paper.

A well prepared paper was then read by Miss Armstrong, of Grenville Model School, on "School Management," and was extensively discussed, but owing to lack of space we hold it over until next issue, when we will give it place in our column.

The following officers were elected and resolutions passed, and then all adjourned to Mr Sauvé's hotel where supper had been provided for all, and where all enjoyed themselves after the afternoon's labors:

President, W. J. McOuat, nominated by Mr. Haney; seconded by Miss Cresswell.

Vice-President, Miss Julia Armstrong, nominated by Mr. Haney; seconded by Miss Convery.

Second Vice-President, Thomas Haney, Esq., nominated by Miss Beattie; seconded by Miss Cresweli.

Secretary-Treasurer, Miss Ibbotson, nominated by Mr. Haney; seconded by Miss Burwash.

Corresponding Secretary, Miss Sarah Cresswell, nominated by Mr. Haney, sec. by Miss Armstrong.

Moved by Miss Armstrong, sec. by Miss Beattie, that the next meetings of this Association be held in February and June and that the date of meeting be left to the executive committee—Carried.

Moved by Miss Beattie, sec. by Miss Loynachan, that the next meeting of this Association be held in Grenville, in February.—Carried.

### Lachute Window Blind Factory.

Mr. Campbell has increased the capacity of his factory and has arranged with the Ottawa Manufacturing Co., of Ottawa and the E. B. Eddy Manufacturing Co., of Montreal to sell his blinds. Large orders are being constantly filled.

We copy the following from the Ottawa *Free Press*:—

Satisfactory window blinds such as will prove neat in appearance, durable in material and easy of management have long been wanted in every household and business place, and to the design of such an article many inventors have turned their attention, and many have been the patents taken out claiming to supply the wants. Many of them have taken a partial and temporary hold upon the public, but until a recent date none have filled the bill. Those that have come nearest to it have failed on account of cost, difficulty in keeping them clean, especially in summer time or other defects. "The Dominion window blind, window fastener and self switch fastener pully," now being manufactured at Lachute, P. Q., by Mr. D. Campbell seems likely to be the permanent favorite in this line. Mr. S. E. de la Ronde the manager for Ontario, has found it a great success. The patents received a medal at the late Indian and Colonial exhibition. For some time there has been an agency for the affair in Ottawa which has now been given to Mr. P. Thomas, of this city, who has the sole right to sell in Ottawa, and whose offices are situated 161 Sparks street, next door to the wholesale house of Russell, Forbes and Co. Mr. Thomas has taken hold of the matter with the determination to make it a success and give all parties who may give it a trial full opportunity to do so. Mr. Thomas is a shrewd man of business not likely to take hold of an inferior article and is confident that he has got hold of the blind of the period. Already it has been introduced into many places here with complete satisfaction to the purchasers. The blinds are so constructed that they will fit any window, no matter what the length or breadth. The adjustments are simple, such as a child can handle. All should have a look at them. To see will be to purchase, to purchase to be satisfied.

### COMMERCIAL UNION.

BY A QUEBEC LIBERAL.

As to the statement "That we gave the Americans the profits of a trade we should have done ourselves," the following passage from Mr. Brown's memorandum is very significant, supporting as it also does, the statement that we stand in relation of "competitors, not as producers in Canada for consumers in the United States." The memorandum, in a paragraph having the title "Traffic driven from United States channels," says:

"In regard to wheat, flour, provisions, and other articles of which the United States have a surplus as well as Canada, the effect of the duties upon them has been to send through Canadian channels, direct to the Maritime Provinces, the West India Islands and Great Britain, a vast amount of products that were formerly sold to New York and Boston houses, and shipped to the same markets through American Channels. Where two countries alongside of each other have a large annual surplus of the same article, and that article is in a world wide demand, heavy duties against each other can hardly be effective. The stuff will find its way to market by some other route." (Mem o: p. 16.)

It would be well if our farmers remembered the effect the round-about trade, put a stop to by the abrogation of the reciprocity treaty, had on their own reputations and revenues. The choicest dairy produce of Canada, her beautiful butter and excellent cheese, were branded as American, while all the miserable culls of striped butter, of all colours and qualities in one tub, were branded as Canadian. It is undeniable that this was the practice, one which not only injured the character of the Dominion at large as a dairy country but compelled the farmer to take a reduced price for his butter and cheese, so much were Canadian brands distrusted, until a direct trade was organized as the immediate consequence of the repeal of the reciprocity treaty. What assurance is there that under "commercial union" the same game will not be played? Not at first, as Canadian farmers are favorably known in European markets, but before very long, as the same tactics will most assuredly be resorted to on the first opportunity, and speedily Canadian dairy produce will bear as unsavoury a name as it did whilst we enjoyed the privileges of the reciprocity treaty, the name being one of them, all Canadian fruit disappearing in transit and none being sold in the British markets, where was sold only fine American fruit. Names are things, and our farmers should quietly think out for themselves this very interesting question, now laid before them, which they have been asked to decide at heated conventions, where cut and dry resolutions are submitted to them on which they are requested to vote without due, or, it may be said, any consideration. Take council with the town clerk of Ephesus: "Do nothing rashly."

This counsel is the more necessary in view of the complete change in our financial condition, were such a proposal as that for commercial union to be carried into effect. This aspect of the case has been most skilfully avoided by the advocates of what they are now calling unrestricted reciprocity, the original name appearing to these gentlemen to indicate too plainly the political effect that would be produced by what they allege to be simply a commercial arrangement. The financial question is of too serious import to be relegated to the unimportant position assigned to it. It is a question which must occupy a very prominent part in the discussion, were other difficulties removed.

By the proposal for Commercial Union all customs duties are to be abolished on goods of all descriptions passing reciprocally between Canada and the United States, being the growth and produce of the respective countries. All goods imported are, on the other hand, to be charged with a rate of duty which must, by the very nature of the agreement, be fixed at Washington, although doubtless a clause may be inserted that the rates of such duties shall be fixed by a mutual arrangement. It is idle to maintain, as will no doubt be done, that by this mutual arrangement no excessive duties can be levied. If Canada attempts to resist the imposition of prohibitory duties on all goods, except those coming from the United States, one of two things must happen: either Canada must submit or the Commercial Union must come to an end in the most disastrous manner for the smaller country, and the disaster will be wide spread in proportion to the extent of the trade done under the new system. The customs returns are significant. In 1886, the total duties collected on imports were $19,427,397, of which $4,700,081 were collected on imports from the United States, leaving a balance from the rest of the world of $12,617,316. In other words, there would be a permanent reduction in our revenue of (in round numbers) seven millions of dollars, were no extension of the trade from which this is derived to take place. But this does not truly represent the loss that would be the result. By the very terms of Commercial Union we are bound down to deal only in one market, that of the United States, and the whole policy of that country is to secure its self-dependence, so that on every improvement in the processes of manufactures, or the introduction of any new branch of industry, duties are levied to protect the manufacturers and to exclude the introduction of foreign products. It is by the policy of the United States in this respect that we would be bound; it is impossible to disguise this fact, it admits of no doubt, far less denial. The deficiency, therefore, in the revenues of Canada from customs would be not simply the seven millions collected from the United States, but the total customs duties derived from all other countries. This may be treated as a rhetorical flourish and ridiculed accordingly, but the statement cannot be set aside by such means, nor its accuracy disproved by such methods. It is the fixed and settled policy of the United States to maintain a protective tariff, increased if necessary to such a point as will act as an absolute prohibition to the admission of such goods as can be manufactured in the United States. Whichever political party may be in power it must maintain the same policy. This being so, and the revenues of the United States having, by means of high duties which reduce but do prohibit importation, been swelled above the wants of the government of the country, there are only two courses open by which a reduction could be accomplished: the one is so to reduce customs duties on the bulk of the importations and to add so largely to the free list as to bring down the revenues to an amount commensurate with the wants of the country; or the other, to increase the duties to such a rate as will absolutely exclude foreign goods, and by this means destroy the revenue now deprived from that source. The latter is the plan which finds most favour, and may not impossibly be adopted, unless some very remarkable change take place in the trade policy of the United States, which there is not the slightest reason to expect.

This, then, would be the course we would be compelled to follow were Commercial Union to be adopted, and thus from our total revenue nearly sixty per cent. would vanish "at one fell swoop."

But there is another method by which the revenue might certainly be extinguished, even were the system of prohibitory duties not applied. There is a somewhat important international obligation known as "the most favoured nation clause" by which Canada is bound to admit the goods of all nations enjoying this right, at the lowest rate of duty accepted from any other nation. Without speaking too positively on the subject, preferring to leave the decision of this point to men skilled in that branch of the law, it is a part of the case which should be most seriously and earnestly discussed. Canada is brought face to face with the fact, that by one means or other, the adoption of the proposed Commercial Union would mean at the very outset, the wiping out of nearly sixty per cent. of her income and the complete restriction of her markets to one customer, and of her purchases to one provider.

**Grand Chance for your winter supplies at Simpson's Auction Sale, St. Andrews, Nov. 24th. See Advertisement.**

### Ten Years' of Torture.

Mrs. Thomas Acres, of Huntley, Ont., was for ten years a sufferer from liver complaint, which doctors' medicine did not relieve. After using four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters she was entirely cured, and states that she is like a new woman again.

Writs for the vacant seats in the Assembly will not be issued for some weeks, until the snow makes good winter roads, which will be of advantage to both parties.

### Prevailing Sickness.

The most prevailing complaints at this season are rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, inflammations and congestions. For all these and other painful troubles Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best internal and external remedy.

The subsidy on the first twenty miles of the Temiscouata Railway will probably be paid the contractors in a few weeks, though they met with opposition from a quarter least expected.

### A Significant Fact.

The worn out, waste and poisonous matter in the system should escape through the secretions of the bowels, kidneys and skin, or serious disease results. B B B. opens these natural outlets to remove disease.

Mr. Philippe Maiounin, advocate, will, it is stated, be given the Deputy-Prothonotary ship in Quebec, of the Superior Court, vice Mr. Audis, appointed Registrar of the Exchequer Court, and Mr G. Barbe, advocate, stipendary magistrate at Three Rivers.

### Universal Approbation.

The medical profession, the clergy, the press and the public alike acknowledge the virtues of Burdock Blood Bitters, as an unequaled remedy for chronic diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys and blood. Its popularity increased with its years of trials.

A cowardly attack was made Sunday evening in Quebec on the Salvation Army by a lot of St. Roche roughs. A squad of Irish lads dispersed the roughs after a hard fight. The police were *non est* and no arrests were made.

### Valuable To Know.

Consumption may be more easily prevented than cured. The irritating and harassing cough will be greatly relieved by the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam that cures coughs colds, bronchitis and all pulmonary troubles.

If people troubled with colds will take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral before going to church they will avoid coughing. The Pectoral soothes and heals the irritated tissues, and controls all disposition to cough.

Mr. T. Boulieu, Levis, is made a member of the Council of Arts and Manufactures vice the late C. W. Carrier.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla acts directly and promptly, purifying and enriching the blood, improving the appetite, strengthening the nerves, and invigorating the system. It is, in the truest sense, an alterative medicine. Every invalid should give it a trial.

### For Frost Bites

There is no better remedy for frost bites, chilblains and similar troubles, Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It also cures rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, deafness, and lameness and pain generally. Yellow Oil is used internally and externally.


When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.



**GARMENT CUTTING.**

All persons wishing to learn to cut gentlemen's and ladies clothes, apply at
MRS. PAINTER'S,
11-2 Lachute

Montreal Business College

Corner of Notre Dame Street & Place d'Armes.
(ESTABLISHED 1864)

CLASSES will be resumed on MONDAY the 22nd of August.

The most thorough Commercial School in Canada. The course of instruction is a thorough drill in practical education for business purposes. Each department is in charge of an experienced teacher.

Merchants there are in hundreds who have either acquired their business knowledge or finished off a knowledge gleaned elsewhere by a course taken in the Montreal Business College.—Cornwall Standard.

This Institution could hardly desire a better reputation than it already possesses.—La Minerve of Montreal.

Many of the prominent business men of this city and country received their thorough business training and acquired their systematic and careful habits at this institution. * * * * The actual business department is a characteristic feature of the college, and may justly be called a miniature business world.—Montreal Star

Why is it that a year in the Montreal Business College is a better passport into a merchant's, banker's or a railway office than is a degree from our highest University?—St. Johns News.

The diplomas of the college have come to be regarded by business men as among the best certificates of character and ability.—Canadian Trade Review.

It is their aim in each department to make it an actual counterpart of what a young man may expect to meet with when he enters a business house.—Montreal Gazette.

Our actual Business Department is unequalled in the Dominion.

Students in attendance from all parts of Canada and the United States.

Candidates prepared for the Civil Service examinations.

Send for handsome circulars. Address:
DAVIS & RUIE.
Business College, Place d'Armes, Montreal.



**CASTORIA**

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.



**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.



Don't worry if you are out of employment, Write to Mr. Kowdy 41 Wellington Street East, Toronto. Send stamps for reply.



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



**WANTED!**

1000 Bushels OATS AND 100 Bushels BEANS

FRASER Bros.

Lachute.



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



**FALL GOODS!**

**FALL GOODS!**

A full stock of fall goods received and all marked to suit the times.

Buy the

"ASTRAL OIL"

the best in the martket and the price lower than ever.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

Lachute, Oct. 6th, 1887. 21-ly



**FOR SALE**

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



HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, effectual & effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.



**Valuable Property For Sale**

Between Dr. Smith's and T. Jousse Jeweller 40 feet front by 184 feet deep. Main Street near C. P. R. Depot, Town of Lachute. Apply by letter or otherwise to
A. G. STACKHOUSE,
August 8th 1887. St. Andrews.



GO TO HOPE'S

For self rising Flour, pastry Flour, Bread Flour.

GO TO HOPE'S for Bread, Cakes, Buns, Rolls, Scons.

GO TO HOPE'S for Jamaica Oranges, Lemons, new Dates, new Figs, Spanish Grapes, (very fine) Spanish Onions.

GO TO HOPE'S for new Grenoble Wallnots, new Almonds, new Brazil Nuts, fresh roasted Pea Nuts, every day.

GO TO HOPE'S for choice pure, Candy, fresh and of first quality.

GO TO HOPE'S for Sultanna Raisins, seedless and the proper cake Raisin, all clean ready for use.

GO TO HOPE'S for fresh Currants, clean and ready for use.

GO TO HOPE'S for Cake Supplies.

JOHN HOPE,
Baker & Confectioner, Lachute.
BRANCH STORE, WEST END, LACHUTE.



R. G. MEIKLE. G. J. WALKER

BANKING HOUSE OF

**Meikle & Walker,**

(NOT INCORPORATED)

—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,
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR
CORN MEAL

And feed of all kinds at reduced rates,

Call and see before buying elsewhere.

P. CAMPBELL,

Lachute Mills, April 24th, 1885. 251



**GREAT BARGAINS**

—IN—

**NEW GOODS**

—AT THE—

WEST END CLOTHING STORE.

GENTS

*NOW IS THE TIME TO GET YOUR FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING*

LIGHT SUMMER SUITS,
FINE BLACK SUITS,
EXTRA FINE TWEED SUITS,
from $6.50 upwards.

CHILDREN'S JERSY SUITS,
BOYS & YOUTHS TWEED SUITS,
from $2.50.

ALSO,
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

Please call and see us before purchasing elsewhere.

Farm produce taken in exchange for goods

JOHN E. BRADFORD

Lachute Mills, August 4th, 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.



ARTIFICIAL TEETH

Something new and superior to any thing before used. Not expensive. Call and examine at

McGowan's Dental Rooms,
No. 2248 St. Catherine
AND
65 Mansfield Streets
MONTREAL.



**THOMAS ORAGNS!**

Chapel organs of this make unanimously chosen for the East Settlement Church, over all others after a competition before experts.

Olds' Patent Vibrating Threshing Mills.
Frost & Wood's Ploughs, (steel beam, mould-board and land side.)
Straw and Root Cutters.
McKenzie's Fanning Mills.
Well and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Piping, plain and galvanized.
Cross Cut, Web and Hand Saws
Mechanics' Tools (first quality.)
Zenith Barn Door Rollers.
A good Assortment of general Hardware, Paints and Oils.
A splendid stock of Fire Arms and Ammunition.

ANDREW BOA.

LACHUTE, Sept. 16, 1887.



**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



J. B. MENZIES, M. D.

(*Graduate of McGill University, Montreal.*)

OFFICE (DAY AND NIGHT)

—IN—

—J PATENAUDE'S BUILDING—

—OPPOSITE—

Curry's Hotel, Lachute.



**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



IF YOU WAN GOOD VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY, G TO

**T. JOUSS 'S**

—JEWELLERY EST BLISHMENT—

WATCHES & JEWELLERY
SILVER PLATED GOODS and SPECTACLES of any kind constantly on hand. Complete and beautiful stock of Glasses to suit all sights, tastes and pockets. Celebrated Pebble kept in stock.

Work done at moderate prices A call is respectfully solicited.

T. JOUSSE,
Watchmaker & Jeweller, Lachute.



**New Burnt Lime**

For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES
hatham,. July 22nd 1887



**CARTER'S**




ADVERTISEMENT.

EVERYTHING FRESH, EVERYTHING NEW IN FOOT WEAR.

No Pr e-Adamite Job Lot Purchases AT

CARTER'S

SHOE STORE,

MEIKLES BLOCK.



NOTICE.

I hereby give notice that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife or any of the members of my family after this date.

[Signed] JNO. McDONALD,
Brownsburg,
10-3in. Que.



**FARM for SALE.**

A FIRST CLASS FARM in River Rouge containing VALUABLE MINERAL SPRINGS. For particulars apply to
JOHN McGREGOR,
River Rouge, St. Andrews, Que.





NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Auction Sale.—Geo. Simpson.
Seasonable Goods.—C. T. Wales & Co.
Gloves.—S. Carsley.
Notice.—P. Lane.
Notice.—H. Howard.
Notice.—A. Corbeil.

# LOCAL.

## DENTISTRY.

Hereafter Dr. Stackhouse will be at Lachute six days each month, from the 8th to the 15th.

### Railway Time-Table.

GOING WEST.—Trains leave at 10.15 a.m, 6.11 p.m., 9.42 p.m. The 6.11 train only, stops at all stations.

GOING EAST.—Trains leave at 6.36 a. m., 11.08 a. m., and 6.37 p. m. The 11.08 train is the only one stopping at all stations.

**Don't forget the Auction Sale at Simpson's, St. Andrews, Nov. 24. See Advertisement.**

Mr. Lane and family have left Lachute to take up their winter residence in Montreal.

Yesterday, Thanksgiving Day, was observed in Lachute, by services in the different churches.

SLEIGHING.—Several attempts have been made at sleighing but it is hard on the nerves yet.

PUBLIC MARKET.—The chairman of the market committee informs us that the Lachute market will be opened on Monday next.

A very beautiful meteor was seen to fall by some persons in Dalesville a few evenings ago.

The Evangelistic services are still being held in Henry's church. The attendance has not diminished and the interest is still great.

**Auction Sale—whole to be sold without reserve—Nov. 24th, at Geo. Simpson's, St. Andrews.**

PUZZLES.—Last week we omitted to mention that we received a large number of answers to the puzzle in the WATCHMAN. The first correct answer to arrive was that of Mrs. Massiah.

Be sure to read the advertisement of C. T. Wales & Co., in another column. when you want a large assortment to select from on low prices. Give them a call.

Mr. Wm. Owens M. P. P. called upon Mr. Spencer and other officials in connection with the stopping of all passenger trains at St. Scholastique. They promised to bring the matter before the Directors and give all aid in their power in bringing about the required boon.

TOWN COUNCIL.—At a meeting of the Town Council on Wednesday evening last, two rather important By-laws received their first reading. One to destroy the disagreeable odour from McGibbon's Tannery, the other to establish a pound in the Town with a tariff of penalties attached to the various animals found straying on our streets.

CALENDAR.—We intend presenting a Calendar to all our subscribers, which will greatly surpass the one issued last year. A limited number of advertisements may be arranged for and, as we were unable to make room for all orders last year, we would ask all applications to be made early. The first orders received will be filled. Our price this year will be $1.25 per square.

### Personal.

Mr. G. W. Sangster who has been absent for some time returned to Lachute last week.

### Sad and Fatal Accident in Michigan.

On Saturday last there flashed over the wires a message which caused great anguish and sorrow to the family of Mr. A. Murdock Dalesville. The eldest member of that family a young man of unusual manly appearance, and of great physicial strength was suddenly struck down by the falling of a tree in the woods of Michigan. He left home over a year ago full of bright hopes, but last winter was injured by an accident similar to that whereby he lost his life. Recovering from its effects, he had resolved to return home next spring, but on Friday night last he was instantly killed by a falling tree. Poor Archie never breathed nor spoke and the sad duty of bringing the body home to the afflicted family, fell to the lot of Mr. E. Cleary one of his comrades. The body arrived in Lachute on Tuesday morning. The funeral which took place on Wednesday afternoon was largely attended, great sympathy being shown for the afflicted parents.

### Chatboro.

Everything quiet around here just now. Frank Larocque led to hymen's altar a charming young widow, but he did not meet her on the train. He being warmed over and it being Hallowe'en the boys did not honor him with one of their vastly entertaining serenades. It is to be hoped Frank will not feel slighted, for the boys were tired of the demonstration at Odile's. Buckshot flying through the air is very apt to light on a fellow who don't want it. So thought two discreet youths at the Foucoult ovation, for they made such a dandy piece of running on that festive occasion, so tickeled was one of the boys that he groped around for a stump to rest on while he laughed and invoked his music to aid him in describing the scene, timely:

When they hear the shot and powder smell;
And the Canucks behind them yell,
Wildly they ran and well
As if the fiends of hell
Were after them.
On they dash with terror blind,
Till the danger's left behind,
Like a hurricane they wind
Bound a shelter sure to find,
In McComb's second growth.

The 5th of November was celebrated in the hall here on the 4th inst. The proceedings were opened with a few select readings etc., Bro. W. A. Douglas in the chair. Readings were then given by Bros. F. Douglas, G. B. Martin and John Sittlington. After a short intermission for social chats, tea was served, but the strains from a violin aroused such a strong desire in some of them to tread the light fantastic toe, that the chairman put a motion to ascertain if the majority would rather have the rest of the programme or tread a merry measure there. The latter being carried the chairman vacated in favor of his professorship. Matchmakers were there endeavoring to make good the occasion by extolling the charms of some reputed heiress to the unwary bachelor, and soft eyes looked love to eyes which spake again, and all went merry as a marriage bell.

SHALTO.

### Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine FOR DECEMBER.

THE December number of FRANK LESLIE'S SUNDAY MAGAZINE closes the twenty-second volume. It contains the semi annual index, from which a good idea of the number and value of the articles in the volume may be obtained. The number contains interesting articles on "Gardens," by Walter Edgar McCann; on "Linnæus and Upsala University," by Sarah K. Bolton; on "Old Stage-coach Days" by H. W. De Long; on "Old New Orleans," and on "A Fairyland of Science" by Christian Reid, all fully, and even profusely illustrated. The last article is descriptive of certain portions of North Carolina, which ought to be better known. The two serial stories are continued and a short story and several pretty poems are included. The number ends with a vigorous hymn tune by C. Wedham Smith, which is set to the hymn "Brightly Gleams Our Banner." This number is one of the best.

