THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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Rein Auld Adam In.

To gather gear is all the rage,
By ony crook or wile;
No legal dodge seems to our age
Intolerably vile;

But ne'er by giving way to greed,
True happiness we'll win;
Alas, the maist o' us hae need
To rein auld Adam in!

To us the money-getting art
Is but the one thing real,
We seldom cherish in our heart
A holy high ideal:

Alas, alas! to a' beside
Yon puir rich man is blin;
When tempted never hae he tried
To rein auld Adam in:

He never strove to rise above
Mere little paltry pelf;
No, never had he aught to love
Beyond his shabby self;

Poor man, he's always on the hunt
O' profitable sin,
And far awa' beyond affront
To rein auld Adam in.

The social heights he's reached to here
Through mony a snub and thaw;
One loving kindness wi' a tear,
Would far outshine them a'.

He plots and schemes to filch the puir
With ne'er a sense o' sin,
Although a wee bird in the air
Sings "rein auld Adam in."

And yet for all that he is worth
His moral manhood's rotten,
And soon as he's laid in the earth
Then he'll be quite forgotten.

Then always when we're on the brink
O' some delightfu' sin,
Pause for a moment, stop and think,
And rein auld Adam in.

With self the battle must be fought
That right may wear the crown,
And never, never cherish aught
To drag our manhood down.

Still let us cherish faith and hope
That heart at last shall win,
And give the God within us scope
To rein auld Adam in.

ALEXANDER MCLACHLAN.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Man is many-sided, and one of the best proofs of his advancement is his ability to develop each side harmoniously, suffering none to grow out of proportion and none to wither from neglect.

The art of happiness is to extract the good wherever it may be found, make it prominent and keep it uppermost in the mind, to emphasise every blessing, to welcome every joy, and to take delight in witnessing the happiness of others and in adding to it wherever it is possible.

Of all the authors who have written about plants, it has been noted that Mr. Ruskin goes to the root of the whole matter with one dip of the pen. He tells us that vegetation resolves itself into four things—"corn for the granary, timber for the builder's yard, flowers for the bride's chamber, and moss for the grave. Food, shelter, and beauty for all of us, living or dead is the sum-total of the world's vegetation."

No man requires to practise unselfishness more than the silent man; for, as everybody is able to contribute, and ought to contribute something, so the man who thrusts himself into society to enjoy the talk of others, and will take no trouble to help, to suggest, or to encourage, is really, says Mr. J. P. Mahaffy, a serious criminal. These silent people not only take all they can get in society for nothing, but they take it without the gratitude, and have the audacity afterwards to censure those who have laboured for their amusement.

In money-matters the orderly habit is invaluable. It not only avoids loss of time and trial of temper; it prevents that ignorance and confusion which so often lead to extravagant and unwarrantable expenditure, and sometimes even to deceit and fraud. Doubtless many of the embezzlements and broken trusts that bring ruin and grief to thousands, could they be traced back, would be found to have had their origin in a careless and disorderly use of money long before any idea of dishonest dealing was entertained. The duty of keeping careful accounts, of always facing and knowing one's financial condition, and of regulating expenses accordingly, cannot be too early or too forcibly impressed upon youth, for order in this matter means peace of mind, freedom from care, and name beyond reproach.

Safe Ground.

"I wish I knew what to preach about next Sunday," said Rev. Mr. Smoothtext.

"Preach about the evil of riches," suggested the elder, "there isn't a man in our church worth over $3,000."

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

About four thousand immigrants have arrived in Winnipeg already this season.

It is alleged that a lead mine has been discovered on the mountain about eight miles south of Hamilton.

The six weeks' strike of the Canada Cotton Company's employes at Cornwall was settled by arbitration on Saturday, and work was resumed.

Ex-Premier Norquay is being put forward in Winnipeg as deserving of a seat in the Dominion Senate in the event of Senator Schultz being appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba.

Protestants in Montreal are indignant at the proposed erection of a statue of the Virgin Mary in Mount Royal park, and a movement has been started to get up a counter petition against the project.

The balance sheet of the City Treasurer of Toronto for 1887 shows total receipts from all sources amounting to $3,726,477, against an expenditure of $3,712,832; cash on hand in the banks at 31st December, $299,745.

Mayor Clarke, of Toronto, was notified that the Toronto University authorities had decided to cancel the lease of the Queen's Park entered into between the late Baldwin and the Corporation on 1st January, 1859.

Extensive improvements are being carried out by the Government at Kingston penitentiary. The work, which will be done by the convicts, will cost between $30,000 and $40,000 and will take three years to complete.

A very large and influential deputation from Quebec interviewed Sir John Macdonald recently for the purpose of obtaining Government aid for the construction of a bridge over the St. Lawrence from Quebec to Point Levi.

Gabriel Dumont arrived in Montreal on Sunday night, and is expected to stay about three weeks in that city. He says his object in coming to Canada is to give lectures on the late rebellion, and also to travel throughout the Dominion, afterwards taking a trip to France.

At the Kent Assizes, at Chatham, James Macey, hailing from Detroit, was found guilty of having committed the dynamite outrage at the house of License Inspector Evans, of Chatham, on the night of January 23rd, and sentenced to fourteen years in Kingston Penitentiary.

Senator Abott has been nominated by the Bank of Montreal directors to succeed the late Hon. John Hamilton on the board, and will be appointed at the expiration of thirty days. Mr. Abbott's appointment necessitates his withdrawal from the Merchants' Bank, of which he has been a director for some years.

The estimates for the Province of British Columbia for the year ending June 20th, 1889, were submitted to the Legislature last week. The total receipts are estimated at $610,381, and the expenditures at $789,839, a deficit of $179,455. This amount will probably be made up from the million dollar loan fund.

A settlement has just been effected of the long-standing dispute between the Canadian Government and the Niagara White Grape Company of Lockport, New York, which arose through the seizure of a large number of grape vines the company had distributed throughout Ontario. From 1882 to 1886 the Company sold the farmers and others in this province vines to the value of $10,000. They were planted and were to be paid for in ten annual installments. Two years ago the Canadian Government notified the company that they had been fraudulently passing their grape vines at an undervaluation. The vines sold at $1.50, and were entered for duty at the rate of 15 cents each. The Government on making the discovery immediately seized all the vines the company had distributed throughout Ontario and notified the purchasers that they must pay no more installments until the claim for customs duties had been settled. The Customs Department claimed $18,000 and refused to release the vines until that amount was paid. The Government now accept $1,500 in full settlement of their claim and other expenses incurred. The memorandum of agreement states that this is done in consideration of the proclamation whereby grape vines have been placed on the free list.

UNITED STATES.

The rumoured marriage engagement between Mr. Bayard and Mrs. Folsom is denounced as a malicious invention.

A Chicago paper estimates that the strike on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railway has cost the employees $601,580 and the company $2,000,000 up to date.

An Iowa genius holds the offices of United States signal observer, city clerk, township clerk, United States chain agent, township treasurer and adjutant of a G. A. R. post.

Several cases of smallpox were discovered among Italians in the steerage of the steamer Italy, which arrived at New York on Saturday. Eleven cases were also discovered on Friday on the steamer Newport, from Aspinwall.

An interesting legal question is likely to arise over the finding of a jar containing $12,000 at Holman station, Ind., by Smith Stewart, on a farm which he had rented. The landlord claims the money on the ground that it had been buried by his sister, now deceased. The collection includes some coins over two hundred years old.

BROWNSVILLE, Tex., April 14.—One of the men bitten at the Muerto ranch by the mad wolf that bit Mr. Chamberlain, who is now in Paris under Pasteur's treatment, has become wild, and has fled to the woods. It is reported that he entered the Asadore ranch and seizing a six-year-old child of Manuel Canter bit and tore it to pieces.

FOREIGN.

Prince Bismarck, who is suffering from overwork and nervousness, has been advised by his medical attendant to leave Berlin.

The very sudden death from heart disease of Mr. Matthew Arnold took place on Sunday at Liverpool. He was sixty-six years of age.

The Emperor and Empress of Germany presented Dr. and Mrs. Mackenzie with a splendid gold tray as a silver wedding present.

A Spanish pastor has been sentenced to 28 months' imprisonment at Malaga for publishing a pamphlet condemning Roman Catholic dogmas.

The London Mansion house fund for the relief of the sufferers by the German floods has already reached the sum of £2,200 and is rapidly increasing.

Mr. W. O'Brien, who was on his way to address a proclaimed meeting at New Ross, was arrested in Dublin on Sunday morning and lodged in Ballensloe gaol.

The Hungarian Minister of Agriculture has notified all agricultural societies that Herr Maedle has discovered an efficient preventive of pleuro pneumonia in cattle.

Mayor O'Keefe, of Limerick (Parnellite), has been elected to fill the vacancy in the House of Commons for Limerick caused by the resignation of Mr. Henry J. Gill (Parnellite).

M. de Giers, the Russian Minister, is of opinion that the fall of Prince Bismarck would lead to a close Anglo-Austrian alliance, which would prove an immediate source of danger to Russia.

A cablegram says it is proposed to establish a Fruit Growers Society among the East Kent agriculturists on the Canadian plan, to develop the fruit industries, now that hops have become so much less valuable.

Prof. John Tyndall, in an article in the *Union* on Mr. Gladstone, agrees with Carlyle that "a Minister who is wicked enough to propose to sever Ireland from England deserves to have his head brought to the block."

Gen. Boulanger, in addressing the electors of Nord, who returned him to the Chamber by a majority of over ninety thousand votes, says the 15th of April will henceforth be marked in the annals of the country as the date of her true deliverance.

The gentlemen in charge of the Glasgow International Exhibition, which is to be opened next month by the Prince and Princess of Wales, have been notified that the Queen will cheerfully lend a selection of her Scottish historical treasures, including a portrait of Queen Mary, with the execution scene in the background.

Beams to be Plucked Out

Scene: a street-car in a large American city. Time: noon.

Two young women enter, each carrying a huge bundle of the coarsest kind of men's jackets. They are on their way with them to a slop-shop, where they will be paid a few cents for the making of each. The women are thin and haggard from loss of sleep and insufficient food, their fingers blue with cold, and their hungry, eager faces tell how hard has been the fight they have waged against starvation; but around their necks hang pinchbeck chains; rhine stones dangle in their ears, and their gowns are sleazy silks, bought second-hand from an old clothes' dealer.

Two shop-girls, out for their luncheon, scan the tawdry creatures with contempt.

"Did you ever see anything so absurd?" one of them says, when the women, dragging their heavy bundles, leave the car. "Silk dresses, when they earn fifty cents a day!"

A few minutes later the shop-girls are standing behind the counter, ready to wait on customers. They are dressed in showy gowns, made in the extreme of the fashion. One wears a brooch of diamonds—or paste; the fingers of the other sparkle with rings, real or imitation, sapphires, rubies and emeralds.

The daughters of one of the most influential men in the city are seated on the other side of the counter, turning over the goods. They glance at each other with a smile of amusement as they go out of the shop.

"Why does not some one tell those poor creatures how to dress appropriately?" the younger girl says. "Everybody knows that no woman who has to work for wages of six dollars a week can afford to wear silk and sapphires."

The gown of this critic of the shop-girls' attire is extremely plain and quiet. She has too much taste and knowledge of fitness to wear a showy dress on the street; but the tailor-made gown is costly, nevertheless. Its wearer has her own coupe and her French maid; her dresses are made in Paris; she paid for the bull pup which is waiting in the carriage a sum which would support for weeks in something like comfort any one of these working people around her.

Yet her father is not a millionaire, but a professional man, dependent on his yearly earnings. If he were to die to-morrow, his daughter would have no means to support one of the luxurious tastes which she indulges now without stint.

This is a true description of an actual scene which occurred during the past winter.

We hear from the pulpit and the press that there is a growing want of honesty, of purity and of truthfulness in our social and domestic life. Can our readers find in this incident any clue to the cause?

Why Do Bees and Wasps Sting?

Their weapons very often serve to protect them from their enemies, especially the honey or hive bees, at the approach of winter, the drones or males are no longer of any use, and are killed off by stings of the workers, to save the stores of honey they would otherwise consume. With many of the wasps their stings are food preservers. The large wasps which make their holes in the ground, and some bees, like the carpenter bees, which cut circular holes in boards or other wood, deposit an egg in one of these holes, place food for the grub that will hatch from this egg to feed upon, and when the grub has made its growth it goes into a chrysalis state and in time comes out a perfect bee or wasp, as it may be. But, you will ask, what has this to do with the sting? A great deal. If the caterpillar or other insect intended as food for the young bee or wasp were dead when stored away it would decay and be useless. The effect of the sting is to keep it in a semi-torpid existence, alive but still dormant, and thus preserve the food in a proper condition to be eaten by the grub of the bee or wasp. In this respect we can see that the sting plays a very useful part, but when the sting is employed upon ourselves we fail to see what good is accomplished. Even when a bee-keeper is doing his best for the comfort and welfare of his bees they will often turn and sting him most needlessly and painfully.

The African Puff Adder.

It is essentially a forest animal, its true habitat being among the fallen leaves in the deep shade of the trees by the banks of streams. Now, in such a position, at the distance of a foot or two, its appearance so exactly resembles the forest bed as to be almost indistinguishable from it. I was once just throwing myself down under a tree to rest when, stooping to clear the spot, I noticed a peculiar pattern among the leaves. I started back in horror to find a puff adder of the largest size, its thick back only visible and its fangs within a few inches of my face as I stooped. It was lying concealed among fallen leaves so like itself that but for the exceptional caution which in African travel becomes a habit I should certainly have sat down upon it, and to sit down upon a puff adder is to sit down for the last time. I think this coloration in the puff adder is more than that of warning, and that this semi-somnolent attitude is not always the mere attitude of repose. This reptile lay length wise concealed, all but a few inches among the withered leaves. Now, the peculiarity of the puff adder is that he strikes backward. Lying on the ground, therefore, it commands, as it were, its whole rear, and the moment any part is touched the head doubles backward with inconceivable swiftness and the poison fangs close upon their victim. The puff adder in this way forms a sort of horrid trap set in the woods which may be altogether unperceived till it shuts with a sudden spring upon its prey.

A lumber stacking machine, which takes the place of fifteen men, is in successful use. The lumber is carried on chains from the trimmer and dropped on the cars in better shape than the men formerly did the work. But one man is now necessary to manipulate the machine.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

The Boulanger Boom—The German Press now Friendly to Dr. Mackenzie—Diamond Companies Multiplying.

LONDON, APRIL 21.—The week has been disappointing in news, a week of unrealized expectations. Boulanger and his friends have made themselves interesting, but they have disappointed us by not displaying genuine energy and toppling things over. They promise to do so by and by, and probably will, but that is hardly sufficient consolation.

Concerning M. Boulanger, who appears to have France thoroughly in his hands, there is but little to add to what I cabled you from Paris on Thursday. Up to the present the only class that has ventured openly to demonstrate against him is the Paris students, and last night they were soundly clubbed by the police, who seem to be already looking forward to a change of masters. Boulanger's ambition is growing. He already sees himself installed at the Elysee, and now his mouthpieces are giving forth that he will be able to do little good there unless he have at least ten years' tenure. The British foreign office is not altogether happy at the possible triumph of Boulanger and a possible dictatorship. It is thought that France must soon go in for a spirited foreign policy, and there is an uneasy feeling here that it may be directed against England as a power having the fewest friends in Europe.

The German newspapers of any repute have ceased attacking Sir Morrell Mackenzie, and some are even finding good words to say of him, but the Anti-Semites continue to rage against him, and a Leipzig paper, the *Briefkasten*, has discovered that he is a Jew, and that his real name is Moritz Marcowitz.

The diamond boom still goes on, and several new companies have been floated recently. At a bank in Cornhill a diamond is exhibited taken from one of the new South African mines, for which the modest sum of £15,000 is asked, but will scarcely be given. The demand at present is for smaller gems, and this gives opportunity to fraudulent experts in the very ancient art of painting diamonds, so as to make yellow stones turn to a most beautiful blue white. It is said that quite an alarming number of these frauds are in the market.

Great Danger in the Kiss.

The girls are making more trouble for the boys. The boys are pretty generally expecting something of the kind, and have been ever since that historical episode in the Garden of Eden, and yet it can not be fairly assumed that the girls intend to make trouble. Designing as they may be in some particulars, it would be unjust to say that they calmly seek to make life utterly undesirable to a large and unprotected part of the human race. But the new trouble is one which can not be lightly treated, since it is having disastrous effects in some places. It is one which is going to make the kissing of some young women deadly peril, and possibly in consequence destroy one of the sweetest luxuries of life.

Several instances have recently come to public attention in which the paint or cosmetics or powder, or all, which are used by some young women have proved to be poisons which have had not anywhere near such disastrous effects upon the girl who used them as upon the boy who has fed his love with her kisses. A case of this kind occurred not long since at Reading. The young man was very ill and the physician treated him for lead poisoning, with which he was pretty badly afflicted. An examination into the cause of it revealed the fact that his best girl had singularly rosy cheeks, which she made by the use of rouge, and the difficulty was at once explained. A similar case, although less severe in its results, has been brought out in St. Louis and the physicians are now quite free in tracing instances of lead poisoning in young men to the artificial color on the cheeks of young women.

Something of course, needs to be done in a serious matter like this. For years the young women have been warned against the use of preparations for the complexion, but the caution does not avail with them. Now however, when it is ascertained that the young woman who thus poisons herself is also likely to poison her very best young man, it is time to take action. If the boys can not kiss the girls without incurring more than the natural dangers attending such event, life will not be worth much to some of them. If to the old man's boot, and the big dog, and the small brother must be added the other peril of poison, kissing can hardly be considered what it was always cracked up to be. The ordinary dangers are expected and can be defied by any young man of courage, but he can be excused if he shrinks at poison.

And what are the girls going to do about it? Are they going to ruin a most delightful home industry by persisting in a policy of poison? If they don't change, the boys will have to surrender some of their happiness in the interest of health, and when the boys quit kissing the girls will be quite sure to quit painting. The reforms which years of professional warning have failed to accomplish may thus be brought about. Why shouldn't the boys try it? They don't have to do it in Canada where painting girls would be like painting the lilies, but there are plenty of places where it might be most salutary and seems necessary.

Remarkable Showing for Mormondom.

The great bulk of the people of Utah are agriculturists. Their possessions are in lands and herds. The statistics show that 90 per cent. of Mormon families own their own homes. There is no other community on earth which will make a like showing. There is not an almshouse, or the necessity for one, in any of the exclusively Mormon settlements. With the exception of the mines, every other industry in Utah is kept alive by Mormon labor and Mormon patronage. The Mormons supply the most reliable non-striking class of laborers in the whole inter-mountain region.

The agricultural and pastoral products of Utah for 1887, according to the estimates furnished by the governor of the territory, were sufficient to produce a total of more than $5,000,000.—Delegate John T. Caine.

In life, as in whist, hope nothing from the way that cards may be dealt to you. Play the cards, whatever they be, to the best of your skill.

Friend to Alderman's wife: "Is your husband a man of sedentary habits?" Wife—"Of course not. He hasn't touched a drop in fifteen years."

Horses and carriages can be hired cheaper in Russia than in any other civilized country. The average cost per month of a private carriage or sleigh, with one horse and coachman, is about $70, while a pair and carriage and sleigh both cost $1.25.

FARM.

When the cattle are put on the grass too early both are injured.

The note that is not due till two years will be harder on you than the note due in a year.

The successful farmer is the one that makes ten per cent. on the money he has lost through mistakes.

None but a good farmer can make eight per cent. on borrowed money; and he is the last farmer to do it.

The horse with plenty of currycomb outside and oats inside doesn't show his ribs before midsummer.

What doth it profit a man if he keeps the weeds down on his farm and allows them to grow on the highway?

Bad-tempered cows, dull plows and weak fences ought to be evils unendurable, for they are not immovable.

It is a poor rule that won't work both ways; nevertheless, both lending and borrowing are unprofitable.

The man who allows the rivulets to get his manure is always sure that the government is robbing the people.

Extend the house cleaning into the cellar, and make the work more thorough where shirking would be least seen.

Better have your heart in your work and eighty acres, than a quarter-section and be at odds with your occupation.

There are now a hundred rivulets on the farm, yet it is cheaper to give the animals drink from a well protected from surface water.

It is a false notion that is responsible for grievous evil, that a cheap teacher is good enough for the summer term, because all the pupils are small.

It is better to take a little liver medicine than to grumble and feel blue, and the man who has had fruits during the winter will not need the medicine.

The average farmer has no time to act as nurse to puny plants and vines. For this reason only hardy and prolific sorts are suitable for planting in the farm garden.

Good highways are impossible as long as the highway tax is worked out by the taxpayers. Collect the tax in money and let the work publicly to the lowest responsible bidder.

At the Ontario Agricultural College a recent experiment with peas showed that it took thirty-five pounds more of cooked than of uncooked peas to make 100 pounds of pork, live weight.

Some one says, "A good mess of cooked turnips, fed warm, will be of more benefit to the pigs on cold days than any quantity of corn." It would be still better to warm them and feed them raw.

It is becoming clear to the least observant farmer that not only must he mix his crops, but become a stock farmer, if he would maintain the fertility of his land and lessen the drudgery of his occupation.

The ground may be plowed at any time after the frost shall be out. The value of good harrowing is often overlooked. The harrow should be passed over the ground a dozen times, if necessary, as the finer the seed-bed the better.

The last session of the Illinois State Legislature made provision for a State Arbor Day, the date to be announced by proclamation by the governor of the state, to be especially devoted to the planting of trees by the people of the state. In accordance with such legislative action Governor Oglesby has designated Friday, April 13, next, as Arbor Day.

A farmer in Western New York whose land is level or only slightly rolling, draws manure in winter as fast as made, and broadcasts it upon bare ground or not more than six inches of snow in fields intended for hoed crops next season. He has persisted in this practice for years, and makes the remarkable statement in *Farm Life* that "one load so spread is equal in effect to three, at least, spread in spring." Moreover, he gets just so much work out of the way during a comparatively slack time.

According to the last report published by the Comptroller of the Currency, dated Dec. 1, 1887, there are in the United States 664 savings banks. Of these 580 have no capital, while eighty-four have capital aggregating $6,091,166. The whole surplus and undivided profits of the 664 savings banks amount to $120,187,883, and their deposits make a total of $1,157,867,483. Of the savings banks that are not required to make reports to local authorities there are twenty. They have a capital of $3,000,000, with surplus and undivided profits of $6,712,360 and deposits amounting to $77,868,586.

The *Prairie Farmer* says: "Our older readers need to be strongly reminded, and new ones thoroughly informed, of the facts which have been so often urged upon the attention of the readers of this journal. Seed corn that will sprout and grow may be very poor seed, even if of the best varieties and well selected; just as a weakling calf or colt or lamb or pig, is far less likely to produce a large, strong, robust, profitable animal, than a healthy vigorous suckling. We want seed with healthy vigorous germs, which will send out the best roots and leaflets ready to appropriate sap from the ground and food from the atmosphere, in great abundance.

The *Farmer's Review* says: "As the winter gives place to the spring winds, rains and sunshine that awaken life in the fields, we commence again to appreciate the beneficial influence of the drainage. Observe in any given neighborhood which fields become first plowable, and as a rule they will be found to be those that are underdrained. Sooner on to the land in spring; sooner on to it with the harvester; these are three advantages that argue in favor of drainage. It is the progressive farmers of the country who are draining their fields, and their so doing leads to more progress and better profits. There is a hint in this paragraph that every farmer may elaborate for himself at his leisure.

Their Project Commendable.

The Irish exhibition to be held in London this year promises to be a great success. Four hundred exhibitors have already applied for and secured space. The promoters announce the following objects which they have in view:

"To place before the English public a clear view of the predominant industries of Ireland; to awaken public interest in the efforts being made to revive her trade; to exhibit to the many thousands of persons in England who have never crossed the Irish Channel somewhat of her deeply interesting historical and antiquarian treasures; to illustrate the worth and significance of Irish art; and to help to moderate prejudices which, frequently tending to fetter the judgment, are at the very root of misunderstandings between people and people."

These very praiseworthy purposes should command the sympathy and support of the British people.

The Queen has invited the King and Queen of Italy to visit Windsor Castle in June and they have accepted the invitation.

A cynic says: "If the ancients believed the earth was square they never could have got the idea from the dealings of its inhabitants with each other."

WIT AND HUMOUR.

Egotism is only a weakness of the I's.

A farmer always wants the earth. Without it he could do nothing.

Dr. John Hall, of New York, is worth $1,000,000, and preaches to a congregation worth $100,000,000.

In the literary circles of Chicago the old quotation is made to read:—"The pigpen is mightier than the sword."

A Colorado man has sold out his silver mine and reinvested in two Niagara Falls hacks. He hopes now to make something.

The man who is looking for something to do rarely finds anything, but if he is willing to do anything he can always find something.

De man dat has de po'es side ob de argument allus talks de loudes'; jis' ex de mule kicks de mos' desperate dat has de less' cause.

The baseball fever has invaded Georgia in epidemic form, and the negro women and girls in parts of the State indulge in the game.

"I declare Mrs. Squildig is as pretty as a picture," remarked Mr. McSwilligen. "No wonder," replied his wife, "she is handpainted."

Butcher: "I do not like to lose your custom. What can I do to make matters all right with you?" Customer: "Buy me a new set of teeth."

Mrs. Riley. "Are yez on calling terms wid our neighbor?" Mrs. Murphy: "Ave coorse I am. She called me a thief, an' I called her another."

"I never could see that Ananias told such lies that he should be struck dead for them." "And who are you?" "I'm a real-estate agent." "Ah! That explains it."

A father has to have a good deal of experience before he finds out what a lot of things there are in this world that are directly designed to wake up a sleeping baby.

Old Taxpayer—"Well, my little man what do you expect to be when you grow up?" Little Boy—"A politician like papa." "A politician, eh?" "Yes, I hate work."

Young Man (in a loud tone of voice)—"Aw—waiter, have you quail on toast?" Waiter—"Yes, sir." Young Man (in a low tone of voice)—"Bring me some of the toast."

Countryman (to dentist):—"The tooth next to that 'un aches too, Doc." Dentist:—"Yes, it aches in sympathy." Countryman:—"Yank it out; durn sech sympathy!"

A Western baseball supply dealer places the usual array of bats and balls in his show window and then adds a large roll of court plaster, a huge bottle of arnica and a pair of crutches.

"Mrs. Smith has lost her husband." "I know it; and, only think of it, she has put on only half-mourning." "Very true; but then, you know, Mr. Smith was a very small man."

A Chicago paper claims that a woman can shop all the afternoon on 30 cents and her tour will include at least twenty stores. This statement is evidently merely a leap year dodge.

"Yes," he said, "I'm tired. I've spent the whole day practising on a type-writer machine, and it's hard work." "I thought you employed a type writer?" "Yes, but I married her."

A blind man died recently in Chichester workhouse, England, who had been an inmate of that institution for 70 years. He entered at the age of nine and passed his whole life there.

A man named Post and a woman named Stump were married some time ago by a preacher named Lockwood in a little town in Maryland. They have a boy now named James Lamp Post.

A—"How do you like your landlady?" B.—"She is a very clever woman, but she has entirely too much curiosity." "Is what direction?" "She is always asking me when I am going to pay my board bill."

Dumley (proudly)—*Yes*, I participated in one great battle of the rebellion, and, if I do say it myself, I was one of the men who led the way. Featherly (admiringly)—What battle was it? Dumley,—Bull Run!

Upson Downes (seated by a stranger in a car) What time is it by your watch, if you please? Stranger—I don't know. Upson Downes—But you just looked at it. Stranger—Yes; but I only wanted to see if it was there.

The Wichita man who had to be sued by his washwoman for fifty cents, and the Wellington man who gave a dollar to a newsboy who found and returned to him a pocket-book containing $15,000, have agreed to flip coppers for the bill.

Newly-arrived Irishman—"But fwhat good do I git out av it if I join the Milesian Mutual Binifit and Protective Association?" Acclimated Milesian—"We bury a mimber ivery Soonday, an' it's a beautiful drive to the cimetary."

Guest (to Florida landlord, who has presented bill)—"Does this include the good will and fixtures?" Florida landlord—"Good will and fixtures?" Guest—"Yes; I don't want the hotel unless the good will and fixtures go with it."

Brown—"How is business with you, Dumley?" Dumley—"Slow, very slow; nothing doing at all." Brown—"How about that little bill I sent you three months ago?" Dumley—"Well, to tell you the truth, I haven't had time to look it over."

Handling Bees After Dark.

This is practised to quite an extent by persons who do not understand bees properly. This is the time when farmers and old-fashioned bee-keepers go to their hives to take honey. They think they are perfectly safe at night, as the bees cannot see to attack them. In the middle of the day, when the bees are flying thickly, they would almost think it suicide to approach the bees for the purpose of handling them. Now, in our experience it is just the reverse, and if ever bees sting with a vengeance it is after dark. A bee crawling upon your flesh in the dark will insert its sting almost without exception, and when disturbed in the dark will run all over the hive, crawl upon the ground and upon your person, so that it is very unpleasant to handle them. Smoke does not appear to have the same effect on them at night as it has in the daytime. In the heat of the day, when the air is full of them on the wing, is the best time to work with them. You will receive less stings, do your work much better, and do less damage to the bees.

A Case of Absentmindedness.

Merchant (buying a bill of goods of Toronto drummer)—"What is your usual time, thirty days?"

Toronto Drummer (absentmindedly)—"Yes, or ten dollars. I always pay the fine—oh—er—I beg pardon; yes, thirty days or five per cent. off for cash."

Taking the record of previous years for its guide the *Age* estimates that railway building will add from 8,000 to 12,000 to the mileage of the United States in 1888.

The man behind the times breaks the colt; the wise man trains it.

Australia—The Beginning.

The only object aimed at by the British Government in settling Australia was to get rid of the convicts. One can scarcely believe even that it was expected the convicts should do more than drag out a brief and miserable existence under the rigors of a rule designed rather to hasten than prolong their end. The arrangement under which Gov. Phillips was dispatched did not contain a single element of permanence. Not the least startling part in connection with this point is that of the total number of 1,030 persons who landed from the vessels of the expedition, only 135 were women. The other "live stock" consisted of 5 horses, 11 cows, 1 bull, and 12 sheep, while the expedition was so badly provisioned that from the very moment of landing starvation began to stare the settlers in the face. To redress the balance of the sexes, the British Government, in a dispatch, of which a copy may be seen to this day in the Record Office, authorized the Governor to send a transport to one of the neighboring Friendly Islands and kidnap 200 native women as wives for the unprovided males in the colony. This gives a good idea of the views which the British Government of that day held as to the future of Australia. But badly off as the settlers were at the first, their condition speedily became worse. One characteristic misfortune and its sequel may be mentioned. To the distress of the little community, it was found one day that the bull and four cows had escaped from the enclosure. Search parties were sent out, but in vain. Several years passed by, and then rumors reached the settlement that a herd of cattle had been seen about 40 miles in the interior. Again parties went out in search, and to the delight of the people they discovered the lost cattle now increased to several hundred. The place where the herd were grazing is now called the Cow Pastures. This story is enshrined in the most cherished traditions of the colony; it is not for me to cast doubt on its authenticity. Here, then, was the ugly duckling out of which the swan of the Southern Seas was to grow. Branded from the first with the stain of convictism; settled by the scum of the criminal classes of England, who would seem to have been equipped rather with the hope that they would fail than that they would succeed; regarded by the Home Government as an almost uninhabitable and altogether useless country, save as a convenient hole into which to throw human refuse—Australia has risen to a commanding height of prosperity and influence, thanks to her natural resources, to the industry of the race she has so generously nurtured, but mainly to the extraordinary genius, energy, and forethought of an unbroken succession of great men.

Bad-Word Societies.

The "Bad-Word Societies" that have sprung up lately in the New England schools are by no means to be laughed at. They may do a great deal of good, and that good is of a nature that generally lies beyond the reach of teachers. There are few playgrounds attached to boys' schools in this country where language is not constantly used which would grieve and astound the mothers of those who utter and of those who hear them.

The "Rules" of the Bad-Word Society are usually not written down; but they are something like this: "One cent fine for every bad word spoken; every boy to report his own bad words to the treasurer, and pay up; no telling of any other boy's bad words; the money to go to the school library."

This is simple and practical. Perhaps, the scheme might be enlarged a little so as to include the grosser forms of bad grammar, such as, "I done it," "them cabbages," and "you was." It is highly absurd that the boys who have been going to a grammar school for years should violate the most rudimental laws of grammar every time they speak ten consecutive words.

But the main point is to destroy the habit of polluting the mouth and corrupting the heart by the use of words which are properly called "bad." Every boy knows what they are, for no one can keep beyond the sound of them.

They pollute the air of every street and are heard, more or less, wherever and whenever there is a company of boys playing together.

They partly cause this dread that mothers feel when they see their little sons going for the first time to a boys' school. The mothers watch their boys' departure with a mixture of pride, pleasure and apprehension, and turn away from the window at last with a sigh, because they know that few older boys yet realize what a duty they owe to younger ones in the way of a good example.

There is one reason for the suppression of bad words which no boy can know anything about. It is this: we seldom forget the evil things we learn in our school-days. They cling to the memory, in spite of all we can do to forget them. They return to us sometimes in our dreams, in our most sacred moments, in sickness, in scenes the most remote from the horrid reminiscence.

"The Cups that Cheer," Etc.

An interesting token of the growth of the temperance sentiment in Great Britain is furnished by a correspondent of the *St. James' Gazette*. He shows that during the past forty-seven years the average annual consumption of tea per capita of the entire population has increased from less than a pound and a quarter to nearly five pounds, and of cocoa, from about an ounce and a quarter to nearly half a pound, while the use of coffee has fallen off slightly, from seventeen ounces to thirteen ounces. The total consumption of these three leading non-alcoholic drinks has thus increased nearly three-fold; the exact figures are from 38.08 ounces to 99.04 ounces per capita annually. This may not indicate a fully corresponding decrease in the consumption of strong drink; but it must mean a considerable decrease and it proves that the people are learning to appreciate the "cup that cheers but not inebriates."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Wonder Ball.

The Am. Agriculturist has a suggestion for the busy fingers of some of our little folks. A "wonder ball" is a charming present for an older sister or for mother. It is a favorite birthday gift in German families, and is made by winding a skein of yarn or worsted into a ball, and hiding little presents here and there. Select yarn that you know will be useful; take the prettiest present for the foundation, wind until it is covered; then put in another, cover that, and so on, until all the presents are hidden. Of course they cannot be found until the yarn is knit off, hence these balls are sometimes said to be for lazy people. Certainly the stocking or mitten grows much faster when every little while a pretty gift drops out. Such a ball usually afford amusement for the whole family, especially if the gifts are from different individuals, and no one has seen any except his own.

The N. Y. "Tribune" Retorts.

The claim set up for Canadians recently by a Toronto journal that they are above all people pre-eminently remarkable for distinction has called forth a rather ill-natured retort from the New York *Tribune*. It says:

"However, assuming that the mission of Canada is to impart distinction to this western continent of ours—she cannot begin the good and delicate work too soon. Let chairs of applied distinction at once be established at Yale and Harvard and the other higher educational institutions of this country, and let Canada be requested to select the men or women to fill them. Mr. Gough was accustomed to tell of a man whose bearing was so uncommonly distinguished that when he appeared in a strange town small boys were wont to hail him with the query, "I say, mister, are you anybody in partick'ler?" The man in question was doubtless a Canadian. If this should meet his eye, will he not be good enough to make the tour of the United States and explain how he does it?"

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, May 4, 1888.

MISSISSQUOI.

Although the Conservative party in Quebec regret the loss of two constituencies in the late elections, yet, there is great reason for congratulation over the victory won in Missisquoi, on Saturday last, when Mr. Spencer the sitting member was returned by over 100 majority. There are two reasons besides the interests of the party, why the result should be well received, viz, one of residence and one of profession. Mr. Spencer is a very intelligent, honest farmer, whose talents lie not in cheap oratory, but his unlimited knowledge of the needs of farmers, his practical training in business habits, will be of more service to the electors of Missisquoi than many words. The defeat of such a man would prove that when farmers complain about the small representation of their industry in parliament, they are not honest. Mr. McCorkill, the Liberal candidate, was a non resident of the county, a lawyer having little interest there, and although we know nothing against him as a good citizen and a fair lawyer, yet his election would have been a mistake on the part of the farmers of Missisquoi. We have spoken of the candidates as individuals, but the greater and most vital question of all is the demands for support which they claim on the grounds of their party. Mr. Mercier finds it hard to reconcile the English speaking minority to his national crusade. The Riel cry carried him to power, but it has taken from him the English vote, and he stands to-day unable to give the English Protestants a representative in his Cabinet, simply because he cannot get one elected.

SESSIONAL NOTES.

Since the death of the Hon. Thomas White, the house has been, on the whole, rather quiet. Private member's day generally gives rise to a great many smaller discussions which sometimes prove interesting. The temperance issue came up for discussion by the introduction of a bill to amend the Scott Act, by Mr. Jamieson. During the debate on this question, a strange anomaly was seen. The amendments have been asked for by the Dominion Alliance and all other temperance organizations in Canada. Mr. O'Brien of Muskoka was the only man who ventured to advance any arguments against the bill, and, although the debate lasted several hours and many so called temperance men spoke, not one argument was made in favor of the principle of the bill, the whole time was spent in attacking each other and questioning each others sincerity. Such temperance representatives! A lively breeze occurred between Messrs. Cartwright and Montague, on the question of government employees taking part in elections, Dr. Montague is the member for Haldimand. At the general elections he was defeated by twelve, but on a recount was elected by one vote. His election was contested and he was again returned by fifteen votes. During the election, Messrs. Paterson, Cartwright, Mills, Edgar, and Laurier, stumped the county against the doctor, who was all alone. Various charges were made on the floor of the House against the present Government concerning employees taking part in politics, when Dr. Montague arose and stated that during his two elections, an employee of the most pure and noble Mowat Government spent three weeks in working against him, during all of which time, he was paid by that same Government. Sir Richard got angry at this, and in a loud tone endeavoured to squelch the doctor by declaring that a bribe of a new post office was given to the little town of Cayuga in order to secure the election of the hon. member for Haldimand "who is with us now, but will not be here long." Dr. Montigue replied bitterly that the requisition for a new post office was made by Liberals as well as Conservatives, and that last year, on the eve of an election, Sir Richard did not dare oppose the grant, although he did so now that the county was lost to him for ever. He also said he would not burthen the minds of the House in endeavours to mention all the counties in which Sir Richard had sought election. This made Sir Richard more angry. He blurted across the House that with aid of ex-convicts as Deputy Returning Officers, the hon. gentleman might easily hold Haldimand. The doctor, nothing daunted, replied: "The Deputy Returning Officer referred to is esteemed as highly by his neighbours as the valiant knight is in Kingston." Sir Richard got madder and said Montague was a fit associate for ex-convicts. Then both sat down looking thunder at each other.