### DEATH OF CHARLES H. HICKS.

A few days ago the long life of an old inhabitant of Lachute, came to a close near Montreal. The failure of his mental faculties a short time ago, made it necessary to place him in Longue Pointe Asylum, where he died soon after his admission, aged 77. The deceased was a prominent figure in the surroundings of my boyhood. I well remember hearing the silver like notes of his flute, on calm summer evenings, half a century ago. His was one of several good voices which led the service of song in the old school house, long, long ago. Among these were George P. Hicks, Samuel Orr, Robert Kneeshaw, Matilda Hutchins and Mary Ann Hutchins. All but two of these have joined the upper choir, G. P. Hicks and Mrs. Holland (Mary Ann Hutchins) being still living. They made sweet melody as they sang "Coronation," "Ocean," Pleyel's hymn "Silverstreet" "Windham," "Plymouth Dock" and many another almost forgotten tune. Perhaps they look down from their happy home, with deep interest in the joyful scenes now taking place at Lachute, and feel thrills of joy at the sight of not only one, but many sinners repenting.

The Hicks family are long lived. Mr. G. P. Hicks must be 80 or over. Mrs Pomroy, formerly Mrs. Buck, lives in the adjoining County of Stanstead, she is about 93.

E. S. ORR.

Cookshire, P. Q., Nov. 14, 1887.

### Wesley's Ordination and the Apostles Creed.

*To the Editor of* THE WATCHMAN:

DEAR SIR.—The proof of Mr. Wesley's ordination of 20 men is in Dr. Abel Steven's history of Methodism. It is satisfactory to me and to countless thousands besides, and so far as I know has never been questioned, till questioned by Mr. Ireland. See English edition, Vol. I, page 535. I took my impression that Mr. Ireland thought Methodism to be a failure, from the review of his pamphlet in the *Witness*. I had not then seen the pamphlet. I take back the statement, and am most happy to agree with Mr. Ireland that Methodism is not a failure. When I prove that Henry Moore was often styled "Rev.," Mr. Ireland is not satisfied. I have before me Ward's Minature of Methodism, fifth edition, 1829, probably written nearly 70 years ago, in which it is stated that Rev. Henry Moore was president of the Methodist Conference in 1804 and 1823. Mr. Ireland's attempts to discredit the evidence of Moore's ordination are unworthy of a man of his good sense. He says the document is not in Wesley's hand writing. Mr. Wesley was then 86 years of age, parchment is always difficult to write on, there were two other clergymen present, it is not at all wonderful that one of them, Mr. Crieghton, wrote the certificate and that Mr. Wesley signed it. There are hundreds of documents in existence signed by my hand, as my acts, but written by other hands, are they not genuine? I have a biography of Beecher. The title is simply "Life of Henry Ward Beecher," and the prefix Rev. is never applied to him once in the whole book. A century from now it may be doubted that it was ever applied to him. I do not think Moore ever professed to be a dissenter. The certificate says: "To administer the Sacraments of Baptism and the Lord's Supper according to the usage of Church of England. That he did administer them is beyond all question. In his Life, page 97, he says, speaking of his ordination by wesley: "This I have always considered as a real and great privilege; and it has fully satisfied my mind respecting the ordinances. I certainly never could have acted in that way comfortably without that sacred sanction" In Mr. Moore's letter to his wife, dated, Dublin, July 5, 1817, he says in reference to his interview with an attorney: "I showed him my own authority to administer the Sacraments under Mr. Wesley's own hand, and this document went into Court, and I believe settled the whole question, as is attested by the Court on the back of the document." Does Mr. Ireland intend to insinuate that Henry Moore, the intimate friend of Wesley, twice honored with the presidency of the Conference, was unworthy of belief? I have before me "The Life of Jobez Bunting, D. D., by his son Thomas Perceval Bunting, a gentleman of good standing in the legal profession, on page 221, he mentions the ordination of Moore by Wesley. He says it was a mistake, but gives no reason for his opinion. He evidently believed the ordination to have taken place. I have further documentary proof of ordination by Wesley, but reserve them for the present. Mr. Ireland says the Methodists should adopt the Apostles' Creed with the word "Hell" in it. Well, it is found in the Creed as printed in the Methodist Catechism. In the services used in our Sunday Schools, it is left out, more by usage I think, than any definite decision against it. In my own School we do not use it. I do not believe that Christ descended into the abode of the lost; neither do the translators of the revised Bible believe it. See Acts 2, Chap. 27 verse. I have before me the Book of Common Prayer of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States, which says: "And any Churches may omit the words, "he descended into Hell," or may, instead of them, use the words "he went into the place of departed spirits." Mr. Justice Baily, in writing on the Apostles Creed, says: "The most important addition since the year of Christ 600, is that which affirms *that Christ descended into Hell.*" Bishop Parsons (not Pearson) says that the descent into Hell was not in the ancient creeds or rules of faith. Bishop Pearson (Pearson on the Creed) while defending the clause as it now stands, says: "Now, these words, *he descended into hell*, are nowhere formally and expressly delivered in the Scriptures."

Yours truly,

E. S. ORR.

Cookshire, P. Q., Nov. 14th, 1887.

### Carillon.

About three weeks ago there started from Carillon, three persons to go out deer hunting, back at Lake St. Louis. Some days ago, we had the pleasure of welcoming our brave hunters back again. It seems that they had good sport, for they came home with deer to the number six (6). Making two for each hunter, besides, all the other small game they got. We were all glad to think that there were merchants in our village, and hunters on our hills, that could gain such a record for themselves. Although we have no mills, factories, and cars worth speaking of, yet we have three brave hunters. It is pretty dull around here, but we are going to organize a club this fall and try to do as well at hunting as our friends did.

HUNTER.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

### ON THE WHEEL.

**What 'Round-the-World Stevens and Champion Howell Say of the Sport.**

The popularity of cycling is growing.

Thomas Stevens, who has just been around the globe on a wheel says that the best roads in the world are found in British India. The Grand Trunk road is 1,600 miles, an unbroken highway of marvelous perfection, from Pershawar on the Afghan frontier to Calcutta. It is made of smooth, hard, natural concrete, beds of which lie along the line.

How such roads would be appreciated by the enthusiastic cyclers of this country!

The wonderful achievemeot of Mr. Stevens, in the face of myriad danger, entitles him to all his honors.

The fast riding champion of the world, however, is Richard Howell, of Leicester, England. He is a splendid made fellow, between 25 and 30 years of age, six feet high, and weighing, in training, about 160 pounds. He commenced riding in 1879 and in 1881, at Belgravia grounds, Leicester, he won the one-mile championship of the world, beating all the best men of the day.

From that time his career has been one of almost unbroken successes. He came to the United States in 1884 and 1885, and at the great Springfield tournament in 1885, won seven out of eight races.

In the *'cycling News* (Eng.), October 1st, 1887, is the following interview with him.

"What are your best performances?"

"This year I did a full mile on the track at Coventry in 2 minutes, 35 seconds. Good judges think, with everything in my favor, I could do 2:30 for the distance."

"What is your system of training?"

"I eat plain good food and plenty of it. I take a little walk before breakfast, and then, after that meal, if I am loggy, ride eight or nine miles on the track here, in thick flannels. After dinner I do some more 'slopping' work, and may be a walk and early to bed.

"But there is one idea of mine which I have found invaluable. If I have done too much work, or my system is out of order, or if I don't feel quite sound, I take what I have used since I was 'queer' in 1883. I have always found that Warner's safe cure sets me up and puts me to rights again, and it is a remedy which I believe in and tell all my friends about.

"In the winter-time especially, when you can easily understand I am not so careful of my health as in the Spring, summer or autumn, I have found it invaluable.

All I want to beat the fastest bicyclist in the world, is plenty of practice, an occasional dose of my favorite, and my machine."

"When I am about right in weight I content myself with short, sharp bursts as hard as ever I can go on the track, and when I can cover 440 yards in thirty seconds with a flying start, I reckon to be moving as well as I want to.

Bicycling is glorious sport, but it has its physical ill effects which, however, can be easily overcome by the method used by Champion Howell.

THURSDAY, NOV. 24—Auction Sale at Geo. Simpson's, St. Andrews—Great Bargains.

### Give them a Chance!

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and choked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot half do their work. And what they do, they cannot do well.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is to take Boschee's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else has failed you, you may depend upon this for certain.

Where are you going on 24th November? Why, to the Auction of Geo. Simpson, where bargains are to be had.

### MARRIED.

BOURNE—WILLIAMSON—In Shawville on Nov. 9th, by the Rev. W. H. Naylor M. A., Rural Dean, assisted by the Rev. T. E. Cunningham, M. A., the Rev. N. A. F. Bourne B. A., to Isabella Campbell, third daughter of Mr. A. J. Williamson

CAMPBELL—NICHOLS—At Mille Isle on Saturday 12th, by the Rev. R. O. Irvin of Lakefield, H. J. Campbell to Adela Clara Nichols of Montreal.

### CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

S. Carsley is not quite giving away Men's Gloves this fall—But!!—*Ibid.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 50c | PER | PAIR | 50c |
| 50c | PER | PAIR | 50c |
| 50c | PER | PAIR | 50c |
| 50c | PER | PAIR | 50c |

Men's Full Gloves, Stiched Backs, only 50c per pair.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 75c | PER | PAIR | 75c |
| 75c | PER | PAIR | 75c |
| 75c | PER | PAIR | 75c |
| 75c | PER | PAIR | 75c |

Very good Gloves in latest colors, Stitched Backs, 75c per pair.

S. CARSLEY.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 55c | PER | PAIR | 55c |
| 55c | PER | PAIR | 55c |
| 55c | PER | PAIR | 55c |
| 55c | PER | PAIR | 55c |

Men's Dogskin Driving Gloves 55c per pair.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| $1.00 | PER | PAIR | $1.00 |
| $1.00 | PER | PAIR | $1.00 |
| $1.00 | PER | PAIR | $1.00 |
| $1.00 | PER | PAIR | $1.00 |

A better Glove than those sold elsewhere at $1.25.

S. CARSLEY.

MEN'S WINTER GLOVES
MEN'S WINTER GLOVES
MEN'S WINTER GLOVES
MEN'S WINTER GLOVES

Men's Winter Gloves in all the newest and best makes.

MEN'S NOR'-WESTERS
MEN'S NOR'-WESTERS
MEN'S NOR'-WESTERS
MEN'S NOR'-WESTERS

Men's Nor'-Wester Gloves in every quality and shade.

S. CARSLEY.

## NOTICE.

As I purpose residing in Montreal during the present winter, I give notice to parties wishing to see me in this vicinity that I will be at my residence in Lachute on Wednesday and Saturday of each week during that time.

Lachute, 14th Nov. 1887. P. LANE, 12-

## FRESH ARIVALS AT LACHUTE BOOK STORE,

Routledge's French Dictionary, Darey's French Grammar, Webster's English Dictionary, Hygene for young people, Duval's Lectures choisis, pour la Jeunesse, Shakespeares select plays—Julius Caesar; Hamelin Smith's Arithmetic—Kirkland & Scott; other school books in great variety, embracing English, French, Latin and Greek, generally used in both college and common schools; foolscap and other writing paper in great variety. Tissue paper in all colors; perforated cardboard in gold silver and black, sacred songs and solos, now used in the revival meetings now holding by Rev. Mr McIntire, with and without music attached. Other arrivals noticed later.

H. W. KERR.


## The Appetite

May be increased, the Digestive organs strengthened, and the Bowels regulated, by taking Ayer's Pills. These Pills are purely vegetable in their composition. They contain neither calomel nor any other dangerous drug, and may be taken with perfect safety by persons of all ages.

I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia and Constipation. I had no appetite, became greatly debilitated, and was constantly afflicted with Headache and Dizziness. I consulted our family doctor, who prescribed for me, at various times, without affording more than temporary relief. I finally commenced taking Ayer's Pills. In a short time my digestion and appetite

**IMPROVED**

my bowels were regulated, and, by the time I finished two boxes of these Pills my tendency to headaches had disappeared, and I became strong and well.—Darius M. Logan, Wilmington, Del.

I was troubled, for over a year, with Loss of Appetite, and General Debility. I commenced taking Ayer's Pills, and, before finishing half a box of this medicine, my appetite and strength were restored.—C. O. Clark, Danbury, Conn.

Ayer's Pills are the best medicine known to me for regulating the bowels, and for all diseases caused by a disordered Stomach and Liver. I suffered for over three years with Headache, Indigestion, and Constipation. I had no appetite, and was weak and nervous most of the time.

**BY USING**

three boxes of Ayer's Pills, and, at the same time dieting myself, I was completely cured. My digestive organs are now in good order, and I am in perfect health.—Philip Lockwood, Topeka, Kans.

Ayer's Pills have benefited me wonderfully. For months I suffered from Indigestion and Headache, was restless at night, and had a bad taste in my mouth every morning. After taking one box of Ayer's Pills, all these troubles disappeared, my food digested well, and my sleep was refreshing.—Henry C. Hemmenway, Rockport, Mass.

I was cured of the Piles by the use of Ayer's Pills. They not only relieved me of that painful disorder, but gave me increased vigor, and restored my health.—John Lazarus, St. John, N. B.

## Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

## SCROFULA

Humors, Erysipelas, Canker, and Catarrh, Can be cured by purifying the blood with

I do not believe that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has an equal as a remedy for Scrofulous Humors. It is pleasant to take, gives strength and vigor to the body, and produces a more permanent, lasting, result than any medicine I ever used.—E. Haines, No. Lindale, O.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully, it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease.—W. F. Fowler, M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

For forty years I have suffered with Erysipelas. I have tried all sorts of remedies for my complaint, but found no relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After taking ten bottles of this medicine I am completely cured.—Mary C. Amesbury, Rockport, Me.

I have suffered, for years, from Catarrh, which was so severe that it destroyed my appetite and weakened my system. After trying other remedies, and getting no relief, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, in a few months, was cured.—Susan L. Cook, 909 Albany st., Boston Highlands, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is superior to any blood purifier that I have ever tried. I have taken it for Scrofula, Canker, and Salt-Rheum, and received much benefit from it. It is good, also, for a weak stomach.—Millie Jane Peirce, South Bradford, Mass.

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1; six bottles, $5.


## NOTICE!

*Le petit Séminaire de St. Thérese* hereby notify whom it may concern, that they have obtained from the Superior Court for the District of Terrebonne, on the tenth November, 1887, benefit of inventory as universal legatee of the late Rev. Gedeon Huberdeau, in his lifetime of Albany, N. Y., under his will made on the 28th January, 1885, before J. E. O. Labadie & Colleage, Notaries at Montreal.

A. CORBEIL, Ptre,
Manager.

12-2in

—ESTATE OF THE LATE—

## WILLIAM HARRINGTON

In his lifetime of St. Andrews, County of Argenteuil, gentlemae.

The undersigned heirs have accepted under benefit of Inventory obtained by judgment of Prothonotary, Superior Court, District of Terrebonne, of fifteenth September last, 1887.

Creditors are required to file claims within two months, at office of undersigned Notary, St. Andrews, said district.

St. Andrews, 15th November, 1887.

BERNARD J. HARRINGTON.
LAURA M. HARRINGTON.
LAURA M. VANCORTLANDT
by tutor
WALTER R. VANCORTLANDT.
H. HOWARD, N. P. 12-2

## AUCTION SALE

Will be sold by Public Auction at the Store of GEORTE SIMPSON, St. Andrews, on

**Thursday, Nov. 24th, 1887**

His entire stock, consisting of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, BOOTS & SHOES, FURS, STORE FIXTURES, HORSES, SLEIGHS, HARNESS, and numerous other articles.

The whole to be sold without reserve.

**SALE AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M., SHARP**

TERMS OF SALE:

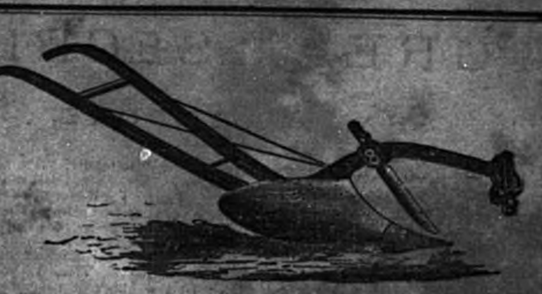
Under $5.00 cash, over that sum, 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

I beg to call particular attention to Furs and Groceries, some being bargain for Merchants who have not purchased winter supply.

J. PATENAUDE
Auctioneer. 12-1




—CISTERN PUMPS—
ANTI FREEZING PUMPS.
—
PIPES AND PIPE FITTINGS
—OF ALL KINDS—



PLOWS OF ALL KINDS
AND
AT ALL PRICES.
—
PLOW FITTINGS OF ALL
—KINDS—

**McOUAT & McRAE,**
**Lachute, P. Q.**

## 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.



**Everything Lovely.**

"Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll sound the Jubilee,
And sell PIANOS & ORGANS
From the Atlantic to the sea."

No humbug this time at **Prices Defying Competition.** Give the undersigned a trial once more.

PROF. J. A. MOREAU

Will give lessons on Pianos and Organs sold by the undersigned.

G. W. SANGSTER,

Lachute, Aug. 15th, 1887.

**TO AGENTS** THE CANADIAN NEEDLE Co., 48 and 48 Front Street East, Toronto get up the Neatest, most complete and Best Selling Needle Package in America. Send 2 Cents for sample of New No. 4, finished in fine Plush. Particulars sent when stamps are enclosed for reply.

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 Canad

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

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.
Ste. Scholastique, the twenty-fourth day of October, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven.

CORAM.—THE HON. JUSTICE L. BELANGER.

No. 154, 167.

DAME ZOE FORTIER, *Plaintiff*
vs
DELLES MARGUERITE VIAU, *et al*, *Defendants.*

Demoiselle Marguerite Viau et Sophie Viau, both *filles majeures et usant de leurs droits*, of the parish of St. Martin, in the district of Montreal, universal legatee of the late Simon alias Simeon Viau, in his lifetime, bourgeois of the said place of St. Martin. *Plaintiffs en garantie.*

vs.

Calixte Langlois, heretofore trader and hotel keeper of the said parish of St. Martin, and now engineer of Butte City, County of Sevenbone, in the Territory of Montana, United States of America. *Defendeur garantie*

The defendant *en garantie* is ordered to appear within two months.

(By the Court.)

ALPHONSE RABY,
Dept. P. S. C

11-2

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

A supply of fine fresh Oysters has arrived at L. P. P. Rochrane's, near C. P. R. station, Lachute, Que.

## NOTICE

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

W. ARMSTRONG,
Farrier.

Lachute, December 9th, 1886.

## 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., 1888.

**BANK VILLE MARIE,**
**LACHUTE.**

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

Truly yours,

GEO. DASTOUS,
Manager.

## SEASONABLE GOODS

—o—

*C. T. WALES & Co.*

Are showing a full range of
SLEIGH ROBES from $7.00.
SLEIGH BELLS (splendid value).
RACOON COATS (prime).
LADIES ASTRACHAN SACQUES.
FUR CAPS in South Sea Seal, Persian Lamb &c.
A nice assortment of INDIAN MOCCASINS for Ladies, Boys' and Girls' wear.

*TEAS! TEAS!*

4 lbs good Japan for ..... $1.00
10 " Tea Dust ..... 1.00

The reputation of our 35c. Japan requires no comment (3 lbs for $1.00 as usual). Raw sugar @ 6c. Assortment complete in other departments.

C. T. WALES & CO.
ST. ANDREWS.

## R. T. MANLEY,

Lachute Mills, Post Office

GROCERIES,
PAINTS,
OILS,
CHINA, GLASS WARE.

All at lowest prices.

FURNITURE FURNITURE!
ALL KINDS OF
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE
At lowest prices.

Highest prices paid for farmers produce.
AT
**R. T. Manley's.**
LACHUTE MILLS.

## THE LACHUTE FURNITURE COMPANY

Have always on hand a full line of Household Furniture,
AT LOWEST PRICES.
Please call and inspect our stock.

RIDDELL & SUTHERLAND,
Carpenters & Builders,
47-1y. Market Square, Lachute.

## SCHOOL OF MUSIC,

LACHUTE, P. Q.,
CONDUCTED BY
**PROF. SMITH.**

This School is for the study of Music only—ORGAN, VIOLIN, and PIANOFORTE taught in all its different branches, enabling the student to get a thorough knowledge of Music.

12 Lessons a Week.

Terms $6.00.—Will commence on

**Tuesday, Nov. 15th, 1887.**

*SCHOOL OF MUSIC,*
BOA'S NEW BLOCK,
Lachute.

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.



Plain Toronto Coffin, 4 Handles
Hearse $10.00

**CHAS. GEIGERS**
Funeral Director, Lachute

**Robert Stevenson,**
IMPORTER & DEALER
IN
PIANOS & ORGANS.
Sole Agent for
*Mason & Hamlin*
and other celebrated makers.
Lachute, Aug. 1887.

**PAINTING.**

*Jos. St. Quintin, & Son,*
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# A GREAT SECRET.

OR,

## SHALL IT BE DONE.

### CHAPTER III.

It was a stormy afternoon; the sun struggled out now and then from behind dark banks of clouds, but shone, for the most part, with a weak and watery light through a slanting veil of rain. The sea was a dark-gray green, with foaming white lines and peaks; and the big waves that rolled up to the harbor mouth, and broke against the pier-head with a roar as they dashed up and a ripple as they fell back, tossed a blinding spray high into the air and made the planks of the pier dark and slippery.

The mail steamer from Dover was in sight and Victor and Gerald waited to see it come in, with a malicious anticipation of amusement at the spectacle of a bevy of their fellow-creatures staggering—limp, green-faced, and miserable—up the gangway and along the wet planks of the pier toward the station. So they joined the small group of fellow enthusiasts whom no stress of weather could keep from their favorite excitement of passenger-baiting; as the victims landed Victor enjoyed and moralized, while the softer-hearted Gerald was inclined to feel sorry, especially for one pale little girl, shivering in her ulster, who seemed to be alone, and who, with her arms laden with rug, umbrella, and travelling-bag, was mercilessly sandwiched and shunted and elbowed out of everybody's way, and who, when at last she had been driven up the gangway at the point of a man's gun-case, slipped on the wet planks of the pier, and was only saved from falling by Gerald himself, who sprang forward just in time, and then picked up the rug which had dropped from her hands. The pale little lady seemed at first inclined to resent his timely aid, and withdrawing her arm very quickly from the hand with which he had saved her, she said, "Merci monsieur!" in the haughtiest manner; but a second glance at him as he humbly restored her rug seemed to convince her that he was not the bold, bad man that every unintroduced stranger is, according to the creed of a carefully brought-up girl, bound to be; and her little pale cheeks flushed as she ventured upon a most difficult and well-controlled smile into his kind face, and then struggled bravely on again.

"How those English girls clothe themselves!" remarked Victor, glancing in contemptuous amusement at the little ulstered figure.

"And how much better it looks to be dressed in a flapping cloak of impossible tartan, with a hat down over the nose in front and turned up to show a skinny dark neck behind, with a blue gauze veil fastened down like a skin over the face—like half of the Frenchwomen!" said Gerald, with unnecessary excitement.

Victor showed no inclination to quarrel in defence of his country-women, so the two young men strolled off the pier in the wake of the travellers, and walked along the quay at the suggestion of the enamored one, under the windows of the Hotel de la Gare.

From behind the muslin blinds of her room, Madame de Lancey saw them, and watched, not the man at whose suggestion they had come that way, but the Englishman, the sight of whom recalled each moment more clearly the man who had come to his death in his attempt to help her in her supposed need. Conscience was waking in the woman, and, combined with a craving for strong excitement of some sort to give zest to her insipid life, it became a stimulus to prompt action on behalf of the son of the man who had befriended her. What should she do? By a word she could put Gerald Staunton on the track of his father's murderer, by simply giving the lad the address of the magnificent house in the Avenue Friedland, where Louis de Breteuil passed every winter season, each year surpassing the preceding one in the splendor of his entertainments and the extravagant luxury of his mode of life. But she was experienced enough to be a fair judge of character from a face, and she guessed that either in direct attack, or in the tortuous paths of the private detective, such weapons as the Englishman of twenty-four would use would prove blunt and pointless against a ripe and unprincipled strategist like Louis.

There was only one person who had both the power and the will to meet and cope with Louis; and that was the woman who han learnt the bitterest secrets of life from him. Madeline felt a new life, fed with strong impulses of generosity, of daring, and of revenge, glow in her veins as she took the resolution to avenge herself and lift the cloud from Gerald Staunton's life at the same time.

And when she read the newspapers to her husband that evening, with even more than her usual reckless disregard of those trifling rules of elocution and punctuation necessary to make the news of the day intelligible, the uncomplaining General little guessed that his wife was in the throes of an awakened sense of duty.

The storm-clouds had broken, and the sun was setting in an almost clear sky, when Victor Fournier and Gerald Staunton left the quay and the fascinating neighborhood of the Hotel de la Gare, and, passing again across the old drawbridge and through the dark, narrow streets of Calais reached the market-place, where their ways diverged. Victor had to cross the place to the left to reach his father's house, while the gig which took Gerald daily to and from the town was waiting for him at the factory.

"Come home and dine with us to-night," said Victor, as they stopped at the corner of the place. "You know my mother will be delighted to see you; and as for Louise, she declares you are the most charming fellow in Calais, and is always commiserating you for the lonely life you lead at 'Les Bouleaux.'"

"Thanks awfully, but I can't come; for, now all the country people's heads are turned by fright about the robberies, if I were late I should find the house locked up, and be taken for a thief when I got back."

"Mon Dieu! what a life you must have led there this winter all by yourself!"

"It has been rather dull. When I get too tired of reading to read any more, I generally go into the kitchen and sit with the servants. I say I do it to prevent their feeling nervous; but it isn't all unselfish kindness when the wind begins to blow and those beastly up-stairs shutters to bang."

"Why do you put up with it? Old Beresford's a pig to expect it of you. Why don't you tell him that, if he expects you to put up with his dull presence and still duller absence, he must make you a decent allowance, and let you find yourself a wife?"

Victor had slipped his arm within that of his companion, and was strolling with him across the market-place in the direction of his own home. Gerald laughed at his last suggestion.

"O yes, I can imagine myself taking the high hand with Mr. Beresford, asking for an allowance, as if I were indispensable to him, instead of being only a poor clerk whom he engaged out of compassion, with only just brains enough to add up a column of figures and write a business letter after clear instructions. I should like to see myself asking Mr. Beresford to be good enough to oblige me with money to support a wife! Besides, I don't want one."

"O yes, you do; you're just cut out to make a good husband for a nice girl," said Victor, in a tone which flesh and blood—of four-and-twenty—could not stand.

"I suppose you mean I'm too dull and stupid to enjoy life," Gerald retorted, with a not very successful attempt to look wild and wicked.

"Not at all, my dear boy. We all know what brilliant success you have with the women, and how Monnier's daughter—"

"Shut up!" said Gerald shortly.

Babette, the sixteen-year-old daughter of Monnier, Mr. Beresford's head game-keeper, was a rustic coquette whom the tongues of her less handsome female acquaintances did not spare.

"Now don't turn savage, dear boy," continued Victor easily. "I'm not chaffing, upon my honor, when I tell you to beware of that girl. For if ever there was a pretty little vampire, born with a natural taste for devouring her species, it is she. She would make a fool of any man, young as she is."

"With the exception, of course, of the all-conquering M. Victor Fournier."

"I! I wouldn't go near the little she-devil for all—well, all the plunder Monnier himself has collected since he has been in old Beresford's service."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, that thieving runs in the family. Old Monnier—at least, he isn't very old, but, anyhow, I mean Babette's father—was as poor as a church mouse when he first became Beresford's gamekeeper, as I happen to know. And now—as I also happen to know—after being gamekeeper five years, he has a couple of cottages and a wineshop. He has feathered his nest, and his daughter means to feather hers—if she can. But if you take my advice, you won't help her."

"Very good advice, no doubt. But it would sound a little more disinterested if I had not happened to pass by Monnier's cottage yesterday week, and to see you and Babette standing by the fire in very amicable converse indeed."

Victor stopped, and making Gerald stop too, stared down into his face for some seconds without speaking. Then he asked simply, "Are you serious?"

"Perfectly."

"Well, then, you have made some strange mistake. I haven't been in the direction of 'Les Bouleaux' for more than a month. You don't believe me?"

"How can I, when I saw you with my own eyes?"

"On what day do you say it was you saw me, and at what time?"

"It was on Wednesday, the 21st; I remember the date because it was the night on which Dupont was robbed. I got back home a little earlier than usual, because your father came in and told me I might be off if I liked, as there was nothing left for me to do in the office, and he wanted me to write to Mr. Beresford. It was soon after five when I got to the gate at the end of the poplar avenue; and I got down, tied up the horse, and went on to Monnier's to see if he had finished cleaning my gun," continued Gerald flushing, "and as the door was fastened I just looked in at the window, and saw you and Babette standing together by the fire-place."

"Was the fire bright?"

"No-o, not very, I think; but it was bright enough to see you by."

"If it had been as bright as the infernal regions on a fete-night, you could not have done that," said Victor composedly, "for I was not there."

"Then M. Victor Fournier's ghost was."

"I was playing ecarte with Paul Gilbert in his brother's rooms from five o'clock that day until half-past six, when I went to dine with them at Dessin's. It it was my ghost you saw, it did you good service in warning you off such dangerous ground; but I confess I think it more probable that in the half-light you mistook some other fool for your faithful counsellor."

He saw plainly by the stubborn way in which Gerald's mouth was closed that the latter did not believe him, but he seemed not to think the matter of sufficient consequence to press the point, and continued, in a tone which he tried to make less patronizing: "You need not think I look down upon you for being such a good fellow as you are, Gerald. On the contrary, I give you my word that if only old Beresford would do his duty, and behave handsomely to you—which is the least he can do after all the fuss he has made about your history—forgive me, I don't mean to pain you—and the use he makes of you as a kind of postman, there is no man whom I would rather see the husband of my own sister than you, Gerald."

"Thank you," said the other, with no appearance of being overwhelmed with joy at the suggestion.

"Now don't speak like that," said Victor genially. "Don't you see that I could not pay you a greater compliment than by giving you this hint? A man's sister is all that he holds most sacred in womanhood, and it is, besides, an open secret in the family that Louise takes your story to heart more as if you were a hero out of a book than a living man. It is a fact, I assure you."

"It is very good of her," said Gerald, rather stiffly, though it was impossible for him to treat such a statement of a lady's kindness discourteously.

"Now do come and dine with us; it is only at the end of the street," said Victor persuasively, as his companion stopped.

"No, thank you, I am late as it is. Give my kind regards to Madame and Mdle. Fournier."

And wrenching his arm rather roughly out of that of his friend, Gerald escaped and made his way as fast as he could to where the gig was waiting for him. The old horse which drew this respectable-looking, but by no means fashionably built, vehicle was the fattest in the department; and although Gerald had taken a mean advantage of Mr. Beresford's absence to urge the brute daily to a sharper trot than its merciful master would have allowed, still the disrespectful questions which the *gamins* would address to him from a safe distance on the roadside as to whether he was going to market instead of his grandmother, and whether his horse was to run for the Grand Prix, were among the most distasteful experiences of his daily life.

He now eyed the too well-rounded proportions of the obnoxious animal with more dissatisfaction than usual, being in an ill-humor, mounted into the gig, and drove off with a very strong feeling that the world was not using him well. It was a dull drive to "Les Bouleaux," along a flat road through a bare landscape; and the east wind blew straight into his face the whole way. A consideration of his position in life, which Victor's well-meant but rather tactless discourse had forced upon him, was dispiriting almost beyond endurance. He had no friends who cared much about him; for Mr. Beresford, with all his kindness, seemed to live in a philosophical abstraction which put him outside the influence of mutual sympathies, and made him regard Gerald rather as the subject of an interesting psychological experiment than as a solitary and steadily working young man, who took life as it came, and tried very hard to be cheerful over it. He had no prospects, for his labor was not particularly valuable, and he had arrived, either by instinct or reflection, at the conclusion that Mr. Beresford, taking nothing but a philosopher's interest in him and his "case," had no intention of raising him above his present position of poorly-paid clerk at the factory, caretaker at "Les Bouleaux," and postman between those two places.

As for marrying Louise Fournier, as her brother had suggested, that was quite out of the question, and Gerald did not regret it. Being unused now to ladies' society, he was shy and constrained in the presence of Madame Fournier and her daughter, and Louise's spontaneous gaiety had a stupefying effect upon him. She was a bright round-faced girl of seventeen, whom he had never once seen with her cheeks undimpled by a smile. She had rosy lips and sparkling eyes and the beauty of extreme youth, and was a very good-humored and pleasant creature, with a tendency to romance in her temperament which did not find expression in a pensive brow and love-worn cheek, but in a very simple and sincere interest in unlucky Gerald Staunton, and a wish, which she had openly confided to her mother and brother, that he might be discovered to be a long lost heir to something or other, and might then ask her to console him for his past misfortunes. But this seemed unlikely, and in the meantime Gerald's thoughts were more occupied with the perfidious Babette, with whom he had been carrying on an innocent but interesting flirtation, when his unlucky peep through the window of her father's cottage eight days ago had shown him the rustic beauty with an arm around her waist which he felt still convinced was Victor's, and he had experienced a sudden sharp pang which he could not mistake for any other feeling than jealousy. Since then he had avoided Monnier's cottage, and nothing would have induced him to turn his steps in that direction to-day if he had not remembered, just as his horse stopped of his own accord at the gate of the long poplar avenue leading up to "Les Bouleaux," that the gamekeeper had not yet returned his gun; and though he was not in present need of it, still it would no doubt be safer in his own room than lying about in Monnier's cottage. The white gate of the avenue stood open, as was frequently the case, there being no lodge to guard the way of entrance to the unpretending little country house which the peasants nevertheless called the "chateau;" but as the horse had stopped as if accustomed to a halt here, Gerald after a few moments' debate with himself jumped down, fastened the reins to one of the gate posts, and sauntered down the road in an unconcerned manner toward the gamekeeper's cottage, which stood in a garden still bare, but which already showed signs of the care that would make it pretty and productive by and by. He whistled to himself as he walked up the garden-path, and tapped at the door without peeping in at the window this time. It was opened at once by Babette herself, whom he greeted in an off-hand manner, and, after one supercilious glance, asked whether her father was at home, while his eyes wandered all round the cottage and all over the landscape, and the restlessness of his manner betrayed at once to the untutored coquette that he had come to see her and her alone, though he would not have had it known for worlds.

### CHAPTER IV.

Gerald Staunton's assumption of easy indifference to Babette, as she opened the cottage door to him, was no match for the girl's more genuine coolness.

"Come in, monsieur," said she very carelessly; and Gerald, not having expected her to take this tone with him, was compelled to look at her more attentively to try to make out the reason of the change.

For even when capricious Babette was on with the new love, she did not, as a rule, show any desire to be off with the old, being a young lady who felt herself quite capable of driving a team of admirers with amusement to them and profit to herself. It would have required a very shrewd judge of character to gauge the depth of the girl's lover-leading capacity on a first introduction to her. A great shy blue-eyed creature, with thick loose lips, dazzling teeth, and fair complexion browned and reddened by the sun, her face set off by a narrow frame of fair hair brushed back under her clean white cap, she had a habit of blushing which a stranger would have mistaken for a sign of modesty, and a perfectly natural way of casting down her blue eyes on receipt of a kiss or a compliment, which would have won a poet's heart, and inspired him with the new idea of setting forth in verse the superiority of the unsophisticated village lass over the brazen tennis-playing girls of his own rank of life. She wore a plain short gown of coarse blue stuff, and an apron of lighter blue cotton, and she clanked about the roughly-tiled floor in a huge pair of wooden shoes, the sound of which Gerald loved; in her large red hands she held a half-finished gray stocking on wooden knitting-pins, with one of which she indolently pointed to a chair.

"Sit down, monsieur; my father will be in immediately," said she, without so much as a look at the young gentleman, and in a tone so much haughtier and more indifferent than the one he had assumed, that Gerald instantly dropped into his usual manner, vanquished on the ground he had chosen.

"How's the cow, Babette?" he asked simply.

"She's better; I gave her a bran-mash the night before last," answered the girl, still with dignity.

"And the chicken; did you find the one that strayed away?"

"Yes, monsieur; it had got into the dry ditch behind the potatoes," she answered rather impatiently.

A pause. He could not think of anything else to ask about for a few moments; then he asked, with sudden fire, "Has old Elise given you the fifteen sous she owed you for the turnips?"

"Oh, yes," said Babette, twisting one shoulder up to her ear petulantly. "It is all settled. All those common things don't interest me," she added, tossing her head back as she leant, with crossed feet, against the wall by the wide hearth.

Gerald stared at her in astonishment. Hitherto thrift and coquetry had gone hand in hand in the girl's nature, and the prospects of the beet-root crop had excited her as much as the promise of a bead necklace. He was utterly grieved by this new phase, having always admired and encouraged the simple frankness with which she used to tell him, with her mouth full of the apples and gingerbread of his providing, which she used to devour in unromantic quantities, all the details and petty economies of the sordid cottage-life. This must be one of the bad results of Victor's influence, he thought, angrily and sorrowfully. Why couldn't the fellow amuse himself in the town, without coming out here to spoil the sweet rustic innocence of pretty Babette? For Gerald believed the girl to be as honest-hearted as himself; and he now debated what terms he had better use to put the trusting creature on her guard.

"You used not to talk like that, Babette," he began at last cautiously. "Last time I was here, when you showed me that big ham you were so proud of, and we looked over the sunflower-seeds, and I made you those new clothes-pegs, you didn't talk of 'common things' then.

Babette shrugged her shoulders, tossed her head again, and unconsciously thrust into greater prominence her great wooden-shod feet as she slid into a lounging attitude of haughty indolence, still working away busily at her stocking, however.

"All that was childish. One can't be always a child. Don't talk to me about clothes pegs; I hate such things."

"Who has taught you to hate them?"

"Nobody," answered the girl hastily and rather peevishly. "You think I am just a common girl and can only talk about cows and pigs. It isn't true; I like to talk about other things."

"What things do you like to talk about now, Babette?"

"Oh, about Paris and beautiful houses, and bonbons that melt in your mouth—like the ladies of the *beau monde* talk about. You see, I'm not so ignorant as you think."

"And who talks to you about these things?" The girl did not answer. "I know; it is M. Victor Fournier." She raised her head quickly. "But you should not listen to him. Good girls shouldn't listen to those things; gentlemen who talk like that only laugh at you. If M. Victor said that to you—"

"M. Victor has said nothing to me; I scarcely know M. Victor. And who is he that he should laugh at me? He is only a 'grand seigneur de province' after all. M. Victor indeed!"

Gerald almost gasped. "Grand seigneur de province!" How on earth had she got hold of that phrase, over the pronunciation of which she was indeed a little uncertain, though its meaning as a term of contempt was indeed evidently pretty clear to her! After a short silence he got up, and kneeling on one of the wooden chairs, leant over it while he tilted himself backward and forward and addressed her with a red face and all the impressiveness of which he was master.

"Babette," he said, "you have met somebody who would like to do you a great injury, making you dissatisfied with your simple harmless country life, and with your own goodness and truth and honesty. But you mustn't listen to what he says, you mustn't indeed. If you do, you'll be awfully sorry for it, worse then sorry. You don't know what gentlemen are; I do, and I tell you the less you have to do with them the better."

"Why, you are a gentleman yourself," retorted she saucily, "though you're not so fine a one as—"

She stopped short; and Gerald continued: "Look here, Babette, tell me who it is. You can trust me, you know."

She shook her head decidedly.

(TO BE CONTINED.)

## HISTORICAL.

### AN ENGLISH ENGRAVER'S WORK.

Two big copper cents issued in 1817 are among the rarest in the coin collection of the Philadelphia Mint. These have the Liberty head well defined, but on the top of the head, over the Liberty cap, is a small protuberance which under the microscope appears as a crown. This was cut in the die by an English engraver, who thus covertly set the British crown over the American Liberty head.

### THE FIRST USE OF MAHOGANY.

It is said that mahogany was first known to Europeans through the fact that Sir Walter Raleigh, when at Trinidad in 1595, used planks of it to repair one of his vessels. The samples thus carried to England were much admired; but for over one hundred years the wood was put to no practical use. In 1721, however, a Dr. Gibbons, of London, received a few mahogany planks from a friend in the West Indies, and employed a cabinet-maker to work them up. From that time to the present the wood has been a staple article of commerce.

### HOSIERY IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

In the Middle Ages the feet and the whole of the lower part of the body were covered by one garment, the "hose," which was made entire, and intended to fit the person tightly. The word stocking was introduced with the article itself, and is derived from the Anglo Saxon word "stocken," to stick, because the material was made with "sticking-pins," or, as they are now termed, knitting needles. The modern word "knit" is also derived from the Anglo Saxon term cnytan, an equivalent for which exists in all the European languages, and which indicates that the art must have been quite old. Buchanan, in his "History of Inventions," says that as early as 1627 there existed in France guilds of stocking-knitters. In 1589, William Lee, in England, invented the stocking frame.

### SURNAMES.

It is a pastime not wholly without interest to examine any list of names, as a college catalogue or a city directory, and to note the evident origin of the surnames. You will find every color of the rainbow, many birds and beasts, localities and even adjectives among the number. A writer in *Cassell's Magazine* says of surnames:

It is a common error to suppose that *surname* is a corruption of *sirename*, and only another way of saying *father's name*. The word either means *over*-name—a name given over and above the Christian name—or had its origin in the fact that at first the family name was written over (*sur*) the other name, as

"de Cobbeham
John."

Names, certainly, go back to Adam, but the origin of surnames is nothing like so remote. They cannot be traced much farther back than the latter part of the tenth century. They were first employed in France, and particularly in Normandy, and at the Conquest were brought into England. According to Mr. Lower, the practice of making the second name stationary and transmitting it to descendants came gradually into common use during the eleventh and three following centuries. It was not, however, established on anything like its present footing till the time of the Reformation. The introduction of parish registers may have materially contributed to encourage the practice. Till the twelfth century, surnames were little used in Scotland, and for a long time they were very variable. The fashion was set in Scotland, and, indeed, everywhere else, by the noble families, the common people being slow to follow it.

### HID IN THE LOG.

A hollow trunk of an oak which lies decaying, covered with moss and lichen, in a meadow near the City of Wilmington in Delaware, is said to have a singular history. The men of war, "Roebuck" and "Liverpool," with their tenders, during the war of the Revolution, sailed up Delaware Bay, and bombarded Wilmington, then a village. The inhabitants could make but feeble resistance. As it was known to the commander of the "Roebuck" that a small body of soldiers was in the town, on its way to join Washington, a company of Hessians was sent ashore in boats to attack and disperse the party. The men, who were few in number, could make no stand against the Hessians backed by the canon of the men-of-war. They were hidden hastily by their friends. One of them, Captain Joseph Stidham, after discharging his rifle in the face of the approaching line of soldiers, fled for his life and took refuge in the house of his cousin, John Stidham, on the outskirts of the village. The gunners on the "Roebuck" saw him enter it, and they turned their fire upon the house. The Hessians attacked it furiously. "The balls," says an old chronicler, "rained upon the roof." The mercenaries broke down the doors and windows, and rushed into the house searching for the Yankee Captain. It was a large, rambling building, with many closets and lean-tos. But Stidham took refuge in none of these. Passing through the house he reached the barnyard, and crept into the hollow trunk of an oak tree, in which he had often played hide and seek when a boy. It was so long since he had hid in it that the moss and lichen hung over the opening. The Hessians searched for him in vain. Two of them, it is said, sat down upon the log while he was in it. They turned to the ship at nightfall, and he escaped to join Washington. When the village of Wilmington grew into a city, the old log was removed to the field where it still lies.

### News of Stanley.

Advices have been received from Emin Bey to the effect that the King of Uganda recently threatened to attack Emin's stations on the southern shore of Albert Nyanza. The King, entertaining a suspicion that the Stanley expedition was designed to attack him, sent envoys to Emin to ascertain the object of the expedition. Emin explained the pacific purpose of the expedition, and sent presents to the King. The preparations for war ceased immediately. Wadelai was quiet and prosperous. Emin remained at the station awaiting news from Stanley.

### The Great Eastern.

The steamer Great Eastern, which originally cost £732,000, and was sold to Mr. Worsley a year ago for £26,000, was again sold by auction yesterday at Liverpool. The price realized was £21,000, and the purchaser is Mr. Craik, described as manager for the late owner.

### Do Not Forget It.

It is a fact that NERVILINE cannot be surpassed by any combination for the relief of pain. The reason is a good one. Nerviline contains the best, most powerful, and the latest discovered remedies. It is a magic pain cure. Rheumatism, stiff neck, cramps, neuralgia, colic, in fact all pain, internal, external, and local, are subdued in a few minutes. Go at once to any drug store and get a trial bottle. It will only cost you 10 cents, and you can at a small cost test the great pain cure, Polson's Nerviline. Large bottles only 25 cents.

Coldwater, Mich., has a schoolgirl of 14 who is quite a trapper. She has a dozen traps set, and has already sold one or two fine mink skins. She has also toyed with a revolver enough to send one bullet through her finger and another into the calf of her leg.

## HEALTH.

### HOW TO LIVE LONG.

The desire for a long life seems to be a part of the instinct of humanity. Sometimes it does not seem to be at all modified by the prospect of continuous and severe suffering. But in the desire for a long life, we surely should include the desire for a healthy life.

The great inclination of youth is to exercise. The free use of the body up to the extent of its powers is not only the means of acquiring more power, but to retain what we have. So we are to insist upon it that all through the growing period of life the law of activity prevails. There is no substitute for it. This tends to prolong the period of growth. Some have contended that the longer this period can be made the more likely is long life to be secured. Animals that live long are generally slowest in reaching their fullest perfection. Food at the early periods needs to have special reference to construction. Hence it is that milk and eggs and all the various foods are relished in quantities. In childhood the healthy appetite accepts all of the various forms of food. There is growth, energy and much constructive force, and so all of the food elements are needed. Later on, the person, if wise, comes to study food and exercise with reference to the kind of exertion that is to be put forth.

The in-door life, even if it be one of toil, must not be dealt with as is the out-door life. Sedentary callings must have some relief by exercise in the open air if the same food supply is used. Now is the time, too, to study the tendency of the system. If it is to leanness on the one hand, or plethora on the other, the fact should govern the diet.

Most of those who die between 25 and 60, unless they die by accident, die by some indiscretion. It is the over-indulgence of appetite, or the neglect of food when needed, or the overstrain of business, or exposure to changes of temperature without corresponding changes of clothing. It is intelligent caution that saves sickness, and this caution ought to be in possession and exercise before middle life. It is so much easier to prevent serious sickness than it is to secure recovery from it. Hence it is that so many who are deficient in vigor in early life outlive the vigorous and the careful.