The budget debate commenced on Friday, when Sir Charles Tupper in one of the ablest efforts of his life, moved the House into committee of ways and means. He was replied to by Sir Richard Cartwright in an eloquent speech, although much of it was a repetition of his speech on Unrestricted Reciprocity. The House will probably adjourn about May 24th.

TEMPERANCE MEETING.

Mr. Hutching's lecture on Temperance last Monday evening was fairly attended considering the weather. The chair was taken by Mayor Fish. There were present on the platform, Revs. Messrs. Armstrong and Higgins, and Messrs. Rochester and Barron, jr., and a choir under the leadership of Mr. Barron. The meeting opened with a hymn, reading of Scripture by Rev. Mr. Armstrong and prayer by Rev. Mr. Higgins. The chairman introduced the lecturer who began by explaining the object of his work. He is lecturing under the Grand Division of the Province of Quebec, and his work is to organize divisions where needed and encourage and stimulate those already in existence. The lecture was upon the Needs Duties and Possibilities of the hour in regard to temperance and prohibition. The lecture was very interesting and contained some telling anecdotes and illustrations. After the lecture a vote of thanks was moved by Rev. Mr. Higgins and seconded by Mr. Rochester (assistant to Rev. W. Forlong). Short and pithy addresses were delivered by Revs. Messrs. Armstrong and Higgins, and Messrs. Rochester and Barron, jr. Mr. Armstrong in his address supported the lecturer in all he said, but stated that he had never belonged to any temperance society or organization and never would, though he preached temperance. A collection was taken up at the close of the meeting for the Agency Fund of the Grand Division. The members of the Division were asked to remain after the meeting to take steps towards organizing a Band of Hope in connection with the Division.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The monthly meeting of the Town Council was held on Wednesday evening last, at which were present, Mayor Fish, and Councillors J. Hope, H. Fraser, jr. John McRae, P. Rodrique, F. X. Bertrand, P. Lane, J. Patenaude and A. Bos. A long discussion and several amendments were moved in relation to the Market and Protection By-laws. It was then decided to leave the further consideration of them for a subsequent meeting. The Secretary-Treasurer reported the payment of the first half years interest on the Town debentures. A resolution was passed establishing the Market grounds on Foundry street as the pound for the Centre Ward. An account from Mr. F. W. Francis and one from Mr. G. J. Walker was laid before the Council. The following resolution was unanimously passed:—That all those in arrears to pay their taxes, be proceeded against at once by the Town Attorney. The Council then adjourned to meet on Monday evening next and will then discuss the advisability of assuming control of the Water Works of the Town, after having the report of Mr. W. Kennedy, Engineer, of Owen Sound, laid before them.

HORSE SHOW.

The Argenteuil Agricultural Societies Annual Exhibition of Stud Horses was held in Lachute on the third instant, (yesterday) quite a number of very fine horses were shown.

JUDGES.—Messrs. John Boyd, D. C. Mooney and Alexander McColl.

The following were the prizes awarded:

Heavy Draught Class with Certified Pedigree, one entry—John Hay, 1st.

Heavy Draught Class without Certified Pedigree, two entries—Phineas Lane, 1st, W. Armstrong, Blacksmith, 2nd.

Light Draught Class, four entries—John Hay, 1st; Phineas Lane, 2nd; M. Brayerton, 3rd.

Mr. W. Manson showed a fine horse but was ruled out as the Judges considered him no in the right class.

Carriage Class, five entries—John Hay, 1st; Peter Campbell, 2nd; W. J. Todd, 3rd.

Stud Colts 3 years old, one entry—John Hay, 1st.

This horse was referred to in these columns a few weeks ago as being purchased from Mr. Ness.

Quite a number of horses were on the ground not entered for competition, among which we noticed a fine two year old Blood colt, sired by Kentucky Prince, owned by Mr. Lane, and a three year old horse owned by Mr. John Bos, of East Settlement, a Hambletonian Blood. These horses bid fair to improve the carriage stock of this County.

VANCOUVER, April 16, 1888.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:

I arrived here in about two weeks, having made several visits on the way, viz: two days at Brandon, one at Qu'Appelle and three at the National Park, West, in the Rocky Mountains, Banff Station where is situated the hot sulphur springs, celebrated for healing diseases of many kinds, and a pleasure resort of many during the hot season. The C. P. R. has here erected a grand hotel, one of the best in Canada, with all the modern improvements, heated throughout with steam, and capable of accommodating two or three hundred guests. The springs are about a mile distant, but the water is brought in pipes to the hotel where it is used for bathing. The scenery is grand in mountains—many 1000 feet high. The Bow River is here in all its winding beauty, about as large as the North River, the sportsman's paradise. Wild goats on the mountains, other game abound. This city since the fire some two years ago, has made rapid growth in population—from a few 100 to 6000 or 7000—in that time the town site being a dense forest a few months ago, mostly of pine, cedar and spruce of great size, the stumps standing about ten feet high and thick over the ground, being from three to twelve feet in diameter, and men are busy cleaning the land in all directions. It will cost as much to clear an acre here as some whole farms in Argenteuil. There are some fine streets and many fine buildings of wood, brick and stone, which gives the place an appearance much older than it is. Streets are nearly all planked, with good side-walks many miles in length, and men are busy grading new streets in all directions, the work done by contract. They have gas and electric light here which gives the place a lively appearance. There are ships in the harbour, the terminus of the road, and the station here, gives the place a business appearance and reminds one of Montreal only on a small scale. There are several saw and planing mills here. If you could but see the logs of pine, cedar and fir, from three feet to nine in diameter and from twenty to 100 feet long, being hauled up the gangway to the carriage and cut with two circular saws, one above the other, and then to a gang of upright saws. The mills are steam power and prepare all sorts of lumber for the builder, also export to China and other eastern ports, rough pine lumber which looks like our tamarac, selling at $10 per 1000 feet, and flooring or rustic clapboards prepared as I dry for about $20, and all lengths from twelve to forty feet long, the one price. Wages of laboring men from $2 to $3 per day; board from $5 per week; provisions and goods here are nearly as cheap as in Lachute, with a few exceptions. The C. P. R. are making large improvements. A new hotel about being opened—one of the best in Canada—round houses and work shops are being erected, which gives the place a lively appearance. The town is all laid out in lots, streets 66 feet wide, mostly at right angles, lots 25 x 120, with broad lane in rear, are for sale in all directions by real estate men. One would think that nearly half the buildings in some of the streets has the sign, "Real Estate Agent," "Lots bought and sold," "Houses to rent, etc." A new comer needs to be on his guard as they are all booming up the town and will try to make you believe that lots will double in a year, and the prices they ask now for these narrow lots—$300 to $,500—makes one stare, and then you have to get the stumps off it, or else build on the top of them, and some are big enough to build a house on. It may be that some investing now will be glad to get their money back some years hence, but time will tell. It looks lively now, and many houses and stores are in course of erection. I could write a lot now, but you might be tired setting the type, or may not think it worth while, and pitch it in the waste basket; if so, let me know and I will not write again. I saw Mr. H. Abbott in his office the other day. He gave me some good advice. I may go home by California and see the country both ways.

Hoping that you, the Town Council, the Court House tax, and Mr. Burroughs are all doing well.

Yours, etc.,
A. McCONNELL.

SILK RIBBONS.

Those of our lady readers who would like to have an elegant, large package of extra fine Assorted Ribbons (by mail), in different widths and all the latest fashionable shades; adapted for Bonnet strings, Neckwear, Scarfs Trimming for Hats and Dresses, Bows, Fancy Work, &c., can get an astonishing big bargain, owing to the recent failure of a large wholesale Ribbon Manufacturing Co., by sending only 5 cents (stamps), to the address we give below.

As a *special offer*, this house will give double the amount of any other firm in America if you will send the names and P. O. address of ten *newly* married ladies when ordering and mention the name of this paper. No postal cards answered. Five yard in length, satisfaction is guaranteed or money cheerfully refunded. Three packages for 60 cents. Address, LONDON RIBBON AGENCY, JERSEY CITY, N. J.

April 26th, 1888.

RIGHT HERE IN CANADA.

What Your Friends and Neighbors say on a matter of Vital Importance.

Below will be found a sample of the multitude of letters of encouragement Messrs H. H. Warner & Co., of Rochester, N. Y., daily receive. The subjoined unsolicited testimonials are from your friends and neighbors, ladies and gentlemen you know and esteem from their honor and straightforwardness, and who would scorn to be a party of deception. What has been done for others can be done for you, and it is folly, nay suicidal, to longer suffer when the means of recovery lie at your very door:

INTERNATIONAL R. R. Dining Saloon, AMHERST, Nova Scotia, Jan., 88.—In October, 1884, I was taken down with bleeding from the kidneys, or some of the arteries leading from them. One day, while lifting, I felt something giving away in the region of my left kidney and immediately after I commenced to pass blood in mattery water. Three doctors could not stop the flow of blood. I got "Warner's safe Cure" and began taking it unknown to the doctors, and about the 10th or December the bleeding began to get less, and in two or three days the dropsy began to set in my legs and feet. By this time I was reduced to a mere skeleton, suffering from cramps in my legs, feet and hands, also the hiccoughs. My flesh became like a piece of white unpolished marble, cold and no signs of any moisture. I here wish to say that I did not take any of Warner's safe Cure" from the 5th of December until March following. They tried all they could to check the dropsy, but had to resort to tapping at last, which was done over thirteen or fourteen days until the 2nd of March. Then I was given up as hopeless, my spiritual director giving me the last dying rites of my church. I told them, fear not, I would, with the help of God and "Warner's Safe Cure" come out all right. I then began taking "Warner's Safe Cure" every three hours night and day, and "Warner's Safe Pills" also, and dieted as directed, and to the surprise of the doctors, my family, friends and the public, I was able to get out by the 1st of May for a short walk or a drive. I still continued to take "Warner's Safe Cure" and now I feel as well in health as I ever did. No more trouble with dropsy, cramps, hiccoughing, or kidneys, and consider myself a sound man again. The catarrh in the head, of which I was badly affected, also disappeared. These are all the facts of my case, as hundreds can tell who know how low I was. As a reference I will mention the name of Mr. J. Rogers, with the firm of Evanson & Mason of Montreal, who knows my case in full.

W. J. Hamilton

TORONTO, Ont., (66 Wilton Ave.) Jan 31st, 1887.—For ten years I suffered from quinsy and relaxed throat, being confined to my room for weeks at a time. I was at last induced to try "Warner's Safe Cure" and with a most beneficial result. I may say I have not suffered in the slightest from quinsy since.

Abe Hibbison

TORONTO, Ont., Sept. 19, 1887.—I suffered severely with lame back, at different times, for three years. My physicians said that my kidneys were affected, and treated me for Bright's disease. I obtained no relief, however, until I commenced taking "Warner's Safe Cure."

L. D. Ballou

Supt. Protection Police and Fire Patrol Co. of Canada.

HAWKESBURY, Ont. March 27, 1887.—I have been terribly afflicted with chronic Bright's disease. My body swelled so I could scarcely move about and my eyesight was affected so that I could hardly distinguish objects across the room. I had a distressing cough from the pressure of water on my lungs, and was in danger of suffocation whenever I attempted to lie down. My limbs were so swollen that I could not bend my joints or sit on a chair. The valves of my heart refused their office. At times circulation seemed entirely suspended so that I was incapable of moving a limb, and at others the increased action of my heart would cause such a pain in my head as words are inadequate to describe. Then again my stomach refused all nourishment and I was growing weaker every day. The physician who attended me said there was no hope; he could do no more for me and that a few days would see the end. At this stage I resorted to "Warner's Safe Cure" and Warners Safe Pills," and with most satisfactory results, although it was some two or three weeks after I commenced their use before much decided improvement was manifested. My recovery then was very rapid. My weight from dropsical swelling was then 132 lbs. and is now reduced to 107, about my normal weight. Analysis showed 99 per cent. albumen with a quantity of tube casts, and is now reduced to 10 per cent. I am so far recovered as to be able to attend my domestic duties, taking moderately long walks and visit friends as formerly. "Warner's Safe Nervine" has so far corrected the action of my heart that the severe pain in my head has entirely left.

Mrs. H. C. Harvey

BARRETTSVILLE, Caraboo, B. C.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:—

DEAR SIR.—As I have changed my place of residence, I here notify you of my new address as above shown, and will add a sketch of the mining industry of this district.

The hydraulics and placer mines have hardly come up to the previous years on account of the scarcity of water, and quartz calls more attention than ever. There are four mining companies working on quartz ledges in the immediate vicinity, and putting up quartz mills. Their ore gives good assays at the assayers office, but does not do so well by any milling process they have yet tried. The greater part of the ore is mixed sulphures and is not easily separated from the precious metal, and some of the companies are about to roast or smelt it before putting it under stamps. It is to be hoped, and by some not doubted, that a better result will be obtained, as the companies are all men of limited means. There has been $100,000 laid out in quartz prospecting and mining in the last three years in this district, and none of them have their works finished yet, and working at them is suspended until spring, when it will be again prosecuted to better advantage.

MINER.

Ayer's Pills are the best cathartic for correcting irregularities of the stomach and bowels. Gentle, yet thorough in their action, they cure constipation, stimulate the appetite and digestive organs, and strengthen the system.

COMO NEWS.

The roads are in a very bad condition, rendering travelling almost impossible. The mail goes to Vaudreuil on the ice. Further up the river the ice is said to be dangerous. It was reported last week that a team going up drove into a hole. It being night and no help near, one of the horses was drowned.

Up to date; license for the sale of intoxicating liquors has not been granted in this municipality.

Rev. John Lindsay left for the west last week where he continues his labors in a new parish, in which we wish him every success. The Rev. Jas. Pyke occupies the pulpits of St. James and St. Mary's churches until another clergyman is appointed.

Hudson is on the qui vive over the proposed Vaudreuil and Prescott Railway. If we are so fortunate as to have it pass through here it will certainly improve the place, it being now quite a summer resort, but would be more patronized if we had railway facilities, with a train into the city every morning.

The L. A. Society of St. James' Church talk of having another concert soon.

Messrs. D. Reay and Geo. Parsons were elected wardens in the above mentioned church. The former has opened a grocery, that making four stores in the place. Who will be the next?

Capt. W. F. Halsey has repainted his house. It looks very nice in its new coat.

Mr. Fred Hodgson who was clerking for Capt. E. A. Hodgson, has left and went into the brick business with his father. His place is filled by Mr. John Gray, jr.

Rev. F. De Long, purchased a fine young horse last week, from Mr. T. W. Thompson.

At a recent open meeting of the Royal Oak Council, R. T. of T., quite an interesting debate took place, viz., "Which has most influence over man—money or woman?" The latter side won, and why should it not.

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LONDON, ENGLAND.

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Branch Office for Canada,

1724, Notre Dame Street, Montreal

ROBERT W. TYRE,
Manager for Canada

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

Cow Pasturing.

Parties wishing for good Cow Pasturing will please apply to

W. DRENNAN.

Lachute, May 3rd, 1888. 35-4

Mr. Charles Bishop, of Montreal, was here spending Sunday with his brother.

Biliousness.

"I should not think it right did I not give my testimony of what I know to be the value of Burdock Blood Bitters. Being a sufferer from Biliousness I took one bottle of B. B. B and it gave me immediate relief. I recommend it as a cure for Biliousness. Annie McLean, Woodville, Ont.

Mr. Charles Calder who has been attending college at Woodstock, Ont., gave us a call this week.

A Severe Trial.

Those who endure the torturing pangs of Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago and similar painful complaints are severly tried, but there is a speedy relief in Hagyard's Yellow Oil, as thousands who have used it gratefully testify. It banishes pain and lameness quickly.

Mr. G. E. Bampton and Messrs. H. and C. de Salibury have offices in the premises over the bank of Messrs. Meikle & Walker.

A Last Resort.

Last summer, says Wm. J. James, of Atherley, Ont., I felt very miserable with pains over the kidneys, fluttering of the heart and nervousness; after taking different kinds of medicine, hearing of B. B. B. I thought I would try it; one bottle completely cured me. I can highly recommend it to others.

Mr. D. R. Nelson, of Montreal, was here this week taking over his house just finished by Mr. S. MacKimmie.

Kind Words and True.

Mr. John H. Carter, of Corbetton, Ont., writes as follows: "Hagyards Yellow Oil has good the test often when all others failed. Our house is never without it, and it will always find a welcome spot on the shelf."

A GOOD OFFER.—Mr. F. W. Hills offers the use of his Tannery premises in the East End, free for two years, to any person starting a manufacturing business. The building is large and has a good boiler and engine in it.

That feeling of weariness, so often experienced in the spring, results from a sluggish condition of the blood which, being impure, does not quicken with the changing season. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, vitalizing and cleansing the blood, strengthens and invigorates the system.

On Sunday next the Rev. W. Sanders will preach a sermon upon Sunday School work in St. Simeon's Church.

A Sure Relief.

I suffered from a hard Cough contracted by damp feet. Having consulted a local doctor without effect I thought I would try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam as a last resort. Before I had finished the first bottle my cough had entirely disappeared, and to day I enjoy better health than ever before. I can conscientiously recommend it. Chas. H. Kett, Telegraph Operator, East Selkirk, Man.

Mr. William Steniforth and family are now residing in the premises formerly occupied by Mrs. Grant, in the East End.

A Successful Result.

Sirs, I was troubled for five years with Liver Complaint. I used a great deal of doctors' medicine, which did me no good. I was getting worse all the while until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. After taking four bottles I am now well. I can also recommend it for dyspepsia. Miss Hattie L. Swick, St. Williams P. O., Ont.

Misses Martha and Nellie Fulton left this week for a trip to New York. We wish them an enjoyable trip.

Among the interesting features of the April issue of "North's Philad'a Musical Journal" is an article headed "Music for the Masses," which gives an insight to a method of musical notation which can easily be acquired by any person, thus making musical education as universal as the reading and writing of our language. Other articles of interest to musical people included in this issue are "Hints to Ballad Singers," No. 3, by Emma C. Howitt; "Singing Legato" No 2, by John Howard, and a Musical story "signor Gardenil's Chorister," by Maybel Eugenie Moore, and the usual instalment of musical news, and discussion of other subjects beneficial to teachers, pupils and all musically refined people. The musical numbers of which there are four, are: "Beechwood Waltz," by J. C. Chandler; "Thine Image," a beautiful song by Anton Strelezki; "Song of Summer," by W. P. Fentmore and "Eventide March," by Adan Geibel. This number is a one worth the price of a year's subscription, which is but $1.00. Single copies, 10 cents. In the May issue of the *Journal* the publishers will open a Band and Orchestra Department, which will add largely to this publication's field of usefulness, and to introduce the *Journal* among the various organizations of this character. The publishers will send it *free of charge* to all band and orchestra leaders who will forward address and name of their organization. Address, "North's Musical Journal, 1308 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

BROWNSBURG.

Prof. Holmes is to give a free lecture on Vocal Music, on Wednesday evening next. Our young people seem anxious to improve a good opportunity, and hope to organize a fine class here.

Mr. Warwick, the contractor who is building the new bridge near the Dominion Cartridge Co's. shops, has a large quantity of cedar and stone hauled for that purpose.

Mr. and Mrs. Garrett are spending their honey-moon here.

We learn that Mr. Fawcett has engaged to run the Cheese Factory the ensuing season. We will be pleased to have John back again; they say George is coming too.

Mr. L. Roberts is rushing things at his Forge.

Sister Mary is living in the cash store yet.

SANDY.

S. Carsley is showing the largest variety in the city of ready made costumes, all new for this season.

ST. ANDREWS.

Prof. Holmes commences another term of his Singing Class next week. The prospects are good for a large class.

A Want Supplied.

All are subject to accidents and sudden attacks of disease, for which they should be prepared by having some suitable remedy on hand, for timely treatment robs disease of the greater portion of its severity and danger, but if neglected might become a lingering and painful, if not a fatal disease. Graham's Pain Eradicator is what everybody wants, as it has no equal for taking out inflamation and pain. Croup is usually fatal if not immediately attended to, but is readily cured by this medicine. If Graham's Pain Eradicator and Pills were kept constantly on hand, their timely use would prevent a great deal of Sickness, Suffering and Expense —Price 25 cents.

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.

R. T. MANLEY
West End Post Office.

Furniture! Furniture!
Groceries! Groceries!
China, Glass, &c., &c.

FARMERS PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE AND HIGHEST PRICES PAID.

BANK VILLE MARIE,
LACHUTE.
Collections receive immediate attention
—AND—
are promptly remitted at Lowest Rate.
H. FROST,
Manager

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

SALESMEN WANTED
to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. Either Salary or Commission. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper.)
Chase Brothers, Colborne, Ont.
34-8

Look this Way!!

R. BANFORD HAS REDUCED THE PRICES of TWEEDS from 10 to 20 cents per yard for cash or ready pay.

Prices run from 40c. to $1.50.

If you want a new Spring Suit, call around and have a look at patterns and prices.

Ready-Made Coats $2.50 and upwards.

Ready-Made Suits from $5.50 to $7.00.

All lines of goods now very complete and all REDUCED for cash or ready pay

R. BANFORD
WEST END CASH STORE.

TO LET.
FROM 1st. APRIL.
Store and Dwelling in Meikle's block, opposite Post Office one of the best business stands in town. Apply
R. G. MEIKLE.

Campbell's Cathartic Compound
IT CURES LIVER COMPLAINT, BILIOUS DISORDERS, ACID STOMACH, DYSPEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION OR COSTIVENESS.
STRATFORD, ONT., 27th Oct., 1886.—I find Campbell's Cathartic Compound the best article I have ever used for costiveness or biliousness, and easy to take. I am, yours truly, A. H. McDonald.
Sold by dealers in family medicines everywhere. 50c. per bottle.

LOOK HERE!
JUST RECEIVED A LARGE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF NEW GOODS AT THE
LACHUTE BOOK STORE
WHICH WILL BE DISPOSED OF CHEAP FOR CASH. CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.
ADDITIONAL.
Baldwin's Art of School Management,
THE STORY OF MY LIFE.—Dr. Ryerson
ANECDOTES OF THE WESLEYS.
THE HALLAM SUCCESSION.
RELIGION OF LIFE.
THE OLD VICE AND THE NEW CHIVALRY.
THROUGH THE DARK CONTINENT.—Stanley.
CANADIAN METHODISM, ITS EPOCHS AND CHARACTERISTICS.—Dr Ryerson
METHODIST WORTHIES.—Withrow.
English, French, Latin and Greek School Books, Gage's Standard Book-Keeping, High School Book-Keeping; Arithmetics, Dictionaries—English and French, Mucilage &c.
R. W. KERR,

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

H. & C. de SALIBURY,
NOTARIES PUBLIC,
LACHUTE.

FARM PROPERTY, MILLS STORES, &c.
Bought and Sold on Commission.
Being in direct communication with all emigrants and others looking for country property, and having been for years in the Real Estate business, parties having Farm or other Real Estate for sale can secure the best prices by placing the same in my hands.
In connection with the real estate business, I will keep a SALE STABLE for the various kinds of pure bred stock, including native Canadian Stallions of any breed.
To those having such property or stock for sale, who will favour us with their patronage, we will use every proper means to secure the best possible results.
JAS. BARR,
Real Estate Agent.
36 Lemoine St.
Montreal.

PLASTERING.
—:o:—
—James W. Cottingham, Plasterer, begs to announce that he will keep on hand, for sale, in Lachute Town, Finishing Lime of the best quality, and is now prepared to take contracts for Plastering, (furnishing lime or not, as the parties wish.
☞ Parties wishing to see him can do so by calling at Rodrigue's Hotel Lachute.
Lachute, 30th March, 1888. 31 1y

FOR SALE.
The Mills of the undersigned, situated in the Municipality of Mille Isles County of Argenteuil. Grist Mill with two sets of Burr stones. Saw Mill containing Circular Saw, Planer, Matcher, Clapboard and Shingle Machine. The whole having a water dome and is doing a fair paying business. Also, his farm and residence, timber and timber lands. Will sell the whole en bloc or separately. Apply by letter or on the premises.
MATHEW J. STRONG
Cambria, County Argenteuil, Feby. 15th 1888. 5-3m

CIRCUIT COURT

IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF TERREBONNE.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE }

St. Jerome, the nineteenth day of April, one thousand eight hundred and eighty eight.

No. 68.

FRANCOIS GAREAU, dealer, of the town of St. Jerome, in the county of Terrebonne.

Plaintiff.

vs

JOSEPH BERTRAND, proprietor, of the parish of St. Jerome, said county.

Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear within two months.

By order,
LOUIS LABELLE,
Clerk of the said Court.

M. M. Prevost & Mathieu,
Plaintiff's Attorneys

Everybody tells me so.
Tells you what?
That the undersigned is selling Pianos and Organs lower than any other person in the trade. If you do not believe this, call and be convinced.
G. W. SANGSTER,
Lachute, Dec. 8th, 1887.

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

New Burnt Lime
For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES
Chatham., July 22nd 1887

WANTED.
A PARTNER to purchase a half interest in "THE LACHUTE SASH, DOOR & BLIND FACTORY." Apply to the Undersigned,
A. CHAPMAN.

WANTED.
FIVE THOUSAND SAND BIRCH LOGS at Lachute. Apply to P. Campbell, Renfrew who will pay $1.50 a standard cash every time. All kinds of Hardwood.
Also all kinds of rough and planed lumber for sale at
R. BANFORD'S

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

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

T. JOUSSE
Watchmaker and Jeweller,
LACHUTE.
Just on hand, beautiful assortment of
WATCHES,
JEWELLERY, and
SILVER PLATED GOODS.
WALTHAM WATCHES SOLD AT COST PRICE.
—Come and judge for yourselves.—

Lachute Furniture Company.
BED ROOM SUITS
—FROM—
$15.00 Upwards.
WIRE MATRASSES
—FROM—
$3.50 Upwards.
PARLOUR SUITS
—IN—
Hair Cloth & Plush.
ALL STYLES OF FURNITURE
—AT—
MODERATE PRICES.
PICTURE FRAMES
a speciality.
GIVE ME A CALL AND INSPECT MY
—SPRING STOCK.—
JNO. S. RIDDELL,
HOPE'S BLOCK
Lachute.

TO LET
—:o:—
ONE FIRST CLASS HOUSE TO LET IN WEST WARD; APPLY TO
JAMES FISH,
Proprietor.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, RHEUMATISM, 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.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

Ladies' Umbrellas, with Gold and Sterling Silver Mounts, all the leading shades.

At S. CARSLEY'S.

Ladies' Umbrellas, with Ivory, Horn and all the latest styles handles.

At S. CARSLEY'S.

GENTLEMEN'S UMBRELLAS
GENTLEMEN'S UMBRELLAS

Gentlemen's Umbrellas with Ivory, Buck Horn, Walrus and a full assortment of Natural Handles

At S. CARSLEY'S.

GENTLEMEN'S UMBRELLAS
GENTLEMEN'S UMBRELLAS

Gentlemen's Umbrellas in self-opening with all the best quality covers, at all prices.

S. CARSLEY.

LADIES' PARASOLS
LADIES' PARASOLS

Ladies' Parasols in all kinds of Shot Silks, and latest styles Handles, at all prices.

S. CARSLEY.

LADIES' PARASOLS
LADIES' PARASOLS

Ladies' Parasols in all colors, Plain, Satin and Silk,

At S. CARSLEY'S.

LADIES' PARACHUTES
LADIES' PARACHUTES

Ladies' Parachutes in all qualities and shades, at prices to suit all.

S. CARSLEY.

ABOUT SPOOL COTTON.

The fact is that so many shirt makers and others that do fine sewing use Clapperton's Spools in preference to other makes, goes to prove that it is the best thread in this market.

S. CARSLEY,

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777.

Notre Dame Street

MONTREAL.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Wood Yard—C. Bradford.
Umbrellas—S. Carsley
Pasturage.— . Drennan.
Danger—G. L. Meikle & Co.

LOCAL.

DENTISTRY.

Hereafter Dr. Stackhouse will be at Lachute eight days each month, from the 8th to the 15th.

Dr. W. G. Stewart, B. A., whose success at McGill we mentioned a short time ago, has been appointed one of the house Surgeons to the Montreal General Hospital.

WANTED—Highest price paid in cash for Pork, Beef and Mutton, by A. G. McArthur & Co.

La Banque Ville Marie has declared a half yearly dividend of 3½ per cent. This shows the institution to be in a prosperous condition.

S. Carsley is showing the largest selection of costumes ever offered in Canada.

Mr. F. W. Hills has recently purchased from the Hill Estate, the stone residence now occupied by him, the large tannery and land attached.

WANTED—Highest price paid in cash for Pork, Beef and Mutton, by A. G. McArthur & Co.

GREEN BEANS—Mr. James Morrell of this town enjoyed last week a dish of beans grown by him this spring. How is that for Lachute.

PASTURAGE—For a few cows on Mr. Walker's farm. Also Pasturage as usual for a few young cattle on back farm Apply at once to P. Lane.

The first young lady to be "capped" and receive the degree of B. A. from McGill University was Miss Blanche Evans, daughter of the Rev. H. J. Evans formerly of Lachute. Miss Evans graduated with First Rank Honors in Natural Science.

Mr. Egan has opened a Tailoring establishment in the room over Mr. Creswell's Flour Store, Centre Ward, and is now prepared to do all kinds of Tailoring. Good fit guaranteed.

It is our painful duty to record the death by suicide, on the 28th ult., of Mr. John Bilsland of East Settlement, as he was in comfortable circumstances and not known to have any trouble that would prey upon his mind, no cause other than temporary mental aberration can be assigned for the act.

WANTED—Highest price paid in cash for Pork, Beef and Mutton, by A. G. McArthur & Co.

Mr. A. P. Solandt, B. A., who formerly attended Lachute Academy for some time, has just finished his Theological course at the Congregational College Montreal. Mr. Solandt has received and accepted a call to Brigham, Que, and will enter upon his duties as pastor shortly.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, the great Medical Work of the age on Manhood, Nervous and Physical Debility Premature Decline, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries consequent thereon, 300 pages 8 vo., 125 prescriptions for all diseases Cloth, full gilt, only $1.00, by mail, sealed. Illustrative sample free to all young and middle-aged men. Send now. The Gold and Jewelled Medal, awarded to the author by the National Medical Association Address P. O. Box 1895, Boston, Mass., or Dr. W. H. PARKER, graduate of Harvard Medical College, 25 years practice in Boston, who may be consulted confidentially. Specialty diseases of Man. Office No. 4 Bulfinch St.

LACHUTE AS A SUMMER RESORT.—The people of Montreal are realizing the benefit of transplanting their families from the crowded streets to our sylvan scenes as a vanguard Mr. Fred C. Small the well known Commercial Traveller, has leased for the summer part of the large stone residence owned by Mr. F. W. Hills, at the East end.

WANTED—A smart boy to learn the Tailoring. A. J. PERIAD.

IMMIGRATION IN THIS PROVINCE.—This is a special year in immigration, the numbers pouring into our country being exceptionally large, and the Province of Quebec receiving her share. As the farm hands are coming in, we are requested to state that persons in this vicinity, or by whom our paper is read who desire farm hands, or help of any kind, male female or families, will be readily supplied by applying to E. Marquette, Provincial Immigration Agent, 813 Craig street, Montreal, who will cheerfully give every information and assistance.

WHAT AM I TO DO?

The symptoms of Biliousness are unhappily but too well known. They differ in different individuals to some extent. A Bilious man is seldom a breakfast. Too frequently, alas, he has an excellent appetite for liquids but none for solids of a morning. His tongue will hardly bear inspection at any time; if it is not white and furred, it is rough, at all events.

The digestive system is wholly out of order and Diarrhœa or Constipation may be a symptom or the two may alternate. There are often Hemorrhoids or even loss of blood. There may be giddiness and often headache and acidity or flatulence and tenderness in the pit of the stomach. To correct all this if not effect a cure try *Green's August Flower*, it cost but a trifle and thousands attest its efficacy.

TO PROTECT THE FARMERS.—Mr. Adam Brown, M. P., for Hamilton, has given notice of the following motion which he intends to submit to the House of Commons at the very earliest opportunity.

Resolved:—That a special committee be appointed to inquire into the fraudulent practices which have prevailed and still prevail in various parts of the Dominion by which farmers have been and are induced to give their promissory notes and securities to a very large amount in the aggregate for seed, agricultural implements and other goods and merchandise by various false pretexts—the goods in some cases never being delivered and in other cases being comparatively worthless, the makers of such promissory notes being obliged to make payment while the perpetrators of these wrongs evade justice, and that such Committee have power to send for persons, papers and records and be instructed to report what remedies exist in such cases or what further remedies should be provided.

Cashmeres are still a favourite material for ladies' costumes. Combinations of shot silk and cashmere are among the leading novelties this season. S. Carsley has a full line of these handsome goods.

MARRIED.

STEWART—TOLLEFSON.—At McCanna, D. T., on Tuesday, April 17, by Rev. E. P. Hall, Mr. J. B. Stewart and Miss Louisa Tollefson.

Wilkinson Ploughs, Land Rollers, Steel Harrows, Steel Scrapers, Low Prices, at VICTORIA FOUNDRY Lachute.

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.

Day and Night

During an acute attack of Bronchitis, a ceaseless tickling in the throat, and an exhausting, dry, hacking cough, afflict the sufferer. Sleep is banished, and great prostration follows. This disease is also attended with Hoarseness, and sometimes Loss of Voice. It is liable to become chronic, involve the lungs, and terminate fatally. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral affords speedy relief and cure in cases of Bronchitis. It controls the disposition to cough, and induces refreshing sleep.

I have been a practicing physician for twenty-four years, and, for the past twelve, have suffered from annual attacks of Bronchitis. After exhausting all the usual remedies

Without Relief,

I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It helped me immediately, and effected a speedy cure.—G. Stoveal, M. D., Carrollton, Miss.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is decidedly the best remedy, within my knowledge, for chronic Bronchitis, and all lung diseases.—M. A. Rust, M. D., South Paris, Me.

I was attacked, last winter, with a severe Cold, which, from exposure, grew worse and finally settled on my Lungs. By night sweats I was reduced almost to a skeleton. My Cough was incessant, and I frequently spit blood. My physician told me to give up business, or I would not live a month. After taking various remedies without relief, I was finally

Cured By Using

two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I am now in perfect health, and able to resume business, after having been pronounced incurable with Consumption.—S. P. Henderson, Saulsburgh, Penn.

For years I was in a decline. I had weak lungs, and suffered from Bronchitis and Catarrh. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral restored me to health, and I have been for a long time comparatively vigorous. In case of a sudden cold I always resort to the Pectoral, and find speedy relief.—Edward E. Curtis, Rutland, Vt.

Two years ago I suffered from a severe Bronchitis. The physician attending me became fearful that the disease would terminate in Pneumonia. After trying various medicines, without benefit, he finally prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which relieved me at once. I continued to take this medicine a short time, and was cured.—Ernest Colton, Logansport, Ind.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

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

Wilkinson Ploughs, Land Rollers, Steel Harrows, Steel Scrapers. Low Prices, at VICTORIA FOUNDRY Lachute,

THE KHEDIVE'S WAR MEDAL

Commemorative of the Work Done by the Canadians in Egypt.

Captain Streetheld has been very busy during the past few days arranging for the distribution of the war medal, known as the "Khedives Bronze Star," to those Canadians who in their capacity as voyageurs, materially assisted the river column in its long, arduous and difficult ascent of the rapid reaches of the Nile in the expedition of 1884-5 for the relief of General Gordon. This medal, issued by the Khedive to all those who are entitled to the Queen's medal for service in the Soudan, the first issues of which were said to have been made out of the guns at Tel-el-kebir—is made of bronze. It has five points, and in the centre are three pyramids and a Sphinx's head. Around this there is a band with Egypt, 1884-6 in English and Arabic, of raised letters, two five pointed stars dividing the English and the Arabic. On the other side is a raised monogram, I. V. R. Above this is the crown, surmounted with the star and crescent (Turkish arms) on the top. The medal is suspended by a dark blue ribbon from a bar, the front of which has raised words in Arabic characters upon it, and in the centre is the star and crescent. Among others who have received this decoration in Ottawa are Lt.-Col. Denison, M. P., Capt. Aumond (late G.G.F.G.), Lieut. Pakenham, A. D. C., Lieut. B. A. Bell (43rd Bat.), Lieut. Winters (G.G.F.G.), Mr. Jas. Lambert, Col. Sergent Davis (G.G.F.G.), Mr. Wm. Hay, Jas. Fyfe (Guards Camel Corps) and Mr. James Wilson.

(The Wm. Hay referred to above is a son of Mr. Wm. Hay of Lachute.)

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland Maine.

Mr. Egan has opened a Tailoring establishment in the room over Creswell's Flour Store, Centre Ward, and is now prepared to do all kinds of Tailoring—good fit guaranteed.

THE THREATENED DANGER AVERTED.

The excitement caused by the rumour that the stock of 4 pounds of Tea for a dollar at G. L. Meikle and Co's was nearly exhausted, has been intense. The men, women and children from miles around were seen hurrying to G. L. Meikle & Co's with anxiety depicted on their countenances, to secure a supply of this wonderful Tea, and the dread of it all being sold out before they reached there, filled their minds with anxious forbodings. This cry of 4 pounds to the dollar had been taken up by imitators, and some purchasers were misled thereby, not being aware that, at G. L. MEIKLE & CO'S WAS THE ONLY PLACE AT WHICH THE GENUINE ARTICLE COULD BE HAD. Yesterday, to the great relief of the masses, a fresh cargo of this invigorating beverage arrived at G. L. MEIKLE & CO'S., thus ensuring peace in the families for the next six months. It is still a mystery how G. L. M. & Co. can give such a fine quality of Tea at such a low figure, yet, though incomprehensible, the fact remains that, 4 pounds for a dollar sold by G. L. M. & Co. far excels in strength, and flavor, that bought from any other store in the county.

Auction Sale!

Will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of MRS. W. WHITE, Lachute, on

THURSDAY May 10th, '88,

The following articles:—

1 team working horses, 1 two year old horse, 9 milch cows, 3 two year old heifers, 3 yearling calves, 6 sheep, 1 plow, 1 harrow, 1 tumbril cart, 1 horse rake, one fanning mill, 1 set light harness, 1 set double harness, 1 pair bob-sleds, other farm implements, 50 bushels seed oats, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

☞ Sale at 10 o'clock A. M. Sharp.