After middle life it is always to be recognized that a process of degeneration has begun. The tissues are less flexible and less easily nourished. Organs have not the activity of youth. Some of them have become more or less impaired. The saftey is in recognizing the fact and treating them accordingly. It is wonderful how the system often bears up under the partial disability of an organ or a part if there is adaptation to its weakness, and some compensation therefor. The enlarged heart freed from excitement and fatigue lasts a score of years. The weak stomach accepts the substituted digestion of the rest of the digestive tract or the outside digestion which chemistry offers. Even old age tends to last. The natural degeneration of tissues or vessels is too often hurried forward by spells of undue exertion or by too constant repose; while good food is needed and more frequently than in middle life, there is often error in the over-use of concentrated foods. There must be adaptation to our more retired and quiet life. The equable life makes the old person a comfort to himself and an example of healthful prudence to his friends.—[Ex.

### A Bad Man.

There was a man in the sleeping car whom we all picked out as a gambler or worse. He had a face on him which seemed to express nothing but vice, and his voice would have frightened a baby into a crying spell. Some of the passengers went so far as to say that he would probably try to rob us in the night, and the porter was cautioned to keep an eye on him. As we were turning in one after another, an old rustic who had been dosing in his seat for the last fifty miles got up with a yawn and said to the gambler:

"Say, naybur, I've got $200 with me, and they say these cars hain't safe. I wish you'd take charge of the money until morning."

"Very well," was the quiet reply.

We were thunderstruck. The old man was winked into the wash-room and told of our suspicions, and advised to give his money to the conductor, but he sturdily replied:

"Why that fellow is as honest as my yoke of cattle, and I shall let him keep the money."

We went to bed believing the old man was a victim, and that he deserved to be. The stranger would get off at some station during the night, of course, and there'd be a pretty row in the morning. But when morning came he was there. He was also the first one up. When the old rustic got up his money was handed to him without a word.

"Well," said one as we were washing up, "this beats all my record."

"Oh! I knowed he was all right," smiled the old man.

"But how did you know it?"

"Why, he's my own brother!"

### A Business-like Offer.

For many years the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy have offered, in good faith, $500 reward for a case of Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure. The Remedy is sold by druggists at only 50 cents. This wonderful remedy has fairly attained a world-wide reputation. If you have dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; if the eyes are weak, watery and inflamed; if there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice being changed and has a nasal twang; the breath offensive; smell and taste impaired; sensation of dizziness with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility, you are suffering from nasal catarrh. The more complicated your disease, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood, or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians.

Five thousand shoemakers are on strike in Philadelphia. More pay is where the shoe pinches. The men have staked their awl on the fight, and are sure to win at last if they keep pegging away.

Would you know the keen delight
Of a wholesome appetite,
Unrestrained by colic's dire,
Headache's curse, or fever's fire,
Thoughts morose, or icy chills?
Then use Dr. Pierce's pills.

Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets—the original and only genuine Little Liver Pills; 25 cents a vial.

In the woman's department of an Eastern paper is an article entitled, "How to Live to be Old." Women don't want to get such information as that. "How to live to be always young" would find more readers.

When a threatening lung disorder,
Shows its first proclivity,
Do not let it cross the border—
Quell it with activity.
Many a patient, young or olden,
Owes a quick recovery
All to Dr. Pierce's Golden
Medical Discovery.

In Tennessee they put men in prison for lying. If that practice should ever become general it would be necessary to build a Chinese wall around this country and call the inclosure a prison.

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.

"George, dear," she said reproachfully, as she clung fondly around his neck, "why will you eat raw onions when you know you are coming to see me?" "Merely to test your love, my precious," replied George.


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"Please, sir, have you seen a gentleman without a little girl?" "Well, and what if I have, little one?" "My uncle John has lost me, and I thought if you'd seen a gentleman without a little girl you could tell me where he was."


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.


Hats and bonnets are very picturesque this season.


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The English dog cart, the tilbury, and the "spider" phaeton are the vehicles affected by lady whips in the Park, and a span of cobs is preferred to a single horse.


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Orange is the shade of yellow that becomes a pug.


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A P 371

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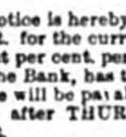
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DIVIDEND NO. 63.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of four per cent. for the current half year, being at the rate of eight per cent. per annum, 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 THURSDAY, the 1st day of December next.

The transfer books will be closed from the 16th to the 30th day of November, both days inclusive. By order of the Board.

D. COULSON, Cashier.

Bank of Toronto, Toronto, 26th Oct., 1887.


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# THE WATCHMAN,

## And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XI — LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1887. — NO. 13



**THE WATCHMAN**

—AND—

**OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE**

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

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### At the Photographer's.

"Do I look all right, Mame?"

"Yes; splendid"

"I just know I'll laugh right out."

"No; you mustn't; that would spoil everything."

"Oh, I think it horrid to have one's photo taken. I'd rather have a tooth pulled any day."

"So would I"

"I never *do* take a good picture."

"Nor I; mine are *horrid* always."

"If these are not good I'll *never* sit again. How does my hair look?"

"*Ever* so nice."

"I'm so nervous. I just know I'll spoil everything."

"No; you mustn't: you'd just have to sit again."

"Don't you *dare* look at me, Mame, or I'll giggle right out."

"Oh, I'm going to get behind the screen and point my finger at you all the time.

"Oh, if you *do!*"

"See if I don't."

"You shan't even stay in the room."

"I *will* too. It'll be such fun."

"Oh, you mean thing! Do you think this dress will take well?"

"Yes, indeed."

"I *do* hope the jet trimmings will show well. I can't decide what position to assume."

"I'd have a side view?"

"*Would* you? But I'm so long-faced."

"No, you're not."

"Oh, but I am; and—oh, they're ready for me. I *dread* it so."

"Pshaw! I wouldn't mind it a bit,"

"Yes, you *would*. Now don't you *dare* look at me."

"I *will* too."

"Mame!"

"Oh, I *will!*"

"I'll laugh right out, sure."

And she does. She spoils two or three plates by "giggling right out," and she goes away declaring that she "just knows" she'll look "too perfectly awful for anything in the picture"

It is living through such scenes as these daily that causes photographers to have a worn and faded look, and makes them old before their time. Many of them break down under the strain and die young.—*Detroit Free Press.*

### Travel in 1817 Versus 1886.

A magazine published in Philadelphia in 1818 gave the following as an item of news;—

"In the course of the twelve months of 1817, 12,000 waggons passed the Alleghany Mountains from Philadelphia and Baltimore, each with from four to six horses, carrying from thirty-five to forty hundredweight. The cost of carriage was about $7 per hundredweight, in some cases as high as $10, to Philadelphia. The aggregate sum paid for the conveyance and goods exceeded $1,500,-000." To move a ton of freight between Pittsburg and Philadelphia therefore cost not less than $140 and took probably two weeks' time.

In 1886 the average amount received by the Pennsylvania railroad for the carriages of freight was ½ cent per ton per mile. The distance from Philadelphia to Pittsburg is 385 miles, so that the ton which cost $140 in 1817 was carried in 1886 for $2.87. At the former time the workingman in Philadelphia had to pay $14 for moving a barrel of floor from Pittsburg agnainst 28 cents now. The Pittsbuag consumer paid $7 freight upon every 100 pounds of dry gords brought from Philadelphia, which 100 pounds is now hauled in two days at a cost of 14 cents

### A Singular Incident.

A very singular incident was noted in connection with a recent mill fire in Carlton, Mich. The building was burning fiercely, but the big engine which drove the machinery continued to run all through the blaze and by that means was saved from destruction, though there was not a wall standing on any side of it when the fire had finished. The pumps were also running, and kept the boiler supplied, so there could be no explosion. It was a peculiar spectacle to see the engine driving away at a slashing speed in the midst of the flames, but the motion somehow saved it from fire. All the rest of the machinery was a total loss.—[American Miller.

### S. Parker.

Dr. Joseph Parker lectured in Cincinnati on Friday evening and the effect which he produced upon that highly æsthetic community may be partially inferred from the criticism of one of its most intellectual representatives. "He has considerable spread of language, but he don't seem to know much about the pork trade."—[Brooklyn Eagle.

The bicycle law of Oregon requires bicycle riders to stop 100 yards from any person going in the opposite direction with a team, and remain stationary until the team has passed.

It is stated that Mr. L. de Rothschild had pensioned the late George Fordham with the very handsome sum of £1000 a year.

## THE WEEK'S NEWS.

HOME.

A cablegram says it is intended to extend the naval establishment at Esquimalt, so as to form an adequate depot and store for the British Pacific fleet.

Determined efforts are to be made at the next session of the Quebec Legislature to secure the repeal of the Act prohibiting Sunday trading in Montreal.

The new Salvation Army barracks in Montreal were formally opened on Saturday, the dedication ceremony being continued all Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Bourdrault, of Montreal, is taking an action for $10,000 against the corporation and Medical Health office for a serious illness which was, he says the result of compulsory vaccination.

Canadian Customs officers have received orders to give the term deer in the Tariff Act the widest interpretation, so as to ensure the absolute prohibition of exportation to the United States.

Negotiations between the citizens of Winnipeg and the Manitoba Government for the construction of the Red River Valley railway have been resumed, with reasonable hope of a successful result.

In reference to the claim of the Six Nation Indians to certain lands on the Grand River, the Privy Council has adopted a report declining to submit the claim to the Judicial Committee of the Imperial Privy Council, declaring that the claim has no merits and does not deserve exceptional consideration.

There are now Icelandic, German, Scandinavian and Hungarian colonies in the North-West and all are doing reasonably well. Some objection has been offered to settlement by nationalities; but after all there is not much reason to expect any unpleasant results; because these people ultimately conform to the language and the characteristics of the country. They long to be of the country as well as in the country, and this is one of the distinguishing marks of good settlers.

AMERICAN.

All the lines west of Chicago have commenced the sal of 2,000 mile tickets at the low rate of two cents a mile.

Municipal or monopoly control of gas is a question that has been brought squarely home to the people of Baltimore, where the three gas companies have been consolidated and raised prices 150 per cent.

Swordbearer, or Wrap-up-his-tail, the Indian who his causing trouble in Montana, is looked upon by his warriors as a person of great influence with the Great Spirit. They believe he holds conversations with the Great Father. He tells them that he visits the place where God lives, and that there are these three men—a white man, an Indian and a Chinaman—with whom the Great Spirit intends to begin the world again after all the people have been killed in the war which Swordbearer is now inaugurating.

At the Comstock silver mines in Virginia City mining science has reached its highest point, according to a San Francisco newspaper, which says that there they carry water down a vertical shaft to the depth of 1,700 feet, and then gear it back to the surface, running the gigantic mills by the 1,700 foot pressure. When the plan was suggested to to engineers of Europe they laughed at it; but now it's a proved success and furnishes a power immeasurably greater and cheaper than anything hitherto applied in mining.

A peculiar accident occurred to a passenger train Monday night at Milford. The tire on one of the driving wheels burst and one piece shattered several sections of a fence. Another piece whizzed past the fireman's head, entered the baggage car, passed through it and the smoking car, flew through the first passenger coach, and left the train at the rear end of the second coach without doing any injury to passengers or crew. The train was running about 40 miles an hour at the time, and the flying piece of tire had the velocity of a cannon ball. It sounded like a shell scream as it flew through the coaches. The damage to the cars is about $300.—[Philadelphia Press.

FOREIGN.

Mr. Michael Simon was yesterday elected a magistrate for Glasgow, being the first Jew elected to that office in Scotland.

Baron Wolverton, who died suddenly at Brighton on Sunday, was a staunch friend of the Irish cause, and donated £100,000 towards the expenses of the Home Rule candidates in the elections of 1886.

From this out every officer of the Austrian army who has served thirty years uninterruptedly and gone through one campaign shall be awarded a title of nobility without the payment of the usual heavy fees.

M. Flourens, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, has informed Lord Salisbury that while his Government regret the retirement of Lord Lyons, they cannot but approve of the appointment of Lord Lytton.

The longest tunnel in the world is that known as the Mount St. Gothard, 48,840 feet, or about nine miles long. It runs from Goeschenen in Switzerland, to Airolo in Italy.

It is something to be thankful for small mercies. A woman at one of the London Police Courts, whose husband was charged with beating her with the fireirons, begged that he might be let off, as he had never beaten her except with his fists before!

The congress of the Woman's Suffrage Association, in session at Manchester, has resolved to again introduce a woman's franchise bill at the next session of Parliament.

The Crown Prince's condition is very alarming, and it is now felt that a very dangerous operation will have to be performed. The Emperor, whose death is drawing near, exhibits an incessant craving for his son's presence.

### A New Policy.

In order to encourage emigration to the North-West the Government has adopted a new policy. Hitherto settlement has been promoted by means of emigration literature, no inconsiderable portion of which has been written by British farmers who have visited the country at the expense of Canada. Now, instead of bringing the English agriculturist to the North-West to write up its capabilities, the Government is sending North-West farmers to Great Britain to tell their old neighbours there of their experiences and of their successes in the Dominion. The plan of campaign involves a system of insidious, but no doubt effective, advertising. The agents are not to lecture but are to talk privately to the farmers, and are to lay before them the various advantages of life in the Territories. The first delegate, a successful farmer in the York Colony, has gone forth on his mission, and it is stated that he expects to bring from the Orkney Islands and the North of Ireland a number of first-class settlers.—[The Mail.

The Boston Transcript tells of an hotel at a health resort in which the following rules are displayed:—"Do not ask servants to do anything you can do yourself; go elsewhere if you are not suited here, as there are others wanting your room; any disagreement between guests will be settled by the request of both to leave."

### THE PERILS OF MEXICAN STAGING.

Mr. Edgar Wood had two thousand silver dollars in ten-dollar rolls nicely packed in a valise with a few toilet articles, and twelve thousand dollars in bank-notes and bills of exchange snugly sewed into a thin belt worn about his person. In an outside belt, elegantly embroidered, he wore a superbly jewelled revolver, warranted to be useful as a weapon at long range in the hand of a self-collected man resting under safe shelter.

As to the other personal furniture, his comfortable figure was adorned with a fine gold watch possessing a national reputation for beauty and value throughout the Republic of Mexico, and a hat covered with gold lace and bangles that made it the envy of all the beaux in town.

Under these conditions Mr. Edgar Wood entered the ten-mule stage, that stood in the *patio* of the Hotel Iturbide, for a trip down the country to pay off three thousand laborers a month's wages.

The stage started out amid the usual hubbub. The driver gathered up his lines, shouted at all the mules together and at each mule by name. The assistant driver seized the whip and added its resounding crack to his vociferous entreaties and denunciations. The two outriders ran along the sides of the team, shouted and swore and pelted the mules with stones, while ten bows of cow-bells suspended above the ten collars added their clangor to the confusion, and the whole cortege rolled over the roughest cobble-stone pavement on the American continent, awakening an angry city from its comfortable slumbers.

The wealthy contractor was alone that morning, and he occupied every corner of the stage in such rapid succession and varied positions that, if the City of Mexico had been twice as broad as it was, he must have been a disagreeable jelly before reaching the suburbs. As it was, however, the grand exhibition of style and enterprise was soon over, and the team settled down to the comfortable habit of the country, a very slow trot on rather soft roads, while the passenger settled himself in the corner, lighted a Vera Cruz cigar and began to indulge in the pleasures of imagination.

"This month," he considered, "will cost me twenty thousand dollars, for which outlay the Government pays me one hundred thousand dollars, which is eighty thousand dollars clear gain. In two more I shall be in good trim, and then I shall ask old Juarez for Emilia. I think she admired me last night when I said my adieu;" and he looked at his pistol, his fine watch and elegant hat and—a rifle-ball whistled through the coach-window, followed by a command of "*Pararse!*" (halt).

There is no discussing such an order given under such circumstances.

It was not possible for Mr. Wood to say just how he looked, but he felt very pale, when a pleasant, gentlemanly voice at the window inquired, "Have I the honor of addressing Senor Edgaro Wood?"

"That is my name, sir."

"Ah, Don Edgaro, I am so sorry to have to molest you in your journey, but won't you do me the favor to alight for a moment?"

Now, if there was one quality on which that gentleman prided himself more than on another, it was the superiority of his manners. He was known as *the* polite American of Mexico, and so, when addressed a simple request in such courteous terms, he was fain to comply.

He therefore alighted and tried to do so promptly, but his motions were not so graceful as usual; there seemed a tremulous excitement, almost a stagger, in his movements, when he looked about him.

Four men armed with cutlasses, rifles and revolvers stood ready to receive him. The upper half of each face was covered with a black mask. They were evidently natives, save one, whose head broader than the others at the temples and ruddy face below the mask ending in a thin, frouzly, tow-colored goatee seemed to indicate an Englishman. Mr. Wood, noting him carefully, thought he had seen him before, but failed in every attempt to place him.

"Senor Wood," said the spokesman, advancing, "I am pleased to meet you and regret that you are not able to reciprocate the cordial sentiments I entertain for you. I must say, *Amiguillo*, you wear a charming hat and such things are so common to you that I am sure there will be no obstacle to an exchange. See what a poor thing I wear and so unsuited to my years and position in society! it fits well, too. And also, Senor wood, you are said to possess an excellent watch; that, sir, would be an extremely convenient article to have in my profession that I may be prompt in meeting the stage and thus avoid tiresome watching. I will accept it with your permission."

Mr. Wood was rapidly learning to adapt himself to circumstances. He knew he must submit to being stripped, so, handing over the watch with the best grace possible he said, with a smile and a bow, "May I present you with a pistol, as good as there is in the Republic, except your own."

"Ah, Senor! now you flatter me; I accept it in your name, *Amiguillo*."

"And also, Senor. I admire your coat; let us exchange. Your trousers, too, will fit me nicely, and your boots, even if a little large, will be better than these. Have the goodness to be seated on my old coat and we will assist you in removing them; we are experienced valets."

To have observed the face of Mr. Edgar Wood now you would have thought he was engaged in a frolic. I have heard him say, in telling this story, that he felt all through the performance as if he were being joked by a friend.

"And now," continued the *ladron*, "we will trouble you, Senor Wood, to pass out your valise, if you will be so obliging."

Mr. Wood hesitated for the first time and looked around, but there was no mercy; the muzzles of three pieces looked into his eyes, while he replied, "Very well, gentlemen, if you insist." He handed out the heavy valise, which was taken aside by the Mexicans, while the English-looking thief kept guard at the stage-door. When the precious cargo was removed to a short distance from its owner, the sentinel muttered to him in English, "If you give me two thousand dollars unseen, from your belt, you can save the rest; otherwise, I'll fix every dollar you've got."

Mr. Wood felt sure he had somewhere seen the face, of which the mouth and chin were exposed, but if he suspected the truth, he kept it to himself, and quietly handed over the money to the man.

In a few minutes, the nearly empty valise was returned, and the party bade the traveller adieu and wished him a safe journey. In his disagreeable fix he could only ride till he met the return stage, and go with it to the capital, under the shelter of a shawl lent him by a sympathetic lady among the passengers, with whom, at noon, he entered the *patio*, from which he had so exultingly sallied in the early morning. The idle populace, as usual rushed in with the stage, and witnessed the discomfiture of the American, as he darted across the pavement to the nearest entrance of the hotel, and made his way to his room.

When Mr. Wood emerged therefrom, eh made his way to the English bank, to deposit the papers saved in his belt, and there encountered the second surprise of the day. The teller, who received and credited him with the amount, was the counterpart of the English robber of the morning; but he had no beard, nor could Wood recall that he had ever seen him adorned with that symptom of manhood. It was impossible that he should be a *ladron*; his position in the bank, his easy, self-possessed manner, not brazen, but natural and innocent. No, it was a mistake.

The next day, there being several Mexican merchants to start for Vera Cruz, Mr. Henry Yorke, of Wood & Co., was despatched with them in the morning stage. He went well armed, and had the name of being a fighting man. But as yet no crowd of Mexican passengers has frightened a band of robbers from its enterprise, and so, at sunrise, York discovered two small squads of horsemen bearing down on the stage from opposite directions.

"There are six of them," he said, "and we are nine men, with only one woman. Are we to fight, gentlemen, or shall we surrender?"

"Mexicans never surrender," cried one of them. "We will fight to the last drop of blood."

"Yes, always," answered the other eight.

"I shall be killed; oh, I shall be killed!" shrieked the frightened woman.

"We shall defend you, Senora," they declared. The horsemen drew near. All were masked and armed. One party passed the coach, wheeled and instantly returned. Meanwhile, York sprang from the stage, which had been stopped, and calling to his fellow-passengers to join him, fired his rifle at the nearest of the gang and killed him. He then began discharging his revolver, as they closed in on him, and looking about for his companions, discovered them all in their seats, pallid spectators of his recklessness. In another instant a pistol-ball struck him down.

Evidently, the *ladrones* had only contempt for the Mexican passengers, for they rode directly forward to the fallen American, whose body they mercilessly hacked in pieces with their sabres, for a warning to all who resisted their robberies.

The entire treasure of Wood & Co. was taken from the person of Yorke, and his valise; and the passengers, the lady not expected, were robbed of every article they possessed, even to their outer clothing. When the *ladrones* left, their captain opened an embroidered jacket, revealing the form of a woman, and cried out with a sneer, "You are men. *Adios!*"

When the stage, returning, entered the *patio* of the Hotel Iturbide, with the body of Mr. Yorke, it was met by Wood, to whom the lady passenger declared that his partner had been killed by an Englishman of the band, whose lower face was ruddy, narrow and thin, ending in a little shadowy beard; that he had reached into the coach, and shot Yorke in the back, through the open doorway of the opposite side, as he was firing rapidly at the gang, and that, as he withdrew his head, his beard dropped from his chin, and she had secured it.

At ten o'clock that morning he went to the English bank with the woman, and presented a check for payment. As the teller laid down the money, he saw the little wad of beard on the counter, picked it up and looking at it curiously, said, "What is this?" At the same moment Mr. Wood discovered that his companion trembled violently

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and was becoming alarmingly pale, and lost no time in leaving the bank.

The woman was sure of the identity of the man, and would listen to no possibility of her mistake. As for Mr. Edgar Wood he was confounded, but he did the customary thing, and set an English detective on the track of Mr. Carlos Watfils, the teller of the English Bank of Mexico.

The next payment went to the line in charge of a paymaster and a mounted guard, of whom the chief was one of the most successful *ladrones* of Mexico; and who gave safe conduct to the treasure, for which he was well paid.

Two months passed. No outward sign indicated any depravity on the part of Mr. Watfils. He lived modestly, and seemed a retiring, rather studious man. His sole dissipation was his horse-back ride each morning and night.

The time had come for another payment to the men of the contractor, and again he determined to go in person with the money, and by stage. This time he selected a day when a fair complement of Mexican men, having commercial relations with Vera Cruz, would travel, and went accompanied also by two Americans armed with rifles and revolvers.

The English detective with a companion, both well armed, rode out in the same direction a half hour after the stage left. The road had not been so infested of late, but the Americans understood the danger to which they were exposed in the transportation of treasure, and made their disposision accordingly. Mr. Wood and one companion occupied the front seat of the coach looking to the rear; the third man of the party sat with the driver, as being a crack shot with a Winchester rifle.

When they stopped for coffee, at eight o'clock, no one had appeared to molest the stage or create suspicion. As they left the little inn the detective appeared in sight, but the stage made no delay, and the party were again on their way.

Suddenly the inside passengers detected the effort of the driver to stop his cumbrous team, and heard the voice of the American by his side shout to him, "If you stop, I'll kill you; drive on and drive hard." Then a rifle shot and another shout as he passed down his rifle, and called for a fresh one, which he received at once.

Mr. Wood and his companion, looking from the coach, saw they were pursued by eight horsemen, who were now within two hundred yards at the rear. Leaning from the coach-window he cried out to the driver, "If those fellows catch us, you are a dead man!" The threat told wonderfully on the speed of the team.

Meanwhile the band approached, and the three Americans fired together, throwing the *ladrones* into confusion and forcing a halt; but they rallied at once and six horse men of the eight were drawing near when the driver's companion by another shot brought a man to the ground. At this moment the detective and his guard appeared in the rear of the band and Mr. Wood ordered the driver to slow down. The robbers discovered the trick, for turning they saw the reinforcement in their rear and lost no time in leaving the road and making off across the valley towards the mountains.

The stage met no further adventure, and Mr. Wood was able to return to Mexico in a week. The afternoon of his arrival he accompanied the English bank manager and the detective to the hospital of Guadalupe and found there, to the surprise of the manager alone, the teller, Mr. Carlos Watfils, suffering from a shattered leg.

It is not my intention to mystify the reader nor to prolong uncertain conditions in this little sketch.

I may therefore say, without more ado, that Mr. Watfils' character had been known to the detective who had followed him to Mexico to get possession of his person, if possible, for uttering counterfeit Bank of England notes. And now an opportunity offered by which the Mexican government could rid itself of a rogue, and do a courteous act toward a nation whose good-will it desired, although diplomatic relations between the two countries were suspended.

If Watfils were tried in Mexico it was by no means certain that a conviction could be secured under those laws. It was, indeed, a chance if the Americans might not be made to suffer for killing men who had not attacked them. In this view of the case Mr. Watfils was sent across the water with the English officer, and having been convicted in London of the crime of counterfeiting, was sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude.

### THE CORONATION CHAIR.

BY J. K. BLOOMFIELD.

You are all, no doubt, familiar with historical accounts of the coronation of kings and queens. The placing of a crown or garland upon the head is a custom of great antiquity, and was used by both Greeks and Romans on solemn or joyous occasions to show especial honor to some favored man.

It was probably an adaptation of this general custom to an especial use that the practice of placing a crown on the head of a monarch at the commencement of his reign was instituted. The practice certainly is very ancient, for the Bible tells us that Solomon and Ahaziah were crowned. And there is probably scarcely a country in which it has not been followed in one form or another.

Generally coronation has been accompanied by what was regarded as the still more solemn rite of anointing with oil—a ceremony which from the time of the ancient Hebrews to our own has been peculiarly significant of consecration to the service of God. The term employed in the Saxon chronicle we find, is *gehalgod*—hallowed or consecrated. And it would seem that the ceremony as anciently performed at Kingston-on-Thames, or at Winchester was in all essentials the same as that which takesplace in Westminster Abbey.

A copy of the Gospels is still in existence among the Cottonian manuscripts in the British Museum which is believed to be the identical copy on which the Saxon kings were sworn.

June 21, 1887, Queen Victoria took her seat once more in the most famous chair which this world holds to-day—the English "coronation chair."

The coronation chair in which the sovereigns of England have been crowned since Edward I. brought it hither from Scotland, nearly six hundred years ago, stands in the chapel of Edward the Confessor in Westminster Abbey. The chair is supported on four carved lions, and is constructed of hard and solid wood. The back and sides were formerly painted in various colors and richly gilt. As seen by visitors now it looks rather bare and comfortless, but when used for a coronation it is well cushioned and covered with cloth of gold.

In gazing at this ancient chair it is interesting to think of the contrasted characters and widely-different experiences of its successive occupants. Henry V., victor of Agincourt; the pitiless hunchback, Richard III.; bluff Henry VIII.; the gentle Edward VI.; cruel Mary; strong-minded Elizabeth; the Stuarts, gay or gloomy, and monarchs of more modern date, have all come in their turn to the venerable abbey to be enthroned upon this ancient stool.

In the lower part of the frame-work of the chair there is enshrined a relic for which such high antiquity is claimed that in comparison with it our Edwards and Henrys and Richards seem but as characters of yesterday. The old legend, which our forefathers appear to have found it easy to accept, declared this stone to be the very one which Jacob used as a pillow on the night of his memorable dream.

Another story tells how the stone was taken by a son of Cecrops, King of Athens, from Egypt to Spain, whence it was carried to Ireland. Irish historians say that this famous stone was brought to the Emerald Isle by a colony of Scythians, and that whenever one of the royal Scythian race sat down upon it to be crowned the stone groaned and spoke in tones of thunder. If the stone did not make this response the candidate was rejected as no true king.

But all these stories, to say the least, are doubtful. It is just possible that the tradition may be founded on the fact which tells how Fergus, the first king of Scotland, brought it over from Ireland, and was crowned upon it 330 B. C. At any rate, it is certain that it was used at Dunstaffrage and Scone from a very early period in the coronation of the Scottish king. Kenneth II., when he united the Picts and Scots under his sovereignty in the ninth century, brought the "stone of destiny," as it was called, to Scone, where it remained till Edward I. carried it off to London after his Scottish victories in 1206. Fordun says that the stone then bore an inscription to this effect:

"Except old saws do fail and wizards' wits be blind,
The Scots in place must reign where they this stone shall find."

Scotland long tried to get its famous stone restored to it, but when James VI. became James I. of England the Scots made the best of it and declared that the prophecy was fulfilled.

### EMIN BEY.

**Henry M. Stanley's Progress—Overcoming Difficulties—Affairs at Stanley Falls.**

London, Nov. 6.—Advices from St. Paul de Loanda state that news has been received there from Henry M. Stanley, under date of September 8, to the effect that the expedition had left the camp that he had established about eight days' journey from the Mabodi country and was advancing towards the western shore of Albert Nyanza.

The men were greatly fatigued and struggled with difficulty over a distance of several kilometres. The most important chiefs of the country through which the expedition had travelled readily complied with Mr. Stanley's request for food.

A HALT TO REORGANIZE.

Mr. Stanley halted for four days to reorganize the expedition, and then leaving thirty men to guard this new camp, proceeded towards Albert Nyanza. He intended to form a camp on the fertile slopes of the mountains bordering Albert Nyanza, and to despatch a small advance guard towards Waddai in a steel whaleboat, under command of Leiut. Staers, unless he heard from Emin Bey. Mr. Stanley says he had learned that Emin was in good health, and that the country to the south-west of Albert Nyanza had become much quieter. He had written a lettor to Yambunga camp, requesting provisions, to enable him to revictual Emin Bey. Owing to the events at Stanley Falls and the state of the country there was difficulty in finding porters who were willing to penetrate into the unknown country beyond Yambunga unless Mr. Stanley accompanied them. Mr. Stanley hoped to be able to communicate directly with Emin Bey by September 15. The explorer says he found Mabodi a populous and hospitable country. He was compelled to abandon his route along the Aruwimhi owing to its southerly course. He discovered streams which he believed to be tributaries of the Quella.

Southerner (in Glasgow, to friend)—By the way, do you know McScrew? Northerner—Ken McScrew! Oo' fine! A graand man, McScrew! Keeps the Sawbath—an' everything else he can lay his hands on!

### FARM.

A NEW HEATING DEVICE.

Or rather, an old heating device used in a new way.—Mr. John Boyd, in an exchange describes the method used in his dairy for heating water, and it appears to the writer, who has used the self-heating cheese-vat, as being of such worth that it is illustrated herewith. A flue, 12 inches in diameter, like those used in self-heating cheese-vats, is placed in the bottom of the water-tank which can be of any common form. If a tank is built, one like that described below would be convenient. It is eight feet long, three feet wide, and 6 in. deep at the sides. In the middle it is deeper, the bottom being made slightly trough-shaped, and the "flue" lies near the bottom, entirely surrounded by water. The "flue is in the upper right-hand corner. It is a cylinder made of heavy sheet iron so riveted as to be watertight. Near each end is a flange riveted to the "flue" and nailed to the ends of the tank so as to form a watertight connection and prevent the cylinders coming in contact with the wood. At the front end a door with ventilator is provided, also a cap which slips over the end, completely excluding the air. The back end is closed and arranged for a stove pipe. Water is run into the trough so as to more than cover the "flue" in the front end of which a fire is built. Wood of almost any ordinary length or character is used if not very large in diameter. Cobs answer well, unless to keep a fire for some hours, when good chunks of wood are desirable. As all who have used self-heating cheese-vats know, a fire is easily made in this flue or stove, and shutting up the draft by means of the tight cap it can be retained for several hours. When the front projects out where stocks come in contact with it, a moveable protection can be placed over it which will also prevent the wind from striking the opening of the stove. To prevent animals drinking the water out during the day so that the flue is not entirely covered, a crate-like floor can be placed in the tank just above the flue. The tank can then be filled up in the morning and may be left with entire safety until later in the day. The bulk of water still remaining in the tank will hardly become too warm for stock. Those caring for the fire will soon learn the amount of wood required to keep the temperature right. A plug in the bottom connected with a drain, preferably a tile drain, will allow the water to be drawn off on cold nights when there would be danger of freezing. A cover reaching nearly over the tank would aid somewhat in controlling the temperature, which might be entirely closed when needed. It would doubtless pay to manufacture this kind of heater.

EARLY WINTER MANAGEMENT OF BEES.

Success with bees depends largely upon fall management. At no other time in the year is more careful manipulation required than in preparing bees for winter quarters. To place a colony in the best possible condition a fair amount of brood-rearing should be kept up during August and September. In most localities very little if any honey can be gathered by bees during these months. Hence brood-rearing is checked, and very few, if any, young bees are hatched during this time. So at the beginning of winter the swarms go into quarters, made up of bees that are certain to die in large numbers with old age before spring, leaving weak stocks to commence the season's work. It is therefore important to see that the necessary amount of breeding is kept up during the fall months to furnish young bees to stand the long confinement of winter. This is in the power of every bee-keeper, by simply feeding enough to stimulate brood-rearing, during the scarcity of natural stores. It is also necessary that every colony should contain a good fertile queen. The queen is the life of the colony, and, however careful we have been in other particulars, if we have omitted this important part it certainly will endanger the loss of the colony. Every colony should have twenty-five or thirty pounds of good sealed honey to carry it through the winter, and if the bees lack the required amount they should be fed. If the feeding is done in September, the weather being favorable, it will allow the bees to seal up their stores, which is very important, before going into winter quarters. It has been pretty generally settled by bee-keepers that granulated sugar is the only safe food for bees during winter. It is not advisable under any circumstances to attempt feeding bees honey or syrups of any kind during cold weather; it will produce dysentery, and increase the loss of the colony. Syrups made in the form of candy may be used, but must be given them during warm days when they are flying freely. Out-door wintering in chaff hives is preferred by the majority of apiarists, though many still winter their bees successfully in cellars. But no one can reasonably expect much profit from bees which are allowed to stand out in unprotected hives all winter. The work of placing in winter quarters should be done before steady cold weather sets in, and then they should be allowed to remain undisturbed. Stock of every kind should be excluded from the apiary at all times, but poultry may have the range of the apiary. Bees need little attention during winter. At the approach of a warm day see that the entrance of each colony is open so that the bees can have a free passage out and in. During cold weather it will do no harm if the entrance or even the hives are totally covered with snow, it serves as a protection.

NOVEMBER REPORT.

The Manitoba estimates of 1st October give 12,351,724 bushels of wheat, 7,265,237 oats, and 1,925,231 barley; while estimates of the same date give for the United States a yield of 450,000,000 bushels of wheat, 600,-000,000 of oats and 55,000,000 of barley.

Spring wheat may be set down as a general failure, for while a few good fields are reported the common result is a small yield of inferior quality. The estimated yield is 5,633,117 bushels, against 9,518,553 last year and 9,713,879 for the average of six years.

The barley crop was saved with scarcely any injury from discoloration, but while the grain is bright it is light in weight and the yield per acre is less than for any harvest of the last six years. The total product is 17,134,830 bushels, which is 2,031,583 less than the average of six years.

Owing to the hot, dry summer the oats crop is below the average in yeld, and it is also light in the measure. For a few localities, where the land was low or new or where local showers prevailed, better accounts are given. The estimated product is 49,848,101 bushels from 1,682,463 acres, against 58,665,608 bushels from 1,621,901 acres last year.

The accounts of pease are more varied than those of any other crop. Where sown early and favored by local showers a fair yield is reported, but under other conditions the pods filled imperfectly, and in some localities the crop was nearly a total failure. The estimated yield is 12,173,332 bushels from 726,856 acres, against 16,043,734 bushels from 703,936 acres last year.

The yield of fall wheat is 14,440,611 bushels, being 3,630,531 bushels less than last year and 5,162,693 bushels less than the average of six years. The berry is small, but hard; and while some correspondents say it is below the standard weight, others claim that the hardness and soundness of the grain fully compensate for its lack of size.

THE STORY OF GRUMBLE TONE.

There was a boy named Grumble Tone, who ran away to sea.
"I'm sick of things on land," he said—"as sick as I can be!
A life upon the bounding wave will suit a lad like me."

The seething ocean billows failed to stimulate his mirth,
For he did not like the vessel or the dizzy rolling berth,
And he thought the sea was almost as unpleasant as the earth.

He went into foreign lands, he saw each wondrous sight,
But nothing that he heard or saw seemed just exactly right;
And so he journeyed on and on, still seeking for delight.

He talked with kings and ladies fair, he dined in courts, they say,
But always found the people dull, and longed to get away
To search for that mysterious land where he should like to stay.

He wandered over all the world; his hair grew white as snow,
He reached that final bourne at last where all of us must go,
But never found the land he sought. The reason would you know?

The reason was that, north or south, where'e steps were bent,
On land or sea, in court or hall, he found but discontent;
*For he took his disposition with him everywhere his went.*

—*St. Nicholas.*

THE CHANGELING.

My boy is almost a man, I say,
As I look at his shoulders above my own;
But a baby only the other day,
And I wonder when he has grown.

My little laddie in pinafores—
My little laddie in kilted skirts—
My little laddie in roundabouts
Has gone, and the knowledge hurts.

For loving mothers are fanciful,
From little children they dread to part;
But this remember, boys and girls,
Ye cannot outgrow the mother's heart.

### A GIRL IN PRISON FOR LIFE.

**She Killed her Father who Had Whipped her for Not Going to Church.**

There is a girl named Leila Burgess serving a life term in the Dade county, Georgia, coal mines, the story of whose crime is somewhat strange. Her father, James Burgess, lived near Martin, in the western part of the State. He had two daughters, the youngest of whom was Leila. About three years ago he joined the church, and became a regular church attendant. He was pained to see that his two daughters, now grown to young womanhood, did not care to attend the religious services with the regularity that he did, and where all should have been concord the bitterest kind of discord grew up. After a while Burgess told the girls that a revival was about to open, and that he expected them to attend every service, and if they did not there would be somebody to whip. For three mornings the girls failed to appear at the "sunrise" meetings. On the fourth morning Burgess pulled the girls out of bed and began to chastise one of them severely. When he had beaten her into submission he began on the other. Leila, who was the first one chastised, slipped out of the room, procured an axe, and with one stroke buried the edge of it in her father's skull. The gash was five inches long and penetrated the brain half an inch. Afterward the girl sat looking sullenly at the dead body of her father, oblivious of the crowds which pressed in to behold the scene of blood. She was convicted of the highest grade of manslaughter, and took her place among the convicts uncomplainingly, merely saying that she would commit the crime over again before she would be compelled to go to church so early in the morning.

### Why Wheat is Cheap.

Wheat is cheaper to-day than it has been for many years. It is quoted in Liverpool as low as 79 cents per bushel for milling purposes.

In Chicago wheat is selling at 80 cents per bushel. This would make its export price in New York from 78 to 80 cents. Last year the export price was 85 to 87 cents, while in the free trade year of 1855 its export price at New York was $1.66. No wonder oru tax-burdened farmers are complaining that there is no profit in raising wheat at present prices.

Comparing them with those of 1886, the *London Economist* accounts for the present low prices by the abundant European yield. In point of fact the United States and India are the only two countries in which the crop is short. In the United States the crop is 479,000,000 bushels, adding in the quantity carried over from last year—say 48,000,000 bushels. In India the crop is but 6,390,000 tons, against 7,739,000 tons last year.

On the other hand the yield in Austro-Hungary, Great Britain and Ireland, Servia, Wallachia, Central Russia and, other Russian districts is above the average, which is also the case in Switzerland, France, and Holland, while in Denmark and Sweden the crop is a full one, and in Italy within 10 per cent. of being so.

It may be added that the statistics of the International corn market of Vienna just received by mail from Europe, and which are more trusted by the trade than official statements, show that the yield of 1887 is almost unprecedented, with the above named two exceptions. This is confirmed by Vienna correspondents of London journals, who unite in saying that "but for the production of the United States and India prices would probably have fallen very heavily," and that "even under existing conditions prices remained low and trade at the international market the first day was slow."

Having the above facts in mind it is not surprising that prices are so low. It is, however, most surprising that a time when the world's crop was so unprecedentedly bountiful our smart American grain Aleeks, set out to corner the market and by so doing to buck against the rest of the world.—[Chicago News.

### An Aged Spider.

Dr. H. C. McCook, of Philadelphia, has made a careful study of insect life, upon which he has written several charming books. In a recent paper before a scientific society the doctor described the career of a tarantula, which he had watched several years with great interest.

The animal was given to him in 1882 by Dr. Joseph Leidy. It was then apparently 18 months or two years old, and it lived in captivity until July of the present year. At the period of its death, therefore, it must have been at least 7 years old, and may have been 8, having thus obtained the distinction of being the most aged spider known to science. How long this species and other spiders generally live in their natural habitat is not known, but human protection in the present instance probably aided to prolong life. It was kept first in a glass globe and afterward in a wooden box, with glazed sides and a sliding glass door at the top. One end was filled with dry soil, which was slightly compacted and heaped up; the other end was sparsely covered with earth. It was at all times liberally supplied with water, and its food consisted of live flies, grasshoppers, and locusts. During confinement the tarantula shed its skin several times—a process apparently attended with some danger, as it was during such a change the creature died, and once before, on a similar occasion, it was found apparently dead, although it afterward revived. It is possible that it was too much exhausted by long previous fasting to endure the severe strain which evidently is laid upon the organism in the act of moulting. The spring of 1887 was a backward one, and some difficulty was experienced in procuring insects for food from the immediate neighborhood. The annual supply of grasshoppers and locusts was very late, and it may be that had the spider been strengthened by a few weeks' generous feeding previous to its last moult it might have been still alive.

# The Watchman
AND
## OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

*LACHUTE, FRIDAY, Nov. 25, 1887.*


### UNIVERSITY AND PROFESSIONAL EDUCATION.

The lecture given by Sir Wm. Dawson at McGill College on Friday last, should be read with interest by every Educationist in this Province. It was a fair, lucid statement of facts which must soon force themselves upon the minority in Quebec. In order that our readers may appreciate the importance of the question now being raised, a short *resumé* of the existing regulations will be of some service. In all professions there are two kinds of preparation required before admitting candidates to practice. (1) A general and (2) a particular. It is of the very greatest importance that our professional men should have a good general education. Their place in society and their success demands it. Therefore, candidates are required to pass an examination as a test of a good general education before going on to studies of a more particular or technical nature. After such examination has been passed, the particular education of a professional character, carried on by specialists is in order. The Provincial Government by its own act has given power to the different professional bodies to regulate the entrance and final examinations, and these bodies from time to time, make regulations both as to the general and professional examinations. At present these bodies refuse to recognize a degree in Arts as a preliminary qualification. Candidates, no matter what their previous training has been, must go up before this board and submit themselves to an examination which leaves the success of the examined almost at the will of the examiner. Judging from what has been said of past examinations, we venture to affirm that the very best educated men of Montreal, even the Principal of McGill himself, could be plucked under the system at present in vogue. To prepare for these examinations is to procure a translation of Virgil and other Latin authors, commit them to memory, and know where to begin and stop when translating on the examination paper. The other subjects are prepared in much the same way. Finally there is an oral examination in which questions are asked, from the manufacture of soap up to the proof of the immortality of the soul. There is not a civilized country in the world excepting Quebec, where a degree in Arts is not recognized as a sufficient preliminary qualification for professional study, and in some countries the possession of such degree is compulsory. In reference to this Sir William said :—

"The reason of this is evident. A student, who after qualifying himself to matriculate in the faculty of arts enters on a regular and systematic course of study extending over three or four years, passing in the course of this time probability six or more rigid written examinations, each of which marks a step in his mental development and finally graduating as Bachelor of Arts, possesses evidence of a good training which no examination of a professional board, however severe in appearance, can possibly secure. It may be said that the degree may be obtained in some quarters on easier terms than in McGill, but I have no hesitation in maintaining, from my own personal knowledge, that the statement made above is true of every British and Canadian university, and that the degrees of all might be accepted with perfect safety. Nay more, the examination in the middle of the college course, and which we call the intermediate, would afford an ample guarantee for a liberal education, and Ontario goes so far as to accept even the examination for entrance into the faculty of arts, which in my judgment is equal to anything that any of our professional boards can obtain by their special examinations. The absurd and unwise policy of our professional councils in this one respect has, to my certain knowledge, tended to discourage liberal education, and to fill the professions with under-educated men more than any other cause whatever, and it has opposed a most serious obstacle, and one not existing elsewhere to the developement of our higher academical course. It presented this aspect to me when I came to this country. I was then surprised to find such a discouragement to higher education in a British colony, and I find, on reference to our minutes, that I directed attention to it publicly thirty years ago. As a consequence of this disability, I find that in our own lists of nearly nine hundred medical doctors, only 65 have the arts degree; of 376 bachelors of civil law, only 53 have the degree of B. A.; and of one hundred graduates in applied science, only seven. All the rest have gone into their professions with lower grades of educational preparation, and this has been the work, not of the university, but of the professional council acting in opposition to its interests."

There is a question of right involved however. As British subjects, although in the minority, we have a right to our own system of education without being compelled to adopt what in our humble opinion is one too ancient and philosophical. There is a marked and well defined distinction between the French system of education and that adopted by the English. Which is the better of course may be a matter of opinion, but we, at least, think our own is better for us, and assert our right to maintain it at any cost. The examinations before these boards are conducted according to the French system of education. This fact is the origin of an influence which tends to extirpate the English system of education. Our English schools cannot afford time to take up the multiferous subjects which the different boards require, and in cases where even an attempt in this direction is made, the teacher is prevented from pursuing a proper and definite system of education under the regulations imposed upon him by the Educational Department. The result is that candidates leave the public schools and enter the schools of the majority where they are educated in a system generally considered to be obsolete, or, they go to some private tutor and are crammed for the approaching ordeal. These monstrous abuses are summed up by Sir William as follows :—

1. "The Protestant population possesses, under legislative sanction and under legislative control of the Protestant committee of the Council of Public Instruction and of the Department of Education, a complete course of study, extending from the Elementary schools to the universities. In this course, definite and rigorous examinations are conducted in every grade by the best examiners the province can afford, and it is believed that this system provides an education equal to that exacted in any country for entrance into the study of the learned professions. The certificates and degrees based on this course of study and its examinations are now accepted for the above purpose in the other provinces of the Dominion, and also in the medical and law schools of Great Britain and Ireland. The fact that they are invalid in this province is a discouragement to good education, an injustice to young men endeavoring to prepare for professional study and a most unmerited disparagement of our educational institutions.

2. It is held that the councils of the several professions should content themselves with fixing the stage in the general education provided under the educational law, which may be necessary for entrance into professional study, and should allow the attainment of this to be ascertained by examiners under the two committees (Roman Catholic and Protestant) of the Council of Public Instruction Should the professional bodies desire any amendment in the course of study, this can best be attained by application to the educational authorities charged by the law of the province with this duty. In other words, the work of general education belongs to the authorities specially charged with it by law, and any modifications desired by the professional bodies should be obtained through these authorities.