TERMS:

$5 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

J. PATENAUDE, Auctioneer.

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.

The Montreal Business College

Corner of Notre Dame Street & Place d'Armes.
(ESTABLISHED 186

CLASSES will be resumed on MONDAY the 2nd 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 circular. Address

DAVIS & RUIE, Business College, Place d'Armes Montreal.

IMPLEMENT WAREHOUSE

Keep constantly on hand a full stock of IRON ROLLERS, GRUBBERS, ARUNDLE HARROWS, PLOUGHS (Wilkinson and other makes.) SEEDERS, FANNING MILLS, (the old standard "Mackenzie Mill" and the "Chatham Fanning Mill" the best Mill in Canada, as can be proved by hundreds of testimonials.) STEEL HARROWS, LUMBER WAGGONS, BUGGIES, &c.

—ALSO—

Parts for any kind of machines or goods sold by me. The goods sold by me are from the best manufacturers in Canada.

T. STUART,

LACHUTE, March 30th, 1888. 64tf.

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

WEST END WOOD YARD

FOR SALE at the Licensed Wood Yard, All kinds of WOOD and Pressed HAY. Office hours from 6 to 8 A. M. and from 4 to P. M.

CHARLES BRADFORD, GEORGE BRADFORD, Agent.

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!

McQUAT & McRAE, Lachute.

NOTICE

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

While thanking my many patrons for their past patronage, I would request those owing me for a settlement of their accounts this month.

WANTED AT ONCE a good Blacksmith, one accustomed to horse shoeing preferred.

W. ARMSTRONG, Farrier.

Lachute, March 16th, 1888.

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.

FOR SALE.

The property facing the new Court House, being a corner lot and well situated in the centre of the town. House new and finished inside. Apply by letter or personally to the proprietor

G. W. BURCH, Lachute.

26-3m

NEW SPRING GOODS —AT THE— WEST END CLOTHING STORE.

—:o:—

We have just received a new consignment of

THE LATEST STYLES IN SPRING CLOTHING

CONSISTING OF GENTS FROCK COATS and SUITS in best BLACK ENGLISH CLOTH.
SACQUE COATS & SUITS in BLACK, SCOTCH, CANADIAN, and FANCY MILTON TWEEDS.
FROM $6.00 UP TO $19.00
CHILDRENS FANCY BRAIDED SUITS ONLY $2.50
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, ROCK ISLAND BOOTS & SHOES.

JOHN E. BRADFORD'S, WEST END FISH'S BRIDGE

Valuable Town PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE property known as the old Court House, building and lot, well and conveniently situated in the Centre Ward Lachute Town containing over three quarters of an arpent. Would make a good building for a Factory for the manufacture of Shirts or Shoes, and could be divided into two or three good building lots fronting on the Main Street. Apply to

L. C. BARRON

Be Convinced

That F. X. BERTRAND'S is the best place to buy your DRY GOODS,

As my stock is now complete and well selected TWEEDS and GENTS FURNISHINGS.
HATS and CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, CROCKERY, PAINTS, OILS, and VARNISHES. GROCERIES, CANNED FRUITS & MEATS, COARSE SALT and FINE BUTTER SALT. Home made Butter Tubs.

Highest prices paid for farm produce. Orders by mail or telephone will receive immediate attention and prompt delivery from the Crooked Sign Store, West End, Lachute.

Meat Market.

I wish to return thanks to my numerous customers for their patronage in the past and solicit a continuance of the same, and also intimate that I have moved to my new shop, three doors east of Bethany Road, where I will always be found. I keep constantly on hand in addition to fresh & salt meats, a large stock of all kinds of canned fish and meats and canned fruits, ham, rolled Bacon, Lard, &c., trusting for a further continued share of your esteemed patronage.

☞ Parcels delivered to all parts of the Town free of charge at short notice.

I remain yours &c.,

JOHN STEWART, Butcher,

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

A double Tenement House in the East Ward Lachute Town, immediate possession can be given. For further particulars apply to G. J. WALKER, Lachute, or to the proprietor,

J. L. HUTCHINS, Brownsburg.

Lachute, 30 April 1888. 34-4in.

A FINE ASSORTMENT —OF— SPRING GOODS AT [illegible]ER BROS.

SEED DRILLS.

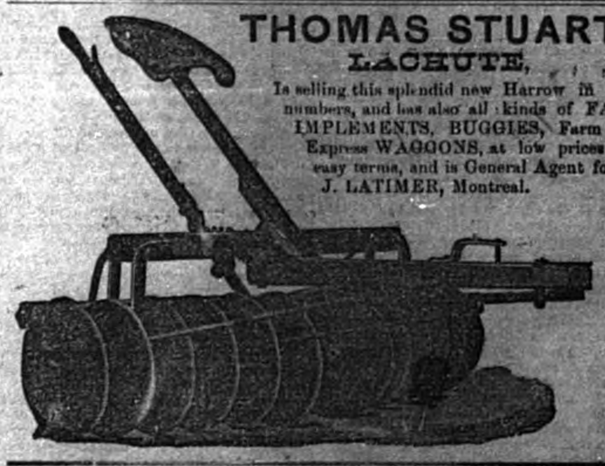
Noxon's New Steel Frame Hoosier.

THE ONLY DRILL that deposits the grain an even depth in loose and hard soil.
THE ONLY DRILL in which the hoes can be instantly changed to sow the desired depth without stopping the team.
THE ONLY DRILL having a feed which actually and correctly measures the grain and grass seed sown.
THE ONLY DRILL made which can be changed from drilling to broadcasting, or vice versa, in less than a minute.

FOR SALE AT THE SIGN OF THE SAW.

ANDREW BOA.

LACHUTE, 25 April, 1888.



THOMAS STUART, LACHUTE,

Is selling this splendid new Harrow in large numbers, and has also all kinds of FARM IMPLEMENTS, BUGGIES, Farm and Express WAGGONS, at low prices and easy terms, and is General Agent for R. J. LATIMER, Montreal.

TAILOR'S NOTICE.

Just received a full spring stock of

TWEEDS

of all the latest patterns and designs of English, French, Scotch and Irish Tweeds and Worsted Suitings and Panting goods.

I have also added to my stock of Men's Furnishings what has long been a felt need—a place to get a good Hat. I have just received a large stock of

MEN'S YOUTHS' AND BOYS' HATS

OF ALL SORTS—ALL OF THE LATEST STYLES & SHADES.

Your inspection is invited to these goods.

A. J. PERIARD, MERCHANT TAILOR & HABERDASHER.

Lachute, March 1st, 1888.

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

CHAS. GEIGER'S

Coffins, Sashes, Gloves and General Funeral Furnishings Open at all hours day and night.

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.

PAINTING.

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

J. D. Leduc, L.L.B.

Ste. Scholastique, P. Q.

Advocate, attorney for the district of Terrebonne, or the Inland Revenue of the Province of Quebec. 30-1y.

FARM FOR SALE.

Situated three miles from Lachute Post-Office, one mile from Saw and Grist mill, contains over 10 acres of land, about 80 acres well improved, the rest in good standing timber. Also a good spring with water in house, a good sugar bush, good house, first class out buildings, well watered, with running stream. Will sell with or without stock. For further particulars, Apply to

DAVID STALKER Jr., Lachute, P. Q.

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.

ROLLED OATS FOR SALE —AT— LACHUTE Flour Mills.

P. CAMPBELL

A GREAT SECRET.

OR,

SHALL IT BE DONE.

Gerald dashed through the plantation, broke the frail paling into the garden at the first point he came to, and made straight across the lawn for the *salon*-windows, where a light shone through the blinds. Before he could reach them, however, Delphine, planting one heavy foot in the middle of the principal rose-bed, stopped him, and pointed to the house.

"The tall lady, Madame—Madame de Lancry, has been here waiting two hours for M. Beresford, who will not see her. He is in the inner *salon* and he has locked the door, and madame waits and waits and—"

Gerald shook her off.

"In the inner *salon*? Nonsense, Delphine, I see Mr. Beresford there between the trees, walking toward the peach-wall," said he.

Even in the growing darkness under the tall trees of the garden, it was impossible to mistake the slow gait and stooping figure.

"By Jove! He's going out at the sidegate. He mustn't go into the plantation at this time of night—alone, after what Babette said."

Gerald hesitated for a moment, to see whether Mr. Beresford would come back. But the shadowy figure had passed out of sight behind the trees and did not re-appear. A conviction that there was some meaning in this solitary night-ramble grew strong upon him as he watched, and, after a few seconds' deliberation, Gerald dashed through the *salle-a-manger* by which Delphine had come out, through the kitchen and into the outhouse where the guns were kept. He took his own, saw that it was loaded, and slipped out into the yard with it; he reached the grass-avenue which led to the hills, and, running a few steps down it to see whether Mr. Beresford had taken this path, saw a figure at some distance in front of him.

"It can't be Mr. Beresford. With his lame leg, he could never have hobbled half so far," thought he.

But the very next moment he trod upon something which proved to be the heavy crutch-stick by which the paralytic helped himself along, and with a hot, excited feeling that he was on the point of making [illegible] discovery, Gerald gave chase [illegible] in front of him); he could only see it now and then, faint and shadowy in the distance; his gun impeded him and he would in his eagerness have cast it aside if it had not been for the impressiveness of Babette's warning. The animal, whatever it was, that she had pointed out to him as she uttered her last whisper, had escaped too in the direction of the higher sand-hills, to which he and the man he was pursuing were making their way.

The end of the grass-path was reached at last, the sandy road which crossed it at right-angles passed, and even in the gray night before the moon had risen high, Gerald could see far before him on the open treeless hills. Was that, could that be Mr. Beresford, that man who, with his long gray hair flying, was scudding over the sandy heath as fast as Gerald himself? What motive, strong enough to make him forget his infirmity as though he had been a young, strong man, could bring him out here on these lonely hills in the chilling night-air, unless, indeed, he had as great reason to fear the police as the murderer De Breteuil himself?

Gerald could not think clearly as he hurried along, now stumbling among the weedy growths of reed and furze, now stopping for an instant as the horrible sound of a long, hungry howl broke upon his ears and made him look to left and right with a fear he could not control. Then he heard it, to the right and far ahead, the first time; nearer and straight ahead the second. He had lost ground each time that he stopped; the space between him and the man he was following had perceptibly increased by the time that a ruined cabin standing on higher ground than the uneven sandy heath they were now crossing, came in sight. The sand-dunes were to the right, the sea was to the left; the tide was rolling in quickly over the flat, dark stretch of sand, and making a little splash as each long wave broke against the reedy, samphire-grown banks above.

Just as the man in front, who was making straight for the half-roofless hovel, got within a hundred yards of it, the echoes brought down from the hill nearest to him a panting, galloping sound which made him redouble his speed, while Gerald, who heard it also, shouted with all the force of his lungs:

"Look out!"

The warning was useless. The next moment there half fell, half sprang down the hill a shaggy beast with hanging tongue and foaming jaws, who leapt upon the gray-haired man and felled him to the ground with a growl that froze Gerald's blood. For he had heard it before; heard it six weeks ago as Mr. Shaw was dragged down from his side on the Saint Pierre road.

The young man whistled and shouted as, still holding his gun, and watching with wild eyes the struggle between man and beast as they rolled in clouds of sand, he redoubled his failing speed over the loose ground to the rescue.

As he came up, he was shocked to see that the man lay already quite still; the beast's fangs were plainly to be seen in the faint light of the rising moon, as he held his victim firmly by the throat, shaking him from time to time with a low growl, but never for one moment losing his grip.

Gerald stopped, raised his gun, took a steady aim, and shot the brute through the body. A tremor passed over it, and Gerald, not knowing whether his shot had taken effect, was about to fire again. Then the great carcass swayed and fell over on its side, dead, without having relaxed its grip.

Gerald knew that he had succeeded, knew that the beast was powerless now to do him or any other creature harm, but he did not dare to come nearer. It was the man he feared, the figure he had pursued, lying still and stiff on the hard ground, just where the moon's rays were beginning to cast a faint line of light.

He should see a dead face, he knew, for no faintest sound or movement came from the confused heap that a few minutes before was a man. But a dread too strong, too awful, to find expression even in thought, held him back, while white beads of sweat stood on his forehead, and words which were a prayer to the God we all call upon when reason fails us came to his lips.

"God help me!"

CHAPTER XXXII.

The moon, which was growing brighter every moment, for the time gave no more light for Gerald; the sound of the sea seemed to swell into a dull roar, which filled his ears and deafened him. Blindly he staggered away from the horrible spot, leaving his gun beside the dead man. Straight back over the rough ground he ran, as soon as he recovered the power of his limbs, without one look behind. Peggy—he must get back to Peggy, or some clumsy revelation might kill her, delicate as she still was from her recent illness.

When he got near to "Les Bouleaux," he heard men's voices, and peeping through the trees, saw that the police were still about. Afraid of being detained if he showed himself, he crept round through the plantation and came forth into the road within a few yards of the entrance to the poplar avenue. Here he paused for a moment, and looked at the sandy road before him with a momentary fear that he should not be able to reach Calais in time to be first with the news. His strength seemed failing already; the terrible scene he had witnessed not half an hour ago suddenly faded from his mind, leaving him nothing but one dim idea—Peggy! He must get to Peggy. With a strong effort, not of will but of instinct, he started forward, stumbling at first, cold and weak from head to foot with the prolonged exertion. But as he ran he gradually recovered somewhat, until he fell into a mechanical, swinging, steady pace, that he kept up almost without a break for the whole three miles of the way to the fortifications. On the drawbridge he stopped short, leaning against the rail for a few minutes with hanging head and heavy breathing. Then on again through the stony streets of the old town.

Ten o'clock struck from the big clock on the town-hall tower as he crossed the market-place; only one more street now. He staggered along through the thinning crowd, who thought he was drunk, and made way for him and laughed at him. Thud—thud, over the drawbridge that crossed the shallow, evil-smelling moat, trickling along in the darkness far below; over the open, stone-paved space between the walls and the quay. It was over now; he had nothing to do but slip through the still open door of the hotel, to drag himself up the stairs, to stagger and almost to crawl along the corridor to Madame de Lancry's sitting room. He reached the door, his fingers were on the handle; they were too weak and wet to turn, when Smith's oily voice, in confident and even threatening tones, reached his ears.

"Well, I'm her husband, and that's flat; and if you can't make it convenient to help me away, I must wait till she comes in and see what she can do. Daresay she'll want to come back to me. 'On revient toujours a ses premieres amours.' I could do with a little conjugal petting just now."

"Vilain! Scelerat!" quavered the General's voice. But he added, after a pause, "What do you want?"

"Well, say fifty pounds. You can afford it, since you're so fond of her. And make haste: I must be off."

There was a pause, and Gerald heard the snap of an elastic band, the rustle of notes, and the chink of gold.

"I have not enough here. I must write you a cheque," said the General's voice.

"Then be quick, for God's sake. Here, no, this'll do. Cheques ain't much use to me."

More rustling, more chinking: then Smith's steps came hurriedly toward the door.

"Good-evening. My kind [illegible] be good to her: I [illegible]" and Gerald, with a [illegible] strength, fell upon him [illegible] the collar.

"General, stop him!—He is a murderer, a thief!" He has been telling you lies—lies!"

To the utter astonishment of Smith, who shook off the exhausted lad without much difficulty, the old General seized him in a workmanlike grip, forced him back into the sitting-room, dragged Gerald gently in, shut the door and stood with his back to it.

"What is this, Gerald?" he asked sternly.

"De Breteuil is dead, killed by his own dog. This man was his accomplice, and must be handed over to the police."

"What, what, what?" babbled Smith, white and shaking. "I've told lies, have I? Wait till your precious wife comes back, and see what she says. She was at 'Les Bouleaux' when I got away. I don't suppose she'll be long in following me. There's some one driving up this minute!" he cried, as the sound of wheels was heard on the stones of the quay.

And he ran to the window. A little square carriage, something like a small private omnibus, had stopped at the hotel door, and Madame de Lancry got out of it followed by Miss M'Leod, and then both disappeared for the time from sight as they came in. Smith affected to grow exultingly triumphant, and the General looked at him with a troubled face. They had not long to wait before the door opened and Madame de Lancry came in alone, as dignified as usual, but very pale. She did not seem at all disconcerted by the sight of Smith, but walked straight up to Gerald, who had sunk down upon a chair, and, drawing off her gloves, placed her hand gently upon his forehead.

"Poor boy!" she said in an unusually soft voice, "you have had your revenge at last; and I have had part of mine."

She looked significantly at Smith, who hopped off the chair on which he had been defiantly sitting, and held up his finger at her with a comical mixture of anxiety and bravado.

"I suppose you know that a wife—"

"Can find out the weak places of a devoted husband's conduct, and make them speak for themselves to any judge and jury."

Smith began to look very uncomfortable. She continued:

"I have just come from 'Les Bouleaux,' where through one of the maid-servants—a girl called Delphine—a dead body has been found among the sand-hills and indentified as that of Louis de Breteuil. He was killed by a wolf-hound which had been placed by him in care of Monnier the gamekeeper. The brute was doubtly fierce to-day, having been kept without its food by a quarrel between Monnier and his daughter, who set it loose to day on hearing that the police were coming. She has confessed that she and her father knew something of the depredations of De Breteuil, but neither had any idea until to-night that he and Mr. Beresford were one and the same person."

Only the General looked surprised. Smith sat quite still, except for the twitching of his face.

"This was part—only part—of a very ingenious fraud, by which for the past six years or more Louis de Breteuil has lived a double life, and saved himself up by a quiet and economical existence for nearly two-thirds of each year, for the expenses and excesses of the remainder. Very ingenious, wasn't it?"

Nobody made any answer to this, except that Smith growled something between his teeth.

"But there was another arrangement equally ingenious, by which the Honorable Mr. Currie, otherwise M. de Breteuil, otherwise Mr. Beresford, was able to fulfil this bold and useful design of being in two places at once. He had an accomplice—"

Smith sprang up. At once her composure gave way, and like a tigress she started forward, and leaning over the table with her right hand pointed straight at him and her eyes flashing, said in a low, imperious voice:

"Sit down!"

He hesitated and obeyed, hanging his head like a whipped cur, and only raising it from time to time to look at her out of the corners of his eyes in the manner of the same noble beast.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The dangers to public and political morality resulting from an immense surplus in the national treasury have received a fresh illustration at Washington. For eight days the House of Representatives was in "dead lock" over a remarkable attempt at a most summary disposal of a part of the surplus. This was nothing less than a bill to refund to the various States of the Union the amount of a direct tax levied over a quarter of a century ago. The bill involved the repayment of more than $17,000,000. It passed through the Senate with slight opposition, exciting there what seems, in view of the character of the measure, wonderously little interest. It was favorably reported by the Judicial Committee of the House, and, having been given by the Committee on Rules a special assignment in advance of other measures, an attempt was made to rush it through the House by the "previous question" method. After a struggle, prolonged for eight days, the minority finally succeeded in securing an adjournment of the House. This will not, probably, prevent the passage of the bill by the majority who favor it, but it has given opportunity for the full discussion which its promoters seem anxious to avoid. This is not strange, as apart from the many objections to a scheme which is understood to promise a rich harvest for the lobbyists who are pressing it, the principle involved, of redistribution of national funds amongst the States, is fraught with evils which must become obvious on a little reflection, and which are becoming serious in Canada.

My First Moose Hunt.

Ed. Mott writes:—"It was during one October that I had the satisfaction of seeing my first moose and of aiding in bagging it," said a well-known New York sportsman. "It was far up in the St. John River region, in the north-western part of Maine, and only a few miles from the line of New Brunswick. My guide, a swarthy young fellow named Raleigh Wing, told me one day that he had seen abundant signs of moose in the woods, and was sure a bull moose was near. It was then the rutting season for moose, and they were in their very finest condition. At this time of the year the cows come out of the ridges and call for a mate, and as their cry can be heard for two miles at least, Wing was of the opinion that none was near us. I was anxious to go out and give chase to the bull, whose presence he suspected, but he said that such a course would be useless, and that he would go out that night and 'call' it. It would surely answer the call if it was in the neighborhood, and we would get a shot at it at short range. He produced from among his kit of hunting and trapping accoutrements something that resembled a dinner-horn, except that it was made of birch bark. It was about an inch in diameter at one end, and perhaps five at the other, and nearly two feet long.

"'It has been a good while since I had occasion to use this,' said Wing, 'and I don't know but I've forgotten how.'

"He blew upon the peculiar trumpet and produced a wild, modulated penetrating cry that made the woods ring.

"'I haven't forgotten,' said Wing laying the horn down with a contented smile, 'and if there is a moose within sound of this call to-night we'll get him.'

"At sundown we started with our rifles for a barren ridge that lay off two miles to the east. It was dark when we reached the spot, a high locality, surrounded by dense forest. The guide placed me in ambush behind a clump of bushes which commanded the barren space in every direction. He then selected a tree standing by itself a few feet away, and telling me if he succeeded in calling a moose to the spot to take good aim at it back of the shoulder if I could, and to fire the instant it stepped into the opening. He climbed the tree until he was hidden in the lower branches, drawing his rifle after him, butt end first, by a twine which he had attached to it. Presently, out on the still, crisp, October night air rang the weird call of the cow moose as imitated by Wing on the birch-bark trumpet. I had thought it penetrating before, but the experiment cry the guide had made at the camp was soft and low as compared with this 'call' that meant business. It seemed to go down into the valley in long waves of sound, and lingered an amazing length of time on the air before the last reverbration died away. The novelty of the situation aroused me to the highest pitch of excitement. One moment I was burning with fever and the next I grew so cold that my teeth chattered. In a few minutes Wing gave another blast on his trumpet. When the sound died away the stillness seemed to grow more profound and my suspense was becoming almost unbearable. Then a sound as of castanets heard in dancing broke the stillness off to the right of this opening, and a series of short guttural sounds, like the low bellowing of a bull, came from the same direction.

"'Make ready! He's coming!' Wing signalled to me.

"I began to shake like an aspen, but I shoved the gun around the bushes and had the entire opening before me. My hand shook so that I gave up all hope of hitting the moose, even if he came within twenty feet of me. But I had short time for reflection, for from the edge of the forest, plainly visible in the starlight, came the majestic moose, drawn thither by the false love call. He came prancing into the opening, his great antlered head lifted proudly and thrown gracefully back as if to excite the admiration of the mate he came to meet. As he came with stately tread into the opening he uttered several short, low, mellow cries and stopped. He was not twenty paces away and his great side was turned squarely toward me. My hands could not be controlled and, despairing, I closed my eyes and fired. Opening my eyes I saw the huge animal lying on the ground. The next instant he was on his feet and turned to dash into the forest when the truer aim of Wing laid him low again. Once more he essayed to rise and I fired again at random, but through good luck hit a vital part. My first shot had hit the moose in the neck and knocked it down. Wing's shot struck it back of the shoulder. My second shot passed through the moose's kidneys. I never saw a handsomer animal than that moose. Its skin was as glossy as satin, and its antlers, which were four feet long and over a foot wide, were polished like ivory. The moose polishes his antlers during the rutting season by rubbing them on mossy trees. To get the moose's carcase down from the ridge we were obliged to call to our help some guides from a neighboring camp. It weighed 800 pounds, according to all their estimates. The antlers alone weighed 50 pounds, as I afterward learned in having them mounted.

"The castanet-like rattling that had first attracted my attention that night when the moose approached was made by the horny points on the animal's long and slender hoofs clattering together as he bounded along. This clattering of the points frequently reveals the presence of moose to the hunter, as it can be heard a long distance in the quiet of the woods when the moose is at full speed."

Free of Duty.

The Dominion government has issued a proclamation announcing that from April 4th the undermentioned are entitled to enter Canada free of duty:

Green fruit and eatable berries in their natural condition, viz., apples, apricots, bananas, cherries, olives, peaches, pineapple, plantains, plums, pomegranates, quinces and shaddocks, blackberries, cranberries, gooseberries, raspberries, and strawberries.

Seeds—Clover, grass and flower seeds, canary, chia, cotton, jute, mustard (brown and white), sesame, sugar beet, sugar-cane, seed and seeds of fruit and forest trees. Not eatable seeds—Aromatics which are not eatable and are in a crude state, and not advanced in value or condition by refining, or grinding, or by any other process of manufacture (in addition to those already on the free list), viz., star anise, cinnamon seed, Tonquin beans.

Trees, shrubs and plants—Apple, cherry, peach, pear, plum, quince and all other fruit trees and seedling stock of the same; blackberries, currants, gooseberries, raspberries and rose bushes; grape and strawberry vines; shade, lawn and ornamental trees, shrubs and plants.

Vegetables—Citrons, mangols, melons and yams.

The Earth.

In the universe everything is changing and everything is in motion, for motion itself is the first condition of vitality. The firm ground, long thought to be immovable, is subject to incessant motion; the very mountians rise or sink; not only do the winds and ocean currents circulate round the planet, but the continents themselves, with their summits and their valleys, are changing their places and slowly traveling round the circle of the globe. In order to explain all these geological phenomena it is no longer necessary to imagine alterations in the earth's axis, ruptures of the solid crust, or gigantic subterranean downfalls. This is not the mode in which nature generally proceeds; she is more calm and more regular in her operations and chary of her might, brings about changes of the grandest character without even the knowledge of the beings that she nourishes. She upheaves mountains and dries up seas without disturbing the flight of the gnat. Some revolution which appears to us to have been produced by a mighty cataclysm has, perhaps, taken thousands of years to accomplish. Time is the earth's attribute. Year after year she leisurely renews her charming drapery of fellage and flowers, just as during the long lapse of ages she recomatitutes her seas and continents and moves them slowly over her surface.

NOTES ON CURRENT TOPICS.

Notwithstanding the fate of the last great timber raft launched at Port Joggins, Nova Scotia, another attempt is to be made in the same direction. The new timber ship now being built, and which will be launched in June, will be 600 feet long, 54 feet beam and 38 feet deep. It will be constructed of 25,000 spruce trees of an average length of 28 feet. The structure will have six masts, will be square rigged and will be fitted with anchors, rudder and steering gear. It will be towed by a steamer with a tug as convoy.

The Maritime Province papers are somewhat puzzled over the farewell statement left by Millman, the Prince Edward Island murderer, who was hanged last week. He did not assert his innocence, but complained that he had been found guilty through false swearing. No reference was made to the crime or his victim, Mary Tuplin. It would certainly have cleared up the mystery in dubious minds if Millman had left a frank confession, but outside that class of persons who allow criminals' statements to interfere with the natural inferences to be drawn from sworn evidence, all who know the case will feel satisfied that justice was done when Millman was hanged. Men condemned by earthly law may receive greater mercy from a higher tribunal, and it is therefore only right that all the consolations of religion should be freely afforded to prisoners sentenced to be hanged; but it is much to be feared that in some instances the piety and earnestness of clergymen who attend the last moments of such sinners have an effect different from that intended. The condemned men, over-estimating the value of repentance, are far ahead of their consolers in religious fervor before the day for the execution comes round, and frequently from the scaffold express pity for the unhappy wretches whose eternal welfare is in danger because the rope of warning is not about their necks. It is too serious a thing to challenge the reasonableness of a murderer's hope for forgiveness, but the fact is notorious that many of their final statements and protestations of innocence are a delusion and a snare.

A number of the United States journals are calling attention to the fact that, while education is now more universal and prosperity more evenly diffused in their country than in any other former period of its history, crime is, nevertheless, more prevalent. One of the reasons suggested is that the law's delays are greater in the United States than in the principal countries of Europe. The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* says: "Crime has always been in excess where the chances of evasion of punishment were greatest. In this State the power of a judge in a criminal court is little greater than that of the president of a debating society. Juries, which in Europe may be packed to convict, are here often open to suspicion of being gerrymandered to acquit. And after conviction has been obtained with difficulty there are elsewhere unheard-of chances for reversal or delay of sentence. The best thought of the Bar and Bench has long been directed toward reform of criminal practice, and it is hoped that the laity of the State may soon act in concert with the lawyers for reform."

As is well known, the United States made such excessive and fraudulent claims for damages alleged to have been committed by the Alabama and other Southern cruisers, that to this day many millions of the amount they thus obtained remain in their Treasury, because they have been unable to find any one with even a shadow of a claim to participate in this ill-gotten wealth. It seems that the Chinese in a similar case having obtained a larger indemnity for the new Wyoming massacre than could be fairly distributed, have acted more honorably and have returned the surplus to Washington.

The use of dynamite as a persuasive agents should in this and every other free country be persistently and pointedly discouraged. In Canada the minority have the fullest liberty to enunciate and publish their views, no matter how distasteful or odious these may be to the general community; and persons who resort to explosives as a means of emphasizing their opinion should be put down with a strong hand. The judge who presided over the session of the Chatham assize court last week must have entertained these sound ideas, for he sentenced James Macey, the man convicted of attempting to blow up the house of the Chatham license inspector, to fourteen years in the penitentiary.

Ugliness has long reigned triumphant in New York, but the people are beginning to emancipate themselves from its tyranny. The telegraph, telephone, and electric light wires are being gradually buried. Already 500 miles of Western Union telegraph wires have been put underground and 217 poles have been removed. Underground tubes have also been laid for 18 miles of telegraph and telephone wires and for ten miles of electric light wires.

A New York grocer has been sent to the penitentiary for three months for selling oleomargarine for butter. This decisive action ought to have a wholesome effect on the butter supplied to New York consumers. On Monday the United States Supreme Court decided on an appeal case that the individual States had the right to prohibit altogether the sale of oleomargarine.

The Paris Universal Exposition of 1889 promises to eclipse altogether that of ten years ago. The subscription to the guarantee fund amounts to 23,124,000 francs, or about $4,500,000. Great Britain has been allotted a large space in the Champs de Mars, and will make an imposing display. The United Sates, Egypt, Syria, Anam, India, China and Japan are preparing to send a most elaborate and gorgeous representation of their wares and products. The exhibition of electricity and its applications will, it is said, be the largest the world has ever seen.

A Cosmopolitan Woman.

She went around and asked subscriptions
For the black Egyptians
And the Terra del Fuegians,
She did;
For the tribes round Athabasca,
And the men of Madagascar,
And the poor souls of Alaska,
So she did;
She longed, she said, to buy
Jelly cake, and jam and pie
For the Anthropophagi,
So she did.

Her heart ached for the Australians
And the Borrioboola Ghalians,
And the poor, dear Amahaggar,
Yes, it did;
And she loved the black Numidian,
And the ebon Abyssinian,
And the charcoal colored Guinean,
Oh, she did!
And she said she'd cross the seas
With a ship of bread and cheese
For those starving Chimpanzees,
Sure, she did.

How she loved the cold Norwegian
And the poor, half-melted Feejeean,
And the dear Molucca Islander,
She did;
She sent pie and canned tomato
To the tribes beyond the Equator,
But her husband eat potato,
So he did;
The poor helpless, homeless thing
(My voice falters as I sing)
Tied his clothes up with a string,
Yes, he did.

The Opinion of All

Who have tried Polson's Nerviline, the great pain remedy is that it is never-failing in pain of every description. Neuralgia, toothache, cramps, pain in the stomach, and kindred complaints are banished as if by magic. Rapid and certain in operation, pleasant to take, Nerviline stands at the very front rank of remedies of this class. A trial bottle may be purchased for 10 cents, a very small amount in any case; but the best expenditure you can make, if a sufferer from any kind of pain, is a 10 or 25 cent bottle of Nerviline at druggists and country dealers.

Secret Chambers.

It has often happened that secret chambers have been lost sight of or their exact whereabouts forgotten. Thus it was at Danby, the seat of the Scropes in Wensleydale. About the end of last century two hiding-places were discovered there. In one of them, which was near the fireplace in the entrance-hall, were found the complete accoutrements for a troop of fifty horse—saddles and bridles of untanned leather, long cut-and-thrust swords, and pistols. These things were supposed to have been placed there in preparation either for the '15 or the '45. After its concealment of at least half a century, the saddlery was sufficiently sound to be utilised for cart-horse gear. A very similar "find" was once made at East Hendred House, in Berkshire. Perhaps the most dramatic discovery of this kind was at the manor-house of Bourton-on-the-Water, now demolished. Nearly a century ago the paper-hangers were stripping a wall upon a landing-place on the second-floor when the entrance to a secret chamber was laid bare. The room, which was only eight feet square, evidently remained exactly as the last occupant had left it. Upon a small table were the remains of a meal, with a tea-pot in which the leaves had long since crumbled to dust, and a cup that still held a silver spoon. A priest's black cassock was carelessly cast over the back of the only chair. Hiding-places were frequently contrived beneath staircases, and were entered by the removal of a step. Few secret chambers have been more ingeniously masked than one that was discovered at Irnham Hall, in Lincolnshire. One of the chimneys in a stack was observed to be quite unsullied by smoke or soot; upon which the conjecture arose that it was not a true chimney at all but a shaft for the supply of light and air to a secret chamber. After many fruitless investigations, a beam behind a single step between two servants' bedrooms was removed, and the entrance to the hiding-place was revealed. Behind the beam was a panel, wherein was fixed an iron tube, through which conversation could be carried on with the concealed person. The room was eight feet long by five wide, and was just high enough to allow a man to stand upright. The positions of those ingenious hiding-places are as various as their dimensions. One at Worksop Manor-House, burned down in 1761, was reached from the roof, and the trap-door that gave admission to it was entered by lifting one of the pieces of lead with which the roof was covered. This was an unusually large apartment, with a fireplace and a bed. One case is on record in which a hiding-place was turned to base uses in modern times. At Bishop's Middleham a professed water-drinker died from the effects of secret drunkenness. Beneath the floor of his bed-room was a "priest's hole," which he had converted into a cellar, and after his death it was found to be full of empty brandy-bottles.

The Eyes of School Children.

An examination of the eyes of the children in the Public shools of Columbus, O., resulted in the discovery that exactly one-fourth suffered from some defect of vision, and that the proportion increased with age. The number of children examined was 4,700, and of these 1,175 were found to have defective vision in one or both eyes, 936 of whom had trouble in two eyes. The prevalence of near-sightedness increased steadily from no per cent. in the primary schools to 13 per cent. in boys and 17 per cent. in girls in the senior class of the High school. And, according to the ages of the scholars, it increased from no per cent. at 6 years to 11 3 10 per cent. at 17 years.

A Millionaire in a Minute.

Instances are on record where toilers in gold mines and diamond fields who, by one turn of a spade, a single movement of the hand, have been transformed from penniless laborers to millionaires. But they were not so lucky as is the consumptive who finds a means of restoration to health, who learns that the dread disease from which he suffers is not incurable. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure consumption (which is lung scrofula), and nothing else will. For all the diseases of the blood, such as blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous sores and swellings, it is unequaled.

Arrangements have been made for the eviction of 200 tenants of the Vandeleur estate in County Clare.

An Epigrammatic Statement.

Is there anything in this world so vile
As the pestilent presence of potent bile?
We have it, we hate it, we all revile
The noxious nausea, as did Carlyle.
But why bewail what soon is mended?
Take P. P. P. and have it ended.
All praise the power of "Pierce's Pellet,"
Wise people buy and druggists sell it.

A faith cure healer at Salina, Kansas, tried to cure a case of smallpox by the laying on of hands, and now the doctor and his patient are quarantined in a suburban blacksmith shop.

Look and Live.

My lady reader, don't pass me by with the unkind remark, "Only an advertisement." I may do you good. I may do you good. I may unfold to your view the "pearl of great price." I may be the means of restoring to you health and happiness. I surely will if you are suffering from any form of nervousness or female weakness, and will act upon my suggestion. I bring to your notice, with every confidence in its merits, a remedy especially compounded to meet just the requirements of your case—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, bidding you look and live! Ladies everywhere, who have used it, speak volumes in its praise!

Mr. John Dillon was arrested on Tuesday afternoon in Dublin.

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.

Cord and braid garnitures will be used in profusion upon the spring and summer toilets. The designs are mostly flat, and may be procured either with or without drops and fringe.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

A pleasing pattern in garter buckles is a scroll of Roman gold, having a border of flat enameled flowers sunk into the metal.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

"The good die young," and weeds should.

HUS' COUGH CURE cures in one minute.

Work done out of season is ill done.

CRISALINE HAIR RENEWER restores grey and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

The Spanish Chamber of Deputies by a vote of 154 to 28 has rejected a proposal to grant amnesty to political exiles.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Men*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON 87 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

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The Debilitated
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A NERVE TONIC.

GEORGE W. BOUTON, STAMFORD, CONN., says: "For two years I was a sufferer from nervous debility, and I thank God and the discoverer of the valuable remedy that PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND cured me. It is a valuable remedy. Long may it live. Let any one write to me for advice."

AN ALTERATIVE.

ALONZO ABBOTT, WINDSOR, VT., says: "I believe PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND saved my life. My trouble seemed to be an internal humor. Before I used it I was covered with an eruption from "head to heel." The eruption is rapidly healing, and I am five hundred per cent. better every way."

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THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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—AND—
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Adventure with a Polar Bear.

Either the east coast of Greenland is more frequented by bears than any other part of the Frigid Zone, or else the Germans cultivate the acquaintance of these animals more successfully than other explorers. Captain Koldewey's account of the expedition of 1869-70 contains more bear stories than all other books of Arctic travel together. The following may be taken as a specimen of these interesting incidents in winter life. It happened one morning in January to Theodor Klentzer, who, during the time the men were busied without, or were obliged to take their daily walk, thought he would climb the Germaniaberg to view the increasing midday light.

Reaching the top, he seated himself on a rock, and sang a song in the still air. As he looked behind him, however, he saw not many steps off a huge bear, which, with great gravity, was watching the stranger.

Now to our Theodor, who was as quiet and decided a man as he was powerful, this would, under other circumstances, have been nothing, for the bear stood wonderfully well for a shot, and could not easily have been missed; but Klentzer was totally unarmed, not having even a knife!

Incredible, is it not? But, as Lieutenant Payer writes, "The bears always come when one has forgotten all about them."

Thus Klentzer saw himself unarmed and alone, far from his companions, and close to the bear. Flight is the only, though a doubtful chance, of safety and the audacious thought struck him of plunging down the steep side of the glacier; but he chose the softer side-slope, and began to hurry down the mountain.

Upon looking back, after a time, he perceived the great bear trotting behind him at a little distance, like a big dog. Thus they descended the mountain for some time. If Klentzer halted so did the bear; when he went on, the bear followed slowly; if he began to run, the bear did the same.