3. Special injustice is inflicted on the Protestant population, when only one preliminary examination exists, and this based pricipally on the educational methods of the majority, which are in many respects dissimilar from those of the Protestant schools, even when the names designating the subjects are the same. This is aggravated by a scale of marking attaching great comparative value to subjects such as "philosophy," as taught in the system of the majority, and to which Protestant educators do not attach so much importance as a part of preparatory education. It must be borne in mind that the methods and results of the two systems of education existing in this province are different even in subjects nominally the same, and that philosophy in the English Protestant system is a subject taken up by students of mature minds in the higher part of the university course, whereas in the French schools it consists of study of a text book based on a system not acknowledged by Protestant educators.

4. Whatever opinions may be entertained as to the relative values of the Roman Catholic and Protestant systems of education as existing in this province, it is certain that both are recognized by law, and that in the the Confederation act guarantees were given to the minority that its system would not be interfered with or rendered invalid for practical purposes. It is believed also that the Protestant system has proved itself at least equal to the other, even under the present disadvantages. It is not desired here to insinuate anything distasteful to the majority. They have a right to adopt the system which suits them. We only affirm that our system is the best for us, and that as it is recognized by law, we have a right to have it respected."

The subject of the professional courses and degrees, and the remedy of the present evils will be taken up next week.

### ST. ANDREWS RAILWAY.

We learn that a deputation consisting of Mr. Wilson, M. P., Mr. Owens, M. P. P., Geo. Simpson, Mayor of St. Andrews, Jno. Kelly Esq., Carillon, interviewed the chief officers of the Grand Trunk Railway Co. with a view of arranging with the Company to undertake the building of the long talked of Railway from Grenville to Montreal via Carillon, St. Andrews, St. Placide, St. Benoit, and St. Eustache.

The deputation expressed themselves well satisfied with the result of the interview. It appears the Grand Trunk Railway were not slow to perceive the advantage to be gained by their obtaining control of that important road. There is every reason to hope that at an early date the beautiful towns and villages along the front of the Counties of Argenteuil, Two Mountains, Laval, Jacques Cartier, Prescott and Russell will be connected by an independant line with the cities of Montreal and Ottawa.

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It is announced that Dr. Jno Aylen, advocate of Aylmer, has been appointed Inspector of Prisons and Asylums for the Province of Quebec. We congratulate both the government and Dr. Alyen on the appointment. By profession a physician and also a lawyer, Dr. Alyen is peculiarly well fitted for the position. His services to his party have been long and faithful, not only in times of prosperity, but also in days of adversity. Although differing from him in politics, we have always recognized the great liberality and respect shown by him towards those whose opinions did not coincide with his. Our only regret is that Mr. Mercier's appointments are not generally so well made.

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The Dominion government has ordered Capt. Harbottle, steamboat inspector, to proceed to Beauharnois to take the evidence of the two merchants of the wrecked propellor California, who were saved in the same boat as the mate Peter Legault.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

### COMMERCIAL UNION.

BY A QUEBEC LIBERAL.

One astounding fact is to be noticed in the proposal for Commercial Union, and that is, that the journals and men who have given it the greatest support, are those who have heretofore declared that the country has been running to destruction owing to the high duties that have been levied on the importation of such goods as can be manufactured in the country. It is not necessary here to discuss the wisdom or otherwise of what is known as the National Policy. That is a question on which difference of opinion exists. The point now under notice is the very extraordinary course of the men who have expressed their belief in its unwisdom and who have opposed the policy of levying high duties, as one inconsistent with the prosperity and progress of the country, but who now swallow with relish a proposal that is to enforce duties to which those now imposed in Canada are a flea bite. The average customs duties collected in Canada, taking from this the last six years, is 19 per cent. Those in the United States average upwards of 40 per cent. Have the advocates of Free Trade nothing to say on this point? Or is that a crime in Canada which is a virtue in the United States?

There is another large slice to be taken before long from the revenue of Canada, if the faithful efforts of the party of prohibition can accomplish it. The excise duties derived from wine, spirits and malt liquor amount to the considerable sum of $3,602,830 annually. Should the demand for the prohibition of the manufacture or importation of liquors become so great that it can no longer be resisted, it might be possible by a re-arrangement of the incidence of taxation to provide for the loss of this amount of revenue. But if to this loss be added that of the customs duties, bringing up the total deficiency to upwards of $23,000,000, it is difficult to conceive how the amount could be supplied except by a heavy income tax. But the party of prohibition must face another side of the question besides its financial aspect.

By Commercial Union, or to use the other term, *unrestricted* reciprocity, Canada must admit free of duty all the spirits and malt that can be manufactured in the United States, so that no matter how clearly the law be framed nor how stringent its provisions, Canada would be *compelled* to admit what is known as the "soul destroying poison," at the risk of setting aside the provisions of the treaty of Commercial Union.

Much more might be said on the various aspects of the question, altogether apart from the considerations of the change it would bring about in our political relations. Hitherto we have lived and prospered as a part of the greatest empire the world has yet seen, attached by the silver cords of love to the mother country of which we are proud, whilst feeling a just and worthy pride in that particular portion of the empire to which we more immediately belong. In the early years of her history, after the transfer of the country from French to British rule, mistakes were doubtless committed, but these mistakes arose from a state of political feeling that affected the people of the British Islands as much, if not more, than it did those who left their restricted area and entered the enjoyments of a larger domain to be cleared, cultivated and rendered fit for the home of an industrious people. Subject to such vicissitudes as pioneers in all time have been exposed to; not always, it must be confessed, ruled wisely from the Colonial Office, Canada has advanced with ever increasing freedom, protected from many dangers by the influence and when necessary, the power of Britain, until she now possesses all the elements of prosperity and has attained to a position to warrant her sons in anticipating a rapidly accelerating rate of progress in everything that can contribute to spiritual mental and material welfare. A time may come when circumstances shall dictate the loving and pacific separation of the ties that bind us to the honoured mother land, to occupy the position a faithful powerful ally, instead of being a portion of the Great Empire. The desire for independance on the part of those who chafe under even the slight remnants of restraint which are imposed by being under the rule of one sovereign, our beloved Queen, has the element in it of a noble, although it must be confessed, mistaken ambition. But to seek to wrench asunder these bonds, if they can be called bonds, that attach us to the Empire, not to rule ourselves but to become a mere *pendicle* of the United States, and to be ruled from Washington with a rod of iron, instead of being led by mild sway under which we at present live, does not afford a high evidence of the self-respect or pride of race on the part of those who coolly discuss what would be a national misfortune, whose gravity is almost incalculable. It is impossible to believe that any real Canadians can entertain serious views of annexation to the United States; if there are difficulties to overcome let us face them like men and "from the nettle danger pluck the flower of safety." Canada has passed through many severe trials; poverty, threatened bankruptcy, hostile tariffs, even war, have fallen to her lot, but she never was in a better position than she is to-day to enter upon a long career of agricultural, industrial and mercantile prosperity, with all the public and social amenities that this implies. But let us once give up the control of our own affairs and what guarantee have we for the future? If we should enter upon Commercial Union, as we are asked to do, on the elusive ground of the wealth we would gain by it, the first effect would be the reduction by nearly three fourths of our public income to be made up, nobody can tell how. What would become of our internal improvements? To carry these on must war taxes be imposed, stamp duties on every portable article we use, every sort of device resorted to that the wank of the duties we have hitherto received might be made up? Our commerce abroad would cease; the complete ruin of our ship building interests would follow; the farmer, ground down by direct taxation, would bitterly rue (even were the price of wheat raised, which is an impossibility, the price being ruled by the European markets) the day he listened to the promise of the wealth he was to become master of, and find to his sorrow, like the fairy gold, his riches had turned into withered leaves.

But the Canadians are told that the United States would be generous, and that her people do not grudge to help; that if help were wanted it would be given freely. Are Canadians beggars? Do they ask help when they can help themselves? Are they prepared to appeal, cap in hand, to Washington for a trifle to build their railways; to excavate their canals; to improve their navigable waters? Has it come to this, that Canadians can be so insulted, without exciting in them a spark of righteous indignation? The scheme of subjugation has been well planned. The whole telegraphic system has been taken possession of by American speculators; newspapers have been subsidized; deceptive statements have been circulated calculated to deceive the most intelligent and to a certain extent an impression has been made. But the true state of the case should be made known. The question should be discussed from all sides. The men of Canada are not yet so lost to their own self-respect and sense of dignity as to abandon the great future which lies before them for the paltry temptation of a mess of pottage, which they would never get, or to accept the situation of poor old Belisarius, the victorious Roman general who, ruined by the jealousy of the Emperor, went from door to door, holding out his old battered helmit with the mournful demand: "*Da mihi obolum.*" Are Canadians prepared to go to Washington, and with mangy fur caps extended, for we could afford no new ones in the days of unrestricted reciprocity, pitifully appeal for a few cents to help them in their difficulties? God forbid!

QUEBEC LIBERAL.

### EDUCATIONAL COLUMN.

*[All matter intended for this column must be addressed to J. W. McOuat, Box 122, Lachute, Que.]*

There was a general meeting and a fair attendance of the Academy teachers of the Province in the Normal school Montreal, on Saturday last. Several changes were proposed which await the sanction of the council of Public Instruction.

The Executive committee of the Protestant teachers association held a special meeting in connection with the academy teachers to aid in furthering their proposed changes.

A paper on School Management by Miss Armstrong of Grenville is unavoidably held over.

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**In Brief, And To The Point.**

Dyspepsia is dreatful. Disordered liver is misery. Indigestion is a foe to good nature.

The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existence. It is easily put out of order.

Greasy food, tough food, sloppy, food bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics.

But Green's August Flower has done a wonderful work ik reforming this sad business and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy.

Remember:—No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents.


---


OUR LADY FRIENDS will be interested in knowing that by sending 20c. to pay postage and 15 top covers of Warner's Safe Yeast showing that they have used at least 15 packages) to H. H. Warner & Co., Rochester, N. Y., they can get a 500 page, finely illustrated COOK BOOK, *free*. Such a book, bound in cloth, could not be bought for less than a dollar. It is a wonderfully good chance to get a fine book for the mere postage and the ladies should act promptly.

**CONSUMPTION CURED.**

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


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Mr. William G. Wurtele has been appointed Quebec school commissioner in place of Mr. Henry C. Austin, who declined acting.


**Ten Years' of Torture.**

Mrs. Thomas Acres, of Rantley, Ont., was for ten years a sufferer from liver complaint, which doctors' medicine did not relieve. After using four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters she was entirely cured, and states that she is like a new woman again.


---

The Grosse Isle quarantine establishment has been closed for the season.


**Prevailing Sickness.**

The most prevailing complaints at this season are rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, inflammations and congestions. For all these and other painful troubles Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best internal and external remedy.


---

A new French paper is to be started shortly in Digby county, N. S., in the Conservative interest, under the name of *L'Evangeline*.


**A Significant Fact**

The worn out, waste and poisonous matter in the system should escape through the secretions of the bowels, kidneys and skin, or serious disease results. B. B. B. opens these natural outlets to remove disease.


---

It is rumored that a new French Nationalist organ may soon make its appearance in Montreal.


**Universal Approbation.**

The medical profession, the clergy, the press and the public alike acknowledge the virtues of Burdock Blood Bitters, as an unequaled remedy for chronic diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys and blood. Its popularity increased with its years of trials.


---

Arrangements are being made for the immediate redemption of the notes of the Central bank, Toronto.


**Valuable To Know.**

Consumption may be more easily prevented than cured. The irritating and harassing cough will be greatly relieved by the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam that cures coughs colds, bronchitis and all pulmanory troubles.


---

Mgr Joseph Larocque, bishop of Germanicopolis, who died at St. Hycainthe on Friday evening at the advanced age of 79 years.


**For Frost Bites**

There is no better remedy for frost bites, chilblains and similar troubles, Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It also cures rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, deafness, and lameness and pain generally. Yellow Oil is used internally and externally.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Montreal Business College

Corner of Notre Dame Street & Place d'Armes

(ESTABLISHED 1864.)

CLASSES will be resumed on MONDAY the 22nd of August.

The most thorough Commercial School in Canada. The course of instruction is a thorough drill in practical education for business purposes. Each department is in charge of an experienced teacher.

Merchants there are in hundreds who have either acquired their business knowledge or finished off a knowledge gleaned elsewhere by a course taken in the Montreal Business College.—Cornwall Standard.

This Institution could hardly desire a better reputation than it already possesses.—La Minerve of Montreal.

Many of the prominent business men of this city and country received their thorough business training and acquired their systematic and careful habits at this institution. * * * * The actual business department is a characteristic feature of the college, and may justly be called a miniature business world.—Montreal Star

Why is it that a year in the Montreal Business College is a better passport into a merchant's, banker's or a railway office than is a degree from our highest University?—St. Johns News.

The diplomas of the college have come to be regarded by business men as among the best certificates of character and ability.—Canadian Trade Review.

It is their aim in each department to make it an actual counterpart of what a young man may expect to meet with when he enters a business house.—Montreal Gazette.

Our actual Business Department is unequalled in the Dominion.

Students in attendance from all parts of Canada and the United States.

Candidates prepared for the Civil Service examinations.

Send for handsome circulars. Address.

DAVIS & RUIE,

Business College, Place d'Armes, Montreal.

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

WANTED!

1000 Bushels OATS AND 100 Bushels BEANS

FRASER Bros.

Lachute.

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

FALL GOODS! FALL GOODS!

A full stock of fall goods received and all marked to suit the times.

Buy the

"ASTRAL OIL"

the best in the martket and the price lower than ever.

HUGH FRASER, Jr.

Lachute, Oct. 6th, 1887. 21-ly

**FOR SALE**

A BUSH LOT within easy distance of Lachute.

18-t.f. J. PALLISER, Advocate.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

**Valuable Property For Sale**

Between Dr. Smith's and T. Jousse Jeweller 40 feet front by 184 feet deep. Main Street near C. P. R. Depot, Town of Lachute. Apply by letter or otherwise to A. G. STACKHOUSE, St. Andrews.

August 8th 1887,

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

**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.

Don't worry if you are out of employment, Write to Mr. Kowdy. 41 Wellington Street East, Toronto. Send stamps for reply.

GO TO HOPE'S

For self rising Flour, pastry Flour, Bread Flour.

GO TO HOPE'S for Bread, Cakes, Buns, Rolls, Scons.

GO TO HOPE'S for Jamaica Oranges, Lemons, new Dates, new Figs, Spanish Grapes, (very fine) Spanish Onions.

GO TO HOPE'S for new Grenoble Wallnots, new Almonds, new Brazil Nuts, fresh roasted Pea Nuts, every day.

GO TO HOPE'S for choice pure, Candy, fresh and of first quality.

GO TO HOPE'S for Sultanna Raisins, seedless and the proper cake Raisin, all clean ready for use.

GO TO HOPE'S for fresh Currants, clean and ready for use.

GO TO HOPE'S for Cake Supplies.

JOHN HOPE,

Baker & Confectioner, Lachute.

BRANCH STORE, WEST END, LACHUTE.

R. G. MEIKLE. G. J. WALKER

BANKING HOUSE OF

Meikle & Walker,

(NOT INCORPORATED)

—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,
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR
CORN MEAL

And feed of all kinds at reduced rates,

Call and see before buying elsewhere.

P. CAMPBELL,

Lachute Mills, April 24th, 1885. 251

GREAT BARGAINS

—IN—

NEW GOODS

—AT THE—

WEST END CLOTHING STORE.

GENTS

*NOW IS THE TIME TO GET YOUR FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.*

LIGHT SUMMER SUITS,
FINE BLACK SUITS,
EXTRA FINE TWEED SUITS,
from $6.50 upwards.

CHILDREN'S JERSY SUITS,
BOYS & YOUTHS TWEED SUITS,
from $2.50.

ALSO,
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

Please call and see us before purchasing elsewhere.

Farm produce taken in exchange for goods

JOHN E. BRADFORD

Lachute Mills, August 4th, 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.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH

Something new and superior to any thing before used. Not expensive. Call and examine at

McGowan's Dental Rooms,

No. 2248 St. Catherine AND 65 Mansfield Streets MONTREAL.

THOMAS ORAGNS!

Chapel organs of this make unanimously chosen for the East Settlement Church, over all others after a competition before experts.

Olds' Patent Vibrating Threshing Mills.
Frost & Wood's Ploughs, (steel beam, mould board and land side.)
Straw and Root Cutters.
McKenzie's Fanning Mills.
Well and Cistern Pumps.
Iron Piping, plain and galvanized.
Cross Cut, Web and Hand Saws
Mechanics' Tools (first quality.)
Zenith Barn Door Rollers.
A good Assortment of general Hardware, Paints and Oils.
A splendid stock of Fire Arms and Ammunition.

ANDREW BOA.

LACHUTE, Sept. 16, 1887.

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., Augusta, Maine

J. B. MENZIES, M. D.

(Graduate of McGill University, Montreal.)

OFFICE (DAY AND NIGHT)

—IN—

—J PATENAUDE'S BUILDING—

—OPPOSITE—

Curry's Hotel, Lachute.

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

IF YOU WAN GOOD VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY, GO TO

T. JOUSSE'S

—JEWELLERY ESTABLISHMENT—

WATCHES & JEWELLERY,
SILVERPLATED GOODS and SPECTACLES of any kind constantly on hand. Complete and beautiful stock of Glasses to suit all sights, tastes and pockets. Celebrated Pebble kept in stock.

Work done at moderate prices A call is respectfully solicited.

T. JOUSSE,

Watchmaker & Jeweller, Lachute.

New Burnt Lime

For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES

Isthham., July 22nd 1887

CARTER'S




ADVERTISEMENT.

EVERYTHING FRESH, EVERYTHING NEW IN FOOT WEAR.

No Pre-Adamite Job Lot Purchases AT CARTER'S SHOE STORE, MEIKLES BLOCK.

NOTICE.

I hereby give notice that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife or any of the members of my family after this date.

[Signed] JNO. McDONALD,
Brownsburg,
10-3m. Que.

FARM for SALE.

A FIRST CLASS FARM in River Rouge containing VALUABLE MINERAL SPRINGS. For particulars apply to JOHN McGREGOR, River Rouge, St. Andrews, Que.



NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Overcoats —W. Banford.
Superior Court —Z. Rousille.
Market.—F. X. Bertrand.
Jackets.—S. Carsley.
Grand things.—R. W. Kerr.
For Sale —D. Raitt.

# LOCAL.

DENTISTRY.

Hereafter Dr. Stackhouse will be at Lachute six days each month, from the 8th to the 15th.

**Railway Time-Table.**

GOING WEST.—Trains leave at 10.15 a.m, 6.11 p.m., 9.42 p.m. The 6.11 train only, stops at all stations.

GOING EAST.—Trains leave at 6.36 a. m. 11.08 a. m., and 6.37p. m. The 11.08 train, is the only one stopping at all stations.

As yet the trains are not stopping at St. Scholastique in the morning.

Will some person please commit a theft, elope, get drowned, do some great thing in order to give us a few locals?

We have received a short note dated Nov. 16th, from Mr. A. McKnight, Bossevain, Man., in which he says "the farmers are still ploughing here."

We are promised a good musical treat on next Thursday Dec. 1st at the Court House. The concert will be under the patronage of his worship Mayor Fish

The market now opened will no doubt be well patronized by the Townspeople As soon as a scale of prices is fixed we will publish every week Thursday's quotations.

The new Court House is progressing rapidly and the second story is finished The weather continuing favorable the walls will be completed and roofed in this fall.

The revival meetings still continue to be the great attraction in the town. Every night Henry's church is filled to overflowing and there does not appear to be any decrease in the the enthusiasm of those conducting the services.

On Saturday, a terrible disaster almost happened in our town. While two young boys were crossing Barron's bridge the ice cracked. If they had been skating they would have fallen in.

Mr. W. D. Cooke reports himself as much improved since he went to Denver Colorado. The invigorating climate no doubt will send W. D. back to Lachute wholly restored.

DROWNING ACCIDENT.—Last week a son of the late Thomas Evans was drowned at the residence of his grand father Mr. Thos. Pollock Hill Head. The little fellow went down to the brook with a pail to get some water, fell in and was drowned. Great sympathy is felt for his afflicted mother.

As advertised, Lachute will have a good concert on Thursday next December 1st. Mrs. Rousille of Ste. Scholastique and Miss Tessier, the celebrated Prima Dona of Montreal are both on the programme with others well known in Lachute. Do not fail to attend the concert.

The annual Missionary meeting in connection with St. Simeon's church will be held in the church on Tuesday evening next. Revs. R. B. O'Sullivan, of St. Andrews, R. Irwin, of Lakefield and L. N. Tucker, of Montreal, will deliver addresses. Missionary meetings will be held at St. Andrews, Dec. 1, Thursday.

Lakefield, " 7 Wednesday.
Dunany, " 8. Thursday.
Shrewsbury, " 9. Friday.

COLLECTION ROLL.—The Secretary Treasurer of Lachute Town issued a public notice on the 22 inst announcing that the general collection roll of Lachute Town was prepared in his office for School and Municipal purposes. We would remind parties liable for the above taxes that twenty days from the date of the notice they are liable to have a special notice served upon them and a fee for such notice charged if not paid when due, without receiving any further intimation than the public notice now given.

**Personal.**

Mr. W. Drysdale, of Montreal, was here on Tuesday last.

Mr. C. Currie, of East Tawas, paid a visit to Lachute some time ago.

Mr. T. Palliser sr. has returned from Manitoba.

**St. Scholastique.**

The St. Scholastique band and several ladies and gentlemen intend giving a grand concert on the 8th December next, which will be somewhat of the style of the *Operette*. The programme will soon be issued.

**B.A.D.F.O.R.D. U. S. S.**

The B. U. S. S. closed for the winter months. For a new school it has done remarkably well during the past summer, the average attendance being 43 and the total number of verses recited being 5,177. We would now take the opportunity of thanking our friends in Lachute who visited us, and especially Mr. McPhail for his kindness in assisting us in our work. May he long be spared for the good work in which he is engaged

Yours truly,
E. A. B. THOMPSON.
Sect.

APPLES! APPLES!—The undersigned has received a consignment of a car load of choice winter Apples from Mr. John Shepherd. The quality is, if anything, superior to that of last year and includes the following, viz:—Northern Spy, Greenings, Russets, Winter Pippins and several other kinds. Those who have not already bought their winter supply would be wise to do so, as this is the last consignment this season.

R. CRESWELL.

**WOODSTOCK COLLEGE.**

To the readers of this paper a few words concerning Woodstock College might be of interest. Its history has been characterized by great success. Founded in 1857 by Dr. Fyfe, amidst great difficulties, it to-day holds a place second to none among the educational institutions of its kind in Ontario. Among the difficulties mentioned were, first, the want of friends, secondly, the paucity in numbers of the Baptist denomination. The year after the first building was erected it was burnt down. The unflinching zeal, however, of the denomination caused another building to be erected on the ruins of the former one. The sole desire of its principal, Dr. Fyfe, was to implant the spirit of Christ into the students, to send out men filled with the Holy Ghost, whose future lives would tell in the advancement of the world. Not only has the object of foundation been realized in Canada, but in distant India, Woodstock students are pointing out the way of life. Eight years ago Dr Fyfe died and was succeeded by Dr. Rand of Arcadia College. An act of the Provincial Legislature has been passed giving the power of granting degrees to Woodstock so that it is now Woodstock University. There is at present some difficulty in deciding as to the location of the Arts department. The probabilities are it will remain in Woodstock. In the fall of 1886 Mrs. McMaster laid the corner stone of the new hall in connection with the College. In it are comfortable quarters for the steward and servants, dining room, piano, rooms and studio. All students have some instruction in vocal music with special attention to the singing of hyms. A good training is also given in Elocution. There is a four year course for the college diploma. This course is laid out for those who do not intend to take a University degree. The course for junior matriculation embraces three years. Besides the ordinary class work the students have Bible study one hour every Thursday and Sunday. Students are required to attend the church their parents or guardians wish them to attend.