Thus the two had gone some distance, and Klentzer thought seriously of saving himself, as the bear, finding the chase somewhat wearisome, might press close upon his heels. He therefore uttered a loud shout; but the bear, disconcerted for only a moment, seemed to get more angry and approached more quickly, so that he seemed to feel the hot breath of the monster.

At this dreadful moment—and it was most likely his preservation—he remembered the stories he had heard, and, while running, pulled off his jacket and threw it behind him.

See, the trick answers!

The bear stops, and begins to examine the jacket, Klentzer gains courage, rushes on down the mountain, sending out a shout for help which resounds through the silent region. But soon the bear is again at his heels, and he must throw away cap and waistcoat, by which he gains a little.

Now Klentzer sees help approaching—several friends hurrying over the ice. Collecting his last strength, he shouts and runs on; but help seems in vain, for the pursuer hurries too, and he is obliged to take the last thing he has, his shawl, which he throws exactly over the monster's snout. The bear, more excited still by renewed shouting, throws the garment back again contemptuously with a toss of the head and presses forward upon the defenceless man, who feels the cold, black snout touch his hand.

Klentzer now gave himself up for lost; he could do no more; but the wonderful thought struck him of fastening up the brute's throat with the leather belt which he wore round his body.

Fixedly he stared into the merciless eyes of the beast—one short moment of doubt; the bear was startled, his attention seemed drawn aside, and the next moment he was off at a gallop. The shouts of the many persons hurrying to the rescue had evidently frightened him, and caused him to abandon the pursuit. Klentzer was saved.

A 68-Year-old Yacht.

An English correspondent writing from Southampton says: "With Capt. Sam Randall, brother of Capt. Harry Randall, of the Stranger, I went on board the new cutter Arrow, better known as the Old Arrow, owned by Mr. Tankerville, Chamberlayne. Through the kindness of Capt. Henry Parker, who has been captain of the Arrow for thirty-five years, and is still in charge, we were shown over the old cutter. Ship carpenters have been at work on her for the past eighteen months. Her square forefoot has been cut away and rounded up after the style of the cutter Irex. Thirty-five tons of lead have been bolted to her keel, and she has been all newly planked outside. Below decks she is being newly fitted up. Her wood finish is teak and pitch pine, and looks fine. Some of the old timbers are still to be seen. Most all the old deck frame is left in her, and looks as good as new. The Arrow is 68 years old, having been built in 1820. Captain Parker is of the same age as the boat. He says, 'We were babies together.' Capt. Carter writes me that the Genesta will not come out this season. The weather here has been very bad, and it has stormed almost all the time since we reached Southampton."

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

Navigation on the Red River was opened on Monday.

The Bank of Montreal has declared a dividend of five per cent., without bonus.

Touching tributes to the memory of the late Mr. Thomas White were paid in the Senate and the House of Commons.

A settlement has been effected between the Hamilton master builders and the employees, which, it is believed, will terminate the labor troubles in that city for this season.

The Toronto City Council passed a resolution entering its emphatic protest against the immigration to this country of destitute persons from pauper institutions of Great Britain.

Chicago capitalists have purchased from Mr. R. Tough, of Sudbury, an interest in the Tough and Stobie gold mine for $32,000, and have invested $70,000 in machinery to operate the mine.

A bill to repeal the old law of evidence, which prevents persons testifying in their own behalf, will be introduced by Mr. Gilman, of Montreal, at the approaching session of the Quebec Legislative Council.

There are said to be three applicants for the vacant brigade-majorship of the sixth military district, the most popular candidate being Major Prevost, of the 65th Regiment, Mount Royal Rifles, Montreal.

About twenty thousand men of the Dominion militia will perform the annual drill this year, 11,000 going into camp under canvas and 9,000 in various cities. The first camps will be held about the middle of June.

The fifty-fifth annual meeting of the Upper Canada Religious Tract and Book Society was held in Toronto resently, when encouraging reports were presented showing that during last year 503,350 books and publications of all kinds were issued.

The election of Separate School trustee for St. Andrew's Ward, Toronto, in which the principle of the introduction of the ballot was the chief issue, resulted in the return of Mr. T. W. Anglin, the anti-ballot candidate, by a majority of 95.

At yesterday's meeting of the committee on the Division of the Diocese of Ontario, a proposition was presented from Rev. Dr. Mountain offering to give $5,000 towards an episcopal residence, and to go to England and endeavor to raise $10,000 towards the endowment fund, on certain conditions.

Senator Abbott yesterday petitioned Parliament for, and was granted, authority to introduce a bill to incorporate a college at Montreal for the higher education of women, with branches in the North-West or British Columbia, which Sir Donald Smith and Sir George Stephen propose to endow.

A special cablegram to *The Mail* gives a synopsis of the half yearly meeting of the Grand Trunk Railway Company held recently in London. Sir Henry Tyler, referring to the newly constituted company, said that while it was not in every respect what he could have wished, there was no occasion for despondency in the future. While local causes, such as bad harvests, bank failures, the unfair rivalry of American companies, and the adverse working of the Inter-State law had operated unfavourably, he saw signs of improvements ahead. He thought that the Canadian Government, which had been so liberal to the Canadian Pacific, should extend some of their smiles to the Grand Trunk. The dividends, as previously announced, were adopted.

UNITED STATES.

Sam Small is anxious to become Governor of Georgia.

N. P. B. Wells, treasurer of the Seneca Falls Savings Bank, was arrested for embezzlement.

Experiments in connection with antidotes for snake bites are in progress at the Smithsonian Institution, New York.

A Kansas woman worth a million dollars has married an hotel waiter. This is a good opportunity to ring in that axiom, "Everything comes to him who waits."

Norfolk, Va., claims the distinction of being the world's greatest peanut market. It disposes every year of 2,000,000 bushels of peanuts, most of which are grown in Virginia.

The loss to the manufacturing interests of the city of Winona, Minn., by the floods is estimated at $1,000,000. The lumbering interest alone loses $250,000. The river is four miles wide at Winona.

A farmer near Flint, Mich., is mourning the death of two geese that he had kept for 50 years. They quit raising goslings 25 years ago and after that he kept them to help take care of the broods of other geese.

Judge Hare, of Philadelphia, recently gave this advice to a wife-beater who was discharged upon the appeal of the abused woman:—"When you find yourself getting angry again fill your mouth with water and keep it shut till you cool off."

Mr. Phelps, the United States Minister to England, wears a suit of West of England tweed, with hat and overgaiters of the same material. He is followed by a footman in livery, who, the Pittsburg *Chronicle* alleges, carefully picks up the h's that his august master drops.

Mr. Gilbert Fraser, British Vice-Consul at New York, is accused of sharp practice against discharged sailors by compelling them to pay for a passage to Liverpool to receive payment of sums due them. The matter is to be laid before the British Government.

Most of the pupils of a young ladies boarding school at Buffalo wear birds in their hats, and the other day some one placed a crumb of bread in each of their bills. They were a funny-looking lot of hats and most of the owners wore them out in the street before the trick was discovered.

When Thomas Jefferson was chosen President of the United States Elder John Leland, a Baptist clergyman of Cheshire, Mass., proposed that his flock should celebrate the victory by making for the new chief magistrate the biggest cheese the world had ever seen. Every man and woman who owned a cow was to give for this cheese all the milk yielded on a certain day only—no federal cow must contribute a drop. A huge cider press was fitted up to make it in, and on the appointed day the whole country turned out with pails and tubs of curd, the girls and women in their best gowns and ribbons, and the men in their Sunday coats and clean shirt collars. The cheese was put to press with prayer and hymn singing and great solemnity. When it was well dried it weighed 1,600 pounds. It was placed on a sleigh and Elder John Leland drove with it all the way to Washington. It was a journey of three weeks. All the country had heard of the big cheese and came out to look at it as the elder drove along.

FOREIGN.

Four hundred ejectment decrees have been issued by the Galway Quarter Sessions.

Dr. Junker, the German explorer, firmly believes that Stanley is now with Emin Bey.

Nine thousand emigrants left the Mersey last week, half of whom were bound for Canada.

Mr. D. J. Condon, M. P. for East Tipperary, has been arrested for offences under the Crimes Act.

General Boulanger thinks the French Constitution should be remodelled on the American plan.

A bill is to be introduced in the British Commons on Wednesday to give county government to Ireland.

The chief clerk of the Greek treasury has been arrested for embezzling five million francs of the public funds.

Forty thousand foreign Jews residing in the Russian province of Kherson have been ordered to cross the frontier.

The late Emperor William left a fortune of 24 million marks, one half of which he bequeathed to the Crown Treasury.

The Russian war flotilla at Azof will be reinforced by twelve torpedo boats which have been ordered in France.

The freedom of the city of London was presented to Lord Hartington on Wednesday and a banquet was given at the Mansion house.

It is said the Pope has instructed Archbishop Walsh to compile a report on the National League for comparison with Mgr. Persico's report.

Empress Victoria has requested the Minister of Justice to interfere to prevent the press assailing the physicians in attendance on the Emperor.

Mr. John Morley, in a speech at Blackburn, appealed to the nation to assist the Liberals in their efforts to compel the Government to grant Home Rule to Ireland.

The sentence of Rev. Father McFadden, who was sentenced to three months' imprisonment for holding anti-landlord and anti-police meetings, on his appeal to the Dublin courts, was increased to six months.

In replying to an address presented to him by the Nationalist students of Dublin, Mr O'Brien said it was curious that an address that had been prepared to celebrate his release from prison marked his return to prison.

The Czar of Russia is said to do much more work than any of his Ministers, and can be found at his desk at almost any hour of the day. He rises before any of his household, attends mass every morning and is scrupulously exact in the performance of all his religious duties.

Mr. Chamberlain, in a speech before the Birmingham Radical Union, said he found very few persons in America who approved of Mr. Gladstone's Irish policy, and he believed if the American democracy had to deal with the subject they would make short work of the monstrous pretensions of the National League.

The Emperor William was not without humour and loved a quiet joke. It is told that once at a hunt the huntsmen laid 28 head of game before him, which they said he had killed. He smiled and quoted:—"There are more things in Heaven and earth than are dreamt of in your philosophy." Adding:—"For is it not a miracle that I should have killed 28 head while I had only 25 cartridges?"

The ancient Prussian custom of holding a "Black Drawing-room" after the monarch's death was honoured in the breach in the case of the late emperor. Formerly in Prussia, so soon as the king was dead, all the Ministers of the Crown, Foreign Ministers, and the Court generally, repaired in full dress to the palace. The first rooms they entered were brilliantly lit up, but gradually as they went through the different apartments leading to the throne room, the lighting became dimmer, and dimmer, till this last being reached it was found in semi-darkness. Around the throne were grouped series of waxwork figures, deeply veiled with black, representing the chief members of the new Court, and before these all the high dignitaries solemnly passed, bowing themselves out backwards. The wisdom of dropping such grotesque mummery is scarcely open to question.

A Famous Trotter No More.

Dexter, the famous trotter, died on the morning of Saturday, at the stable of his owner, Mr. Robert Bonner, in New York city. He was just 30 years old, having been foaled in April, 1858. He died of old age and exhaustion. The body will be taken up to Mr. Bonner's farm at Tarrytown, where it will be buried. Dexter was the greatest trotter of his day. He was the first horse to trot a mile in 2.17¼. Mr. Bonner paid $35,000 for him in 1867.

He was a brown gelding, foaled 1858, by Hambletonian, dam Clara, by Seelye's American Star. His record of 2.17¼ was made against time at Buffalo, August 14, 1867, and September 7, of the same year, at Chicago, he made his last appearance on the track. Dexter was one of the greatest trotters that ever stood on iron and his work was done before the day of finely graded tracks and weight-balanced feet. He began to trot about 1864 under Hiram Woodruff's hands. He was contemporary with General Butler, Shark, Stonewall Jackson, George Wilkes, Lady Shannon, Com. Vanderbilt, George M. Patchen, jr., Silas Rich, Lady Thorne and Goldsmith Maid in her early days. He trotted at Cleveland but once on the old Kinsman street track August 25, 1866, for a $2,000 purse and beat Geo. M. Patchen jr., and General Butler in straight heats 2 32½, 2.32½, 2.32½. At that time Dexter was owned by John Fawcett, of Baltimore. After he trotted his heat in 2.17¼ Mr. Bonner bought him. The horse was delivered September 10, 1867, and his last public appearance was three days before that date. Since September 10, 1867, to within a few days ago, Dexter was Mr. Bonner's favorite driver. In his younger days Woodruff drove Dexter and he was owned by G. Fetter, who sold him to Trussell & Fawcett. Trussell was a Chicago gambler and was killed by his mistress in 1867. While owned by the former, Dexter was driven by Budd Doble, who sat behind him when he made the 2.17¼ at Buffalo.

Immorality at Moncton, N. B.

MONCTON, N. B., May 9.—Investigation into the character of the people living in the neighborhood of this town has revealed a surprising state of immorality. It is found that a man named Crossman and his wife went before a magistrate and signed a document agreeing to live apart and make no claim on each other. Both parties went through a form of marriage with other persons, and the two men and women were living in the same house. When they discovered that the matter was to be investigated they skipped out. Another man, whose wife and family are in Nova Scotia, was found living with his niece and raising a family. A thorough enquiry is threatened.

"Ah, no, I never work," he said;
With pride he gazed aloft,
"Indeed, I always sleep in gloves,
It keeps my hands so soft."

"I see," the cruel maid replied,
"How you accomplished that;
And, pretty sir, when sleeping,
Do you also wear your hat?"

Patron (to restraurant waiter)—"Give any Brie cheese?" Waiter (astonished)—"Only the pair I've got on, sir."

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

The News from Berlin—Heroism of the Emperor—Queen Victoria's Return from the Continent—Albert Edward to Visit us Next Year.

LONDON, May 3.—Europe is still waiting for news from Berlin which shall put beyond doubt whether the Emperor's case is desperate, and the probable duration of his struggle with death, which weeks ago seemed nearly at an end. Russia is strangely quiet, and, in common with the other great powers, furnishes not one warlike rumor.

From several sources within the palace I hear of the wonderful and stoical heroism of Frederick in his hours of trial. He expresses keen delight in pantomime at the bouquets that are constantly sent to him, most of them composed of violets, the Emperor's favorite flower. He has a grateful glance for the smallest attention, and smiles continually at the amiable jokes and badinage of his three daughters. Princess Sophie was mimicking an old family servant, who is rather a butt in the royal family, the other day, and her father was laughing heartily at her when he began suddenly to cough with great violence. The Princess, who is a very tender-hearted girl, immediately fell on her knees by his bedside and burst into a torrent of tears as she realized all at once how near the end is. It was very affecting.

The Queen returned from her travels on the Continent last night and settled herself once more at Windsor. She is described as looking aged and worn by sympathetic writers who feel it is right she should be so after her affecting interviews with her son-in-law, who is dying in Berlin, but the description is incorrect. Her Majesty is looking very well, in fact quite chipper for one so staid as she is, and has evidently benefitted very much by the fun and exercise she has had abroad. She comes back with a title ill suited to her physique, that of Honorary Colonel of one of the Emperor's regiments. As Her Majesty's favorite steed is a gray donkey, which accompanies her everywhere, the Prussian soldiers can scarcely boast of a dashing Colonel.

There is a rumor about here which must be broken very gently to society folk in America, as it is certain to produce on them the greatest possible effect. The Prince of Wales is reported to actually contemplate a visit to Canada and the States next year in company with the Duke of Sutherland.

The revolt in Roumania seems to be over, and Hitrovo, having failed once more, is in danger of being recalled to St. Petersburg. Prince Ferdinand is touring in Northern Bulgaria, making pretty speeches in ludicrous Bulgarian. The fact that the Czar has not yet made the dreaded move has inspired the young man with such confidence that he is trying to raise a loan of a few million francs in the European money markets. He is prepared to grant almost any term, but financiers are still shy.

Drowned.

All day long the hurrying crowds had jostled him as he wandered aimlessly along the streets—a restless, inward devil urging him blindly on somewhere. More than once hurrying pedestrians had stopped to gaze after him wonderingly; more than once his white, drawn face, had checked a beggar's cry for a pittance.

But night had fallen, and with it a chill mist from the river. He paused, weak and spent, in a sheltered doorway, and gazed vacantly about him.

Across the street was a great building ablaze with light, and a crowd surged at the entrance. Costly equipages drew up before it, and drivers shouted themselves hoarse. It was a theater. He wondered what play was on the boards—wondered how his own life reviewed upon its stage would affect the box and the pit. He had played it to the world, desperately—and lost.

He moved on wearily. Two policemen talking in low tones at a corner, stopped and eyed him suspiciously. A wretched hunchback paused at a lighted corner to stretch out a hand for alms, but at sight of his ghastly face shrank back with a stifled cry. A tipsy reveler reeled past, chanting a maudlin song—how it jarred upon his numbed senses! On and on.

The lighted streets were at last behind and he was among the gloomy warehouses by the river.

The river! What a fascination it had for him. His boyhood was passed by such a river, only he remembered it as always bright and sparkling—a goodly stream glittering in summer sunlight, or studded with mimic constellations, among which the great moon lay shimmering.

He stood on the wet wharf and gazed into the sullen tide. Somewhere, perhaps, it rippled past green fields and laughed to the nodding fern, but here, polluted by the great city, it swept on, muttering hoarsely of the sea.

A noise around him. It was only a rat scurrying away to his den, but he started guiltily. He took a letter from his pocket and tore it in pieces. His empty purse he flung far out into the stream listening intently for its faint splash.

How his temples throbbed! He bared his head to the mist and stood thinking! thinking. Was it yesterday he read it Yes—no—he couldn't tell, but it seemed burnt into his brain.

A floater caught—the body of an unknown man was found in the river yesterday by two fishermen, and brought to this city. It had evidently been in the water some days. An inquest was held, resulting in a verdict of supposed suicide, after which the body was buried in the potter's field. There was no clue to its identity.

What a black night! The dark waters at his feet swashed the shore mockingly; the mists clung to clothing, and the wind rose, wailing. Listening, listening, he crept forward ——

. . . . . .

The rat ran boldly out and scampered noisily to and fro, the current whispered a dread secret, and a watchman a block away yawned sleepily.

. . . . . .

Found drowned! Found with his ghastly face upturned, drifting down with the tide the bright ripples tossing his dark hair, and a wild horror in his staring eyes. They drew him from the water wonderingly, though the sweeping current moaned remorsefully and babbled of its secret as it hurried on its way to the sea.

But to somebody, far away, he is only missing—and somebody watches and waits.

Mrs. Kass—"You seemed greatly changed and improved since you returned from Europe, Mr. Thomson." Mr. Thomson—"Oh, vastly, I assure you. Why, I'm a different man altogether." Mrs. Kass—"Indeed! How pleasant that must be for Mrs. Thomson."

ATTACKED BY PIRATES.

How the Captain's Wife took Command and Repulsed the Scoundrels.

In the autumn of 1858, having been paid off at Cape Town from an English brig which had been condemned, I shipped aboard the bark "Rescue," Capt. Moore, bound to several ports in Madagascar and return. We had a small but excellent crew, every man but the cook being white, and all being English, American, or Swede. The day before we sailed the Captain's wife came aboard, and I saw at once that she was a sailor. She was about 35 years old, weighed not an ounce over a hundred pounds, and her movements were those of a girl. She was just such a little woman as you might expect to hear scream out at sight of a mouse and to see faint away if she saw a rat. As a rule, sailors are opposed to women folk at sea. They are all right as passengers, but when a Captain has his wife along there is more or less growling in the fo'castle. It is taken for granted that the "old man" will be less on deck and leave more to the mates, and instead of "cracking on" and carrying all sail to make a short voyage, he will go slow and look out for squalls. We growled about the woman coming aboard, but, at the same time, every old tar vowed her an angel and hoped good luck for her.

We crept along the coast as far as Port Elizabeth, and then took a departure for the big island at the northeast, a matter of 700 miles before we should sight its southern end. We had light, steady winds and fair weather, making easy work for the crew, but on the third day out the captain was taken down with fever. We hadn't seen much of his wife up to that time, but now she was everywhere in an hour. Although we had a first mate who was thoroughly competent,

THE LITTLE WOMAN

took full charge of the ship. And we soon discovered that she was entirely competent to do so. She could stand by the log, prick off the day's run, figure drift and dead reckoning, and order sail set or reduced as smartly as any man I ever saw, and the mates had sense enough not to sulk over it. Her husband owned a three-quarter interest in the bark and her venture, and it was only natural that the wife should know it. She was doctor, nurse, captain and counsellor all in one, and things could not have gone better had the old man been on deck.

All went well until we were within sixty or seventy miles of the south end of Madagascar, when the breeze died away in the forenoon until we scarcely had steerageway, and almost at the same time we sighted a felucca on our starboard bow about ten miles away. In those days there were plenty of native sea rovers hidden away in the bays and rivers at the lower end of Madagascar, and they had no hesitation in plundering, scuttling, and throat-cutting. We had no sooner made out the strange craft than the little woman called us all aft and said:

"Men, you know that the Captain is very ill. Yonder native craft is a pirate, and is coming down to attack us. If we surrender, not one of us will live an hour. If we do our best, we may beat her off and escape. There may be sixty of them; there are only thirteen of us. Will you fight or surrender?"

"Fight! Fight! Hip! Hurrah!" shouted the crew in chorus, and, after thanking us, the woman gave orders to prepare for the attack.

The sky was cloudless and the breeze still dying away, and it was certain that no change in the weather could be looked for. We had two cannon nine-pounders, one on either broadside, and these were uncovered and

LOADED WITH SOLID SHOT.

Luckily, among the cargo was a consignment of muskets and we broke out two boxes of fifty each. They were cheap affairs, calculated for traffic, but all were sure fire for a few rounds. I was one of the gang told off to load them, and I know we loaded the even hundred. This would give us a matter of seven shots apiece without reloading. One-half the muskets were carried aft to the quarters, and the others distributed along the bow and waist. Four cutlasses were hunted up and served out, and then there was time for one more precaution. The felucca was coming down slowly, urged by her sweeps, and a man aloft with a glass reported that she was full of men and had two six-pounders on her decks. The head of the bark pointed pretty steadily to the northwest, for there was neither wind nor sea. The felucca was coming down from the northeast, and we could therefore figure that she would board us on the starboard bow.

Orders were given to search for and bring on deck bottles of every kind and shape. I think we routed out fifty or more in the fo'castle while the cabin furnished a hundred. These were broken in pieces on the forward deck, and a fine mess they made of it. We could walk over the stuff with our leather soles, but woe to the bare feet which

LEAPED OFF THE RAIL.

The felucca people did not suspect our cannon until they got a shot from the starboard gun which made the splinters fly. Then they changed their course and pulled for our bows, and we could not train a gun to bear upon them. I helped reload our gun with a solid shot, and we had scarcely finished when the felucca was upon us. She grappled us just where we had figured, and, under the little woman's orders, we made no effort to prevent. She had foreseen that if driven back the felucca could take position on our bow or stern and pound us to pieces with her six-pounders, while we might not be able to return a shot.

We were drawn up in line across the deck abaft the foremast, with the spare muskets lying behind us. The Captain's wife was at my left, armed with his revolver. Mind you, there wasn't a shout or shot as the fellows boarded us. They pulled down to us in a grim, determined way, never a man opening his lips, and as the grapnels caught they came swarming over the bows like a stream of giant ants, each man armed with cresse alone. There wasn't a yell until they struck the deck, and then there were a hundred in chorus. Every man was barefooted, and every one was horribly cut. We opened fire at the same moment, and

DOWN went THE FIRST GANG.

The second was wiped out almost as quickly, and then we rushed forward and each man went in on his own hook. It was a picnic for us. A few musket shots were fired at us from away aft, but the bullets flew among the rigging. We rested our guns on the rail and fired right down among them, and in ten minutes from the beginning of the fight all the pirates alive had sought shelter below. We had fourteen dead on our decks, and there were twice that number in sight on the felucca, while not one of us had a scratch.

Leaving three men to fire away at any head appearing above the hatches, we cast off the grapplings and pulled the felucca along our starboard side until the cannon would bear. Then we fired a shot through her deck and bottom, reloaded, and gave her another, and then cast her adrift. She rubbed around our stern, drifted off about a hundred feet, and in a quarter of an hour went to the bottom. Perhaps a dozen living men came to the surface and swam to the bark, but not one of them was allowed to board. You may think it a bloodthirsty act, sir, but we wiped them out to the last man without any twinges of conscience, and I've always been glad of it. Had they captured us, our throats would have been cut in no time. We lay all that day without moving half a mile, but sunset brought a breeze, and we finished our voyage without farther adventure. The excitement of the fight made the Captain much worse, but he recovered in a few weeks, and was able to take command again.

Overpopulation.

What will become of the weaker as the struggle for existence becomes more severe? is a question much discussed just now in the papers and magazines. It cannot be said that very much light has yet been thrown upon the problem. The stern natural law which unpitingly decrees that the unfittest must perish in order to make room for those better fitted is being year by year more successfully counteracted by the great moral law which in its lower applications enjoins the strong to respect the rights of the weak, and, in its higher, commands each to love his neighbor as himself. It is true that the operations of this moral law are not yet very marked, and, perhaps, are not likely soon to become so, in modifying the fierceness of the competition for places of employment and profit. Still the combined agencies of sanitary science and Christian philanthropy are helping on the rapid increase of the race by the removal of the sources of disease, on the one hand, and the more merciful and skilful treatment of the diseased and helpless on the other. Wonderful as are the achievements of applied science and human inventiveness it is doubtful whether it can long be in the power of these or any other agencies to increase the means of subsistence in equal ratio with the multiplication of the race. If not, the world must be tending towards absolute overpopulation. In other words, a time must inevitably come when there will be large numbers for whom no profitable work can be found, and who will, therefore, be foredoomed either to be supported by the labors of others or to starve. This, however, may be regarded as, for some time to come, a speculative rather than an actual danger, since the state of things described cannot exist, save in special, over-crowded communities, so long as there are in other parts of the world large and fertile areas unoccupied. Thus the problem, for some generations to come, resolves itself into one of redistribution of populations by emigration from the congested to the sparsely settled localities, a process which is being carried on on a constantly increasing scale from year to year.

There is, however, one form of the difficulty which cannot be so easily met. Emigration is easy enough for unencumbered young men, or even, in most cases, for families. But what about the multiplying thousands of single women who cannot go abroad alone to fight the battle on a foreign soil? Take the case of Great Britain, for instance. Statistics show that there are at the present time 800,000 more women than men in the United Kingdom. That means, of course, as the *Spectator* points out, that there are 800,000 girls who can never have husbands, unless polygamy is resorted to. What is to become of these? But a limited number of them, we may assume, have parents or friends in a position to provide permanently for their support. Under the influence of the better notions which modern opinion, or perhaps modern necessity, is causing to spread, large numbers of these women are becoming educated and fitted to support themselves, provided suitable occupations can be found. But there's the rub! The scope of woman's opportunities for self-support has also been enlarged of late years, until the professions and pursuits which remain exclusively male preserves are very few indeed. But the trouble is that the number of workers increases more rapidly than the opportunities for work. There are now, the *Spectator* tells us, three applicants for every situation where there was a little ago only one, and the great London shopkeepers could fill their establishments with the daughters of clergymen, country solicitors, doctors, and superior clerks, and then leave a kind of worldful begging for admittance outside. What is to become of the constantly increasing number of these young women, to whom self-support is a necessity, and who are able and willing to work, but for whom no suitable work is forthcoming? It would seem as if the revolution in regard to woman's work and sphere were as yet only begun.

REMOVING A CANCER.

Terrible Surgical Operation on Joseph Knorr—His Condition Favorable.

Mr. Joseph Knorr, business manager of the Dutsche Zeitung, in Newark, underwent a terrible surgical operation recently. About a year ago he began to feel pain in his throat, and about a month ago experienced also difficulty in speaking and swallowing. About the same time it was discovered that there was a schirrus (hard) cancer at the root of the tongue, involving also its attachment and glands under the tongue.

The pain became so intense that he could not sleep, and after his physician had consulted with other physicans here and in New York it was decided to remove the cancer. Dr. Henry B. Sands was engaged to perform the operation. He would not undertake it unless Mr. Knorr was willing to have all of his tongue cut out, which the patient finally assented to. The unfortunate man was also fully informed as to the dreadful nature of the operation and knew that he might die under it, also that if successful it might not gain him more than a year's respite from the ravages of the cancer. He made careful preparations for the worst, arranging all his business affairs as though he expected to die, which, in fact, was his desire.

The operation was begun at 3 o'clock, and for more than three hours the patient was under the influence of ether. Dr Sands was assisted by another physician from New York and four members of the profession in this city. First two of the patient's teeth were drawn, and then the right cheek was laid open from the corner of the mouth down to the side of the neck. Next the jaw was sawed through, until the entire tongue and all its attachments were exposed. After an examination it was decided that it would be necessary to remove only the right half of the tongue, which was done. Mr. Knorr bore the operation well, and at its close, being forbidden to speak wrote on paper expressing joy that the terrible trial was over and that half of his tongue remained. With this he will be able to speak. His condition is yet critical, but late last night his pulse and temperature were normal and he seemed cheerful.

His strong nerve and excellent general health will greatly aid in his recovery.

The physicians said that during his illness and in his preparations for the operation he showed wonderful fortitude.

Landlady (swell boarding house)—Have you any children, madam? Applicant (meekly)—Only one, a little boy, and he is very sickly. Landlady (dubiously)—I hardly know what to say, madam. Some of these sickly children often linger a long time, you know, and I don't like to take any chances.

VENICE'S VANISHED GLORY.

BY GAIL HAMILTON.

VENICE, April 2.—There was a time when the princes of this world—emperors, popes, kings, doges—seem to have had things pretty much their own way. It was a time when painting and architecture were at their highest, and the men of genius reared in marble and spread on canvas the glory of the men of power for the delight of future ages, and for their own delight in their own age. The men of power saw themselves always idealized, eulogized, not to say apotheosized. Acres of canvas display the gold embroidery, the jewels and velvets, the pomp and grandeur, the meetings and marchings of august potentate. Heaven and hell are depicted, to continue the triumphs of earth; and whether in earth or heaven it is to be observed that the Doges are always "in glory." Kneeling even by the crucified, with every possible splendor of robe, with outspread hands of prayers and uplifted eyes of aspiration, the Doge demands his share in the reverence of the beholder; and when it is the last great day, prominent on the safe side among the saints and angels St. Mark may be seen doing himself the honor of placing a golden crown upon a Doge, whose fine clothes far outshine the magnificence of the skies.

His palace is still a wonder of the world. Only the mountains are more massive, only the rainbow is more brilliant, only the tracery of the frost is more delicate than these piles of stone and marble which weigh down the old worlds yet touch all lightness and grace and beauty in tint and outline. Still stands the Doge's gondola of gold and velvet—a dazzling dream of splendor as it glided along the sunset water under the sunset sky! Oh! it was a gay and gracious time! And below, deep in that glitter of gold sat the gondoliers—banks of slaves, side by side, for whom no sunset glowed; prisoners who could not even look out upon sky or water, who could only row and bend and toil forever, hopelessly.

Close by the Great Palace, by the stone stairs, and the stone lions and all the gorgeous garniture of art and nature, courts and columns and fountains and flowers, just across the narrow waterway the stone prison lurks dark and silent. From the splendor of the Doge's presence a narrow stone passage led as if through and into the solid rock, down into dreadful caverns beneath the water, and whoever defied the will or thwarted the schemes of the sovereign power went down into these depths of darkness and despair and was seen no more. Looking upon these massive, impenetrable walls, these tortuous, terrible passages, these sunless and hopeless cells, one must see that power was absolute. Resistance was useless.

THE GLORY THAT IS NO MORE.

And yet—incredible, inexplicable but indisputable—it is the doges who have disappeared; it is human mind chained to the gondola benches, buried beneath solid walls under water, crushed and torn in torture chambers, which conquered, which prevailed, which is free to-day. The doges and their pride and their hatreds are gone, and in their very haunts, their strongest fastnesses the thoughts which they steadfastly and successfully held in thrall mocks at their conceit and egotism, laughs to scorn their haughty assumption and does not so much assert as unconsciously exercise the liberty they loathed.

The Lion's Mouth, where once a lion's head in marble frowned through the outer wall of the Doge's Palace, and any spy or informer who chose to destroy an enemy could mount the stone steps of the Giant's Staircase, pass between the marble gods, and drop a silent letter into the marble mouth, through whose marble throat it dropped into silent hands within the palace—mouth and marble and fateful hands all are gone save one ignoble slit in the wall for the impudent modern world to stare at.

The absolutism which reared these superb abodes through the mysterious twilight of history is supplanted by the merry and frugal irreverence of the nineteenth century, and a successful English commission merchant fares sumptuously at five francs a day in the apartments of princes, calling it the Hotel de Something or other; where my lady leaned over her balcony the better to hear her lover's lute in serenade on the moonlit water, a furniture dealer arrays his wares to tempt the unbeguiled traveler, and royalty can never have a homelier box on the ear than in sailing proudly down the Grand Canal to see that the Queen of Cyprus was born in a pawnbroker's shop.

For the golden gondola, it is but a model, a toy, kept under glass, as dead as the Doge who sailed it, and a modern steamboat lords it up and down, whose gonfaloniers are any prince or peasant, beggar, or banker, that can steal or earn a copper coin or two worth one Canadian cent.

THOSE TERRIBLE WIRES.

Successive Deaths in Halifax From the Electric Current.

HALIFAX, May 9.—On Sunday night roundsman Albert Webber was struck by the electric current and killed while attending the lamp at the corner of Agricola and May streets. To-night Webber's successor, John Croker, was killed under similar circumstances while fixing the same lamp. The circumstances are peculiarly painful and the double fatality has produced a sensation. Croker stood looking at the lamp several minutes before ascending the fatal post, as if in doubt whether to do so or not. Finally he went up, threw his leg over the crossbar, came in contact with the current and fell against the lamp dead. His body hung on the wires nearly half an hour before it could be taken down.

Sad Case of Attempted Suicide.

MONTREAL, May 9.—Annie Phipps, a prepossessing girl 19 years of age, was sent down to gaol for three months by the Police Magistrate the other day. The reason for this was that the unfortunate girl attempted to commit suicide. Annie Phipps, about three years ago emigrated from Marlborough, England, where her parents reside, and on her arrival in this city was engaged as servant by a Mrs. Vineberg. About four or five months ago she met a young may here from Maine, and the two became very intimate. They finally agreed to get married, and all the preparations were made for the ceremony, but the individual skipped out. This broke Annie's heart, and she believed that life to her now was valueless and she determined to die. On Friday last she took a quantity of "Rough on Rats," but it did not have the desired effect, and she continued to take small doses from day to day. The lady of the house did not know that the girl was taking poison, and only believed it when the girl told her. Mrs. Vineberg finally handed her over to the police.

A Glimpse of Victoria.

The stranger who first visits Victoria, the capital of British Columbia, is struck by the great number of Indians who live in the city. They wear clothing of the European style. The men work on the whar

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, May 11, 1888.

The report has been circulated among some of the French papers that owing to the death of Justice Henry of the Supreme Court, Hon. Mr. Thompson Minister of justice would be appointed to the vacancy. The new minister of Justice was to be Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, who would change places with Mr. J. C. Wilson M. P., Mr. Abbott again becoming the member for Argenteuil and Mr. Wilson being appointed to the Senate. We may say however that the men chiefly concerned in this report know nothing about it.

THE TOWN COUNCIL.

It has been said by an eminent writer that a turn for the ridiculous, the lowest and last species of wit, is a thing to be shunned, for it often terminates in grossness and brutality. In the name of common decency we must protest against the manner in which the proceedings of the Town Council were reported in the last issue of our contemporary. No doubt, it may please two hundred people to hear twelve ridiculed, but the newspaper performing the feat goes beyond its proper and legitimate sphere. If the Town Council have done wrong, it is the duty of the press to point out their mistakes, to seek to convince them of their errors, to place before them the reforms needed and the ways and means of securing their adoption. If such endeavours fail, every legitimate means should be used to pursuade the public that the council is in error and that they should elect other men when the opportunity arrives. But to condescend to low personalities and vulgar epithets, used against men, who, however much they may differ from us in village politics, are as highly esteemed and have as respectable an occupation as the author of the terms: "Man of Milk," "Man of Windmill," "Flesh Purveyor," etc., is to be guilty of a grave indiscretion. We have freely criticized the actions of the Council at all times, but have endeavored to do it in a gentlemanly manner. On several occasions attention has been called in these columns to the question of lighting our streets, and it must be confessed the Council have been negligent. Ridicule, however, is no argument and we venture to prophecy that such articles as appeared in the *Independent* will not have much effect in bringing about the desired improvements. Perhaps we may not be far astray in giving expression to the thought, that it is not the great personal interest in, and regard for the progress of our town which has inspired the so called independent criticism, as it is the desire of certain checkmated individuals to vent their personal animosity against members of the Council.

RAILWAY CROSSING.

A most important question came up for discussion last week in reference to railway crossings. It is generally understood that corporations have no souls, but when Parliament has the power in its own hands, it should put souls into them. Attention is being constantly called to the very great indifference of railway corporations to the destruction of human life. When an accident does happen, the friends of the deceased are always ready to claim damages and in many cases get them, but no steps are taken to prevent the recurrence of such calamities. During the discussion, member after member arose and bore testimony to the fact of accidents occuring in their constituencies through want of protection at crossings, and the futility of all attempts to move the railway companies to put on gates. It is true that in Lachute we have had no accidents as yet, but there is danger, daily. We have three crossings, two of these extremely dangerous, it being almost impossible to see an advancing train, until upon the track. The crossings referred to, are at the Bethany road and the Court House. If the Council have called the attention of the C. P. R. to the matter, the company should be held criminally responsible for any accident at these crossings, if the council have not done so, they share the responsibility. Sir Richard Cartwright observed rightly, that it should be the duty of the Government as the natural protectors of the lives of the people, to see that effective steps are taken, as far as possible, to prevent the recurrence of disasters at railway crossings. There is no use in leaving it to private parties, because they will not exert themselves further than to obtain compensation. Sydney Smith has said that if a director were tied in front of every engine, accidents would be less likely to occur. An amendment should be made to the railway act which would provide, that whenever a railway line goes through a town, or densely populated district, the law would compel the company to build gates *immediately* and provide necessary safe guards against accidents. Meanwhile our town Council should draw the attention of the C. P. R. Company to the danger now existing.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT PROHIBITION AND THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:—

DEAR SIR.—This year seems to be one of unusual excitement and activity over the question of prohibition. Temperance people throughout the country are feeling deeply about the loss of the Scott Act in several counties, and many are apparently much discouraged. Also, as the time for voting upon prohibition in other places is drawing near, it may not be out of place to offer a few remarks upon the matter, if you will allow me the use of your columns.

It appears that no man who truly seeks the glory of God and the welfare of his fellow creatures can live long in this world without finding that he has many and dangerous enemies to contend with. One of these, and by no means the least, is the traffic in intoxicating drinks.

Our whole country, the whole continent—I think we may say, the whole civilized world—is being more or less aroused over the question of prohibition. Every lover of righteousness, and of the good of man is called on to add his mite to the united effort that is being made to rid our country of this curse.

It seems wrong to be silent when one sees and knows of the evil that is being done by this enemy of the human race. For these reasons I would add my voice in the general condemnation of the traffic, and my efforts in helping to build up a strong healthy temperance sentiment and a legitimate feeling of antagonism to the saloons and bar-rooms.

It seems plain that it is not enough to use personal influence and moral suasion upon those engaged in the liquor traffic. It is not enough that we educate the young in temperance principles, and that we provide every sort of attraction to keep them out of reach of danger. We have been doing these things all along, but find it is not enough. We need to rid the community of the temptation. What we need is that the people rise and stamp out the evil. It is not enough that one is a total abstainer and that he endeavour in every way to diffuse a healthy moral atmosphere. There is need also of aggressive effort against this enemy of body and soul.

Is such a warfare against the liquor traffic right in principle? This is a question that has perplexed many. When one thinks of the trouble that sometimes inevitably in the endeavour to carry on such warfare, it is a proper question to consider. It is our heart felt conviction that it is right—yes, that the cry for prohibition is the voice of God speaking through the hearts and lips of all true men—from the depths of wrecked lives, desolated homes, and bleeding and broken hearts! Who will hearken to that voice and rise in the strength of manhood and womanhood, and shake off the chains that bind our country?

Is there one single satisfactory reason for the existence of saloons and bar-rooms? Is there one single good word can be spoken for the liquor traffic? What are we to think of the arguments of those who oppose prohibition and upheld the liquor traffic? Many of their arguments seem plausible, but one who really seeks to know the truth finds himself more and more forced to the conviction that the true reason of any man being a friend of the liquor traffic and opposed to prohibition is that, in some way or other, he has an interest in the same. It may be there are some who are sincere in their belief that total abstinence and prohibition are unnecessary. There may be some who are sincere in their belief that prohibition is wrong in principle, and who oppose it upon this ground. But it is so easy to oppose temperance and every good movement—so easy to join hands with the liquor traffic; it requires so little self denial to lend one's influence to a traffic that works so much evil, and it is so difficult to be on the side of truth and right, that it is to be feared such arguments are used as excuses merely. But if there are any who are sincere in their belief that the liquor traffic is right and prohibition wrong, it seems to me they lay themselves open to this charge, that their arguments on which such belief is based are unsound and false. They surely could not honestly have considered all the facts when forming their conclusions. It is not enough that we be sincere in our beliefs. Especially in such a momentuous question as this, we need to be not only sincere, but also right.

Then there are others who believe the liquor traffic wrong, but who are silent, or even lend their influence to it, because they are afraid of incurring the enmity of those engaged in it. Fear shuts many a man's mouth. There are threats of various kinds made—the match—the pistol—dynamite, and various forms of persecution, until many are forced to smother their convictions. The Devil and his agents have have resort to such cowardly methods as these.

There are many reasons why we shou'd seek prohibition, but it will be enough at present to say that they who keep their eyes open, who read the daily papers, the deliverances of religious bodies, and who converse with the best, most upright and most intelligent men upon the subject, will, surely, have no difficulty in arriving at correct conclusions. I do not say that there shall not be some who will concinde against prohibition, but I do say that my reading, observation and experience go to prove to me that such men have some interest in the traffic—they are in favour of liquor and opposed to prohibition for stomach's sak or pocket's sake, but not for righteousness sake. As was said before, a man may be sincere in his belief that prohibition is not the right thing, and we give him all due credit for his sincerity, but not for his ability to form correct conclusions—in this matter at least.

I can find some excuse for a man who may seem to countenance the liquor traffic lest he bring danger and loss upon himself or his family or friends, but but I can find none whatever for those that love their own stomachs and pockets better than their fellow-men.

In conclusion, what can a man do to promote temperance and prohibition? A great deal. He can use his influence in many ways. The very fact, in itself, of a man believing in them and not fearing to speak out his convictions, must influence others. He can use his vote, his money, his time and work. Last and not least he can lay down his life for the good of man. We all ought to do something—and it is a privilege to do what we can to save our fellow beings from the evil and misery of this accursed traffic in intoxicating drinks. I think if all would do their part, there would be no need of any men losing his life. If all who believe prohibition is right, would be true to their convictions and do what they can, the liquor traffic would soon be overthrown without so much danger and loss to a few.

With regard to the cry that those engaged in this man destroying business would be the sufferers, we may ask, whether is it better that one or two should have to work a little harder, or that thousands should suffer and die while a few live on the gains reaped from ruined lives and broken hearts and unhoused families? Is it any harder for a whiskey-seller to toil for a livelihood in some honest occupation than for other men? Remember, I do not deny the need of hotels—of good places of entertainment, and every comfort for travellers. I am speaking against saloons and bar-rooms and grog shops and breweries that destroy so much life and money and labour.

With regard to the statement that temperance is not the whole of Christianity, this may be true, but let us not forget that the cause of temperance and prohibition is part of the Lord's work and the Church's work. And every heart that beats true to Christ and the good of man will not, I feel sure, when the righteousness of the cause has been made clear—will not withhold money, effort or time from helping on the work.

Shall we not be listened to? Shall the cries and miseries of the thousands who suffer from this evil—by the homeless children, desolated and bleeding hearts and wrecked lives? Who among us will arise and stand shoulder to shoulder with those who are striving to free our country from this merciless destroyer of men? Let us not be deterred by bribes or threats' but let us move forward trusting in God and the right until our land is delivered form this curse, and the blessing of God and of those who suffer will rest upon us!

Yours Sincerely,
PROHIBITION.

Lachute, April 30th, 1883.

VANCOUVER, May 1, 1888.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:

I wrote you some time ago a long letter and expected to see a notice of it in the last WATCHMAN we got here, but it may not have reached you in time or not at all. I had a copy of *Independant* sent me and was much surprised at the undertaking. I hope between you we may get all the local news of the county worth reading. The weather here is still rainy, and it has been wet half of the time I have been here, (over two weeks.) It is a lively place here and much business is done. Lots of real estate offices, saloons, hotels, boarding houses,—good board for $1 per day or $5 per week. The spring here is backward as it is with you in the east. The C. P. R. ship *Parthia* sailed this morning for Japan and China. I would like to take a trip over there, I am enjoying myself well here and feel quite at home. I called on the Mayor here yesterday. He is a thorough business man and the Council is doing much work in getting the streets, etc., in order. Enclosed I send you some papers with information he gave me. I think our Council might improve some by taking an example, but I suppose they are doing the best they can.

A. MCCONNELL.

EDUCATIONAL COLUMN.

The following paper was read by Miss Ball at the Teachers' Meeting in Grenville, March 10th.

THE TEACHER'S SYMPATHY AND AIMS.

If we would improve the young we must sympathize with them, we must remember that children are like tender plans and need watchful care on our part, that they may gradually reach a free and ripe maturity. We must not think a child at any age too young to sympathize with, they have their wants and peculiarities as well as ourselves and we should strive to forget self in working with them, if we would aim at success. I would say to you, my fellow laborers, that ours is a glorious work, for next to the Parent we have the training of the young for their several vocations in life, and above all this the higher and holier preparation of their souls for eternity. If any of us are not in the habit of talking plainly and lovingly to our pupils about Christ, let us begin at once. It is such fruitful work one which God blesses abundantly and which gives a decided help in the advancement of the other studies. It is a golden opportunity which God has granted to each of us individually to improve for him and if we throw it aside unused what answer will we, can we give to God, when He demands an account? I once heard a Teacher say, I wonder if I have ever been the means of saving one soul, i. e. among all my pupils? Have I ever helped one on in the Christian life? There were tears in her eyes as she spoke, so I knew she was in earnest. Let us ask ourselves the same question, and only attempt the answer by really placing Christ faithfully and as I said before, lovingly, before our pupils, and by our prayers and example, help on in the narrow way. Then, and only then, will we attain the height marked out for us in these lectures, viz., in helping our pupils to copy the great Teacher—even Christ—they will then feel their need of obedience to Him, and will be willing to obey us. And we ourselves will enjoy a twofold blessing in seeing our pupils eager to obey us, that they may win Christ's approval, and our own happiness, in leading the young to work in that spirit.

RIGHT HERE IN CANADA.

What Your Friends and Neighbors say on a matter of Vital Importance.

Below will be found a sample of the multitude of letters of encouragement Messr H. H. Warner & Co., of Rochester, N. Y., daily receive. The subjoined unsolicited testimonials are from your friends and neighbors, ladies and gentlemen you know and esteem from their honor and straightforwardness, and who would scorn to be a party of deception. What has been done for others can be done for you, and it is folly, nay suicidal, to longer suffer when the means of recovery lie at your very door:

International R. R. Dining Saloon, AMHERST, Nova Scotia, Jan., 1887.—In October, 1884, I was taken down with bleeding from the kidneys, or some of the arties leading from them. One day, while lifting, I felt something giving away in the region of my left kidney, and immediately after I commenced to pass blood in mattery water. Three doctors could not stop the flow of blood. I got "Warner's Safe Cure" and began taking it unknown to the doctors, and about the 10th of December the bleeding began to get less, and in two or three days the dropsy began to set in my legs and feet. By this time I was reduced to a mere skeleton, suffering from cramps in my legs, feet and hands, also the hiccoughs. My flesh became like a piece of white unpolished marble, cold and no signs of any moisture. I here wish to say that I did not take any of Warner's Safe Cure" from the 20th of December until March following. They tried all they could to check the dropsy, but had to resort to tapping at last, which was done over thirteen or fourteen days until the 23rd of March. Then I was given up as hopeless, my spiritual director giving me the last dying rites of my church. I told them, fear not, I would, with the help of God and "Warner's Safe Cure" come out all right. I then began taking "Warner's Safe Cure" every three hours night and day, and "Warner's Safe Pills" also, and dieted as directed, and to the surprise of the doctors, my family, friends and the public, I was able to get out by the 1st of May for a short walk or a drive. I still continued to take "Warner's Safe Cure" and now I feel as well in health as I ever did. No more trouble with dropsy, cramps, hiccough, ing, or kidneys, and consider myself a sound man again. The catarrh in the head, of which I was badly affected, also disappeared. These are all the facts of my case, as hundreds can tell who know how low I was. As a reference I will mention the name of Mr. J. Rogers, with the firm of Evanson & Mason of Montreal, who knows my case in full.

W. Hamilton

TORONTO, Ont., (166 Wilton Ave.,) Jan 31st, 1887.—For ten years I suffered from quinsy and relaxed throat, being confined to my room for weeks at a time. I was at last induced to try "Warner's Safe Cure," and with a most benificial result. I may say I have not suffered in the slightest from quinsy since.

Abel Hibbeson

TORONTO, Ont., Sept. 19, 1887.—I suffered severely with lame back, at different times, for three years. My physicians said that my kidneys were affected, and treated me for Bright's disease. I obtained no relief, however, until I commenced taking "Warner's Safe Cure."

L. A. Bailey
Supt. Protection Police and Fire Patrol Co. of Canada.

HAWKESBURY, Ont, March 27, 1887.—I have been terribly afflicted with chronic Bright's disease. My body swelled so I could scarcely move about and my eyesight was affected so that I could hardly distinguish objects across the room. I had a distressing cough from the pressure of water on my lungs, and was in danger of suffocation whenever I attempted to lie down. My limbs were so swollen that I could not bend my joints or sit on a chair. The valves of my heart refused their office. At times circulation seemed entirely suspended so that I was incapable of moving a limb, and at others the increased action of my heart would cause such a pain in my head as words are inadequate to describe. Then again my stomach refused all nourishment and I was growing weaker every day. The physician who attended me said there was no hope; he could do no more for me and that a few days would see the end. At this stage I resorted to "Warner's Safe Cure" and Warners Safe Pills," and with most satisfactory results, although it was some two or three weeks after I commenced their use before much decided improvement was manifested. My recovery then was very rapid. My weight from dropsical swelling was then 152 lbs. and is now reduced to 137, about my normal weight. Analysis showed 90 per cent albumen with a quantity of tube casts, and is now reduced to 10 per cent. I am so far recovered as to be able to attend my domestic duties, taking moderately long walks and visit friends as formerly. "Warner's Safe Nervine" has so far corrected the action of my heart that the severe pain in my head has entirely left.

Mrs. F. E. Harvey

DISTRICT NEWS.

EAST HAWKESBURY.

A man by the name of Brown committed suicide by hanging himself, on Friday last.

CALUMET.

A. Kert, of Montreal shipped a car load of milch cows to the North West, along with a large amount of potatoes.

STONEFIELD.

Leap year: Old maids are booming.

The canal was opened on the 1st of May. Owing to the ice being on the river at Greece's Point, the boats and barges were not able to run, but since that the ice has left and they are in full blast.

John Hayes and Charles Cameron are busy rafting timber for Quebec.

OGDENSBURGH.

Mr. Thos. Smillie has been very low with inflammation of the lungs, but by the skilful treatment of Dr. Wm. Christie, is slowly recovering.

Miss Mary Blair left for Montreal on Monday last.

Mrs. McPhee, of Manistee, Mich., who has been home on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Horner, left for her home in Manistee on Monday last.

P. & A. McGibbon were busy driving their logs on the Chatham Creek last week.

Mr. McComb, of Chatham, was burnt out on Friday night, May 4th His house with its contents, outbuildings, horse and cow were completely destroyed. As to how the fire caught is a mystery. Some insurance.

CARILLON.

The river is entirely free of ice, and the first shipment of lumber passed through the canal on Wednesday the 2nd inst. The water is not near so high as last year, which means a blue look up for shad fishermen; nevertheless, Pressault has ordered a new net.

W. McGregor has purchased a neat little cottage here and may be seen on a Sabbath evening wending his way over towards Beech Ridge, with a pleasant smile illuminating his countenance. By present indications, our merchants will soon have another happy home to supply.

While Ignace Pressault, Carpenter and Builder, was doing some repairing to a roof the other day, he went too near the edge and fell over, but happily for his better half, he landed on his feet, and but for a general shaking up he received no other injury. He says it was not his strength that saved him but his activity.

The friends of G. N. Boyer will be pleased to learn that he has arrived safely at Bute City, Mon., and immediately entered upon his duties. After a time he intends starting in business if he sees a satisfactory opening.

Miss McIntyre, of Toronto, is spending a few weeks with her friends here.

What has happened "Hawkeye" he has never given us the promised remarks on Lachute boys.

JULIUS.

May, 7th, '88.

Mr. Egan has opened a Tailoring establishment in the room over Creswell's Flour Store, Centre Ward, and is now prepared to do all kinds of Tailoring—good fit guaranteed,

Wilkinson Ploughs, Land Rollers, Steel Harrows, Steel Scrapers, Low Prices, at VICTORIA FOUNDRY Lachute.

GRENVILLE.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

In your list of the fortunate voyageurs who received the Khedives medal, for services on the Nile, I miss two names, John Williamson and Tho mas Cummings, both of Grenville. It is so seldom such a distinction is conferred upon two people in so small a village, that we cannot afford to let it pass without notice especially as the recipients themselves are too modest to mention the matter outside the family circle.

Our pretty village is looking quite cheerful now. The Canal is open, and old friends in the form of steamboats and barges come sailing in gay and fresh with their new coats of paint. But can anyone tell me why a gate is being fitted to this end of the tow-path with such care? certainly the workings of the governmental mind are mysteriously dark and deep and not quite patent to ordinary individuals. Have last season's casualities so affected its paternal solicitude that it is endeavoring to save the public the pain of witnessing the destruction of more animal life this summer. If half the attention given to the gate, was expended upon mending the tow-path which is perfectly honeycombed and undermined with the combined action of ice and water, there would be a general feeling of satisfaction for the safety and lives both of man and beast. Any person driving along the canal during spring could not help observing how small a space lay between his conveyance and destruction. In certain places the path is not wide enough to allow an ordinary buggy to pass with safety, let alone a heavy team of towing horses. These dangers are not so apparent now the water is high, but they are still there, and in the ordinary interests of humanity ought to be remedied or this year we shall lose boys as well as horses. Mend one tow path first, and then, by all means, put up a big gate to keep a deserving public on this side. At present they are only too thankful to keep to the less picturesque but safer main road. Another grievance to which attention should be drawn, is the careless treatment of our mails at Grenville station. The bags are thrown off in such haste that in nine cases out of ten the letters are thrown broadcast at the mercy of both wind and rain, and valuable photographs that have withstood the vicissitudes of ocean travelling, are mangled beyond recognition just at one's door. Surely it might be carried on to Calumet and an extra sum given to the mail carrier in compensation for the longer journey. Numberless instances can be cited of watches broken, books destroyed, etc., for which there is no redress, but mutterings both loud and deep.

The Str. Empress began her regular trips between Ottawa and Grenville on Monday last.

Two old residents of Grenville Township died last week in the persons of Mr. Richard Sugars and Daniel Stone.

Mr. Alex. Pridham is erecting a frame barn on his farm in the bay.

The pulpit of the French Presbyterian Church is to be filled by a student during the summer months.

Rev. A. T. McCrimmon is to take charge of the Baptist Church for four months, assisted by the Rev. P. A. McEwan. He is attending the Toronto University at present, but will take his charge on the last Sunday in May.

Mrs. Albert Gaudry is very ill with inflammation.

Biliousness.

"I should not think it right did I not give my testimony of what I know to be the value of Burdock Blood Bitters. Being a sufferer from Biliousness, I took one bottle of B. B. B. and it gave me immediate relief. I recommend it as a cure for Biliousness. Annie McLean, Woodville, Ont.

Mrs. and Miss Elliott, of Montreal were here this week.

A Severe Trial.

Those who endure the torturing pangs of Neuralgia, Rheumatism, sciatica, Lumbago and similar painful complaints are severly tried, but there is a speedy relief in Hagyard's Yellow Oil, as thousands who have used it joyfully testify. It banishes pain and lameness quickly.

Mrs. H. Gervan and family of Montreal are here for the Summer.

A Last Resort.

Last summer, says Wm. J. James, of Atherley, Ont., I felt very miserable with pains over the kidneys, fluttering of the heart and nervousness; after taking different kinds of medicine, hearing of B. B. B. I thought I would try it; one bottle completely cured me. I can highly recommend it to others.

Messrs. J. & W. Boyd have just landed here a raft of timber brought from St. Canute.

Kind Words and True.

Mr. John H. Carter, of Corbetton, Ont., writes as follows: "Hagyards Yellow Oil has stood the test often when all others failed. Our house is never without it, and it will always find a welcome spot on the shelf."

J. C. Wilson, Esq., M. P., arrived here on Wednesday evening last and remained yesterday looking after the affairs of his mill.

A Sure Relief.

I suffered from a hard Cough contracted by damp feet. Having consulted a local doctor without effect I thought I would try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam as a last resort. Before I had finished the first bottle my cough had entirely disappeared, and to-day I enjoy better health than ever before. I can conscientiously recommend it. Chas. H. Kent, Telegraph Operator, East Selkirk, Man.

Mr. F. W. Hills started on Wednesday last through part of Quebec and Ontario Provinces selling for the Rexford Manufacturing Company.

A Successful Result.

Sirs, I was troubled for five years with Liver Complaint. I used a great deal of doctors' medicine, which did me no good. I was getting worse all the while until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. After taking four bottles I am now well. I can also recommend it for dyspepsia. Miss Hattie L. Swick, St. Williams P. O., Ont.

Messrs. P. & A. McGibbon have secured the mill site on the West River owned by Mrs. Clunie. Messrs. McGibbon giving $1000.00 for it.

In the spring, hundreds of persons suffer from boils, carbuncles, and other eruptive diseases These are evidences that the system is trying to purge itself of impurities, and that it needs the powerful aid which is afforded by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Mr. W. J. Todd of this place has just imported a fine Stallion weighing nearly 1600 lbs; sire, a thorough-bred Clydesdale Stallion and Dame, a fine Canadian mare.

Many ladies admire gray hair—on some other person—but few care to try its effects on their own charms. They need not, since Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray hair to its original color. Sold by druggists and perfumers.

Mr. Joseph Patenaude has purchased from Mr. A. Boa, in the Centre Ward, the stone dwelling and tinsmith shop just west of Mr. Boa's store, for the sum of $2,500.00.

SILK RIBBONS.

Those of our lady readers who would like to have an elegant, large package of extra fine, Assorted Ribbons (by mistake in different widths and all the latest fashionable shades; adapted for Bonnet Strings, Neckwear, Scarfs Trimming for Hats and Dresses, Bows, Fancy Work, &c., can get an astonishing big bargain, owing to the recent failure of a large wholesale Ribbon Manufacturing Co., by sending only 25 cents (stamps), to the address we give below.

As a *special offer*, this house will give double the amount of any other firm in America if you will send the names and P. O. address of ten *newly* married ladies when ordering and mention the name of this paper. No pieces less than one yard in length. Satisfaction is guaranteed or money cheerfully refunded. Three packages for 60 cents. Address, LONDON RIBBON AGENCY, JERSEY CITY, N. J.

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.

R. T. MANLEY
West End Post Office.

Furniture! Furniture! Groceries! Groceries! China, Glass, &c., &c.

FARMERS PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE AND HIGHEST PRICES PAID.

BANK VILLE MARIE,
LACHUTE.
Collections receive immediate attention
—AND—
are promptly remitted at Lowest Rate.
H. FROST,
Manage

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

SALESMEN WANTED
to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. Either Salary or Commission. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper.)
Chase Brothers, Colborne, Ont.
34-8

Look this Way!!

R. BANFORD HAS REDUCED THE PRICES of TWEEDS from 10 to 20 cents per yard for cash or ready pay.

Prices run from 40c. to $1.50.

If you want a new Spring Suit, call around and have a look at patterns and prices.

Ready-Made Coats $2.50 and upwards.

Ready-Made Suits from $5.50 to $7.00.

All lines of goods now very complete and all REDUCED for cash or ready pay

R. BANFORD,
WEST END CASH STORE.

LOOK HERE!
JUST RECEIVED A LARGE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF NEW GOODS AT THE
LACHUTE BOOK STORE
WHICH WILL BE DISPOSED OF CHEAP FOR CASH. CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.
ADDITIONAL.
Baldwin's Art of School Management,
THE STORY OF MY LIFE.—Dr. Ryerson
ANECDOTES OF THE WESLEYS.
THE HALLAM SUCCESSION.
RELIGION OF LIFE.
THE OLD VICE AND THE NEW CHIVALRY.
THROUGH THE DARK CONTINENT.—Stanley.
CANADIAN METHODISM, ITS EPOCHS AND CHARACTERISTICS.—Dr. Ryerson
METHODIST WORTHIES.—Withrow.
English, French, Latin and Greek School Books, Gage's Standard Book-Keeping, High School Book-Keeping; Arithmetics, Dictionaries—English and French, Mucilage &c.
R. W. KERR.

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

Cow Pasturing.
Parties wishing for good Cow Pasturing will please apply to
W. DRENNAN.
Lachute, May 3rd. 1888. 35-4

WANTED.
A PARTNER to purchase a half interest in "THE LACHUTE SASH, DOOR & BLIND FACTORY." Apply to the Undersigned,
A. CHAPMAN.

WANTED.
FIVE THOUSAND BIRCH LOGS at Lachute Mills. Apply to P. Campbell, R. Banford, or J. Newton who will pay $1.50 a standard, cash every time. All kinds of Hardwood.
Also all kinds of rough and planed lumber for sale at
R. BANFORD'S.

FARM PROPERTY, MILLS STORES, &C.
Bought and sold on Commission.
Being in direct communication with all emigrants and others looking for country property, and having been for years in the Real Estate business, parties having Farm or other Real Estate for sale can secure the best prices by placing the same in my hands.
In connection with the real estate business, I will keep a SALE STABLE, for the various kinds of pure bred stock, including native Canadian Stallions of any breed.
To those having such property or stock for sale, who will favour us with their patranage, we will use every proper means to secure the best possible results.
JAS. BARR,
Real Estate Agent,
36 Lemoine St.
Montreal.

PLASTERING.
—:o:—
—James W. Cottingham, Plasterer, begs to announce that he will keep on hand, for sale, in Lachute Town, Finishing Lime of the best quality, and is now prepared to take contracts for Plastering, (furnishing lime or not, as be parties wish.
☞ Parties wishing to see him can o so by calling at Rodrigue's Hotel Lachute.
Lachute, 30th March, 1888. 31 1y

FOR SALE.
The Mills of the undersigned, situated in the Municipality of Mille Isles, County of Argenteuil. Grist Mill with two runs of Burr stones. Saw Mill containing Circular Saw, Planer, Matcher, Clapboard and Shingle Machine. The whole having always done and is doing a fair paying business. Also, his farm and residence, timber and timber lands. Will sell the whole en bloc or separately. Apply by letter or on the premises.
MATHEW J. STRONG.
Cambria, County Argenteuil, Feby. 15th 1888. 26-3m.

SUPERIOR COURT.
—o—
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE. } St. Scholastique 30th April 1888. (In Vacation.
No. 236.
WILFRED PREVOST, Esquire, Advocate of the city and district of Montreal. *Plaintiff*,
vs.
DAME HERMINE MEILLEUR, widow, of the late Julens N. Berthelot, heretofore of Ste. Scholastique, and now esponse *separee avant aux biens* of Peter alias Pierre Tremblay, and the said Peter alias Pierre Trembly to authorize his said wife, both absents from this Province, *Defendant.*
The Defendants are ordered to appear within two months.
CHS. DE MONTIGNY, P. C. S.
M. M. Prevost & Mathieu, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

Everybody tells me so. Tells you what? That the undersigned is selling Pianos and Organs lower than any other person in the trade. If you do not believe this, call and be convinced.
G. W. SANGSTER,
Lachute, Dec. 8th, 1887.

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

J. D. Leduc, L.L.B.
Ste. Scholastique, P. Q.
Advocate, attorney for the district of Terrebonne, for the Inland Revenue of the Province of Quebec. 30-1ly.

H. & C. de SALIBURY,
NOTARIES PUBLIC,
LACHUTE.
—OFFICE OVER—
BANK MEIKLE & WALKER.

TO LET.
FROM 1st. APRIL.
Store and Dwelling in Meikle's block, opposite Post Office one of the best business stands in town. Apply
R. G. MEIKLE.

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

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 Wallnuts, 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

T. JOUSSE
Watchmaker and Jeweller,
LACHUTE.
Just on hand, beautiful assortment of
WATCHES,
JEWELLERY, and
SILVER PLATED GOODS.
WALTHAM WATCHES SOLD AT COST PRICE,
—Come and judge for yourselves.—

Lachute Furniture Company.
BED ROOM SUITS
—FROM—
$15.00 Upwards.
WIRE MATRASSES
—FROM—
$3.50 Upwards.
PARLOUR SUITS
—IN—
Hair Cloth & Plush.
ALL STYLES OF FURNITURE
—AT—
MODERATE PRICES.
PICTURE FRAMES
a speciality.
GIVE ME A CALL AND INSPECT MY
—SPRING STOCK.—
JNO. S. RIDDELL,
HOPE'S BLOCK
Lachute.

TO LET.
—:o:—
ONE FIRST CLASS HOUSE TO LET IN WEST WARD, APPLY TO
JAMES FISH,
Proprietor.

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.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

WHITE DOUBLE DAMASK
WHITE DOUBLE DAMASK
WHITE DOUBLE DAMASK
WHITE DOUBLE DAMASK

For Breakfast Tablecloths, for Lunch Tablecloths, for Dinner Tablecloths, with Table Scarfs to match.

CREAM DOUBLE DAMASK
CREAM DOUBLE DAMASK
CREAM DOUBLE DAMASK
CREAM DOUBLE DAMASK

For Breakfast, Cloths, heavy makes superior quality, choice patterns, with Napkins to match. in all sizes.

S. CARSLEY.

UNBLEACHED TABLE LINEN
UNBLEACHED TABLE LINEN
UNBLEACHED TABLE LINEN
UNBLEACHED TABLE LINEN

For Kitchen Tablecloths, very serviceable for use on boats and sailing vessels.

COLORED LINEN TABLECLOTHS
COLORED LINEN TABLECLOTHS
COLORED LINEN TABLECLOTHS
COLORED LINEN TABLECLOTHS

For Lunch Rooms,
For Restaurants,
For Coffee Rooms,
For Oyster Rooms.

S. CARSLEY.

There are so many Novelties of interest to ladies in S. Carsley's Millinery Department that a special trip down would be well repaid.—*Select.*

COLORED DAMASK TABLECLOTHS
COLORED DAMASK TABLECLOTHS
COLORED DAMASK TABLECLOTHS

Turkey Red and White, Turkey Red and Blue, in all sizes, suitable for sitting room and hall tables.

LINEN TABLE NAPKINS
LINEN TABLE NAPKINS
LINEN TABLE NAPKINS
LINEN TABLE NAPKINS

Now in stock a very large assortment of Double Damask Breakfast, Dinner and Tea Napkins.

S. CARSLEY.

S. Carsley's seems to be the favorite place for ladies buying their serge for yachting suits.—*Copied.*

UMBRELLAS
UMBRELLAS
UMBRELLEL
UMBRELLAS

Umbrellas made to order on very short notice, all first-class workmanship.

UMBRELLAS
UMBRELLAS
UMBRELLAS
UMBRELLAS

Umbrellas re-covered and repaired on very short time at lowest prices,

S. CARSLEY.

S. CARSLEY.

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777.

Notre Dame Street

MONTREAL.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Damasks.—S. Carsleys.
Jerseys.—G. L. Meikle.

LOCAL.

DENTISTRY.

Hereafter Dr. Stackhouse will be at Lachute eight days each month, from the 8th to the 15th.

Mr. A. McKeand of Montreal was in Lachute this week.

S. Carsley is showing the finest assortment of lace in Canada.

Miss McNab of Douglas, Ont., is now a guest of Mrs. Clunie of this place. Her numerous friends are pleased to see her.

WANTED.—Highest price paid in cash for Pork, Beef and Mutton, by A. G. McArthur & Co.

Large Assortment of natural, cashmere and merino underwear selling at very low prices just now at S. Carsley's.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Bice left here on Monday last to take up their residence in Montreal.

Take into consideration those fine merino socks, that S. Carsley sells six pairs for $1.18, before you purchase else where.

W. Owens Esq. M. P. P. leaves on Monday next for the opening of the Local Legislature at Quebec on the fifteenth instant.

Mr. Egan has opened a Tailoring establishment in the room over Mr. Creswell's Flour Store, Centre Ward, and is now prepared to do all kinds of Tailoring. Good fit guaranteed.

Mr. R. K. Thomas, Real Estate Agent, of 30 St. John street Montreal, was here on Tuesday last for the purpose of selling Mr. Burroughs farm and building lots, he interviewed several of our capitalists and expects to succeed in making a sale.

WANTED.—Highest price paid in cash for Pork, Beef and Mutton, by A. G. McArthur & Co.

On Friday and Saturday last the vote took place in Huntingdon for a bonus of $2,500 and exemption from taxes for fifteen years, to G. W. Cornwall & Co., Manufacturers of Organs. The By-law was carried. The Factory is to turn out 150 Organs a month and will give employment to a large number of men. On Monday last they purchased the land to build the Factory and will commence the erection of it at once. Mr. Cornwall was here this week and as usual making good sales.

WANTED—A smart boy to learn the Tailoring. A. J. PERIAD.

On Saturday last Mr. Lane purchased at Sheriff's sale, the saw mill, land, house and outbuildings belonging to the estate of H. R. McCracken, (formerly owned by Mr. J. L. Hutchins), situated in Brownsburg. The price paid was the exceedingly small sum of $1,885. He also purchased two bush lots belonging to the same estate for $70. Mr. Lane intends putting the mill in thorough repair this summer and will also clean out the river for some distance into Wentworth, for the purpose of driving logs to his mill next spring.

PASTURAGE—For a few cows on Mr. Walker's farm. Also Pasturage as usual for a few young cattle on back farm. Apply at once to P. Lane.

A Scotch servant girl was employed by a family in London, One day she happened to step into a heap of mud, and came in with her clothes very much soiled. "What is this you have been doing Mary?" said her mistress. "Oh I jist stapp'd intae a humplock o'glaur." "What's glaur?" asked her mistress. "Jist Clabber," was the reply, "But what's that?" "Its drookit stour." "But what's drookit stour?" asked the amazed mistress, to which the no less amazed girl replied! "Bless me! dae ye no ken what drookit stour is? It's jist wat dirt." The mistress gave it up, and went away saying, that is a terrible girl we have got.

WANTED—Highest price paid in cash for Pork, Beef and Mutton, by A. G. McArthur & Co.

Mr. L. O. Armstrong has made arrangements to deliver a lecture in Victoria Hall on Wednesday, May 16th, at 8 p.m. The subject will be "A trip from Europe to Asia by way of the C. P. Ry." The lecture will be illustrated with dissolving views of the chief points of interest. We can promise our readers a treat if they attend this lecture which they do not often enjoy. The ability and experience of the lecturer is well known in this community. The lecture will treat, for the most part, of the North West, which is attracting world wide attention and which has a special interest for us because of the numbers of friends who have gone forth from our midst to settle in that, till recently, comparatively unknown region. No one will regret the 25 cents admission fee so spent.

DON'T

let that cold of yours run on. You think it is a light thing. But it may run into catarrh. Or into pneumonia. Or consumption.

Catarrh is disgusting. Pneumonia is dangerous. Consumption is death itself.

The breathing apparatus must be kept healthy and clear of all obstructions and offensive matter. Otherwise there is trouble ahead.

All the diseases of these parts, head nose, throat, bronchial tubes and lungs, can be delightfully and entirely cured by the use of Boschee's German Syrup. If you don't know this already, thousands and thousands of people can tell you. They have been cured by it and "know how it is, themselves." Bottle only 75 cents. Ask any druggist.

LACHUTE TOWN COUNCIL.—An adjourned meeting of Lachute Town Council was held on Monday last, at which were present Mayor Fish and Councillors J. McRae, A. Boa, P. Rodrigue, T. Bedard, J. Patenaude, H. Eraser, Jr., and F. X. Bertrand,

The report from Mr. Kennedy Engineer, of Owen Sound, relating to Water Works proposed for Lachute Town, was read and a committee composed of Mayor Fish and Councillors McRae, Lane and Boa, were appointed to enquire into and report as to the cost and best means of procuring the present Water Works, and improvements as suggested by Mr. Kennedy, or any other system deemed advisable by them, also as to the probable revenue to be derived from the same, and report at a future session of the Council.

The Market Committee are to submit at the next meeting of Council, amendments deemed advisable to be made to the Market and Protection By-laws.

The carters in the town are to be supplied with numbers by the Corporation.

The Council passed and discussed several matters effecting the Town and then adjourned till Thursday next, the 17th instant.

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. Brightney, 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 Esling, Richmond, Va.

Ayer's Pills,

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

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.

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

Mr. Ross has opened his Cheese Factories in this county for the season of 1888, and are now busy at work.

A Want Supplied.

All are subject to accidents and sudden attacks of disease, for which they should be prepared by having some suitable remedy on hand, for timely treatment robs disease of the greater portion of its severity and danger, but if neglected might become a lingering and painful, if not a fatal disease. Graham's Pain Eradicator is what everybody wants, as it has no equal for taking out inflamation and pain. Croup is usually fatal if not immediately attended to, but is readily cured by this medicine. If Graham's Pain Eradicator and Pills were kept constantly on hand, their timely use would prevent a great deal of Sicknes, Suffering and Expense—Price 25 cents.

Messrs. Robetaille & Barrette are now busy erecting their Carriage Factory on Foundry street, and expect to commence business about the first of June.

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.

We are requested to intimate that a Gospel Temperance Meeting will be held in the Victoria Hall on next Sabbath afternoon, May 13th, to commence at half past 3 o'clock, when an address will be delivered by P. G. W. P. Thomas Hutchings, who is laboring in the interests of the Sons of Temperance in the Province of Quebec. A collection will be taken up at the meeting in aid of the mission work.

Fatal Accident.

(*Special to the* WATCHMAN.)

ST. HERMAS, May 8.—A man was struck and instantly killed by the evening express from Montreal while walking on the R.R. Track between here and Ste. Scholastique, the body was brought to this station and now awaits a Coroners Jury. The man appeared to be in comfortable circumstances, but unknown by any person here so far.

LADIES BLACK JERSEYS, Embroidered, Pleted and Plain, from $1.25 to $3.50, best Stock in the county,

G. L. Meikle & Co.

SEE THE NEW SOLEIL DRESS GOODS, also NEW STOCK OF WHITE LAWNS.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

The Montreal Business College.

Corner of Notre Dame Street & Place d'Armes.
(ESTABLISHED 186

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 & BUIE,
Business College, Place d'Armes Montreal.

IMPLEMENT WAREHOUSE

Keep constantly on hand a full stock of
IRON ROLLER
GRUBBERS
ARUNDLE HARROWS
PLOUGHS (Wilkinson and other makes.)
SEEDERS, FANNING MILLS, (the old standard "Mackenzie Mill" and the "Chatham Fanning Mill" the best Mill in Canada, as can be proved by hundreds of testimonials.) STEEL HARROWS, LUMBER WAGGONS, BUGGIES, &c.

—ALSO—

Parts for any kind of machines or goods sold by me. The goods sold by me are from the best manufacturers in Canada.

T. STUART,

LACHUTE, March 30th, 1888. 64tf.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

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

WEST END WOOD YARD

FOR SALE at the Licensed Wood Yard, All kinds of WOOD and Pressed HAY. Office hours from 6 to 8 A. M. and from 4 to P. M.

CHARLES BRADFORD.
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EXHAUSTED VITALITY

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, the great Medical Work of the age on Manhood, Nervous and Physical Debility Premature Decline, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries consequent thereon, 300 pages 8 vo., 125 prescriptions for all diseases. Cloth, full gilt, only $1.00, by mail, sealed. Illustrative sample free to all young and middle-aged men. Send now. The Gold and Jewelled Medal awarded to the author by the National Medical Association. Address P. O. Box 1895, Boston, Mass., or Dr. W. H. PARKER, graduate of Harvard Medical College, 25 years practice in Boston, who may be consulted confidentially. Specialty diseases of Man. Office, No. 4 Bulfinch St.