Vitality and color are restored to weak and gray hair, by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. Through its cleansing and healing qualities, it prevents the accumulation of dandruff and cures all scalp diseases.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

ESCUMINAC, BAIE DES CHALEUR, Nov. 16th.

*To the Editor of* THE WATCHMAN:

SIR—Leaving Lachute by evening train, I did as old travellers generally do, made myself as comfortable as possible. Arriving late at Montreal, had only an hour to spare and having a little business up town, thought it prudent to secure a through ticket on arrival, the wicket was closed and would only be opened shortly before train time, however, a very polite policeman in attendance interviewed the equally polite ticket clerk, when the matter was arranged and all desired information courteously given. The officials on the Quebec train were first class samples, and I mentally contrasted them with others I have known., and the night trip would have been O K, but that an individual in the opposite berth was so proud of his English as to gabble all night in a tone "sighted for long range" as your Bow friend would say. Arriving in Quebec at 6.30, we were transfered immediately to Point Levi, where a nice breakfast restored the normal. About Quebec and for some distance below there was a little more snow than at Lachute. We have had a little know, but some heavy rain. On the whole the weather has been mild for this latitude—sleighs run pretty well. But oh! how bleak the prospect is across the bay, especially when the wind blows a gale from the east, as is its wont. The waves roar and the ice coming up with the tide, piles up on the wharves and any projecting rocks. Today the water on the bay looks like a glass sea, but of to morrow "deponent saith not" Please don't tell your keen sportsmen that at all hours of the day we can see from our windows thousands of wild geese and ducks pursuing their daily avocations on the bay. They are, however, geese enough to learn by experience and keep at least four or five hundred yards from the shore. Old "habitant" shot guns won't fetch them. Slow as the people are, however, they secure a few. Trout are said to be very plentiful in the small streams and lakes. We have planned a fishing expedition for some day when our party get a little spare time.

The Baie des Chaleur Railway progresses slowly. The completion of the third ten miles was celebrated last week at the contractors headquarters, by a dance. The affair was evidently interesting to "the boys" and the girls they were leaving behind them. Not so, however, to a certain sedate old fellow who was tired and sleepy. Contractors, train hands, etc., did full justice to quadrilles, reels, jigs, and blooming country lasses. John Heilanman, Jean Baptiste, and Pat responding merrily to the tones of the violin and organ.

This road when finished will open up a larger section of country, now only served by water navigation, but through local jealousies and working at cross purposes, the International Railway, which should have continued in Quebec to Cross Point and there crossed to Campbellton, N. B., crosses at Metapedia, 16 miles further up the Restigouche, so that the local traffic to Campbellton, the only place of consequence for many miles, must either go by Metapedia, 26 miles around, or depend upon ferrying at Campbellton, which, during two or three weeks in spring and fall, is very precarious. A party of us went on the engine to Cross point a few days ago, and waiting impatiently for the tide, it was refreshing to see the coolness of the ferry man, just as if he were used to it. The steamer had been laid up for the winter and we made our way through floating ice in a large row boat. Ice being piled up everywhere on the Campbellton shore, we had the pleasure of landing at a high wharf and climbing a ladder well iced. You will see that travelling in this region at this season of the year is refreshing by its variety.

Yours truly,
UNCLE SANDIE.

FOR SALE.—A good Piano and Coal stove belonging to the estate of the late Capt. John Dixon, terms moderate and to suit purchaser apply to David Raitt Lachute. 13-4in.

No woman can be contented and happy if her skin is covered with pimples and blotches. These disfiguring eruptions are easily removed by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine is perfectly safe to take, and is a thoroughly reliable blood purifier.

**Epigrammata.**

TO NORTH-WEST MIDDLETON.

Grief takes command of all, from colonel to cadet,
For Middleton retires with General Regret.

TO CHAMBERLAIN.

You have Canada's heartiest wish, Joe,
For success in your work; don't forget
That we can't hope to catch any fish Joe,
If the Yankee cuts holes in our net.

TO FARMERS AND OTHERS.

Free trade with the States you must [try, man,
If you want to grow wealthy forth- [with;
That it's true we can just show you [why, man,
If you think it's a mischievous myth.
—*Grip.*

## BIRTH.

MCDONALD.—At Lachute, on Wednesday Nov. 23rd, the wife of G. J. McDonald of a son.

SMITH.—At Lachute, on Sunday the 20th inst., the wife of Wm. Smith, M.D., of a daughter.

## DIED.

BURCH.—Died at Fairbury, Nebraska, U. S. on the 29 of October, A. C. Burch in the 69 year of his age a native of Lachute.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

**That Ordination Parchment.**

*To the Editor of* THE WATCHMAN:—

DEAR SIR.—In a former letter I stated that I thought I could find the document signed by Wesley at time of Moore's ordination, I here found it sooner than I expected. It is in the possession of Geo. J. Stevenson M. A., 12 Gore Road South Hackney London. Mr. S, is a well known literary man, a voluminous writer of Methodist biography and history. I have just received a letter from him, the following are extracts from it:

November 4, 1887.

To Mr. E. S. Orr,

Dear Sir.—Your name is familiar to me, and I have pleasure in doing my best to reply to your note of enquires. Henry Moore was ordained by John Wesley, and if you or your correspondent will call on me, I will show you Mr. Moor's own M. S., account of the ordination, and also the parchment given to him on the occasion, in the tin case which Mr. Moore had made for its safe preservation in the year 1788. Mr. Moore I knew, the last letter he ever signed he sent to me and I have it still and shewed it to two American Methodist Episcopal Ministers of Iowa, only 12 hours since. I also edited and printed his life, and in it is printed the ten letters he sent me. I also inherit as his last literary friend, nearly all his unpublished correspondence. If at any time you require information of this kind let me know, I write daily in the British Museum Library, where I have free access to one million and a half of books which arranged in one row of shelves extend to 25 miles.

Yours faithfully,
GEO. JNO. STEVENSON.

I expect soon to have a certified copy of the document in my possession. I think the ordination of Moore by Wesley is fully proven. As Mr. Ireland is likely to be in London before I will, I would suggest that he make a note of the address and examine the parchment himself.

Yours truly, E. S. ORR.
Cookshire P. Q. Nov., 19 1887.

**BUFFALO BILL ABROAD!**

**A Little Love Affair—What the Cowboys Think of It**

The success of "our own" Buffalo Bill—W. F. Cody—in England is very gratifying to his thousands of admirers on this side.

There was more truth than many imagined in his reply to the inquiry:

"What are you doing in England?"

"Chiefly playing poker with Duchesses."

The English nobility quickly "cottoned to" Buffalo Bill because they recognized that he belonged to a higher order than their own—Nature's nobility. Dispite his wild life he early managed to acquire an education and the polish which makes him easy even in royal society.

His polish is the bitter fruit, it is said, of a young love experience. When a young man on the plains, wild, woolly and unkempt in appearance and character, he fell in love with a dashing little school teacher. Full of pluck and faith in himself, he proposed to her. She laughed at him and he—collapsed.

After a time he braced up, bought some books, and began to study.

His defeat proved his victory. The girl was his mascot, and his successes are due to her

Magnificant specimens of manhood though they be "Bill's boys" are not perfection. Under date: "Buffalo Bill's Wild West Co. London, Sept. 19, 1887," D. W. Shoemaker of the Cowboy Band, writes: "Some weeks ago I was suffering from great disorder of the liver and kidneys and general prostration. I was forced to quit work and take my bed. I called in a physician, who only afforded temporary relief. A friend induced me to take Warners's safe cure, which afforded almost instant relief, and after taking three bottles, I find myself in as good health as at any time of my life."

Two other members of the Wild West show, Mawe Beardsley, pony express rider, and Jim Mitchell, a cowboy, add to this statement of Shoemaker's, that in their long experience on the plains, from change of water, climate, and mode of life, and severe riding, they became subject to liver and kidney diseases, and they have found a sure remedy for these troubles in Warner's safe cure. Mawe Beardsley says: "I constantly recommend it to my friends."

Buffalo Bill has pluck and courage and hard sense, and not only controls all the wild elements that make up the Wild West show, but controls himself.

His experience as a scout makes him wary discreet and shrewd. He quickly learns the best way to secure results, and, like a true man, has no prejudices against anything that proves its merits.

Buffalo Bill is so popular in England he may come home a "Sir William." But if not he will probably enjoy himself quite as well, having secured a fortune ample enough for all his wants, title or no title.

## CARSLEY'S COLUMN

AN APPROPRIATE TOAST.—At a banquet given in honor of a dramatic author, a guest stood up, and proposed the following toast: "To the health of the author; and may he live to be as old as his jokes!"—*Tit Bits.*

SPECIAL NOTICE!!
JACKETS JACKETS
JACKETS JACKETS
JACKETS JACKETS

Special Sale of Stylish Walking Jackets now offered at a great reduction for next week's trade.

S. CARSLEY.

LONG DOLMAN ULTERS
LONG DOLMAN ULTERS
LONG DOLMAN ULTERS

Special Sale of Long Dolman Ulsters made up in the very latest Styles and Newest Materials, to be sold at a great reduction.

S. CARSLEY.

MAGISTRATE (sternly to tramp): "The address you give as your place of residence is a vacant space of ground."

Tramp: "Yes, your honor, that's where I sleep at night."—*Tit Bits.*

MORE NEW CLOAKINGS, AT $1.10
MORE NEW CLOAKINGS, AT $1.30
MORE NEW CLOAKINGS, AT $1.55

A large variety of Cloakings to select from, in all the leading colors at the above prices.

S. CARSLEY.

SHAWLS. SHAWLS.
VELVET,
CAMELS' HAIR,
QUEENSLAND.

Just markep off and put in stock, several lines of the above Goods, in all the leading shades at lowest prices.

S. CARSLEY.

## JOB LOT

| | |
|---|---|
| Overcoats (small sizes) | $6.00 |
| Pea Jackets (large and small) | 5.00 |
| Under Coats | 3.00 |
| Fine do | 5.00 |
| Persian Lamb Caps | 3.50 |
| do do | 6.00 |
| do do | 7.50 |

Turkeys, Geese and Chickens wanted—soon as weather is hard enough—The highest prices will be paid.

*W. BANFORD.*


## For Toilet Use.

Ayer's Hair Vigor keeps the hair soft and pliant, imparts to it the lustre and freshness of youth, causes it to grow luxuriantly, eradicates Dandruff, cures all scalp diseases, and is the most cleanly of all hair preparations.

**AYER'S** Hair Vigor has given me perfect satisfaction. I was nearly bald for six years, during which time I used many hair preparations, but without success. Indeed, what little hair I had, was growing thinner, until I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. I used two bottles of the Vigor, and my head is now well covered with a new growth of hair. —Judson B. Chapel, Peabody, Mass.

**HAIR** that has become weak, gray, and faded, may have new life and color restored to it by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "My hair was thin, faded, and dry, and fell out in large quantities. Ayer's Hair Vigor stopped the falling, and restored my hair to its original color. As a dressing for the hair, this preparation has no equal.—Mary N. Hammond, Stillwater, Minn.

**VIGOR,** youth, and beauty, in the appearance of the hair, may be preserved for an indefinite period by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "A disease of the scalp caused my hair to become harsh and dry, and to fall out freely. Nothing I tried seemed to do any good until I commenced using Ayer's Hair Vigor. Three bottles of this preparation restored my hair to a healthy condition, and it is now soft and pliant. My scalp is cured, and it is also free from dandruff.—Mrs. E. R. Foss, Milwaukee, Wis.

**Ayer's Hair Vigor,**
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

PERFECT SAFETY, prompt action, and wonderful curative properties, easily place Ayer's Pills at the head of the list of popular remedies for Sick and Nervous Headaches, Constipation, and all ailments originating in a disordered Liver.

"I have been a great sufferer from Headache, and Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the only medicine that has ever given me relief. One dose of these Pills will quickly move my bowels, and free my head from pain.—William L. Page, Richmond Va.

**Ayer's Pills,**
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

## Sore Eyes

The eyes are always in sympathy with the body, and afford an excellent index of its condition. When the eyes become weak, and the lids inflamed and sore, it is an evidence that the system has become disordered by Scrofula, for which Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best known remedy.

Scrofula, which produced a painful inflammation in my eyes, caused me much suffering for a number of years. By the advice of a physician I commenced taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using this medicine a short time I was completely

**Cured**

My eyes are now in a splendid condition, and I am as well and strong as ever.—Mrs. William Gage, Concord, N. H.

For a number of years I was troubled with a humor in my eyes, and was unable to obtain any relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has effected a complete cure, and I believe it to be the best of blood purifiers.—C. E. Upton, Nashua, N. H.

From childhood, and until within a few months, I have been afflicted with Weak and Sore Eyes. I have used for these complaints, with beneficial results, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and consider it a great blood purifier.—Mrs. C. Phillips, Glover, Vt.

I suffered for a year with inflammation in my left eye. Three ulcers formed on the ball, depriving me of sight, and causing great pain. After trying many other remedies, to no purpose, I was finally induced to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and,

**By Taking**

three bottles of this medicine, have been entirely cured. My sight has been restored, and there is no sign of inflammation, sore, or ulcer in my eye.—Kendal T. Bowen, Sugar Tree Ridge, Ohio.

My daughter, ten years old, was afflicted with Scrofulous Sore Eyes. During the last two years she never saw light of any kind. Physicians of the highest standing exerted their skill, but with no permanent success. On the recommendation of a friend I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which my daughter commenced taking. Before she had used the third bottle her sight was restored, and she can now look steadily at a brilliant light without pain. Her cure is complete.—W. E. Sutherland, Evangelist, Shelby City, Ky.

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla,**
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.


—ESTATE OF THE LATE—

**WILLIAM HARRINGTON**

In his lifetime of St, Andrews, County of Argenteuil, gentleman.

The undersigned heirs have accepted under benefit of Inventory obtained by judgment of Prothonotary, Superior Court District of Terrebonne, of fifteenth September last, 1887.

Creditors are required to file claims within two months, at office of undersigned Notary, St. Andrews, said district.

St. Andrews, 15th November, 1887.

BERNARD J. HARRINGTON.
LAURA M. HARRINGTON.
LAURA M. VANCORTLANDT
by tutor
WALTER R. VANCORTLANDT.
H. HOWARD, N. P. 12-2

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

A supply of fine fresh Oysters has arrived at L. P. P. Rodrigue's, near C. P. R. station, Lachute, Que.

## MARKET!!

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the

**Public Market**

is now open in LACHUTE TOWN, in accordance with By-Law No. 28, In the building known as

**Larmonth's Implement Building,**

situated on Foundry street;

MARKET DAYS.—MONDAY and THURSDAY of each week, from the hours of 7 a. m. to 5 p. m.

For Market fees and all information required apply to the Market Clerk; or the undersigned,

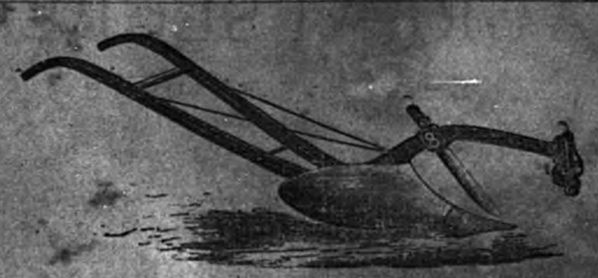
F. X. BERTRAND,
Chairman Market Com

☞ On days other than Market days the fees shall be paid at the office of the Secretary-Treasurer, WATCHMAN Office, next door to the Market.

Lachute, Nov. 2'st, 1887.




CISTERN PUMPS—
ANTI FREEZING PUMPS.
PIPES AND PIPE FITTINGS
—OF ALL KINDS—



PLOWS OF ALL KINDS AND AT ALL PRICES.
PLOW FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS

**McOUAT & McRAE,**
**Lachute, P. Q.**

**BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS**

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
INDIGESTION, DROPSY,
INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE, OF THE HEART
ERYSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM, THE STOMACH
HEARTBURN, DRYNESS
HEADACHE, OF THE SKIN
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO



**Everything Lovely.**

"Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll sound the Jubilee,
And sell PIANOS & ORGANS
From the Atlantic to the sea."

No Immbug this time at

**Prices Defying Competition,**

Give the undersigned a trial once more.

PROF. J. A. MOREAU

Will give lessons on Pianos and Organs sold by the undersigned.

G. W. SANGSTER,
Lachute, Aug. 15th, 1887.

**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 2 Cents for sample of New No. 4, finished in fine Plush. Particulars sent when stamps are enclosed for reply.

**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

**NOTICE!**

*Le petit Seminaire de St. Therese* hereby notify whom it may concern, that they have obtained from the Superior Court for the District of Terrebonne, on the tenth November, 1887, benefit of inventory as universal legatee of the late Rev. Gedeon Huberdeau, in his lifetime of Albany, N. Y., under his will made on the 28th January, 1885, before J. E. O. Labadie & Colleage, Notaries at Montreal.

A. CORBEIL, Ptre,
12-2in Manager.

**NOTICE,**

As I purpose residing in Montreal during the present winter, I give notice to parties wishing to see me in this vicinity that I will be at my residence in Lachute on Wednesday and Saturday of each week during that time.

P. LANE.
Lachute, 14th Nov. 1887. 12-

LOOK OUT FOR
CHRISTMAS
&
NEW YEAR
LIST OF
**GRAND THINGS**
IN "WATCHMAN" OF DEC. 9th—TO BE HAD AT
LACHUTE BOOK STORE.

Superfine Cast Steel, Elastic Knitting Pins.

R. W. KERR.

**NOTICE**

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

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

**NOTICE**

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

J. B. CUSHING & Co
Cushing, 10th Sept., 1888.

**BANK VILLE MARIE,**
**LACHUTE.**

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

Truly yours,
GEO. DASTOUS,
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**SUPERIOR COURT.**

FIERI FACIAS DE BONIS ET TERRIS

District of Terrebonne, Sainte Scholastique, to wit: No. 72, } JEAN PAUL ROBAULD } MASSON, Plaintiff, against FREDERIC GAGNIER, Defendant.

An emplacement situated in the town of Lachute, district of Terrebonne, at the corners of Mellete and Bellingham streets, of the said town, known and designated on the official plan & of book of reference of the parish of Saint Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, under the number eight hundred and thirty-eight (838)—with a house and other buildings thereon constructed.

To be sold at the door of the Scotch church of St. Jerusalem, d'Argenteuil, on the THIRD day of DECEMBER next, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon. This said writ returnable on the tenth day of December next, 1887.

Z. ROUSILLE,
13-1 Sheriff.

# A GREAT SECRET;

OR,

## SHALL IT BE DONE.

CHAPTER IV.—(CONTINUED.

"Well, if you won't, I shall tell your father or your grandfather."

"Very well, you can tell them what you like," she said, laughing defiantly, while a dangerous light began to glitter in her eyes.

"I shall tell him," Gerald went on earnestly, "that you are in danger of being talked over by some scoundrel, who, just because he wears a cloth coat instead of a blouse, you think is a model of all that is perfection and manly."

The girl continued to laugh, with her eyes fixed on some object behind him. He turned and saw the very person to whom he proposed to appeal—the gamekeeper Monnier, who had entered from an inner room in the course of their conversation, and who, it struck Gerald as he looked at him, was not the person to appeal to on any point more delicate than the snaring of a rabbit or the punishment of a poacher. Monnier was a middle-aged man, whom open-air work had made prematurely old, whose stooping shoulders, ferret eyes, and sinister expression made him look more like a breaker of the laws than a supporter of them.

"At your service, monsieur," said he, with grim respectfulness, and with a glance at his daughter which showed that there was a better understanding between them than Gerald would have liked to admit.

And the young man, noting the look of saucy defiance on the girl's face, and that of perfect comprehension of the situation on the father's, saw that there was nothing left for him but to ask for his gun and to take his departure. When, however, he had said good-bye to Babette, and was at the door, Monnier followed him, and said, in a voice which was intended to be reassuring, though it had not that effect,

"Do not disturb yourself about my daughter, monsieur; I look after her well."

But Gerald returned to the gate, where he had left the gig, in much anxiety concerning his humble friend. He drove up the long avenue, and through the gate at the other end, into the paved space before the house, where he got down and knocked at the door, still in a state of deep abstraction.

Mr. Beresford's home was not an imposing residence. It was a long whitewashed house with a red-tiled roof, with two or three smaller buildings of the same unpretending pattern added on at the further end; these contained the servants' offices, and close to them came the stable, and a small cottage where the coachman lived. It was hard to decide which was the front of the house, for the principal entrance was the unpretending door upon the courtyard at which Gerald now stood, while the other and prettier side of the house had no door at all, entrance into the garden being by French-windows through the *salons* and *salle-a-manger* straight on to the sandy path which skirted the little lawn.

The door was opened by a rough but good-natured looking servant in short stuff gown; white cap tied under the chin, and wooden shoes. She exclaimed on seeing him:

"O monsieur, I am glad you have come. Mdlle. Beresford has arrived, and she is waiting in the *salon* while we get ready something to eat for her. And she looks so tired! O, so tired, monsieur! It is pitiful!"

Gerald's face fell. Unaccustomed to strangers, shy with ladies, the rather awkward position in which he found himself had untold horrors for him. As he crept guiltily up-stairs, and changed his coat and put on a new tie in honor of the dreaded Miss Beresford, a horrible longing seized him to have the horse put again into the gig, and to sneak back to Calais, and beg Madame Fournier to have mercy on his situation and come back to play hostess for him. However, he conquered this cowardly impulse, slunk down stairs, and nervously entered the *salon* where he was told he should find the lady. At first he saw nothing but the back of Mr. Beresford's big arm-chair, drawn up close to the stove. Advancing slowly step by step he found that it was occupied by a little feminine figure in a black dress, fast asleep, with her head hanging down on one side, her hands lying listlessly on her lap, and her feet—such little feet!—stuck up against the close stove. This attitude was reassuringly undignified, but Gerald could almost have given a shout of pleasurable relief on recognizing in the pale, tired face that of the little creature whom he had saved from falling on the pier that afternoon.

She did not wake up as he approached, so he sat down on a chair, with his elbows on his knees and his face in his hands, watching her, and wondering what she would say and what she would do when she opened her eyes.

Gerald made a shy but critical examination of Miss Beresford as she slept on by the stove, and became every moment more certain that he should like her. She was so small, so pale, had such slender little hands, and such a weary little face, that the very sight of her raised in him a wish to do something for her, if it were only to lift up her head as it hung down uncomfortably over the arm of her chair. She was as unlike as possible the tall, masculine looking, handsomely-dressed person he had pictured Mr. Beresford's daughter to be; and he was already endowing her with every sweet and mawkish attribute which helps to form a very young man's ideal of womanhood, when she raised her head with a start and a sigh, while Gerald drew himself up on his chair and blushed deeply—much more deeply than she did as she suddenly became aware of his presence. She drew down her feet, sat up in the chair, and held out her hand with great demureness. He got up, shot stiffly across the room to her, shook hands as if it was a painful and distasteful operation, and retreated at once, with the appearance of being glad to be let off so easily.