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland Maine.

Wilkinson Ploughs, Land Rollers, Steel Harrows, Steel Scrapers. Low Prices, at VICTORIA FOUNDRY Lachute.

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!

McQUAT & McRAE, Lachute.

NOTICE

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

While thanking my many patrons for their past patronage, I would request those owing me for a settlement of their accounts this month.

WANTED AT ONCE a good Blacksmith, one accustomed to horse shoeing preferred.

W. ARMSTRONG, Farrier.

Lachute, March 16th, 1888.

NOTICE

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

J. B. CUSHING & Co

Cushing, 10th Sept., 1886.

FOR SALE.

The property facing the new Court House, being a corner lot and well situated in the centre of the town. House new and finished inside. Apply by letter or personally to the proprietor

G. W. BURCH,
26-3m Lachute.

NEW SPRING GOODS —AT THE— WEST END CLOTHING STORE.

We have just received a new consignment of

THE LATEST STYLES IN SPRING CLOTHING

CONSISTING OF
GENTS FROCK COATS and SUITS in best BLACK ENGLISH CLOTH,
SACQUE COATS & SUITS in BLACK, SCOTCH, CANADIAN, and FANCY MILTON TWEEDS,
FROM $6.00 UP TO . . . $19.00
CHILDRENS FANCY BRAIDED SUITS ONLY $2.50
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, ROCK ISLAND BOOTS & SHOES.

JOHN E. BRADFORD'S,
WEST END FISH'S BRIDGE.

Valuable Town PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE property known as the old Court House, building and lot, well and conveniently situated in the Centre Ward Lachute Town containing over three quarters of an arpent. Would make a good building for a Factory for the manufacture of Shirts or Shoes, and, could be divided into two or three good building lots routing on the Main Street. Apply to

L. C. BARRON.

Be Convinced

That F. X. BERTRAND'S is the best place to buy your DRY GOODS,

As my stock is now complete and well selected TWEEDS and GENTS FURNISHINGS.
HATS and CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
CROCKERY, PAINTS,
OILS and VARNISHES.
GROCERIES.
CANNED FRUITS & MEATS,
COARSE SALT and FINE BUTTER SALT. Home made Butter Tubs.

Highest prices paid for farm produce.

Orders by mail or telephone will receive immediate attention and prompt delivery from the Crooked Sign Store, West End, Lachute.

Meat Market.

I wish to return thanks to my numerous customers for their patronage in the past and solicit a continuance of the same, and also intimate that I have moved to my new shop, three doors east of Bethany Road, where I will always be found. I keep constantly on hand in addition to fresh & salt meats, a large stock of all kinds of canned fish and meats and canned fruits, ham, rolled Bacon, Lard, &c., trusting for a further continued share of your esteemed patronage.

☞ Parcels delivered to all parts of the Town free of charge at short notice.

I remain yours &c.,
JOHN STEWART,
Butcher,

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

A double Tenement House in the East Ward, Lachute Town, immediate possession can be given. For further particulars apply to G. J. WALKER, Lachute, or to the proprietor,

J. L. HUTCHINS, Brownsburg.

Lachute, 20 April 1888. 3-6m.

A FINE ASSORTMENT —OF— SPRING GOODS AT FRASER BR[illegible]

SEED DRILLS.

Noxon's New Steel Frame Hoosier.

THE ONLY DRILL that deposits the grain an even depth in loose and hard soil.
THE ONLY DRILL in which the hoes can be instantly changed to sow the desired depth without stopping the team.
THE ONLY DRILL having a feed which actually and correctly measures the grain and grass seed sown.
THE ONLY DRILL made which can be changed from drilling to broadcasting, or vice versa, in less than a minute.

FOR SALE AT THE SIGN OF THE SAW.
ANDREW BOA.

LACHUTE, 25 April, 1888.

THOMAS STUART, LACHUTE,

Is selling this splendid new Harrow in large numbers, and has also all kinds of FARM IMPLEMENTS, BUGGIES, Farm and Express WAGGONS, at low prices and easy terms, and is General Agent for R. J. LATIMER, Montreal.

TAILOR'S NOTICE.

Just received a full spring stock of TWEEDS of all the latest patterns and designs of English, French, Scotch and Irish Tweeds and Worsted Suitings and Panting goods.

I have also added to my stock of Men's Furnishings what has long been a felt need—a place to get a good Hat. I have just received a large stock of MEN'S YOUTHS' AND BOYS' HATS OF ALL SORTS—ALL OF THE LATEST STYLES & SHADES.

Your inspection is invited to these goods.

A. J. PERIARD,
MERCHANT TAILOR & HABERDASHER.
Lachute, March 1st, 1888.

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

CHAS. GEIGERS

Coffins, Sashes, Gloves and General Funeral Furnishings Open at all hours day and night.

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.

PAINTING.

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

FARM FOR SALE.

Situated three miles from Lachute Post-Office, one mile from Saw and Grist mill, contains over 100 acres of land, about 20 acres well improved, the rest in good standing timber. Also a good spring with water in house, a good sugar bush, good house, first class out buildings, well watered, with running stream. Will sell with or without stock. For further particulars, Apply to

DAVID STALKER Jr.,
Lachute, P. Q.

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.

ROLLED OATS FOR SALE —AT— LACHUTE Flour Mills.

P. CAMPBELL

A GREAT SECRET

OR,

SHALL IT BE DONE.

CHAPTER XXXII.—(CONCLUDED.)

"This gentleman," she continued, "who married, deserted, and finally sold a helpless and then most innocent girl nearly twelve years ago, had already qualified himself to execute any amount of dirty work with punctuality and despatch. Therefore when Mr. de Breteuil-Beresford was in Paris, Mr. Smith-Beresford—" He leapt up again. This time she merely glanced at the door as a hint, which he took, that he had better resume his seat—"who had for some time been an ornament to the stage, took his place. The credit of the disguise chosen—a clever one, I admit—belongs probably to this gentleman, and not to Lord Kingscliffe's scapegrace son."

"What infernal nonsense!" broke out the unhappy clerk, who could not keep silent or still. "Why, De Breteuil was a tall, slim man, and I'm—"

"A short, fat one. That is why I call the disguise clever. But when I was at 'Les Bouleaux' just now, having a little time to spare, as you capered off as soon as I appeared, and your accomplice shut himself up in the inner *salon* and refused to see me, I took the liberty of walking upstairs, and found both your room and De Breteuil's. Afterward showed two of the police into those apartments, where they were able to make some interesting discoveries. These included silver-gray wigs, eyebrows, and beards, padded coats for M. de Breteuil, boots raised inside at the heel to give additional height for you, and other very neat contrivances. It was a clever idea to engage a purblind [illegible] as valet. You were both [illegible] ideas; the only foolish [illegible] to have had was that you [illegible] again."

"Why, do [illegible] to say that you recognised—" He [illegible].

"You both? [illegible] De Breteuil when I saw him at [illegible] there after the robbery [illegible] committed it."

Gerald started, [illegible] well felt as now how that w[illegible] Smith hesitated [illegible] suddenly, yet [illegible] of pride in the next [illegible] ment, he muttered:

"I cut [illegible] cushion and p[illegible] the bottle of chloroform in it at Paris before the train started, when the two [illegible]lish fools had left their bags and rugs to go to the buffet. The governor—De Breteuil—took the cork out at Arcueil, when Miss M'Leod got out to fetch him some chocolate. He had lots of time to find the notes when they were all asleep, and to write a telegram to an unknown address, which he substituted afterwards for the one Shaw dictated to Lord Keighley."

"And where did he hide the notes?" asked Gerald, breathlessly.

"Under his wig."

"So Mr. Shaw was murdered because he had confessed to having a clue to the robbery?" said Madame de Lancry in a hard voice.

Smith broke out in great agitation, "I had nothing to do with that: I swear I hadn't. I went out noisily and returned at once, quietly, by De Breteuil's orders, put on the disguise, and took his place in the *salon* just before Mr. Shaw left. When I guessed there was something up, I went into the hall, and sent Peggy to tell them to drive fast. Didn't I Gerald, now speak up, man?"

"Yes, yes," said Gerald hoarsely.

"I was awfully shocked when Victor came back, I swear I was. It was all De Breteuil could do to make me keep on with him. I stayed at 'Les Bouleaux' after that as Beresford, while De Breteuil was in Paris, and a ghastly time it was for me."

Smith had got hold of the idea that candid satisfaction of his hearers' curiosity—especially as one of them knew so much—was his best chance.

"I suppose you recognised me that time you called upon me in the morning?" he asked abruptly.

"Yes," said Madame de Lancry. "After that I had solved the puzzle, and had only to find proofs which would convince others. Why was De Breteuil so anxious to get his daughter to return to 'Les Bouleaux' that he did such a dangerous thing as to send you to fetch her in your own proper person, leaving no 'Mr. Beresford, at 'Les Bouleaux'?"

"He thought he could still get young Fournier, who was in debt, to marry her."

"And it was you who, at Nice, personated 'Mr. Beresford,' and induced old Mademoiselle Ernestine to leave her money to Victor, on condition that he married an English girl?"

Smith nodded.

"Very disinterested."

"No," said he simply. "Half-profits."

"What do you mean? Mademoiselle Ernestine's money was to go to Victor, who was quite innocent of your scheming."

"But his father wasn't. It was a bargain that if Victor got the money, part of it should be settled on Miss Peg. Of course, papa would have had the control of that. D'ye see?"

"Perfectly."

"Then if you are satisfied, I needn't take up your time any longer. Good-evening."

She stood aside to let him pass. Gerald started forward to prevent him, but Madame de Lancry raised her hand. As the young man paused, astonished at her forbearance, Smith took the opportunity to escape.

"Madame, why did you let him go?" asked Gerald, hotly. "We two are satisfied, but I want the whole world to know that my father was murdered; and if Smith can tell us so much about Mr. Shaw's death, he must know something of my father's."

"He knows no more than I can tell," she said gravely. "I have made a statement to the police, which Smith will probably confirm to them."

"To the police! But he surely will not dare to go to them!"

"Go down stairs and see."

Gerald left the room and obeyed. A crowd filled the ground-floor corridor of the hotel, and streamed out at the door in the rear of a group, to which Gerald elbowed his way. Smith, swearing and protesting, was being led by two *gendarmes* to a *fiacre*.

The young Englishman watched him, as he was unceremoniously lifted into the carriage and driven off, with uncontrollable satisfaction. Smith's share in the crimes of his harder and more inhuman accomplice had been too great for justice to be satisfied without his punishment. Half-stunned by the awful events of the day, exhausted by his own share in them, Gerald stood for a few minutes on the quay before returning to the General and Madame de Lancry.

On finding themselves alone together, both the General and his wife had remained for a short time in silence, she standing by the window watching the excited crowd underneath, he watching her. As the *fiacre* containing Smith drove away, she turned from the window with a deep breath of gloomy satisfaction. The General came a step toward her.

"Madeline," said he in a quavering voice, "was it true—what he said?"

"Yes. He married me twelve years ago, and deserted me a few months afterward," she answered in a hard, dry voice. "I thought he was dead; I married—believed I married—again—found out that I had been deceived," she stopped. Into her great eyes came a dim reflection of the horror she had felt when, standing outside the little café eleven years ago, she had seen Smith and Louis de Breteuil sharing the money stolen from the murdered Mr. Staunton.

The General's lips quivered, and he withdrew his eyes from her face.

"[illegible] wrong of me to marry you, I know," she said in a steady voice after a long pause. "And the punishment has fallen, not on me, but on you, who have borne with my ill-temper and ingratitude so long." He tried to interrupt her; she went on, without seeming to hear him. "But I had been cruelly treated, and though I led a perfectly harmless life after the awful discoveries I made about De Breteuil and—and his accomplice, the sense of right and wrong in me was dead. I have had my revenge now," she continued calmly and lifelessly, "and I have time to be sorry—for you. You will forgive me, I know, for you have always been good and generous to me. Good-bye."

She put out her hand, then drew it back at once, and crossed the room towards the door. Then she turned, and gave him one look that was not without affection. He started forward only as far as the table, and asked in a hoarse voice:

"Where are you going?"

"I am going to see [illegible]le Peggy. Henriette te[illegible] to my room and made h[illegible] child must be taken [illegible], to escape the investig[illegible] would be sure to come to her ear[illegible]

"You cannot take her. She will want to go with her husband."

"I can at least go as far as Dover with them."

"Why, why? Where will you go? They will not want you; it is I who want you, Madeline. Are you going to leave me now?"

She seemed so broken in spirit, now that her awful work of revenge was successfully accomplished, that her old imperious decision of manner had left her. She turned hesitatingly, with drooping head and tears in her eyes.

"Madeline," whispered the General; "Madeline;" and he came nearer. "This villain has deserted you for years now; you are free—by the English law you are free. My wife you are now—you always will be in my eyes; if I never see you again. Marry me again now, and you will be my wife in the eyes of all men."

She still hung her head for a few moments, and he saw a tear roll down her face. Then she looked at him very sweetly.

"You are not tired of your bargain yet? How do you know that I may not be more self-willed, more petulant than ever?"

"You may be if y[illegible] like. I loved you before, as you know, [illegible] I learn what you have suffered, I—I think I worship you, Madeline. Let me be your husband still, and you shall be as free as you please; only let me think you will keep the shelter of my name, if 'you will not have that of my arms.'" Madeline broke down into tears, and turning toward him with an incoherent whisper of thanks, of gratitude, she let him raise her head and press his lips upon her forehead. He had scarcely done so when a step in the corridor made Madeline start up and go quickly to the door.

"It is Gerald!" she said as she opened it, and the young man came in looking haggard and anxious.

"Where is Peggy, madame?" he asked at once.

"I will take you to her."

She led him along the corridor to the door of her own room, opened it and went in. In a few minutes her maid Henriette came out, with a very soft tread and beckoned him in. On the sofa Peggy was lying, curled up like a child, asleep. Madame de Lancry's hand was already laid on her shoulder.

"You must take her to England to-night, Gerald. You can tell her her father has died suddenly, and get some doctor to forbid her to read for six months, as crying has affected her eyesight. Do you understand? Take her to the seaside, to Eastbourne or Hastings, and write to your father's friends from there. When the case comes out, as it there will be a rush of sympathy for you, and a scramble to give you employment. In the meantime, we will lend you whatever you want, and you have nothing to do but to keep the story from this poor child's ears."

"Yes, madame."

"Wake up, Peggy, wake up!"

And Madeline, whose hatred toward the girl had given place, now that her vengeance was satisfied, to womanly pity, laid one hand on the little flushed face, with great tenderness.

Peggy started up, and blinked in a bewildered manner at the wax candles on the dressing-table, then glanced round at the two tall dark women's figures standing over her, with a low cry of childish fright. Gerald came quickly between them, and with a sleepy smile she stretched out her arms to him, and let her drowsy head fall on his shoulder.

"Have I been asleep?" she asked.

"O, no, my darling, not at all," said Gerald, in a husky attempt to be playful.

Madame de Lancry slipped Peggy's hat on to her head before the girl was yet fully awake.

"You must get up now, dear child," she said gently. "Your husband is going to take you over to England to-night, and you must both have something to eat first."

The words "your husband" made Peggy start, and she rose to her feet at once, and docilely allowed herself to be led to the sitting-room, where she sat very silently, casting furtive glances of affection at Gerald, and puzzled looks at Madame de Lancry, who busied herself in finding a rug and a cloak to keep her warm on her night journey. When it was time to start, and Madame de Lancry was occupied with Henriette, who was putting on her mantle, Peggy crept to the General's side and took his hand.

"I don's know what all this means," she quavered softly, "But I know it has something to do with you. You have been so kind."

He got up, drew her hand through his arm and led her toward the door.

"It means," he said, "that you are going to be very happy at last; and so, I think, am I."

Almost in silence she let him lead her down to the pier, were the Dover boat was waiting; Gerald followed with Madame de Lancry. None of them had much to say to say to each other, but they stood together for a little while before the two younger ones went on board, and the men shook hands and Madeline kissed Peggy.

But when the Paris train had come in, and the bustle of the passengers coming on board was over, and the steamer was going slowly out of the harbor, Peggy clung more closely to her husband, and pointed to the white handkerchief Madeline was waving as she leaned on the General's arm.

"Look, look," she whispered excitedly, look, Gerald—I suppose you will say I am superstitious, but it seems to me as if a desperate enemy were waving a flag of peace to me. I can't help feeling that perhaps we shall be happy after all."

* * *

Mr. Smith was tried in Paris, and his complicity in the theft, though not in the murders, of Lord Kingcliffe's son, the Honorable Mr. Corrie, was clearly established without any need of Madame de Lancry's testimony. But he defended himself with such striking ability, and so movingly described himself as a guileless but devoted servant to a master who had been kind to him, that he got off with a sentence much lighter than he deserved—five years' penal servitude.

Miss M'Leod gave a great deal of trouble at the trial, where she was called as an important witness. As she would persist in speaking of Smith as "that vile miscreant," and of the late Mr. Beresford as "the unhappy murdered gentleman," she had to be put down as a person of weak intellect incompetent to give evidence. She has obtained another situation now as housekeeper to an elderly widower with children, to whom she is fond of relating an interesting but flagrantly improbable story story of how her late employer fell a victim to the treachery of his confidential clerk and the base ingratitude of his daughter.

Blair's innocence was established, and a subscription was got up for him on the Stock Exchange, whose members don't wait for a clear claim to be made on their liberality.

Gerald, having been beguiled, on pretence of giving Blair's address, into going to the office of the gentleman who was getting up the subscription, was forcibly seized and led in triumph into the Sacred Edifice, where he was nearly pulled to pieces by an excited throng of overgrown schoolboys, who all wanted to shake his hand and tell him they had been bosom friends of his father, and they had always known the truth would come out some day. After administering this vague but warm-hearted congratulation, four of the nearest and most enthusiastic, all of different sizes and with no notion of keeping step hoisted him on their shoulders and bumped and joggled him in terrible triumph through the building, to the accompaniment of vigorous cheers from the rest.

Their enthusiasm did not exhaust itself in this. There was, as Madame de Lancry had predicted, a rush for the honor of obtaining Gerald's modest services; and he at once obtained a situation as clerk, at a much higher salary than his abilities would have commanded without "influence."

Peggy knows that her father is dead, but she has never heard how he died. General and Madame de Lancry have settled down in England; they have a beautiful house near Temple Rock, on the upper Thames, and they seem to get on better together. They are interesting and entertaining people, and can bear being out of each other's sight with reasonable equanimity.

But, as for Gerald and Peggy, they are irreclaimable savages in this respect; for at present there seems no prospect of their getting beyond the uninteresting stage of being wrapt up in each other.

[THE END.]

The Handwriting on the Wall.

One day last summer I went into a lawyer's office. I climbed up a flight of dusty stairs, turned to the right, walked down a hot, dingy passage-way until I came to a door, and knocked hard. There was no response. Everything was too sleepy even to make an echo. So I said "Come in" to myself and walked in. It was very warm. The windows were open, and the hot air came quivering in from the blistering street, and went around the office in sluggish waves warping the big law books on the baize-covered table. In the corners of the room the cobwebs hung dusty and motionless. A broom and a battered watering-pot stood behind the stove, which was red with rust and stood on three legs and a cobble-stone. weary with inaction. A solitary cuspidore, half filled with the sawdust of ages, slept behind the coal box, where nobody could get at it. The glass doors of the library hung ajar, and the bunch of keys, half caught, hung in a limp, dissipated way from the lock, as though they had tried to get in but fell asleep in the effort. The big flies buzzed lazily about in the air, as though they had about decided to make one more effort to reach the ceiling, and if they missed it that time they would give it up and fall down on the floor. In a very old-fashioned web in a window corner, an old-fashioned spider, in a condition of pitiful destitution, sat by a rent in his den, trying to make up his mind to brace up and get at it and mend it. A slim-waisted wasp crawled about over the old, time-eaten window frame, looking for raw material for her wood pulp mill. All the pens on the green table were corroded and split up the back. The ink in the big cut glass stand had dried up in a sun-baked, crackled mass. The lawyer lay back in his big leather chair. His feet were on the table. His head hung over the back of the chair. His mouth was wide open; his eyes were tight shut. His hat had rolled under the table. A newspaper had fallen from his hand. He did not move when I told him I had come to pay that bill. He snored, gently, regularly, but resolutely, like one to whom snoring and sleeping is not a duty, but a pleasure. Above the little iron safe and above the big green table hung two framed mottoes. Above the table it said, in severe letters of forbidding black:—

"This is my busy day."

And over the little iron safe emphatic letters in chromatic print said:—

"Time is money."

I hadn't the heart to wake him. I sat down and gave him an hour of improving reflection, and credited myself with that amount on my bill.—[Burdette.

Pauper Immigration — Canada the Dump.

We see it stated that 4,500 immigrants will arrive in Canada by the St. Lawrence route this week. If there were reason to believe that even a majority only of these expected arrivals would make a desirable addition to the population of this country, the announcement would be a welcome one, for Canada has plenty of room for *bona fide* settlers with means sufficient to enable them to secure an independent footing within her borders. Past experience, however, and a knowledge of the strenuous efforts which are being made in England to relieve the distress existing there by unloading the surplus pauper population of her great cities upon us, warrant the assumption that the greater portion of the arrivals this week—and in weeks to come will be of a class more likely to become a burden upon our charities than a desirable acquisition to the population.

It has been stated in England that the outcry in Canada against unrestricted immigration is raised only by the labouring classes, and that the sole aim of the latter is to limit the supply of labour here for their own selfish purposes. The above vigorous expression of opinion by the governing body of the chief city of this province is sufficient proof that such is not the case. Not only the labouring classes but taxpayers generally have awakened to a realization of the fact that Canada is being made a dumping ground for England's poor, and that so long as the practice continues so long will they be taxed for the enlargement of the penal and charitable institutions of the country. They feel that they have quite enough to do in looking after their own paupers and criminals, without being obliged to assume the burden of the maintenance of those of the Mother Country.

A Sensational Trial.

A sensational trial began recently at the Vienna Criminal Court. The facts of the case are not devoid of interest to psychologists.

In December last a commercial traveller named Alfred Frankenstein induced Julie Kunerth, a housemaid, to steal some diamonds from her mistress, replacing them by imitation stones. In January Frankenstein declared to his accomplice that the theft would probably be discovered during the carnival, and that therefore it would be advisable to abstract all the jewelry and to feign a robbery, for which purpose he would discharge a revolver into the upper part of her arm. The girl consented, but when the appointed day came, Frankenstein, after having taken all the valuables upon which he could lay his hands, shot straight into the woman's breast, and left her for dead in the room. She was found shortly afterward lying in a pool of blood, and was considered the victim of a daring robbery. A series of accidents, however, soon revealed the true state of affairs, though the woman, after her recovery, tried hard to exculpate the man who had acted so treacherously toward her.

Frankenstein was sentenced to seven year penal servitude. The jury found him not guilty on the major count of attempted murder. The girl herself was condemned to two and a half years hard labor as an accomplice.

"That sermon was the finest effort I ever heard," said a man on his way home from church. "I wouldn't have missed it for $20." "I'm glad you enjoyed it, John," said his wife. "Yes, I enjoyed it; but there was one thing that annoyed me." "What was that, John?" "I had no change in my pocket less than half a dollar for the contribution box."

When some loving friend shirks his burden of care.
That you may have double to carry;
When some other fellow is ringing the hand
Of her whom you wasted to marry,
Your principles may not permit ugly words,
But don't such things make you feel sweary.

THE CITY OF BUFFALO.

Some Impressions From a Recent Visit.

BY J. E. POLLOCK, B. A.

The city is said to have obtained its name from Buffalo Creek, and the creek from an Indian of that name. Fort Erie was built in 1764, but Capt. Wm. Johnson, who married a Seneca woman was the first white settler at the mouth of Buffalo Creek in the year 1793. Buffalo and Toronto, therefore, date from the same year; each possessed a fort: Buffalo—Fort Erie; Toronto—Fort Rouille. Each was founded on the shore of a great inland lake—the one on the south-east shore of Lake Erie—the other on the north-west shore of Lake Ontario; the one beneath the Stars and Stripes, the other beneath the banner of Britannia, and each destined to become a great city although both were burned to the ground in the wars of 1812-15 which devastated the boundary lines of the rival nations.

Buffalo, like Toronto, is a great steamship and railway focus, each being the centre of a great and rapidly increasing trade on the lakes and through a fertile country lying east and west. The peculiarly

COINCIDENT FORTUNATE SITUATION

of each, the character of its inhabitants, salubrious climate, fertility of soil, links of connection with town and country—by steamboat, railway, telegraph and telepone—have made and are still making each a great and a prosperous city, with a progression rivalling the first cities on the Continent.

Buffalo is the larger (250,000), the wealthier, the more democratic of the two; Toronto the more aristocratic, with its finer situation, fine harbor, better boulevarded but inferior paved and narrower streets, handsomer lawns, finer architecture, superior schools and colleges and University. Toronto, too, has the more romantic and healthier situation. In Toronto the English, Scotch, and Irish elements of nationality largely prevail, while Buffalo seems to have a large German element, which, perhaps, may be accounted for by the purchase of the Reservation lands of the Seneca Indians by the Holland Company in an early period of the city's history. In 1798 the New York Legislature authorized aliens to hold land by which law the Holland Company were enabled to take possession of the lands they had purchased, and in the same year the name Buffalo was given to Erie. To Joseph Ellicott, more than to any other man in its early history, is said to be due the rapid progress of Buffalo, which soon rose from a hamlet to a city. He surveyed the land for a city in 1798 and opened up the first wagon-road in Erie County. The story of Portia Ransom is one of the earliest tales told in Buffalo's history. Asa Ransom, a silversmith, settled in Buffalo, in 1796 with his wife and infant daughter Portia. The Seneca Indians, one of the

TRIBES OF THE IROQUOIS,

occupied the lands surrounding the village. In one of their visits to Buffalo they made a raid upon Mr. Ransom's house in his absence and being denied liquor resolved to carry off the little girl Portia. It was with the greatest difficulty that the child was saved through the heroic conduct of Mrs. Ransom and her neighbors. Not only was the child saved from the Indians but lived, prospered, and afterwards became Mrs. Christopher Harvey.

In walking up Main St., Buffalo, one might easily fancy himself on Yonge St., Toronto. There are similar wholesale houses at the foot of the street near the canal, and similar displays of goods on either side of the street, with its rising slope till you reach the Genesee House, north of which are many handsome private residences and pulic institutions. Parallel with Main St., which runs north and south, are Pearl, Washington, Niagara and Delaware streets, the last being the finest in the city for its magnificent private residences, fine churches, ample boulevards and broad pavements overarched by lines of lofty trees. On this street stand three magnificent churches almost side by side. First, Calvary church (Presbyterian) a handsome and imposing edifice of white stone; next, a Methodist Episcopal of equal and similar proportions but of red stone; then Trinity Church (English) a massive building of red stone differing from the others in architecture, more ornamented with large circular windows of stained glass fronting the street. Another handsome English church is that of St. John on Swan St., built of white stone and resembling much the Presbyterian and Methodist, and whose Sunday School numbers 650 pupils. The writer witnessed the children's Easter floral service in this church. The altar, tablets, bishop's chair, and reader's desk were decorated with garlands of green. Above the altar was a blazing cross. From the bank of moss which filled the baptismal font sprang beautiful lilies.

PURE AND LOVELY CALLAS

arose from a vase at the corner of the chancel while the entire pulpit front was concealed by a mass of white and delicately-tinted flowers intermingled with green vines all artistically arranged. Fully one fourth of the immense assemblage that filled the sanctuary were children. Another fine church is that of St. Mary (Catholic) on Broadway St. to which thronged thousands of worshippers early on Easter morn. St. Paul's Cathedral is the most fashionable and aristocratic church in the city. Immense numbers throng there to hear the superb musical programme at Easter and to admire the lovely floral decorations of the church that day. However, no church in Buffalo has so fine a situation and such chaste architecture as the Metropolitan of Toronto.

On the other hand, few cities, perhaps, on the American continent, can boast so fine a Court House as Buffalo. Built of pure white stone, devoid of elaborate ornamentation, like the chaste Greek columns of old, it rises in the purity and simplicity of its grandeur. It occupies an elevated space with main entrances from opposite sides. Its interior is as

CHASTE AND MAGNIFICENT

as the exterior, having double stairways and double enclosed elevators leading from floor to floor. A tablet in the entrance hall shows the number and office of every room in the building. The Americans are a practical people. The Court House was erected in 1875, and in that same year they erected a magnificent gaol of white stone in the rear of the Court on the opposite side of the street. In Buffalo, from Court to prison is but a step, one may say.

In another respect Buffalo far exceeds Toronto. No monument in Queen's Park, lovely as Nature has made the surroundings, rises half so stately and grand as Buffalo's "Monument of Liberty" in Union Square. It was erected in 1882. The base has the statue of a soldier standing at each corner as if to guard from every point of the compass the maiden standing at the pinnacle of the monument and representing the liberty of the nation. The monument is of pure white stone, circular column and bearing carved inscriptions. It is called the "Soldiers' Monument."

In another respect Buffalo surpasses Toronto and this is a national feature, I believe, of the American people. It is the courteous politeness of its people. If any doubt this statement let him visit Buffalo and ask questions of information from police men, business men or those he meets upon the street. Strangers receive a kind welcome. One citizen is considered as good as another if his reputation be good. Wealth builds no social barriers. Equal rights and liberties to all. A common brotherhood and a common humanity.

She Was Saved

From days of agony and discomfort, not by great interpositions, but by the use of the only sure-pop corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Tender, painful corns are removed by its use in a few days, without the slightest discomfort. Many substitutes in the market make it necessary that only "Putnam's" should be asked for and taken. Sure, safe, harmless.

Daughters that Make Good Wives

When a young woman behaves to her parents in a manner particularly tender and respectful—I mean from principle as well as nature—there is nothing good and gentle that may not be expected from her, in whatever condition she is placed. Of this I am so thoroughly persuaded that were I to advise any friend of mine as to his choice of a wife, I know not whether my first counsel would not be—"Look out for one distinguished by her attention and sweetness to her parents." The fund of her worth and affection indicated by such a behavior, joined to the habits of duty and consideration thereby contracted, being transferred to the marriage state, will not fail to render her a mild and obliging companion.—Fordyce.

Consumption Curable.

It cannot be too often impressed on every one that the much dreaded consumption (which is only lung scrofula), is curable, if attended to at once, and that the primary symptoms, so often mistaken as signs of diseased lungs, are only symptoms of an unhealthy liver. To this organ the system is indebted for pure blood, and to pure blood the lungs are indebted no less than to pure air for healthy action. If the former is polluted, we have the hacking cough, the hectic flush, night-sweats, and a whole train of symptoms resembling consumption. Rouse the liver to healthy action by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, take healthy exercise, live in the open air, and all symtoms of consumption will disappear. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, chronic nasal catarrh, bronchitis, asthma, severe coughs, and kindred affections, it is a most wonderful remedy.

In a speech at Croydon Mr. Goschen credited Mr. Gladstone with a desire to have Parliament rise to its former dignity, but he said Mr. Gladstone was overruled by his copartner, Mr. Parnell.

They Pay $500, or Cure.

For many years the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catrrh Remedy, who are thoroughly responsible, financially, have offered in good faith, through nearly every newspaper in the land a standing reward of $500 for a case of nasal catarrh, no matter how bad, or of how long standing, which they can not cure. The remedy is sold by druggists at only 50 cents. It is mild soothing, cleansing, deodorizing, antiseptic and healing.

In a recently published poem James Russell Lowell speaks of "champagne in the air." There is some disappointment felt because he did not mention the locality in which he had discovered this inspiring atmospheric phenomenon. Doubtless it was in a country where the climate is extra dry.

Asleep on the Railroad Track.

A little child, tired of play, had pillowed his head on a rail and fallen asleep. The train was almost upon him when a passing stranger rushed forward and saved him from a horrible death. Perhaps you are asleep on the track, too. You are, if you are neglecting the biliousness and constipation which trouble you, in the hope that you will "come all right." Wake up, or the train will be upon you! Constipation is too often the forerunner of a general "breaking up." Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets will regulate your liver, stomach and bowels, and restore your system to its normal condition.

A bass drum may be a snare and a noisy instrument, but it is not as loud as a girl's hair when it is banged.

People who are subjects 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

Why are Cashmere shawls like deaf people? Because you can't make them here.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

The man who stoops to pick up a cent often ruins half a dollar's worth of suspenders.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

Why is a dead nigger like a candidate in the background? Because he is a dark corse.

HUM COUGH CURE cures in one minute.

It may be that a man can love but one woman in a lifetime, but how if he going to know unless he tries?

CINGALESE HAIR RENEWER restores grey and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

History is a mighty drama, enacted upon the theatre of time, with suns for lamps and eternity for a background.—Thomas Carlyle.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Dumpsey, meeting Popinjay, satchel in hand—"What! you aren't going to take your vacation at this time of year?" Popinjay—"You bet I am! Mrs. Popinjay begins house-cleaning this week."

A saloon keeper wanted the motto "Yesterday, To-day and Forever" painted, and when the painter presented the work it read "Yesterday, Toddy and Forever."

A. P. 396

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Saloon Tickets, $40, $50, $60. Return, $80, $90, $110, Intermediate, $30; Steerage, $20. Apply to H. E. MURRAY, Gen'l. Manager, 1 Custom House Square, MONRTEAL.

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WE have unexcelled facilities for the SALE or EXCHANGE of Newspaper offices. Terms, one per cent. Satisfaction guaranteed. We have now four good establishments for sale at a bargain, and one publisher wanting a partner. Auxiliary Publishing Company, 33 and 35 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Ont.

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Paine's Celery Compound

CURES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and all affections of the Kidneys.

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THE BANK OF TORONTO.

DIVIDEND NO. 64.

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, and a **Bonus** of Two per cent. upon the paid-up capital of the bank has this day been declared, and that the same will be payable at the bank and its branches on and after Friday, the First day of June next.

The transfer books will be closed from the Seventeenth to the Thirty-first day of May, both days included. **The Annual General Meeting** of the stockholders will be held at the Banking house of the Institution, on Wednesday, the Twentieth day of June next. The chair to be taken at noon. By order of the Board. (Signed) D. COULSON, Cashier.

The Bank of Toronto, April 25th, 1888.

ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP.—All points in DAKOTA AND MINNESOTA—April 25, May 9 and 23, June 6 and 20—good for 30 days, stop over going and returning.

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

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

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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 the Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, Wellington St. E., Toronto, Ont.

Nervous Debility.

DR. GRAY'S Specific has been used for the

THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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NOTICE!

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

J. A. St. John, of St. Louis, backer of John Gaudaur, is responsible for the following story, located at Lake Minnetonka three years ago.

Hanlan, Plaisted, Gaudaur and St. John were present, among others. There happened to stroll along one afternoon by the spot where the oarsmen were sitting a giant, who measured at least 6 ft. 4 in. in height, and who, it could be seen at a glance, would tip the beam at 250 at the lowest. No one knew the man, but after a time he joined in the conversation, which soon turned to the subject of the unreliability of shells in the water. The treacherous habits of shells in general were fully discussed. Suddenly the giant allowed that, in his opinion, a shell was not such a difficult thing to manage.

"Why," said Hanlan, "you don't know what you are talking about. You couldn't get into a shell to save your life."

"Couldn't I?" said the giant, with a sarcastic smile. "I can get into one and stand up in it too—for money."

"Well, if you're so smart as all that,' retorted Hanlan, "I'll bet you $250 that you can't stand up in a shell on the water twenty seconds.'

"I'll go you," answered the fellow, and the bet was made, St. John holding the stakes.

Now, not only Hanlan, but Gaudaur, Plaisted and St. John himself would have bet the last dollar they had in the world that the big fellow could no more stand up in a shell for three, let alone 20, seconds than he could fly in the air. Expert oarsmen find it the hardest feat in the world to accomplish, and there are many of them that cannot do it at all, even with long practice. The crowd, therefore, fancied they had the giant in a tight box.

The next thing to do was to get the shell. There was not an oarsman in the lot who would risk his boat to the mercies of the 250-pounder, so the giant paid Plaisted $100 for a shell. The shell was placed in position, and the big fellow took an oar in his hands. He stepped into the frail craft, stood erect, paddled his way out into shallow water to a distance of about 25 feet, and paddled back again. The shell did not rock more than four inches side to side. The giant had won.

When the money was turned over to him, Hanlan looked at him with staring eyes and asked:—

"Well, who in the——are you, anyhow?"

The stranger gathered up the roll of money, stowed it away in his pocket and said:—

"Gentlemen, my name is John O'Brien. I'm a log-rafter from Stillwater, and I've stood in shells before. Good day."

And then the oarsmen admitted that there were a few things about the business which they had yet to learn.

ANOTHER WELL HORROR.

Highly Improbable Story About A Child Imprisoned in A Well Bore.

OMAHA, Neb., May 7, 1888.—As the snakes have not yet woke from their long winter nap and no lynching parties have been heard from lately, rural Nebraska has been suffering from a dearth of exciting stories. The dullness was suddenly ended this week, however, by a report from Oakdale, about a hundred miles northwest of this place, that a child three years of age had fallen into a deep bored well from which about twenty feet of tubing had been removed, leaving a hole about a foot in diameter; the child remained at the bottom of this hole two days and night and was finally extricated after keeping the population of the surrounding country highly excited and miserable through sympathy.

NO GRAPPLING NONSENSE.

The alleged rescuer did not attempt to grapple for the child, as was said to have been done in the case of the mythical Pennsylvania child who recently fell into a well bore too small to admit a kitten. On the contrary they dug a shaft near the well, and from this newer hole tunnelled toward the imprisoned child. The work in the tunnel, in sand so loose and treacherous that they dared not touch it with pick or shovel, is said to have been terribly exciting, the workers, burrowing softly with their hands only, being stimulated by the moaning of the child and not overcheered by the prospect of a cave-in that would bury them alive

TOO PREVIOUS.

The first tunnel struck the bore too far above the place where the child was, so a second shaft was dug from the tunnel itself, and the child was rescued alive and apparently uninjured, although it had been all the while so doubled that its head, which fortunately did not go down first, was pressed against the lower joints of the legs. Hundreds of people were about the mouth of the shaft when the rescuers reached the surface with their precious burden and fainting is said to have begun and progressed at a rate never before known except at a colored camp meeting in the green apple season.

It has not yet been decided what shall be done with the narrator of this story, should his statements prove untrue, but the people are ripe for any vengeance if they learn that all their agony has been for nothing.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

The will of the late Mr. Thomas White, Minister of Interior, has been filed. His estate is valued at about $50,000.

Imprisonment for two months and a fine of $200 have been imposed on Editor Hawke, of "The Monton Transcript," for contempt of Court.

The grocers and dry goods merchants of Cobourg have petitioned the council to pass an early closing by-law under the Fraser Act of last session.

In the Central Bank liquidation the Master-in-Ordinary gave an important judgment allowing contributories to set-off deposits against their double liability.

At the annual business meeting of Jarvis street Baptist church, Toronto, notice of motion was given to have the church assessed for its fair proportion of taxes.

The Senate of McMaster University met in Toronto and appointed Rev. Prof. Malcolm McVicar Chancellor. It is almost certain that the University will be started next season.

According to reports laid before the Ontario Provincial Board of Health at their quarterly meeting in Toronto recently, diphtheria appears to be very prevalent in the country districts.

In reply to the Toronto deputation Sir Adolphe Caron said that he intended visiting Toronto shortly, when he would look into the question of removing the rifle butts from Garrison common.

Previous cables pointed out the probability of fresh purchases of Canadian remounts for the British army. To-day it is announced on good authority that the War Office will make large purchases this summer.

A telegram has been sent to Ottawa on behalf of the marine interests of Chicago, urging delay in passing the bill for a railroad bridge across the Detroit River, so as to enable Chicagoans to present a protest to Parliament showing that the bridge would be detrimental to navigation.

At the meeting of the Board of Trustees of Queen's University, the committee was authorized to place memorial tablets in reference to the various endowment funds on the walls of Convocation hall, and also to record the names of individual benefactors in the proposed University Doomsday book.

An influential deputation, representing the cattle shippers of Ontario, waited upon the market committee of the Montreal city council to protest against the imposition of market dues on export cattle. The committee decided to refer the question whether the impost complained of was legally collectable to the city attorney, and promised to give the deputation an answer at the earliest possible moment.

A curious case has arisen out of the proceedings of the Combines Committee. It appears that a Mr. Lockerby has brought an action for the libel against Mr. Mathewson, of Montreal, arising out of the evidence he had given before the committee. An original letter was put in, and Mr. Lockerby obtained a copy of this letter; but since the copying the original letter has disappeared, and Mr. Mathewson is placed at a serious disadvantage. The committee is now considering the desirability of procuring legislation protecting witnesses.

Two girls belonging to Lunenburg, Nova Scotia, while returning from church at the village of Ohio in that country, were attacked by a savage-looking tramp who struck one of the girls with a club. The other promptly felled the supposed tramp to the ground with her fist. In falling the assailant's cap fell off and about two feet of hair rolled from beneath, proving their assailant to be not a man but a female, an enemy of theirs, dressed in men's clothing, with her face smeared over with pot smut that her features might not be recognised.

Contemporaneous with the repeal of the Scott Act in Renfrew the following story comes from Eganville:—Mrs. Davis, of Eganville, opened a can of peaches, and, discovering that they had "worked," threw them into the back yard. Not long after the chickens began eating the spoiled fruit, and as the "working had generated alcohol, the fowls soon became gloriously drunk, swaggering about in the most ridiculous manner. One staid old rooster, who had never been known to indulge in a fight, became very tight, flew over the fence into a neighbour's yard, attacked a rooster twice his size and got licked. He managed to get home again, however, and dropped over apparently dead. When Mr. Davis came home in the evening he threw the whole flock over the back fence, supposing they had been poisoned. In the course of a short time the rooster came to, crowed lustily, and soon his companions sobered up also, but they acted as if they had bad headaches.

UNITED STATES.

Seth Thomas, son of the famous clock manufacturer, of Thomaston, Conn., is dead.

There is talk in Boston of sending John L. Sullivan to Congress in place of Patrick L. Collins.

California was shaken up the other night by the worst earthquake ever experienced in that locality.

An earthquake shock lasting thirty seconds was felt early the other morning at Glen's Falls, New York.

Mr. M. W. Fuller, of Illinois, has been nominated by the President to succeed the late Chief Justice Waite as Chief Justice of the United States.

The largest grain fleet that ever left Chicago on the opening of navigation, comprising 96 vessels, with an aggregate cargo of 4,442,000 bushels, began starting the other night.

The steamship Bohemia, which arrived at New York from Hamburg the other night with 1,283 steerage passengers, has been detained at quarantine with smallpox in her steerage.

Charles Watts, of Toronto, addressed the Secular union at the Forum, corner of Washington boulevard and Sangamon street, on the danger from the churches. He said the Christian religion did more harm than good. —[Chicago Mail.

One hundred and fifty families have been driven from their homes at Eau Claire, Wisconsin, by floods since Sunday, and the village of Porterville, a few miles from Eau Claire, is flooded and completely deserted by the inhabitants.

In the United States last year the losses by fire amounted to over $119,000,000, an increase of fourteen millions over 1886. The principal causes of fire are put down as incendiarism and defective flues, lighting the fires with kerosene being included amongst the former.

The temperance party of Massachusetts have gained a great victory in the Legislature, where a bill limiting the number of liquor licenses to one in 1,000 of the population for cities and towns outside of Boston, and one in 500 in Boston, was passed by a vote of 104 yeas to 49 nays.

William Jones and Charles Angels quarreled the other day in Oregon, each claiming to be the better marksman. Jones bet Angels $150 that the latter could not hit him in three shots with a revolver at seventy-five yards. Angels fired twice and won the wager, but he had to settle with an undertaker for his friend's funeral.

At Indianapolis as a gentleman was walking along the street, accompanied by two young ladies, one of the girls stepped on a parlor match, and in an instant the dresses of both were ablaze from head to foot. By prompt action on the part of the gentleman the flames were smothered before the young ladies were seriously burned.

A passenger train was wrecked on Saturday morning near Olean, New York, by the spreading of the rails, the mail and baggage cars and two passenger cars containing nearly forty passengers rolling down an embankment of twenty feet. No one was killed, but about a score were injured, of whom five or six are scarcely expected to recover.

The Massachusetts Assembly men by a vote of 121 to 50 have refused to grant the suffrage to women. A majority of both parties in the House rejected the measure, so that the Massachusetts women have very little ground for hope in the future. This comes of magnifying the importance of the Pilgrim Fathers so that no one ever heard of the pilgrim mothers.

A very curious point of law of importance to the Roman Catholic Church has just been decided in the State of New York. A testator left in his will fifteen thousand dollars for the purpose of having prayers offered in a Roman Catholic Church, to be by the executors selected, "for the repose of his soul and the souls of his family, and also the souls of all others who may be in purgatory." The Court of appeal held that the bequest was invalid and that the money must go to the heirs, on the ground that no Catholic Church was specified. The language of the will, the court decided, was broad enough to include all the Catholic Churches in the world, and there should have been a definite beneficiary or one capable of determination

FOREIGN.

London has 454 newspapers.

The garrison at Suakim is daily expecting an attack by rebels.

Daniel Moriarty and Daniel Hayes were hanged at Tralee, County Kerry, on Saturday for an agrarian murder.

The Manchester Chamber of Commerce yesterday passed a resolution by a large majority in favor of State-aided emigration.

The Russian Government have decided to expel the Jews from Helsingfors, Finland, except those who have served in the army.

John Dillon had a long interview with Archbishop Croke on Saturday with regard to the Pope's condemnation of the Plan of Campaign.

The London *Post* thinks that the Pope's condemnation of the Plan of Campaign is the most formidable blow yet struck at the Nationalists.

Sir Andrew Barclay Walker, of London, formerly mayor of Liverpool, has offered to give £250,000 towards building a cathedral in that town.

Prince Bismarck is completely restored to health and on Sunday was able to ride from Berlin to Charlottenberg and back at break-neck speed.

Count Herbert Bismarck instead of being appointed Minister of Foreign Affairs, as rumoured, has simply been promoted to be a Minister of State.

Notice has been given in the British House of Commons of 207 Liberal and 162 Conservative and Dissident amendments to the Local Government bill.

The English Government offer to owners of over twenty horses an annual retainer of ten shillings for each horse for the option of purchasing them in time of war.

A sensation has been caused in Berlin by the fact that orthodox preachers in several Prussian towns are praying that the Emperor may have an early release from his sufferings.

After a heated debate in the Imperial Commons the bill to pay a salary to Colonel King Harman, Under-Secretary for Ireland, passed its second reading by a vote of 226 to 177.

It is stated that the Queen was so pleased with the warm welcome she received in Berlin last Wednesday that she at once telegraphed a long account of her reception to Lord Salisbury.

To prevent allowing Lord Salisbury to use his strength at home to the disadvantage of Russia, the St. Petersburg *Novoe Vremya* says Russia's best course would be to create Central Asian troubles for England.

The statement that the Pope has issued a decree condemning the Plan of Campaign in Ireland is confirmed, and the Nationalist members of Parliament are agitated and are conferring as to what steps to pursue when it appears.

Mr. Parnell, in a long interview, expresses the belief that Ireland will ultimately obtain Home Rule. He sees, however, no immediate prospect of overturning the Ministry, and says the Irish must learn the lesson of patience.

The British House of Commons has again passed a bill to legalize marriage with a deceased wife's sister. The vote was 239 to 181. The bill will no doubt share the fate of predecessors and be thrown out in the Lords, but it will be by a lessened majority. It is only a question of a few years for the proposed legislation to be adopted.

South American Railways.

MONTREAL, May 7.—A rumor has been going round the town for several days past that an extensive company, composed of leading Canadian and American railway and steam magnates had been, or was about to be, formed to build railways in South America. The name of Hon. J. J. C. Abbott being connected with the enterprise, your correspondent endeavored to ascertain from some members of the firm here if there was any truth in the report. Nothing definite can be learned, but it is certain that such an organization has been talked about, if not really, in fact, accomplished. The capital of the company is estimated at $1,000,000, and the alleged operations of the concern will be confined to the great Empire of Brazil, whose resources, while being inexhaustible, have scarcely entered upon the first stage of development. The steamers of the proposed company are to be placed on the Amazon and other rivers, and a thousand miles of first-class railway will be built, uniting the two great waterways of the Amazon and the Para.

Experience.

Some boys like the maiden with saucy blue eyes,
Or fancy the girl with gold hair;
Some chaps like the lass of diminutive size,
Or maid with a scholarly stare;
Some youths are quite partial to tender young dears,
Or beauties who weightily crash;
But men are convinced thro' the knowledge of years,
There's naught like the girl with the cash.

The King of Spain has a salary of $1,000,000 a year and is only 18 months old. If he saves his money until he is of age he will be able to start a daily paper and have fun with it for a few months.

CABLE NEWS.

Germany Alarmed—Fears in Berlin that Russia will make a French Alliance.

BERLIN, May 13, 1888.—The resurrection of the Panslavist party in Russia has reawakened alarm in official circles. The Czar's reinstatement of General Bogdanovich in his former position in the Russian service is not an isolated proof that the open adoption of an offensive policy approaches.

The Czar's assent to the revival of the Slav associations—closed ten years ago under an edict of the late Czar—has been obtained. General Schermaieff will become the president and a kindred association, the so called Slav Committee of Charity, with General Ignatieff as president, will affiliate, thus forming a formidable body, embracing both wealth and energy. The avowed aim is to incite insurrections among the Slav peoples and increase agitation until Russia comes into possession of Constantinople.

GERMANY TAKES ALARM.

It is impossible that the sudden reappearance of the three foremost men of the Slavophil party is a mere coincidence. General Bogdanovich's promotion might have been due to the influence of his friend Pobedonotseff with the Czar, but simultaneous with the appearance of Stonnberds, Tchernaieff and Ignatieff there is warning of a coming tempest in the unmistakable revival of the hostility of the German semi-official press, preceded by a distinct change in the attitude of Prince Bismarck toward the Czar. The Cologne *Gazette* suggests that Panslavism has grown mightier than the Czar himself, and may force his hand and cause him to enter into a fighting alliance with France. The *Official Gazette* of Berlin interprets the position in a similar way.

THE WAR PARTY'S ASCENDANCY.

It is believed that the party has convinced the Czar that the next French elections will return a war ministry and that Russia ought to be ready to co-operate with France.

The renewal of the press campaign against Russia is unjustly attributed to the desire to frustrate a new Russian loan. M. Rochereau, the director of the Comptoir d'Escompte, between which concern and the Russian government negotiations for a loan have ceased, returned to Paris a month ago, since which time Russia has made no overtures in any quarter. A general advance has set in since the better promise of the Emperor's health in the foreign stock at present on the Boerse.

A WILL AND A CONFESSION.

Tragic Sequel to a Story told in a Mining Camp.

Not many years ago a group of invalids and gamblers were seated about an evening fire in the office of a Colorado hotel. The institution was in a region where nature had launched her gifts. Healing springs and invigorating mountain breezes attracted invalids from every quarter and the proprietor of the sanitarium was reported a rich man. He had been in that country for thirty years. He was a silent, uncommunicative man, not morose nor sullen, but simply uncommunicative. He never spoke of his family or of "the States," and were it not that he was a man of evident refinement and education, he would have passed as one born in the life giving valley, which he, above all men, had developed, for anything he would ever say of the world outside of its pine fringed confines.

On this particular night an old man in the group told, with the simple pathos of an unlettered mind, the story of the great grief of his life. He had gone to California in '49, leaving a wife and child behind him. He prospered in the land of the Argonauts and kept up a regular communication with his family, sending them sufficient sums from time to time to keep them in comfort, but saying nothing about the "pile" he would have within a year or so. He wanted to surprise the folks at home with his good fortune. At last he had accumulated $10,000 and the longing came over him to go home. His dust was converted into ten crisp bank notes and he started homeward.

"You see, boys, I didn't rig up in new togs, or anything like that. A fellow like to go back home in his old camp togs, and knock around a few days, letting on as though he had come home broke, and then when every one has about made up their minds that you never were any good anyhow, spring your fortune on them, and give them the laugh that had been giving it to you. I made the trip overland all right, and was on the railroad train within 300 miles of my wife and baby, when I dozed off for a few minutes. When I awoke I had been robbed of my pile. I always was a——fool about telling my business to strangers, and there wasn't a man on the car that didn't know that I was a miner going home with a fortune. When I awoke and found that I had been robbed I gave the alarm. No one had left the train. There was great excitement and one man proposed that everybody in the car be searched. No one objected, and the conductor and myself went through every man on the car and examined every valise and piece of baggage in it. I felt just as though my heart would break, not for myself—I was used to hard luck—but for my wife and little gal. I couldn't go home and face them, so I got off at the next city, and the next day I was off on my way to the coast to begin all over again. I was just getting on my feet once more when I got a letter one day with a black border. My little gal had been taken sick with the typhoid fever and died, and two days later they laid her mother away with her. That settled it. I have been no good since, and I am only waiting the time when I can join them up there if I can get in."

The silent partner of the sanitarium had listened to the sad story with his face buried in his hands—a common attitude for him. When the old man had finished the proprietor left the room abruptly.

The group noticed that he was deadly pale, and one of them remarked that it appeared as though Jim had been taken bad.

Two hours later a pistol shot rang out from the hotel man's private office. When the group ran into the room Jim lay on the floor, with a bullet hole in his head. On the desk lay two documents, freshly written. One was marked "my will," the other "my confession." The will left everything to the old miner who had told the story. The confession was to the effect that he had robbed the returning miner as he slept. Retiring to a closet he had with a knife scooped out the inside of a cake of soap and secreted the roll of bills and replaced the cake, which showed no signs of having been cut in two pieces, in a valise.

Mr. Gervais, a French authority, says there are men capable of bearing arms—in Germany, 5,000,000; in France, 4,500,000; in Austro-Hungary, 1,800,000; in Italy, 2,000,000; in England, 800,000; in Russia, 6,000,000; and in all the other European States, 4,000,000. That gives a total of 25,000,000. Of that number, 10,000,000 are trained soldiers.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

FARM.

EXAMINE YOUR WELLS.

It is very important that a careful examination of all wells used to supply water for the horses or stock should be made, to ascertain whether they contain any impurities, or whether by any means, surface water or underground veins from stables or vaults, enter them. Every well should be cemented near the top, where walled with brick or stone, and this wall should rise several inches above the level of the surrounding land or if curbed with timber, as many in the West are, great care should be taken to have the curbing very tight, and a banking of hard clay packed closely on the outside to prevent rats or mice or other small animals from gnawing through it.

Typhoid fever and many other disease are often caused simply by the use of impure water—water which neither tasted badly, nor had any perceptible odor. I remember an instance now, where a well in a small town in this State was used by quite a number of families, and nearly every person who drank from it was stricken down with typhoid fever, and no others suffered from this disease. If cows drink of such water they are not only injured themselves, but the poison is conveyed to those who use their milk. In these days when the snow is melting and the ground is soaked, no water should be left standing near the wells to filter into them, but small ditches should be dug that the ground may be thoroughly drained all around them. By such carefulness much sickness may be avoided.

TRANSPLANTING EVERGREENS.

C. F. Gardener gave his very sensible method before the Iowa Horticultural Society. He sets a trifle deeper than the tree stood before, reducing the top enough to prevent it swaying in the wind. He digs the hole and half fills it with water. He then throws in fine earth and mixes it well continuing to throw in earth and mixing until a mortar is formed. Into this set the tree, and throw in enough fine soil to cover the mortar. Beat the surface slightly with the spade and let it stand half an hour; then fill with earth. The tree will stand firmly and require no staking. Covering with fine soil will prevent baking. Unless the trees are sufficiently pruned to render the head lighter, the operation will fail. The roots must be kept moist while they are out of the ground. This is very important, though no less so than that they must not be exposed to the sun or wind.

A FARMERS' TRUST.

The Farmers' Club of Meriden, Jefferson county, Kas., Hon. Walter N. Allen, President, has issued a call for a delegate and mass convention of farmers at Topeka, May 1, 1888, for "the purpose of forming a Farmers' Trust, to include stock-raisers and feeders of the North-western States and Territories.' Governors of States are requested to appoint eight delegates for each State. The call is general, and all farmers and stockmen of the Northwest are invited without reference to locality, and with or without special appointment. Mr. Allen will answer all questions of detail.

LEADING A STUBBORN COW.

Put a rope around her horns in the usual fashion, and then pass it back of and around her ear, then forward and under the rope which goes around the horns, pulling the ear tight against the horn. When the rope is properly arranged, the most stubborn cow will trot along nicely.

TANNING SKINS.

In response to the inquiries on this subject, I give the following directions: Take two parts alum and one part saltpetre, pulverize finely, mix and rub in on flesh side of skin or simply sprinkle on it. Then put away for 24 hours, when the mixture may be rubbed off.

CHEAP GARDEN FENCE.

A very cheap way to fence poultry from the garden is to stretch three No. 12 wires very tightly, and then weave in common swamp willow, sharpening the ends and sticking them in the ground a couple of inches. This fence does not cost over 6 cents a rod and is very effective.

NOTES.

The *Rural New Yorker* after four years experience advises all whose potatoes are usually scabby, to sift sulphur flour over the seed pieces.

Drain around the wells. Allow all surface water to flow away. It is a very easy matter to contaminate the drinking water, especially in spring, when the ground is saturated.

The ground for carrots and parsnips should be free from small stones. The best soil is a light sandy loam. The roots would grow forked and irregular if they should meet with obstructions in the soil.

Professor Fjord, of the Danish agricultural society finds one pound of the sweet skim equal to two pounds of the buttermilk. He also finds that six pounds of sweet skim milk are equal to one pound of rye or barley.

The improved mutton breeds of sheep cannot be kept in the manner usual with common sheep. They demand good pasture, liberal feeding and attention, but they pay well for the care bestowed. There is a great demand for superior mutton.

Cows that are soiled with cut grass and those which are fed in well-fenced pastures from which all noxious and ill-flavored weeds have been extirpated, are more likely to yield a uniformly good and sweet quality of milk than those which are suffered to roam the woods and commons.

The president of a state agricultural society thinks that artificial watering, as ordinarily done, is of very little benefit, and estimates that to water properly an acre of cabbages or strawberries in a dry time it would require at least 30,000 gallons of water.

Many farmers claim that if a large potato with all eyes cut out but one be planted, a larger per cent. of early marketable potatoes will be produced than if the seed were cut or small potatoes planted whole. A study of this subject was made at the Wisconsin Agricultural Experiment Station last season with four varieties the result in each case being in favor of the large prepared seed.

Rome began to die when she gave over her agriculture to slaves or to foreign conquered tribes, and her manufactures to ignorant men, or even to slaves, and sent her best blood into the army or into commerce, politics and the clerical employments. Our country should take warning. We cannot afford to let our native born young men drift away in a body from the productive industries, agriculture, manufactures and the trades.

J. Abbot, Jr., of Philadelphia, Pa., sends to the *Country Gentleman* the results of the analysis of milk in his laboratory for the year 1887, 12 Jersey herds average 14.75 per cent of solids the highest herd averaged 15.31 per cent. Three Guernsey herds averaged 14.59 per cent. Herds of grade Guernseys and Jerseys averaged 13.75 per cent; seven herds of general breeding, for a part of the year analyzed 13.32 per cent and five herds for the entire year 12.96 per cent. The highest herd analysis was 17.12, the lowest 11.54.

The *Southern Farmer* says the cheapest and best insurance against dogs killing sheep are bells. The sheep-dog is a great coward when in pursuit of mischief, and he wants to do it quietly—wants no noise, no alarm. Bells bought at wholesale do not cost much. Buy a side of bridle leather at the currier's for collars, and put a bell on every sheep if your flock is small. The price of one sheep will buy a gross of bells and leather enough and buckles to strap them. Put bells on a flock of sheep and they will frighten every dog out of the field.

THE ENGLISH SPARROW.

Something in Behalf of the Much-Abused Bird.

Even the kind-hearted John Burroughs has given a reluctant assent to the popular verdict against the English sparrow. But a popular outcry is not *always* well-founded. The noisy, pugnacious, often greedy little bird has such hosts of enemies that it is only manly to see it popular prejudice is not going too far, and whether or not the English sparrow is a wholly bad bird.

Some years ago I lived in a town in Western New York, not far from Rochester. In my garden was a fine peach-tree, full of blossoms. As I lived in the outskirts of the town, a sparrow at that time seldom had been seen in the garden.

One day a neighbor not two blocks away said to me: "The English sparrows are destroying all the peach blossoms. Smith and his boys are shooting all that come in his yard. But I won't fight the birds. As I can afford it, I prefer to buy my peaches."

"Smith and his boys" saved the blossoms but got barely fifty peaches from a dozen trees and those were mostly too wormy to be used. My tree, untouched by the "blossom destroyers," had less than a dozen peaches, and they were wormy; while the friend who allowed the English sparrows to work their own sweet will had about a-half bushel of fair-cheeked, full-sized beautiful peaches.

At the time when the blossoms were covering the trees, I had a newspaper controversy (through a Geneva journal) with a Rochester fruit-grower on this same subject, for I had examined hundreds of blossoms and found the germ of some insect in most of them. I insisted then, and still do insist, that the sparrows destroyed only such blossoms as not only would have destroyed the fruit for that year, but for many subsequent years. There are portions of Illinois in which farmers are unable to raise wheat on account of the insect known as weevil. But a great outcry is made that the English sparrow destroys wheat! How many have made any examination of what was being destroyed in order to tell positively whether the wheat was sound or not? Now, sons of farmers, you may help settle the question. It is not an unknightly deed to defend the character of an unpopular bird.

Put down in a clear space one peck of sound wheat; then ten feet away put down one peck of wheat that is full of weevil; then stand back and wait and just notice what the sparrows do.

I believe that you will find that invariably the diseased wheat will be eaten first. If the birds are *very* hungry they may afterwards take the good wheat. But even boys eat as long as they are hungry.

For centuries the crow, too, has been shot at, destroyed and abused by men; and today how few know—or will believe the good that crows do in agriculture. I refuse to let any one disturb crows when they settle on my newly-planted corn fields, and my neighbors, here in Southern Maryland, have to replant far more than I do. I do not dispute that the crows take some toll for destroying the cut-worms; but I think them entitled to as much as they take.

I took a neighbor through his own corn field and offered him a dollar for every ear of corn (not yet fully ripe) which had been partially eaten by the crows but which did not show traces of the corn-worm. He could not find one from which the crow had not first taken the worm. In no case could a sound ear be found that had been disturbed by the crows. Stil the same man continues to shoot the crows.

Entomology and ornithology, in their practical application, are branches of agriculture, and there is need of much post-graduate study in the gardens and fields. These sciences can not be fully learned in the schools.

Ireland's Jews.

A plan of campaign is very much needed against the gombeen man who, it is said, still flourishes in Ireland. According to the authority of one of the assistant land commissioners, the sufferings of the tenants in Ireland are often produced, not by rack rent, but by rack interest. The *Irish Times* describes the system of the gombeen man as follows: "When a tenant required a little money for some temporary necessity, he used to go to the local money-lender, who advanced him a sum of, say, £5, getting as security the borrower and some neighboring farmer, who 'backed a bill' for the amount. The interest for the first quarter was then stopped out of the advance. When the end of the quarter arrived the gombeen man was never anxious to be repaid his money. He only asked for a second quarter's interest. The tenant in this way soon found it much easier to pay each quarter 5s. interest on the original £5 borrowed than to repay the original. If he ever made default in the interest both he and his surety were sued before the County court and put to costs, which added largely to the debt. Rather than incur this risk the security as a rule would pay up on demand the interest due. The result is that a gombeen man in a few years is repaid his entire advance, and a good interest in addition, and still the farmer is liable for the full amount, and has to continue his annual payment of twenty per cent. to the lender." The *Times* adds: "Now surely when people speak of farmers not being able to pay a judicial rent they should take into account whether in the particular case the farmer has been paying a gombeen interest. If he has, would it not be the simplest equity to reduce the loan monger as well as the landlord? Yet none of the champions of the tenants have thought of making this claim."

KILLED BY A STEAM DRILL.

Horrible Accident to a Young Canadian in a Detroit Factory.

DETROIT, May 15.—Andrew Gaghan, a young machinist, was fatally injured the other afternoon by a boring machine in Galvin Bros. brass and iron works. In some manner the drill struck his head, cutting a large hole through the skull near the temple, and he was found lying on the floor unconscious, his clothing saturated with blood and part of his brain and pieces of the skull scattered over the machine. The unfortunate man was taken to his boarding place, where he died the same night. Gaghan was 24 years old, and had been employed by Galvin Bros. only a short time, but they speak of him as one of their best men. His parents live at Dundas, Ont.

We must not hope wholly to change their original tempers, nor make the gay pensive and grave, nor the melancholy sportive, without spoiling them.—[Locke.

The Indian Empire.

The fact that Lord Dufferin, so popular and efficient as Governor-General of Canada is now filling a similar position in India, and that our present Governor General is to be his successor, naturally attracts some attention in Canada to the Indian Empire, and makes us feel most interested in its concerns. Those who see the journals of the neighboring Republic will be aware that our good cousins, or at least a section of their press, are rather fond of declaring that the people of the United Kingdom exercise a tyrannical sway over India and that its population would rejoice to see the last of the British. Some six months ago one of the great feudatory princes, the Nizam of Hyderabad, offered 60,000,000 rupees, nearly $30,000,000, to the Indian Government for the defense of India. We learn from the Allahabad *Pioneer Mail* that his example has been followed by other Princes, the list being as follows:—

	Rupees.
Hyderabad	60,000,000
Kashmir	10,000,000
Jodhpur	10,000,000
Bhurtpur	8,000,000
Kota	6,000,000
Kapurthala	5,000,000
Nabha	4,000,000
Maler Kotla	800,000
Total	103,800,000

Halving the sum will bring the figures to the amount in dollars, taking the rupee at its "face value," though, owing to the depreciation of silver, it is now worth somewhat less.

These Princes do not confine their efforts to money gifts. As the *Pioneer Mail* says: "The Chiefs of the States above enumerated offers, as a rule, something more than money, recognizing loyally that as feudatories of a great empire they are bound when danger declares itself to make common cause against the common enemy. Thus, in the event of war, the Nizam offers his 'sword,' a figure of speech which all can understand; the Maharaja of Kashmir, his troops and materials of war, and his personal services; the Maharaja of Jodhpur will, in time of emergency, place at the disposal of the Government all the resources of his State, his services and those of the members of his family; the Maharaja of Bhurtpur will give, in case of war, as many troops as can be spared from his territory; the Kota Chief will, in time of necessity, give the services of himself, his jagirdars and his troops, while the Raja of Kapurthala offers the services of his troops, a contingent being specially drilled and prepared for special service, the assistance of Government being asked for drilling and arming the contingent.

Even Indian Princes have not all lakhs of rupees to spare, and some who are unable or unwilling to offer hard cash show their goodwill by very substantial contributions for the defence of their country and its British rulers. As to these offers the *Pioneer Mail* says; "We find the Maharaja of Mysore expressing a wish to 'raise and maintain a suitable military force trained by British officers lent to him for the purpose, so that his State may render valuable service on any occasion of Imperial need, it being his Highness's desire to take part in the military defence of the Empire.' The Maharaja of Patiala offers the resources of his State in the shape of treasure, troops, etc., whenever required by Government; the Nawab of Bahawalpur, his existing contingent of troops and according to his means the 'outlay of his funds;' the Nawab of Tonk, the services of himself, his family, his troops and the whole resources of his State; the Maharao Raja of Alwar, money and troops whenever they may be of service to Government in securing the Frontier of the Empire; the Nawab of Rampur will defray the expense incurred in raising and maintaining a native infantry regiment as long as the war lasts, together with all the resources of his State in time of war; the Raja of Jhind, all the existing resources of his State; the Raja of Mandi, his body and his State to the British Crown for use; the Raja of Suket, his services to the extent of his life and goods; the Raja of Faridkot, his 'life and all the resources of his State, whenever the Government requires the services of native chiefs; and the Nawab of Loharu, the services of himself and his brothers, with his property and a caravan of fifty camels. The Raja of Chamba has actually given land, free of cost, near Bukloh, for cantonments for the 2nd Battalion of the 4th Gurkhas. Here then we have twenty chiefs in all anxious to prove their loyalty." Few viceroys or monarchs either can boast of having received such offers for the defence of the country as those that have thus been made to Lord Dufferin. It is very substantial proof that the feudatory princes, great and small, are not anxious for the termination of British rule in India, of which they of all classes might have been expected to be impatient. The truth is that the feeling extends to all conditions of men, for under firm but equitable and considerate rule the country has prospered. There is now peace where there was previously war and tumult from time immemorial. Life and property are now safe, as they never were before, and personal liberty is assured. The periodical famines that destroyed millions upon millions are now almost under control, through the construction of extensive railways and other means of communication. And the taxes by Customs duties are six cents a head instead of the irregular and limitless demands of old days. The people of the United Kingdom have no reason to feel ashamed of their rule in India.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Campbellford Council has adopted an early closing by-law under the Fraser Act.

Owing to the increase of fire insurance rates in Montreal, the Canadian Pacific Railway Company has transferred all its policies to New York offices.

Taylor & Bates' brewery at St. Catharines has been totally destroyed by fire, supposed to be the work of an incendiary, causing a loss of $25,000.

It is stated in Ottawa that the Government intend reducing the rate of interest on Savings Bank deposits from 4 to 3½ per cent.

James Quinn, a bog ranger, has been murdered in County Cork by moonlighters because he refused to abandon his occupation.

Mr. Parnell in his speech at the Eighty club said that he never approved of the Plan of Campaign, but it was started during his severe illness. When he recovered he did all he could to narrow the bounds of its operations.

At the meeting of the Grand Lodge of Royal True Blues it was decided to allow the formation of lady lodges as primary lodges, with representation in the Grand Lodge. The officers were elected, after which the Grand Lodge adjourned to meet next year in Toronto.

Chased by a Walrus.

One of the most novel encounters between man and a wild beast ever reported is the following incident told by Captain Koldewey in "The German Arctic Expedition," occurred on the east coast of Greenland.

As, with difficulty, we were following the road, we were suddenly startled by a walrus breaking through the ice close to us. We fled as quickly as we could, for an attempt to defend ourselves would have been madness.

But the walrus swam as quickly under the ice after us, breaking through it near us, evidently intending to swim in our company. We dispersed as much as possible, springing over the ice-crust, through which the alpenstock constantly broke, followed by the rustling and flapping caused by the monster. Had any one fallen in, it would have been impossible to have pulled him out again.

Fortun

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, May 18, 1888.

A WONDERFUL ACQUISITION TO JOURNALISM.

"Those whom the gods wish to destroy they first make mad." If the above proverb be true, the existence of our contemporary is fast approaching its termination. There are different degrees of madness however, and that in point being without method, may be only due to a want of ballast. We would have our contemporary understand that, be he mad or sane, it is not our intention to be enticed into a "mud-throwing" contest with one having such magnificent intellectual powers and lofty principles as the "little editor." It may be that his training has specially fitted him for that kind of journalism, ours has not. There are times however, when charges must be answered although made by an irresponsible person. We have been called the organ of the Council and said to be at their beck and call. The statement is emphatically untrue, and was made in pure malice. THE WATCHMAN never was, nor is, the organ of any local clique whatsoever. If the editor of the *Independent* had troubled himself to consult our files he would have discovered various articles criticizing the actions of the Council. "Poor, weak and puling" they may have been compared with the mighty pen of the heaven-born genius, who has been sent to transform the Town of Lachute into an earthly paradise, and to teach its poor, ignorant inhabitants the great principles of local government. We fancy, however, they were read with respect and had quite as much weight as those of our contemporary. The insinuation that our principles are controlled by bribes, for that is what is conveyed or intended to be conveyed, is worthy of that mental corruption which is generally indicative of decay. The report, as published by the *Independent*, did no credit, either to his genius or common sense, and he has made no impression on the public mind whatsoever, save that of being the author of a silly attempt at being "smart." It does appear passing strange that "one small head can carry all he knows," and that such knowledge should lead its possessor, after wandering among the vast cities of our continent, to spend his valuable time in behalf of a town "going to ruin and decay." However, hereafter, we shall refuse to discuss our contemporary, but shall confine ourselves to the consideration of something affording more interest to our readers. We are quite willing to allow all sorts of charges made against us to pass without comment, if they eminate from the Editor of the *Independant*, who, after all, is a very interesting and amusing specimen.

CANADIAN INDEPENDENCE.

By an editorial in our local contemporary, we recognize it as an advocate of separation from British connection. In fact, the ideas expressed in that article, seem very closely allied to those held and expressed by the famous "third party" in the House of Commons, whose organ is the Montreal *Herald*. Our own views on that subject are, that at present Indepenence means absorption by the Republic on our borders, a fate which we hope every true Canadian will endeavour to escape. That our rights were not given away by the late fishery treaty, is proved by the fact that the United States consider we had the best of the bargain, and refuse to adopt it. How our powers would be strengthened without being backed up by England we fail to see. In reference to Canada making her own treaties, we ask the attention of our readers to the following words of Sir Charles Tupper:

"I was subsequently asked to serve as one of Her Majesty's plenipotentaries on that all important mission, but I am bound to say that if instead of the Right Hon. Jos. Chamberlain and Sir Lionel Sackville West, I had as my colleagues two of the foremost statesmen of Canada, taken from either side of the House, it would have been impossible to have had the contentions of Canada more uniformly supported than they were from the beginning to the end. These hon. gentlemen stood by the interests of Canada in the most unflinching way. I have heard in this House and out of this House, that it was desirable the time should come when Canada could appoint her own plenipotentaries and envoys to deal with the negotiations of treaties, but I speak from experience when I say that a greater mistake it would be impossible to conceive. In the position which Canada occupies, great and important as it is, and with the great future we have undoubtedly before us in the development of the enormous resources of this country, while the time may come when we will be in a position which will enable us to go into an international conference with that power and influence which alone will qualify a plenipotentiary to negotiate with other countries, until that time comes it is impossible to over rate the value of having the Empire of Great Britain behind us. A plenipotentiary is able to command just that amount of respect when he is fighting a keen battle for his country, just that amount of influence and power which that country commands among the States of the world; and I say that until we obtain that influence and that power, nothing would be more idle and detrimental or suicidal to the best interests of Canada than to desire ourselves or to be relieved from the potent influence of standing under the aegis of the mightiest Empire in the world." We fear the separation policy will not be favorably received by the loyal sons of Argenteuil.

THE MANITOBA DIFFICULTY.

As our readers know, when the original contract for the building of the C. P. R. was entered upon by the Canadian Government and the company, the monopoly of the carrying trade was given to the C. P. R. for twenty years. The Manitoba Government have been agitating for the repeal of this condition of the contract, and issued a charter to the Red River Valley R. R. The building of the latter road would have been a direct violation of the original contract between the Dominion Government and the C. P. R. Company, consequently the Government disallowed the charter of the Red River R. R. Last year an enormous crop was grown in Manitoba, and the carrying capacity of the C. P. R. was found inadequate. The Government decided to enter into negotiations with a view to the abolution of the monopoly clause, in consideration of certain securites to be given to the C. P. R. for a loan they are about to float. The terms they asked were a guarantee upon the loan required to put the road in condition to handle the immense traffic which had been developed, and which with the Government guarantee, the company could obtain at a reasonable rate of interest. The Government had accordingly consented to guarantee 3½ per cent. interest for fifty years on $15,000,000 in bonds to be issued, the money so raised to be spent in putting the road in such condition that it could meet all competitors. The Government had felt that in doing this they were putting the railway in a position to bring Canadian traffic over Canadian lines to Canadian ports.

To pay the interest guaranteed would require $525,000 a year, for which most ample security was given by the company. First they were given the custody of 15,000,000 acres of land which, when originally granted to the company, were valued by the Liberal party at $3 per acre; while between 3,000,000 and 4,000,000 acres, which the company had sold, actually averaged $3.12 per acre. The mortgage burden upon these 15,000,000 acres offered as security was only $1.15. Every dollar to be received for the sale of these lands would be paid to trustees, one of whom would be a member of the Government, and would be applied towards paying the principal for which these bonds were issued.

At the same time there was no reason whatever to doubt the ability of the company to themselves provide for the interest without any recourse to the security given. The success of its operation had been phenomenal; the surplus revenue for last year's operations had been $2,450,000, and for this year the first three months showed an increase of $238,000 in profits, so that the surplus earnings of the present year bid fair to be at least $1,000,000 more than last. He considered that there was an entire impossibility that the Government should ever be called upon to pay a cent for interest.