"I am afraid I have come upon you unexpectedly, monsieur," she said, rather sleepily, in French. "But my father—" she stopped, and, after looking at him for a few moments attentively, asked, "Are you English?"

"Yes, quite."

"Ah, I thought you looked English; I seem to have seen you somewhere."

"To-day—on the pier."

"I remember now. You saved me from falling down, and picked up my rug; it was very kind of you. Did you know who I was?"

"No, I hadn't the least idea you were coming, Miss Beresford, or I should certainly have met you. And Victor Fournier, too, who was with me—"

She started into full wakefulness. "Was that M. Fournier, that handsome—" She stopped short, blushing, but evidently much pleased by the discovery.

These words reminded Gerald of the strange circumstances of her coming, and chilled him a little. They both remained silent for some time, he rather disquieted, and she thoughtful. Then, glancing at him, she seemed to understand the expression of his face, and when she spoke again there was a timid and rather pleading tone in her voice.

"I thought I should find my father here; he told me by letter that I was to be prepared to come over at the end of March. I have not heard from him for two months now, and as some friends of mine were going as far as Dover, and I don't like traveling by myself, I took the opportunity of coming with them part of the way."

"Mr. Beresford will certainly be here in a few days now, mademoiselle; in the meantime I will drive you over, if you like, to-morrow to Madame Fournier's—"

"Oh, no, I shouldn't like to go there—at least not at once," said she, blushing piteously.

"Very well, mademoiselle. At any rate I will go to Calais to-night, and tell them of your arrival."

"But why need you be in such a hurry? I don't want you to have a cold drive to-night on my account. Why can't you wait—" She stopped short and looked down uncomfortably. Delphine, the servant who opened the door to her, had prepared her for the coming of M. Gerald, in whom she, without any particular reason, had expected to find some staid secretary or dependent of the same generation as her father. The young fellow was evidently in the throes of a difficulty about etiquette which she considered more lightly, though she did not at first like to say so.

"They well be offended if they are not immediately informed of your coming, Miss Beresford," insisted Gerald, anxious to escape the awkward duties of host. And as at that moment Delpine opened the door of the *salle-a-manger* and announced that dinner was ready, he ordered the gig to be brought around again in an hour.

Then they went in to dinner, and for the first few minutes Gerald was utterly borne down by a sense of his responsibilities as host, and gave all his attention to helping Miss Beresford to soup, and to compiling elaborate little commonplaces about the discomforts of travelling, to which she paid very little heed, being ravenously hungry, and apparently not inclined for conversation. So that by the time the fish was on the table they had both dropped into silence. But Miss Beresford was beginning to look pinker and happier, and as the next course appeared she glanced at her companion and broke into a pleasant little laugh.

"What a curious ending to the day this is!" she exclaimed, in a more natural tone than he has yet heard from her. "Not a bit like what I expected."

"O, of course you expected to find Mr. Beresford here."

"Yes." Then she sat back happily in her chair, added simply, "I'm so glad he isn't!"

Gerald, whose idea concerning the relations between children and their parents ran in conventional lines, echoed feebly, "Glad he isn't!"

"Yes, very glad," she repeated calmly; then, with a sigh: "I wish he wouldn't come back from Nice at all! I know I sha'nt like him."

Gerald was beginning to enjoy the unconventional *tete-a-tete*, when these utterances, which he scarcely knew whether to take seriously, disconcerted him.

"It is long since you have seen him, then, Miss Beresford!"

"I don't remember him at all; I only know what poor mamma used to tell me about him. I sha'n't even recognise him from the old portrait I have of him when he was young; for he told me in one of his letters that he was partly paralyzed."

"What makes you think you won't like him, Miss Beresford?"

"O, everything. The way he treated poor mamma, for one thing—deserting her and leaving her for her own friends to support, and never caring what became of her or of me either, while we wandered about for years and years together, like a pair of tramps, living wherever it was cheap, dressing as best we could, never knowing what it was to be out of debt, or to have any pleasure that wasn't thrown to us out of charity. If you had gone through all that you wouldn't feel very grateful to the person to whom you owed such a life."

"No, I don't think I should," said Gerald, "But it will be all right when you see him. I know Mr. Beresford, and I should think he must have been a very difficult sort of man for a wife to get on with; but he is too just to bear any ill-will toward you for her sake, I'm sure."

"Why should he? It is I who bear him ill-will for her sake. And she bore ill-will to me for his sake; so you see I have some cause for knowing that I shall hate him."

And, to Gerald's horror, her lips suddenly parted over a set of beautiful white teeth, and her little face wrinkled up into an expression of impish malevolence.

"You look quite frightened," said she, laughing, as her features relaxed into their usual form. "Did you think at first that I was a nice girl? People often do at first."

"I am sure you are," said he politely. "Of course people can't be as nice when they are low-spirited and miserable as they are when—when they feel better."

"But I never do feel better; I've been soured. I've never been happy and I've never been young, and it's too late for me to begin to learn how."

"Too late! Oh no, it isn't. It seems quite funny to hear you talk like that. When you are a little older you will know better. Let me give you some more *œufs a la neige*."

"If you please. How very nice it is!" said Miss Beresford.

"Yes; Marie makes it beautifully. If you like sweets, I'll take you to the best pastrycook's in Calais in a day or two, where they've got some awfully nice things, and such *marengs!*"

"I don't care much for *marengs*; I like tarts with cream in them, and chocolates."

"Well, you shall taste them all," said Gerald, thankful to have found a subject which she did not treat lugubriously. "There are some chocolates in the *salon*, and I told Delphine to light a fire there. Shall we take some fruit with us, and go in there? It is much cosier than the room where I met you."

Miss Beresford agreed, and they passed through the bare-looking *salon*, with polished floor and close stove, to a smaller room at the end of the suite, where a bright warm-looking carpet and an open fireplace seemed more English and home-like. Gerald pulled a low armchair to the fire for the lady, and, seating himself on a footstool at her feet, began to prepare fruit for her.

CHAPTER V.

During the five and a half years of his residence at "Les Bouleaux" Gerald Staunton had enjoyed so few of the pleasures of home-life that this evening with Miss Beresford seemed to him a revelation of the joys of heaven.

"This is jolly!" said he, looking up at her, and smiling. The society of a young and intelligent human being, however soured, was entrancing after three months of solitary evenings, varied by discussion of robberies with the servants.

But she would not smile back. "I think I'm past caring for mere brightness and warmth," she said, sententiously, "though of course it's better than being dull and cold. (No, I won't have that one; it's all brown and soft in the middle, and you've pulled the stalk off.) Just think how humiliating it is for me to be sent for like a parcel, and left here to be inspected by everybody to see if I shall 'do.' I hope I sha'n't do. I should wish I hadn't come if it were not for you."

"For me!"

"Yes. You are very kind to me, kinder than anybody has been for a long while. Tell me, who is the Miss M'Leod my father mentions in his letters, and what are the Fourniers like?"

"Miss M'Leod is housekeeper, secretary, companion, everything to Mr. Beresford. She is a little dried-up old maid, who thinks herself very young and very fascinating; if you want to please her you must talk about sermons or the fashions. But she is very kind-hearted, and when you know her well you will like her."

"And the Fourniers?"

"O they're very nice. They say M. Fournier is very avaricious and—well, that's all they do say about him; but he isn't unkind—nobody is, I think, unless you get in their way; and you won't get in his, any more than I do. And Madame Fournier is very fond of her children; there is Louise," Gerald blushed, and Miss Beresford looked demurely intelligent, "and then, of course, there is Victor."

"Yes, that's the one I've got to marry. What is he like?"

"O he's very handsome, and very much admired and run after. He's a good fellow, too, and everybody likes him."

"Do you like him?"

"Yes."

"Not very much, or you wouldn't answer quite in that tone. Why don't you like him?"

"I do like him; I see a great deal of him. If I answer rather grudgingly, it is because I'm meanly envious of his luck, I suppose; he's the luckiest fellow I've ever met."

"Well, he won't be lucky much longer, for he will have a horrid wife."

"O, but even if he had, Victor is not the sort of man to whom that would matter much."

"Indeed!" said Miss Beresford, sharply. And he was appalled by his own indiscretion. However, she went on with spirit and with the elfish look in her eyes which he had noticed before: "So much the better. He will go his way and I mine."

"Why did you consent to come, if—if you feel like that?" suggested Gerald, diffidently, in a low voice.

"Because there was nothing else for me to do. I'm tired of tossing about the world, belonging to nowhere and nobody, and earning one's living, as I should have had otherwise to do, is very hard and very dreary. And at any rate, if I marry this man I shall have a home; and if when he sees I'm only an ordinary insignificant little thing he declines to fulfill the bargain, well, at any rate," with another glance of fiendish malice, "now my father has once had me here and owned me as his daughter, he can't let me starve."

"I should think a girl would rather starve than marry a man she did not love," suggested Gerald, in a low voice.

"O no, she wouldn't," said Miss Beresford, bitterly. "French girls always do it, and lots of English ones, too. And the man one loves never has any m-m-money."

She broke down at last, and began to cry. The little suggestion of sentiment in the hard, practical, brown-eyed elf, touched Gerald's heart, and he stroked her arm soothingly.

"Never mind don't cry. Perhaps he'll earn some money, or get some left him, and come back just in time to marry you."

"No-o, he won't. He's gone away to America, and last time he wrote he was engaged to a rich girl out there. I hate her:" she cried, with another flash of fury.

"Were you very fond of him?"

"Ye-es, at first."

"I suppose he worshipped you?"

"No, he didn't do that exactly. There was another girl he liked better, but she had parents and brothers and sisters, and was very pretty, so of course she didn't like him as much as I who had nothing and was plain."

"O, but you're not plain," cried Gerald, with quite earnest conviction. "And he wasn't good enough for you if he didn't care about you more than that."

"Yes, he was. He was quite good enough for me; anybody's good enough for me."

"O, but that's nonsense, you know," said Gerald, as, amused and touched by her childish petulance, he drew his footstool close to her, and, taking one of her little hands in his own, carressed the fragile fingers, and talked to her in the tone he would have used to a spoilt child of five crying over a doll. "Nobody is good enough for you who doesn't like you very much indeed, as Victor will when he finds out what a dear, silly little thing you are, not a bit like the stiff, affected girls he meets every day. And you will be as happy as a bird, and—"

The noise of wooden shoes was heard on the polished floor of the adjoining room, and the door was opened roughly by Delphine, who ingenuously stood for a moment, with her head a little on one side, admiring the picture which the two young people had had neither the time nor the wit to break up. Gerald had, indeed, dropped Miss Beresford's hand just in time to give more than due significance to the fact that he had been holding it; but the little black-robed girl was still occupying only that half of her chair which was nearest to her companion, and the footstool on which he was sitting was drawn close to her side. The easy-mannered rustic servant would have made some verbal comment on the scene, if Gerald had not hastily prevented her by asking what she wanted.

"The carriage is round, monsieur, when you are ready," said the big girl, with saucy sympathetic good-humor.

"Thank you, Delphine, I'm coming," said Gerald, springing up, red to the roots of his hair.

"And, monsieur, Marie told me to tell you that la mere Benoit has just come to say—"

"O, I can't listen to old Benoit's stories now. Go and tell Henri to light the lamps, he always forgets them."

"Very well, monsieur," said Delphine, with unusual and irritating courtesy; and she left the room and shut the door with a last glance of benevolent enjoyment. But Miss Beresford did not see it; she had kept her eyes on the fire to hide from the servant that she had been crying. As soon as the door closed she looked up; her great brown eyes were soft and glistening from recent tears, and the red lips of her little mouth were quivering.

"Don't go," said she softly, putting out her hand. "I shall be so lonely here all by myself if you go, and I shall cry again. Let the people know I've come to-morrow; I'm so tired to-night, I want just this one night's peace. To-morrow they can come and look at me, and eat me up if they like. But do stay now."

At her first words Gerald had thrown himself into a chair near her with an alacrity which had encouraged her to make her voice more persuasive and to lay her hand coaxingly upon his sleeve. But as she went on speaking and pleading with him he grew suddenly shy and stiff without any clear reason, knowing only that the voice of this little creature whom he had been treating as a child had a sweetness such as no music had ever had for him, and that listening to her quite passively as he was doing, with his face turned away from her and his eyes fixed on the knob at the end of the little brass poker, was an altogether new, pleasant, and somewhat unaccountable experience. When she had finished he got up and said slowly, in a voice which sounded prim,

"I must go, Miss Beresford. French people like the Fourniers are much more—er—much more particular about etiquette and things like that than English people of the same class: and they would be extremely offended if they were to find out that you had been here a day before they knew anything about it. It might lead to their breaking of all—er—all existing arrangements with Mr. Beresford."

"O, and the parcel would be returned upon his hands; that is what you mean I suppose," said Miss Beresford, in a hard and scoffing tone. "I was forgetting how precious I have become now that my father has found a use for me, and how important it is that I should be well taken care of now that I have thoroughly learnt how to take care of myself."

Gerald stared in bewilderment at the impudent little termagant, in whom every trace of the sweet-voiced fairy of a few moments ago had utterly disappeared. But even as he looked she changed back again to her gentler self, and made her black eyes soft as she smiled at him.

"Yes, you're quite right, I know," she said humbly, and with a blush. "You see, I've been independent so long—for it was I who took care of mamma, not mamma of me—that I'm half a savage. When shall I see you again?"

She had risen to her feet, and she looked so much more unhappy at the prospect of being left alone than she had done while reciting the tale of her woes as she sat by the fire eating sweets, that it went to Gerald's heart to leave her.

"I shall stay in Calais to-night, but I will come back as early as ever I can to-morrow. I should think Madam Fournier will come in the morning, and perhaps make you go back with her. But anyhow I will come, you may be sure of that; but you won't want to see me any more when you've seen Victor."

"O yes, I shall. Do you know what I felt this evening for the first time in my life, when we were sitting there, and you were listening so patiently to my grumbling? I felt that I had a brother at last, to whom I could tell everything I thought, whether it was silly or not, without fear of being laughed at."

She was too ignorant of the world to know how oddly she had mistaken the offices of a brother, and Gerald, equally simple-minded, accepted the position with eagerness.

"You may indeed, Miss Beresford. "I'm not clever enough myself to laugh at anybody, and you can always say whatever you like to me—"

In the delight, new to both of them, of sympathetic companionship, they might have gone on arranging the compact indefinitely, if at this point the door had not been again opened by Delphine, whose words were uttered to the accompaniment of the sobs of an unseen woman, who had followed the servant as far as the next room.

"Pardon, monsieur, it is not my fault that I am interrupting you again. Le mere Benoit refuses to go away until she has seen you. She says that M. Beresford always hears what a poor person has to say, and as you are here in his place, as it were—"

"Where is she, Delphine? Of course I will see her."

The girl jerked her head in the direction of the next room, and Gerald went in and gently touched the shoulder of a bent old woman, who sobbed and moaned and seemed utterly unable to avail herself of the presence of the young gentleman to detail the cause of her distress.

"Come, come, tell the gentleman about thy grandson," said Delphine, swooping down upon the little crone and trying to lift her bodily into an attitude of respectful narration.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### The Rabbit Plague.

What a paradise must Australia be for the boy. Visions of snares and falls, of springs and "figure 4s" swarm in upon us as we read of the multitudinous rabbits of Victoria and New South Wales. How would it do to import a number of American boys instead of the proposed jackals?

The "rabbit question" is still a burning one in several of the Australian colonies. Victoria, Queensland and New South Wales are each of them suffering from the pest, and heir Governments are much exercised as to the best means of abating, not to say extirpating, it. In New South Wales especially, where many of the pastoral districts have been almost taken possession of by the little mischiefs, a great deal of money has already been spent in attempts to kill them off, without, apparently, much effect. A considerable army of rabbit-killers has been in the field for two or three years back, and the ranks of the enemy have hardly been thinned. What the precise method adopted to catch and kill is we are not aware, but the expense of the protracted campaign, compared with the number of dead, does not say much for its efficiency. Last year the payments in New South Wales amounted to £146,000, being at the rate of about 1s. per rabbit slain. And yet 3,000,000 is a large number to have bagged in a twelvemonth, and the carcasses might surely have kept a soup kitchen going merrily in the towns of the colony, where so many have been out of employment and presumably in want of a good dinner.

The fact that such an immense slaughter has made little or no impression on the rabbit swarms shows to what proportions they have grown, how detrimental to the farming and grazing interests they must be, and how tremendous a task that of their extermination has become. Some other and more effective way of dealing with the pest is urgently demanded. One ingenious suggester proposes jackals. These animals, it appears, hunt hares and rabbits as cats hunt mice. An instance is cited of their having in a few years cleared a similarly infested district of Algeria. Import jackals in sufficient quantity, set them adrift in the over-run districts, and the thing is as good as done. The Australians will probably be chary of sanctioning any novel importation. Who whould have suspected that the introduction of a few innocent rabbits to give a home look to some Victorian farm would have given rise to a difficulty which has swollen almost to the dimensions of an Irish one? Would the jackal, in its turn, not be likely to become as troublesome as the rabbit?

### Buffalo Hunters Euchred Out of Their Spoils.

The hunting grounds of Canada present an attraction second in importance only to its fishing privileges. A few years ago hunting parties from the United States flocked into the country during the season and great numbers of the large game which abounded were wantonly slaughtered, either for their pelts or for sport, in much the same manner that the buffaloes of the great plains have been. Some went so far as to bring large packs of hounds, with which they ran through the deer, elk, etc., frightening away such as they did not kill, and threatening all the large game with extermination. To prevent this the Provincial Parliament, in March, 1886, passed a stringent game law prohibiting the killing, for exportation out of Ontario, any deer, elk, moose, reindeer, or caribou, and providing that violations of the law shall be punished by severe fines, etc.

Recently a party of hunters from Buffalo, embracing, it is said, one of the city's fathers, went over to Ontario and after a successful hunt in Muskoka, brought several fine carcasses of venison down to Niagara Falls, where it is alleged they endeavored to export it, contrary to the provisions of the game law aforesaid.

The police and custom-house authorities at the Falls having been apprised of what was intended, watched and waited until they found the prohibited exportation on its way over the bridge, when they seized and confiscated it. The clerk and proprietor of one of the principal hotels at Clifton were alleged to have been implicated in the transaction and the former left for the American side of the river, while the latter has had to pay heavily for what, it is said, he was entirely innocent of, his complicity being brought about solely by reason of his clerk's using his name in his absence, and the game having been prepared for shipment on his premises. Those who are alleged to have been principals in the affair, the "Bisons" aforesaid, escaped with their guns and hunting equippage, leaving the brunt of the punishment to fall upon one who is said to have had no personal connection with the transaction at all. Much sympathy is expressed for the hotel proprietor, Mr. Hope McIntyre, proprietor of the Waverly House, Clinton or Niagara Falls, Canada. The saddles of venison that were seized were evidently from fine specimens.

### Our Brave Volunteers

Endured the severe marching of the North-west campaign with admirable fortitude. The Government should have supplied them with a quantity of the celebrated Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails to remove corns painlessly, and the volunteers and everybody else should have it. Beware of substitutes. Get Putnam's Extractor and take no other.

Those who look upon lawn tennis as an effeminate game will be rather surprised to hear that James Howard Bonbright, of Philadelphia, aged 19, a member of the sophomore class at Yale, died on Monday night of peritonitis, caused by overexertion a day or two before on the lawn tennis ground at New Haven, Conn.

The subscriptions to the Paine-Burgess testimonial in commemoration, of the Volunteer's victory have closed. They reached $11,500 which includes the $5000 contributed by the Eastern Yacht Club. The committee has decided that the testimonial will take the form of a silver vase for General Paine and a purse of money for Mr. Burgess.

### A Woman's Confession.

"Do you know, Mary, I once actually contemplated suicide?" "You horrify me, Mrs. B. Tell me about it." "I was suffering from chronic weakness. I believed myself the most unhappy woman in the world. I looked ten years older than I really was, and I felt twenty. Life seemed to have nothing in it worth living for." "I have experienced all those symptoms myself. Well?" "Well, I was saved at the eleventh hour from the commission of a deed which I shudder to think of. A friend advised me to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I did so. In an incredibly short time I felt like a new being. The 'Prescription' cured me, and I owe Dr. Pierce a debt of gratitude which I can never repay."

Voilet wood is used in a variety of articles for the toilet, and also for the handles of fans.

### A Pill in Time Saves Nine!

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are preventive as well as curative. A few of these "Little Giants," taken at the right time, with little expense and no inconvenience, will accomplish what many dollars and much sacrifice of time will fail to do after Disease once holds you with his iron grasp. Constipation relieved, the Liver regulated, the Blood purified, will fortify against fevers and all contagious diseases. Persons intending travel, changing diet, water and climate, will find invaluable, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. In vials convenient to carry,

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If all so-called remedies have failed, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

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The following are a few of the many testimonials received by the Breadmakers' Yeast Company:

I have always used salt yeast for my bread but not having very good luck with it lately, I thought I would get a package of your *Yeast*. I got it and have had the best bread I have ever had in my house. It is simply delicious.—MRS. J. GOODLAND, Port Dover, Ont.

I have tried the Breadmakers' Yeast with remarkably good success after fifteen years' experience with my own make of yeast. I feel no hesitation in saying that the Breadmaker's Yeast is destined to make itself popular.—MRS. ISAAC ALGIRE, North Williamsburg.

I see in the publication of TRUTH that you are soliciting testimonials for your Yeast. I keep a boarding house and usually have from four to eight boarders besides five in family. I have used your Breadmakers' Yeast for table buns and bread and think it makes the whitest and most palatable bread I have ever eaten. I remain, MRS. E. TINCK DUNDAS.

Having used your Yeast according to directions, I find it superior to any yeast that I have ever used before. The bread was the finest I have ever baked.—MRS. ALLEN WAGAR, Napanee, Ont.

I have made good bread for 45 years, but have tried your Yeast and have just lovely, white, light and flaky bread. The best yeast I have ever tried. I can truly recommend it to all bread makers.—MRS. ELIZA CRONE, St. Mary's P.O., Ont.

Dear Sirs:—Having used several packages of your yeast I can conscientiously say that I never used anything equal to it, and I have been housekeeping for over twenty-five years.—MRS. E. FERRIS, Horning's Mills, Ont.

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 most popular and latest designs in black onyx are of dull finish, with bright lines.

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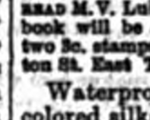
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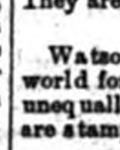
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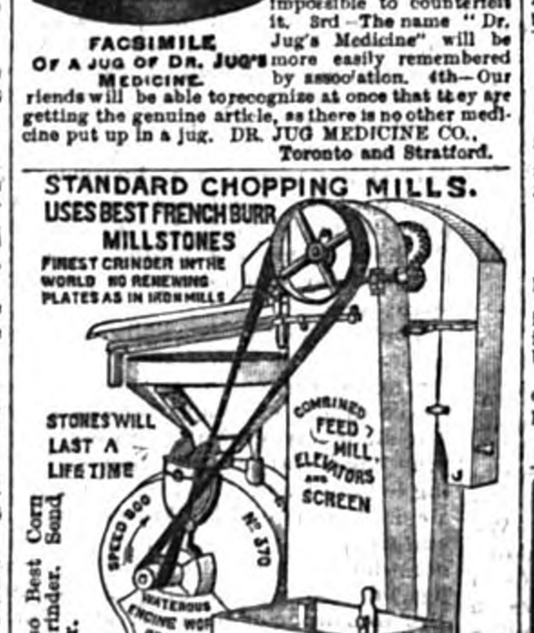
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