When the proposition was first made, the cry was raised that the Dominion Government had gone back on their policy of disallowance. It will be seen that the assertion was without foundation, as the government have never given up the principle of disallowance and still claim the power of disallowing Provincial Railway charters in the Province of Manitoba or in any other Province. Their reason for disallowing the charter of the Red River Road was because of the monopoly clause above mentioned, and when that clause was removed the Government had no reason to disallow the charter. But that does not take away the right which the Dominion Government have always claimed of disallowing Provincial charters and should good and valid reasons be forthcoming, no doubt they would do so again.

OTTAWA.

—MASONIC NEWS.—

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

The craft in Ottawa, although having spacious and commodious quarters, have found the location inconvenient. One of their number has recently erected on Sparks Street in the centre of the city, a fine block, and laid out to order two flats for the use of the brethren of the mystic tie. These have just been taken possession of by the several lodges, Chapter, Council and Commandery. As each body has held its first meeting, the event has been marked by a gathering in the banquet hall where visitors received a right royal welcome. The writer had the good fortune to be present on two of these occasions, and carries away pleasing and lasting recollections of the hospitality extended, and the high order of eloquence of several of the speakers.

It is proposed on the 31st inst. that the Grand Lodge shall meet here and perform the usual dedication ceremonies, after which the monument in the Masonic burial plot in Beechwood cemetery will be unveiled. In the evening there will be a reception in the Masonic hall, where Masons, Masons' wives and Masons' bairns as well as their other friends will be entertained from 7 to 9 oclock. Afterwards the brethern entertain the Grand Lodge at a supper in the Grand Union hotel. Such is a glimpse of the capital. I have no time for more. As to the political, that is left to your regular "own correspondent," who I was pleased to meet fresh as a daisy, and in his congenial element, viz: an election crowd.

COM.

DISTRICT NEWS.

BROWNSBURG.

Messrs. Hooper & Curran, are busy erecting a hennery, on the Dalesville road. Brownsburg is well off for hens, having three henneries.

The Cartridge Factory is in full blast.

Messrs. Warwick & Murdoch, the contractors of the new bridge, are to commence work on the 15th of June.

JERUSALEM.

The farmers are going in for machinery this spring.

The Rev. Mr. Rochester, held a meeting in the school house, on Wednesday night last.

MOUNT MAPLE.

The farmers are growling about the weather.

Mr. A. McKenzie, has a ewe that gave birth to twins and in nine days after, gave birth to two more. They are living and smart.

The young people are looking forward with great expectation to see some of our old maids joined in matrimony. Leap year!

Owing to the dampness of the land, the farmers have little or nothing done to the crops yet.

HUDSON.

Death entered very unexpectedly into our quiet neighborhood last week and took from among us an old and respected citizen in the person of Harriet Vanderburg relict of of the late late Lieut. Col. Matheson, the funeral took place from her late residence on Saturday to St. James's Cemetry, Messrs. A. W. Mullen, D. Pyke, John Simpson and J. Blenkinship acted as pallbearers. Much sympathy is expressed for the bereaved family.

Messrs. J. W. B. Kelley and J. Sheckley Thompson, the latter of the firm of Mullan & Thompson, were here last Sunday visiting friends.

One of our enterprising merchants shipped last week by Str. Princess to Montreal, 441 dozen of eggs.

Mrs. Smart, widow of the late Harry Smart, who was killed in the North West Rebellion, together with Miss Lottie MacNeil left for Martintown last Saturday.

Farmers are getting along nicely with their spring work. H. W. Thompson who is agent for the Hoosier Grain Drill has sold quite a number in this vicinity.

One of our clergymen delivered an eloquent sermon on Sunday last, the subject being baptism, he only spoke one hour and a quarter, and we are to go next Sunday and get the remainder we will have to get the seats cushioned so we can sit still long enough to take it all in.

TORSY.

Men's all-wool sanitary underclothing for spring and summer wear can be had at S. Carsley's from $2.75 per suit and upwards.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A WORLD-'ROUND RECORD!

THE UTTERMOST PARTS OF THE EARTH PRAISE WARNER'S "SAFE" CURE!!

Merit wins!

In the past decade H. H. Warner, who was restored to health from an "Incurable Kidney disease" by what is now known as Warner's Safe Cure, and made a vow that he would spread its merits before the entire world of suffrers—has seen the most *signal proofs of the world's need* of a Scientific Kidney Specific. All nations recognize and welcome Warner's Safe Remedies as standards of the highest excellence because their curative effects are *PERMANENT*—a sure proof of power and merit. Read a few of their voluntary testimonials. They speak a varied language, but tell a common story.

FRANK STUART, 28 Free School Street, CALCUTTA, INDIA. "In 18.5 was prostrated with a sudden attack of liver trouble. From '75 to '81 I had twenty of these terrible attacks. On the way to Japan, Capt. Connor of the "Genkai Maru" recommended me to use Warner's Safe Cure. After using 15 bottles, *I had a sound, hearty appetite, thorough enjoyment of life*, things to which I had been a stranger for six long years.

GEORGE BICKNELL, Editor *Daily Telegraph*, MELBOURNE, AUS., the great Australian Daily, March 30, 1886, wrote: "Work of a sedentary character for 24 years developed unpleasant symptoms of illness, of the Liver and Kidneys. I used Warner's Safe Cure, which *speedily relieved me* of the unpleasant symptoms, remedied my Dyspepsia, bettered my appetite, increased my enjoyment of life and work. It is a most valuable medicine and I have no hesitation in recommending it."

DR. GUSTAV WERER, of Dessau, Duchy of Anhalt, Germany, May 30, 1887, writes: "For several years I have suffered with Inflammation of the Kidneys, Rheumatic Pains, etc., for which I go every summer to Carlsbad, and find a little relief. To this suffering is added a diabetes Mellitus (sugar diabetes), which appears alternately with rheumatism. With the using of the 15th bottle of Warner's Safe Cure I have *completed my cure*, for which I am greatly indebted to you. My general health has apparently *been restored*. I repeat with this my sincere gratitude."

REV. HENRY PLUME, M. A., Archdeacon, Townsville, NORTH QUEENSLAND, Oct. 15, 1887, writes: During my long bush tours I have come across many wonderful cures effected by Warner's Safe Cure. *For fever, so prevalent in the bush, it seems to be a certain cure.* From what I have seen on my late trip, I should never start on a journey without my pack being furnished with a bottle."

GEO. THORNE, Ex-Premier, QUEENSLAND, at Ipswich, Sept. 2, 1887, writes: "I have recommended Warner's Safe Cure to many people who have suffered from different complaints, and in every case *a cure has been effected*. Personally I have used the medicine and derived the greatest benefit from it.

☞ H. H. Warner & Co. point with pride to the World-'Round Fame of Warner's Safe Cure. They offer the above as genuine in all respects and true, so far as they know, with $5,000 for proof to the contrary. Ask your friends and neighbors about

WARNERS' "SAFE" CURE!

CAPT. CONNOR, of the Steamer "Genkai Maru," JAPAN, "suffered from congestion of the kidneys and liver, losing four stone in weight, determined to give up his steamship, almost *contemplated suicide*. One day an American passenger recommended him to use Warner's Safe Cure. In *two months use he recovered his lost strength*, and was *the personification of health and strength*. "God bless the day I took Warner's Safe Cure," he says.

GEN. W. F. NUTHALL, of 10 Edith Terrace, Brompton, S. W. LONDON, ENG., who contracted Kidney and Liver disease in India, March 16th, 1887 wrote that he "was at times prostrated with the most agonizing attacks from passage of Gravel. "I was firmly of the opinion that I should *never recover my health*, as the long residence in India had caused so much disease of the liver and Kidneys that I was beyond permanent help. In this desponding condition I began Warner's Safe Cure, and in eight months *I fully recovered my health*, and to day am in its full and perfect enjoyment, *never having had a particle of trouble* since my remarkable recovery. As this was *five years ago*, I can safely say that *the wonderful cure was permanent* and is all to be attributed to Warner's Safe Cure."—[Author of "Staff Corps Guide."]

DR. WM. EDWARD ROBSON, Late Royal Navy, ENGLAND, writes April 12, 1887, from New Egham, Staines, Eng.: "My attention was first called to Warner's Safe Cure about a year ago, when a patient of mine suffering from Bright's Disease *was cured by its use*. Since that time I have prescribed it in hundreds of cases, with the most gratifying results, and I am willing to acknowledge and commend thus frankly the value of this great remedy."

WILLIAM BEDE DALLEY, Q. C., Privy Counsellor of the Queen, Sydney, NEW SOUTH WALES, writes February 21, 1885: "I can bear witness to the *very great improvement in my health* consequent on the persistent use of Warner's Safe Cure."

The Right Hon. W. B. Dalley is the most celebrated lawyer in the Colony and the most brilliant orator and greatest statesman in Australia; he is ex-Premier of the Colony of New South Wales.

ST. SCHOLASTIQUE.

Last Monday the 14 instant, Mr. David C. Miller, of St. Canute, effected a transaction to the amount of $12000.00. Two weeks ago, his brother Mr. Charles Miller, of St. Scholastique, lent over $5000.00. The deeds were passed at the office of Fortier & Forrest notaries, of St. Scholastique.

ST. ANDREWS.

The first annual social given by the members of Christs Church St. Andrews was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday evening the 9th inst. Rev. R. Ben O'Sullivan in the chair, after an opening prayer the senior Church Warden Mr. M. Wanless delivered a report of the finances of the Church and complimented the congregation on the improved condition of affairs and hoped the members would do their utmost to help increase the finances as the Church required some repairs. Mr. O'Sullivan then gave a short address alluding to the difficulties which confronted the Parish when he commenced his pastoral work eulogised the members for the way in which they had elevated the standing of their church a hearty vote of thanks was tendered the Church Wardens for their unceasing efforts during the past year, the chairman acknowledged that they had placed him under heavy obligation by their unwonting efforts and general conduct, votes of thanks were also passed to the members of the Ladies Empilliary, for the improvements made by them in the Church, and to Mrs. E. and Miss A. Jones, for presents of lamps and a vase to the Chancel, songs of an appropriate character were well rendered by Misses Palliser, Simpson, Johnson and an anthem by the full choir of the Church, after having done justice to the good things which the ladies had furnished in abundance. The meeting was brought to a close at about 10 P. M., by the doxology being sung and the benediction pronounced all being well satisfied by the success of the new move and its repitition in future years, may be looked forward to.

A childrens social was also given by the Teachers of Christ Church Sunday School on Friday evening she 11th inst in the Town Hall, the children of other Sunday Schools being also invited. A good and festive time was indulged in. Several choruses were well rendered. "Blindmans Buff," "The Donkey" and "A barn yard concert" were favored with a large patronage, the children as well the adults present voted the meeting a complete success, and it bids fair to become historical in the annals of the youngster.

COM.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:—

DEAR SIR.—I would again invade your columns and answer, Here I am, to the call of Julius, but the article on Lachute boys must be a production of the "sweet by-and-by," for I think they do not require any stimulus to urge them on to the matrimonial goal, at present. The rapid succession of weddings which have taken place since last fall makes the poor old bachelor feel as silly as a cent's worth of molasses in a two gallon jar. Pro Bono Publico sounded the tocsin and we almost every day hear of some new capture, some young man on the carpet kneeling. Archie's movements shall no longer be watched with such interest and unsatisfied curiosity, for he too has strayed into the love illuminated path, disappearing as quietly as a stroke of moonshine. Then again society has settled into a state of semi-tranquility after George deserted the lonely path to bask in the sunshine of connubial bliss. But alas! I struggle to choke back the tears as I write it to a sympathizing public, that the coat of the other George still lacketh a button, and the trusty horse-shoe-nail has again been laid upon the shelf to await the advent of its required season.

Chatboro boys are hankering after a charivari, for they have had none since Odeall's of last fall, and they would quickly muster to stir the starry stillness by the toot of their festive horns.

Charley Hill is going out to Port Arthur to work for Stuart.

Louis Gauthier starts with a gang of men on Thursday—Alex. Lalande goes too.

G. Bellefeuille is turning out quite a number of land rollers, both handsome and serviceable. Anybody wanting one should give him a call. He is also ornamenting his place by setting out maple trees.

Spring cometh with leaden feet this year and we long to hear the howl of the blood thirsty mosquitoe, and the young man longeth for the time when he can promenade his best girl when nature rejoices in the gladness of spring and the evening breezes wafts to his ears the croak of the festive frog.

HAWKEYE.

Chatboro, May 15th, 1888.

BAND OF HOPE.

YOUNG TEMPERANCE WORKERS IN LACHUTE.

At a meeting in Victoria Hall on Thursday afternoon, May 10th, Olive Branch Band of Hope No. 2, was duly organized by P. G. W. P. Thomas Hutchings, with twenty three girls and eleven boys, under very favorable auspices.

The following named members were duly appointed and installed as office-bearers for this term:—

President, Thomas McKimmie; Vice President, George Mitchell; Secretary, Grace Barron; Treasurer, Bella Ualtt; Guide, Arthur Stackhouse; Conductor, Nellie Geroux; Sentinel, Earnest Ayers.

BOARD OF MANAGERS.

Superintendent, Thomas Barron; Secretary, Chas. Ford; Treasurer, Miss Morrison; James Fish, Thomas Haney, Simeon McKimmie, James Ualtt, Emma Law, Minnie Ross, Harriet Stanifforth, M. Rooney.

The Band of Hope will meet on Friday afternoon of each week, at 4 o'clock, in the division room, Victoria Hall, Charles Ford Secretary to the Board of Managers.

THE RED COLOR of the blood is caused by the Iron it contains. Supply the iron when lacking by using Milburn's Beef Iron and Wind.

ELEGY ON THE DEATH OF MAGGIE McCALLUM, WHO DIED AT LACHUTE, APRIL 15, 1888.

Sad is our cottage, at day we're all lonely,
Not a voice or word save in whispers are said,
Silent in thought all the hours and that only
Word from old home told us Maggie was [dead.
My heart grows sad as I gaze through the [window,
Long watching the children at play on the [green.
Backward in Fancy is carried my mind to
The hills of Avoca, where once we had been.
How can I, in mood intermingled with sor- [row,
Portray all the virtues of her that is gone,
Oh! could I from mighty sources but borrow,
More worthy and fitting my task it were done.
Let them mourn whom will for those who [are
For glory,
Is merged in the rolling billows of war;
They venture for profit, fame or for glory,
And barter with fate where the battlements
But long be the sigh and deep be the mourn- [ing,
The bosom's true feeling for those who en- [gage,
To succor the helpless, danger be spurring,
In pity and goodness their pain to assuage.
Fumes of disease which was death in contac- [tion,
She ventured among for the weal of a friend,
Nor caring for self, the requisite action,
Was more in her mind than whatever the [end.
So heroic did my angel endeavor,
From fever corroding, the orphans to save,
Succeeded she too, alas! but however,
She gave herself up as their price to the grave.
So long as one dwells of our fame by connec- [tion,
Dear Maggie's shall live in the hearts of us all,
And may we as her have no sad retrospection,
When the Angel of fate our spirits recall.

JAY MAC,

Chippewa Falls, Wis., May 3, 1888.

SILK RIBBONS.

Those of our lady readers who would like to have an elegant, large package of extra fine, Assorted Ribbons (by mail), in different widths and all the latest fashionable shades; adapted for Bonnet Strings, Neckwear, Scarf-Trimming for Hats and Dresses, Bows, Fancy Work, &c, can get an astonishing big bargain, owing to the recent failure of a large wholesale Ribbon Manufacturing Co., by sending only 25 cents (stamps), to the address we give below.

As a *special offer*, this house will give *double* the amount of any other firm in America if you will send the names and P. O. address of ten *newly* married ladies when ordering and mention the name of this paper. No pieces less thru one yard in length. Satisfaction is guaranteed or money cheerfully refunded. Three packages for 60 cents. Address, LONDON RIBBON AGENCY, JERSEY CITY, N. J.

BY an unfortunate error some days ago we stated that the Grand Jury had found a True Bill for forgery against Mr. Joseph Ford, senior, of Portneuf. The charge was not for forgery but for perjury, and was brought by a private prosecutor attacking the evidence given by Mr. Ford in a civil suit, the particulars of which are as follows: Mr. John Allan, an American, obtained a patent in Canada some three years ago for the introduction, by a cold water process, of cedar bark in the manufacture of paper. On finding that his particular process was in use in all the paper mills in this vicinity he claimed that his patent rights were being infringed upon and endeavored to induce Messrs. Ford, Reid and others to recognize his patent and pay damages which they refused to do; whereupon Mr. Allan, last fall, instituted action against Mr. James Reid, of this city for infringement. In this case, which was a fortnight ago, heard upon its merits and is now *en deliberere* before Hon. Mr. Justice Andrews Mr. Joseph Ford, senior, and a number of witnesses testified that for the last thirty or forty years this selfsame cold water process in the use of cedar bark had been in common use in all the paper mills at Portneuf and Loretto. Mr. Ford has always shewn himself to be a man of sterling qualities, and as for truthfulness, integrity and honor, he is irreproachable and it affords us much pleasure to see that by the judgement rendered on Thursday last the indictment against him was quashed and thrown out of court.—*Quebec Chronicle.*

Wilkinson Ploughs, Land Rollers, Steel Harrows, Steel Scrapers, Low Prices, at VICTORIA FOUNDRY Lachute.

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

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

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.

R. T. MANLEY
West End Post Office.
Furniture! Furniture!
Groceries! Groceries!
China, Glass, &c., &c.
FARMERS PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE AND HIGHEST PRICES PAID.

BANK VILLE MARIE,
LACHUTE.
Collections receive immediate attention
—AND—
are promptly remitted at Lowest Rate.
H. FROST,
Manage

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

SALESMEN WANTED
to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. Either Salary or Commission. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper.)
Chase Brothers, Colborne, Ont.
34-8

Look this Way!!
R. BANFORD HAS REDUCED THE PRICES of TWEEDS from 10 to 20 cents per yard for cash or ready pay.
Prices run from 40c. to $1.50.
If you want a new Spring Suit, call around and have a look at patterns and prices.
Ready-Made Coats $2.50 and upwards.
Ready-Made Suits from $5.50 to $7.00.
All lines of goods now very complete and all REDUCED for cash or ready pay
R. BANFORD,
WEST END CASH STORE.

LOOK HERE!
JUST RECEIVED A LARGE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF NEW GOODS AT THE
LACHUTE BOOK STORE
WHICH WILL BE DISPOSED OF CHEAP FOR CASH. CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.
ADDITIONAL.
Baldwin's Art of School Management,
THE STORY OF MY LIFE.—Dr. Ryerson
ANECDOTES OF THE WESLEYS.
THE HALLAM SUCCESSION.
RELIGION OF LIFE.
THE OLD VICE AND THE NEW CHIVALRY.
THROUGH THE DARK CONTINENT.—Stanley.
CANADIAN METHODISM, ITS EPOCHS AND CHARACTERISTICS—Dr. Ryerson
METHODIST WORTHIES.—Withrow.
English, French, Latin and Greek School Books, Gage's Standard Book-Keeping, High School Book-Keeping; Arithmetics, Dictionaries—English and French, Mucilage &c.
R. W. KERR,

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

Cow Pasturing.
Parties wishing for good Cow Pasturing will please apply to
W. DRENNAN.
Lachute, May 3rd. 1888. 35-4

WANTED.
A PARTNER to purchase a half interest in "THE LACHUTE SASH, DOOR & BLIND FACTORY." Apply to the Undersigned,
A. CHAPMAN.

WANTED.
FIVE THOUSAND BIRCH LOGS at Lachute Mills Apply to P. Campbell, R. Banford, or J. Newton who will pay $1.50 a standard, cash every time. All kinds of Hardwood.
Also all kinds of rough and planed lumber for sale at
R. BANFORD'S

FARM PROPERTY, MILLS STORES, &C.
Bought and sold on Commission.
Being in direct communication with all emigrants and others looking for country property, and having been for years in the Real Estate business, parties having Farm or other Real Estate for sale can secure the best prices by placing the same in my hands.
In connection with the real estate business, I will keep a SALE STABLE, for the various kinds of pure bred stock, including native Canadian Stallions of any breed.
To those having such property or stock for sale, who will favour us with their patranage, we will use every proper means to secure the best possible results.
JAS. BARR,
Real Estate Agent,
36 Lemoine St.
Montreal.

PLASTERING.
—:o:—
—James W. Cottingham, Plasterer, begs to announce that he will keep on hand, for sale, in Lachute Town, Finishing Lime of the best quality, and is now prepared to take contracts for Plastering, (furnishing lime or not, as the parties wish.
☞ Parties wishing to see him can do so by calling at Rodrigue's Hotel Lachute.
Lachute, 30th March, 1888. 31 1y

FOR SALE.

The Mills of the undersigned, situated in the Municipality of Mille Isles, County of Argenteuil. Grist Mill with two runs of Burr stones. Saw Mill containing Circular Saw, Planer, Matcher, Clapboard and Shingle Machine. The whole having always done and is doing a fair paying business. Also his farm and residence, timber and timber lands. Will sell the whole en bloc or separately. Apply by letter or on the premises.

MATHEW J. STRONG.

Cambria, County Argenteuil, Feby. 15th 1888. 26-3ms

SUPERIOR COURT.

—o—

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE. }

St. Scholastique 30th April 1888. (In Vacation.

No: 236.

WILFRED PREVOST, Esquire, Advocate of the city and district of Montreal.

Plaintiff,

vs.

DAME HERMINE MEILLEUR, widow, of the late Julens N. Berthelot, heretofore of Ste. Scholastique, and now esposse *separee avant aux biens* of Peter alias Pierre Tremblay, and the said Peter alias Pierre Trembly to authorize his said wife, both absents from this Province,

Defendant.

The Defendants are ordered to appear within two months.

CHS. DE MONTIGNY,
P. C. S.

M. M. Prevost & Mathien,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.

Everybody tells me so.
Tells you what?
That the undersigned is selling Pianos and Organs lower than any other person in the trade. If you do not believe this, call and be convinced.
G. W. SANGSTER,
Lachute, Dec. 8th, 1887.

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

J. D. Leduc, L.L.B.
Ste. Scholastique, P. Q.
Advocate, attorney for the district of Terrebonne, for the Inland Revenue of the Province of Quebec. 30-1y.

H. & C. de SALIBURY,
NOTARIES PUBLIC,
LACHUTE.
—OFFICE OVER—
BANK MEIKLE & WALKER.

TO LET.
FROM 1st. APRIL.
Store and Dwelling in Meikle's block, opposite Post Office one of the best business stands in town. Apply
R. G. MEIKLE.

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

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 Sultana 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

T. JOUSSE
Watchmaker and Jeweller,
LACHUTE.
Just on hand, beautiful assortment of
WATCHES,
JEWELLERY, and
SILVER PLATED GOODS.
WALTHAM WATCHES SOLD AT COST PRICE.
—Come and Judge for yourselves.—

Lachute Furniture Company.
BED ROOM SUITS
—FROM—
$15.00 Upwards.
WIRE MATRASSES
—FROM—
$3.50 Upwards.
PARLOUR SUITS
—IN—
Hair Cloth & Plush.
ALL STYLES OF FURNITURE
—AT—
MODERATE PRICES.
PICTURE FRAMES
a speciality.
GIVE ME A CALL AND INSPECT MY
—SPRING STOCK.—
JNO. S. RIDDELL,
HOPE'S BLOCK
Lachute.

TO LET.
—:o:—
ONE FIRST CLASS HOUSE TO LET IN WEST WARD, APPLY TO
JAMES FISH,
Proprietor.

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.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

KID GLOVES!

GANT DE LUXE
GANT DE LUXE
GANT DE LUXE
GANT DE LUXE

A special importation of the Gant de Luxe Kid Glove for summer wear, with silk between fingers, 4-button length.

New Tan Shades, with white piqué stiching. Elegant and Durable

S. CARSLEY.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

4-button Kid Gloves at 55c pair, equal to any sold in the city at 75c per pair.

4-clasp Kid Gloves, embroidered back, at 75c, equal to any sold in the city at 95c.

4-button Kid Gloves at $1.10, equal to any sold in the city at $1.25.

4-stud embroidered Kid Gloves at $1.25, equal to any sold in the city at $1.50.

Postage prepaid on Kid Gloves to any part of Dominion.

S. CARSLEY.

Those Cashmere Socks sold at S. Carsley's three pairs for $1 are greatly appreciated, being the best value ever heard of.—*Star*.

Lisle Thread and Tafetta Gloves
Lisle Thread and Tafetta Gloves
Lisle Thread and Tafetta Gloves
Lisle Thread and Tafetta Gloves

A large assortment of Lisle and Tafetta Gloves for Ladies and Children always in stock at lowest prices.

S. CARSLEY.

PURE SILK GLOVES and MITTS
PURE SILK GLOVES and MITTS
PURE SILK GLOVES and MITTS

For the latest shades, newest stitching, best value, lowest prices, come direct to.

S. CARSLEY'S.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

GLOVES	GLOVES
GLOVES	GLOVES
GLOVES	GLOVES
GLOVES	GLOVES

For all kinds of Gloves, either for riding, driving, walking or evening wear, save time and money by coming direct to the Largest Glove House in Canada, where the best value and lowest prices can be had.

S. CARSLEY.

ABOUT SPOOL COTTON.

The fact is that so many shirt makers and others that do fine sewing use Clapperton's Spools in prefetence to other makes, goes to prove that it is the best thread in this market.

S. CARSLEY'S.

S. CARSLEY.

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777.

Notre Dame Street

MONTREAL.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Meat Emporium.—McArthur & Co.
Lime—John E. Bradford.
Kid Gloves.—S. Carsley.
Dissolution of partnership.—James & Thos. Raitt.

LOCAL.

DENTISTRY.

Hereafter Dr. Stackhouse will be at Lachute eight days each month, from the 8th to the 15th.

Mayor Fish now sports a dandy phaeton.

Parliament is expected to prorogue on Tuesday next.

Mr. Charles Curry, of Towas, Michigan, was in town this week.

STUBBORN CHILDREN readily take Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It pleases the child and destroys the worms.

The water is very high, but is commencing to fall.

"MANY MEN, MANY MINDS," but all men and all minds agree as to the merits of Burdock Pills, small and sugar-coated.

Miss Miller, of Montreal, is a guest of the Misses McConnell.

AS AN AID to internal remedies for skin diseases, Dr. Low's Sulpher Soap proves very valuable.

Mr. John Hope is busy at work building on the Bethany Road.

S. Carsley's for the latest styles in parasols, including striped, checked and shot silks.

Dr. Church, of Aylmer, spent a few days of this week in town.

SERVANT WANTED.—Wanted a General Servant, apply to

MRS. SANDERS,
Lachute.

It is thought that Hon. Mr. Thompson will be elevated to the Supreme Court.

Mr. Egan has opened a Tailoring establishment in the room over Cresswell's Flour Store, Centre Ward, and is now prepared to do all kinds of Tailoring—good fit guaranteed.

J. S. Buchan, B. C. L., of Montreal, is in town this week attending the Circuit Court.

PASTURAGE—For a few cows on Mr. Walker's farm. Also Pasturage as usual for a few young cattle on back farm. Apply at once to P. Lane.

Remember the sale of fancy articles and refreshments to be held by the ladies of St. Simeon's Church, in Mr. Palliser's Office, on the 24th inst., Queen's Birthday.

A Want Supplied.

All are subject to accidents and sudden attacks of disease, for which they should be prepared by having some suitable remedy on hand, for timely treatment robs disease of the greater portion of its severity and danger, but if neglected might become a lingering and painful, if not a fatal disease. Graham's Pain Eradicator is what everybody wants, as it has no equal for taking out inflamation and pain. Croup is usually fatal if not immediately attended to, but is readily cured by this medicine. If Graham's Pain Eradicator and Pills were kept constantly on hand, their timely use would prevent a great deal of Sickness, Suffering and Expense—Price 25 cents.

A concert in aid of the repairs of the fence in front of Christ Church, St. Andrews, will be given in the Town Hall, St. Andrews, on the 24th instant. See posters and programmes.

Mr. Sydney Mitchell has just returned to Lachute, having spent several years in Montana. We believe it is Mr. Mitchell's intention to return to Montana after spending some time with his friends here.

Extract from *Canada Gazetta* of 12th instant: 11th Battalion of Infantry, Argenteuil Rangers—No. 2 company, West Gore—To be second lieutenant provisionally, Color Sergent Andrew Rathwell, vice Morrison promoted.

Where are you going? To Carsley's to buy some of those new fancy ginghams with the embroideries and allovers to match,

The Hon. Justice Taschereau gave judgment on Wednesday last in favor of the Municipal Council of the Township of Gore, in the long pending suit of Lister *vs.* Gore Municipality.

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.

Mr. Rodrigue has purchased through Mr. R. K. Thomas, real estate agent of Montreal, the valuable property owned by Mr. Burroughs in Lachute, for the exceedingly small sum of $4,300.00. Mr. Burroughs was here yesterday passing the deed.

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 ochester N. Y*

The May term of the Circuit Court for the County of Argenteuil, was opened here on Wednesday last, the Hon. Justice Taschereau presiding. Upon opening the Court quite a number of judgments were rendered by his Honor upon cases heard last term.

WHAT AM I TO DO?

The symptoms of Biliousness are unhappily but too well known. They differ in different individuals to some extent. A Bilious man is seldom a breakfast. Too frequently, alas, he has an excellant appetite for liquids but none for solids of a morning. His tongue will hardly bear inspection at any time; if it is not white and furred, it is tough, at all events.

The digestive system is wholly out of order and Diarrhœa or Constipation may be a symptom or the two may alternate. There are often Hemorrhoids or even loss of blood. There may be giddiness and often headache and acidity or flatulence and tenderness in the pit of the stomach. To correct all this if not effect a cure try *Green's August Flower*, it cost but a trifle and thousands attest its efficacy

The Victoria Hall was well filled on Wednesday evening last, and the audience were greatly delighted with the excellent lecture given by Mr. L. O. Armstrong. "Max O'Neil's Journey from Europe to Asia through Canada," the stereopticon views shown during the lecture, made a person feel as though they were in the midst of the scenes portraye., so life like were they.

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.

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.

CENTRE WARD MEAT EMPORIUM BOA'S BLOCK,

Where you will always find FRESH MEATS of all kinds, HAMS, SMOKED BACON, a special line of BONELESS DRY SALT BACON, also CANNED GOODS of different varieties. We also keep the same stock in our old establishment at the West End.

Orders received by telephone and delivered immediately.

A. G. McARTUR & Co,

38-tf.

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

Campbell's Cathartic Compound

IT CURES LIVER COMPLAINT, BILIOUS DISORDERS, ACID STOMACH, DYSPEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION OR COSTIVENESS.

FRAYNOR, MASS., 23rd Oct., 1886.—I find Campbell's Cathartic Compound the best article I have ever used for costiveness or biliousness, and easy to take. I am, yours truly, A. W. McDONALD.

Sold by dealers in family medicines everywhere. 25c. per bottle.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. 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 the world. *Grand outfit free.* Address TRUE and Co., Augusta, Maine.

DIED.

DREW.—At Beechridge, on May 10th, William Drew, eldest and beloved son of William Drew, aged 19 years and 11 months.

A dear young form has passed away,
A voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our home
That never can be filled,

LADIES BLACK JERSEYS, Embroidered, Pleted and Plain, from $1.25 to $3.50, best Stock in the county,

G. L. Meikle & Co.

SEE THE NEW SOLEIL DRESS GOODS, also NEW STOCK OF WHITE LAWNS.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

The Montreal Business College.

Corner of Notre Dame Street & Place d'Armes.

(ESTABLISHED 186

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 w at 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 Circular. Address

DAVIS & BUIE.

Business College, Place d'Armes Montreal.

IMPLEMENT WAREHOUSE

Keep constantly on hand a full stock of
IRON ROLLER
GRUBBERS
ARUNDLE HARROWS
PLOUGHS (Wilkinson and other makes.)
SEEDERS, FANNING MILLS, (the old standard "Mackenzie Mill" and the 'Chatham Fanning Mill" the best Mill in Canada, as can be proved by hundreds of testimonials.) STEEL HARROWS; LUMBER WAGGONS, BUGGIES, &c.

—ALSO—

Parts for any kind of machines or goods sold by me. The goods sold by me are from the best manufacturers in Canada.

T. STUART,

LACHUTE, March 30th, 1888. 64tf.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL

CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

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

WEST END WOOD YARD

FOR SALE at the Licensed Wood Yard, All kinds of WOOD and Pressed HAY. Office hours from 6 to 8 A. M. and from 4 to P. M.

CHARLES BRADFORD.
GEORGE BRADFORD, Agent.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, the great Medical Work of the age on Manhood, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries consequent thereon, 300 pages 8 vo., 125 prescriptions for all diseases. Cloth, full gilt, only $1.00, by mail, sealed. Illustrative sample free to all young and middle-aged men. Send now. The Gold and Jewelled Medal awarded to the author by the National Medical Association. Address P. O. Box 1895, Boston, Mass., or Dr. W. H. PARKER, graduate of Harvard Medical College, 25 years practice in Boston, who may be consulted confidentially. Specialty diseases of Man. Office, No. 4 Bulfinch St.

FOR SALE OR TO LET,

A double Tenement House in the East Ward, Lachute Town, immediate possession can be given. For further particulars apply to

G. J. WALKER, Lachute, or
to the proprietor,
J. L. HUTCHINS, Brownsburg.

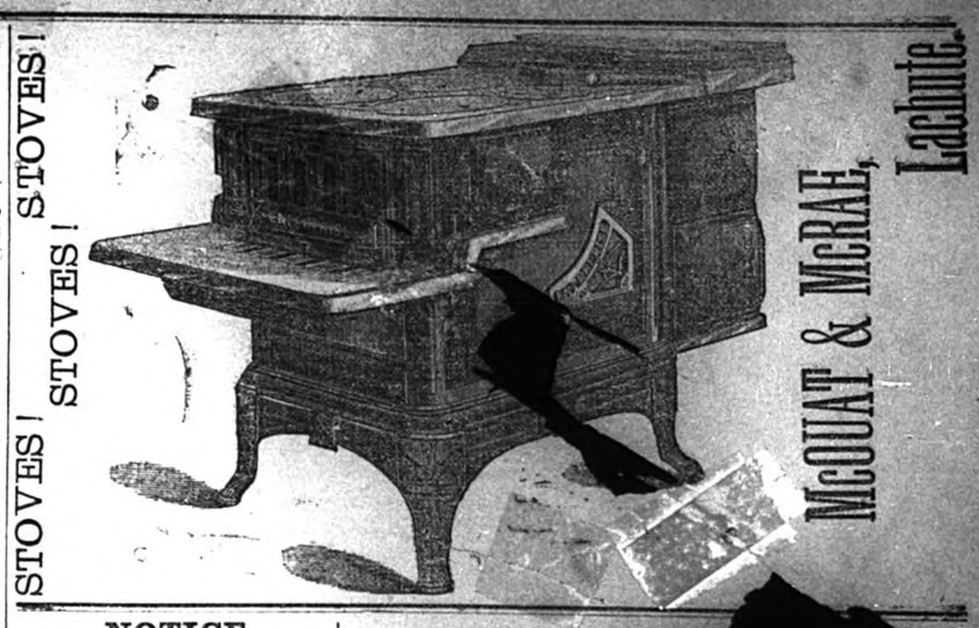
Lachute, 20 April 1888. 31-tf.

NOTICE.

The Partnership heretofore existing between us was dissolved by mutual consent, on the 20th of December last, 1887. All parties indebted to the late firm will please settle the same with JAMES W. RAITT, at the old stand.

JAMES W. RAITT.
THOMAS R. RAITT.

Lachute, May 9th, 1888.



NOTICE

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

While thanking my many patrons for their past patronage, I would request those owing me for a settlement of their accounts this month.

WANTED AT ONCE a good Blacksmith, one accustomed to horse shoeing preferred.

W. ARMSTRONG,
Farrier.

Lachute, March 16th, 1888.

NOTICE

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

J. B. CUSHING & Co

Cushing, 10th Sept., 1886.

FOR SALE.

The property facing the new Court House, being a corner lot and well situated in the centre of the town. House new and finished inside. Apply by letter or personally to the proprietor

G. W. BURCH,
26-3m Lachute.

NEW SPRING GOODS

—AT THE—

WEST END CLOTHING STORE.

—:o:—

We have just received a new consignment of

THE LATEST STYLES

IN SPRING CLOTHING

CONSISTING OF

GENTS FROCK COATS and SUITS in best BLACK ENGLISH CLOTH.
SACQUE COATS & SUITS in BLACK,
SCOTCH,
CANADIAN, and
FANCY MILTON TWEEDS.

FROM $6.00 UP TO . . . $19.00
CHILDRENS FANCY BRAIDED SUITS ONLY $2.50

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, ROCK ISLAND BOOTS & SHOES.

BRICK and NEW BURNT LIME constantly on hand and at low figures.

JOHN E. BRADFORD'S,
WEST END FISH'S BRIDGE

Valuable Town PROPERTY FO SALE.

THE property known as the old Cour House, building and lot, well and conveniently situated in the Centre Ward Lachute Town containing over three quarters of an arpent Would make a good building for a Factory for th manufacture of Shirts or Shoes, and could be divided into two or three good building lots routing onthe Main Street. Apply to

L. C. BARRON.

Be Convinced

That F. X. BERTRAND'S is the best place to buy your DRY GOODS,

As my stock is now complete and well selected TWEEDS and GENTS FURNISHINGS,
HATS and CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
CROCKERY, PAINTS,
OILS and VARNISHES.
GROCERIES,
CANNED FRUITS & MEATS,
COARSE SALT and FINE BUTTER SALT. Home made Butter Tubs.

Highest prices paid for farm produce.

Orders by mail or telephone will receive immediate attention and prompt delivery from the Crooked Sign Store, West End, Lachute.

Meat Market.

I wish to return thanks to my numerous customers for their patronage in the past and solicit a continuance of the same, and also intimate that I have moved to my new shop, three doors east of Bethany Road, where I will always be found. I keep constantly on hand in addition to fresh & salt meats, a large stock of all kinds of canned fish and meats and canned fruits, ham, rolled Bacon, Lard, &c., trusting for a further continued share of your esteemed patronage.

Parcels delivered to all parts of the Town free of charge at short notice.

I remain yours &c.,
JOHN STEWART,
Butcher,

Wilkinson Ploughs, Land Rollers, Steel Harrows, Steel Scrapers. Low Prices, at VICTORIA FOUNDRY Lachute,

A FINE A[illegible] OF SPRING [illegible] AT FRASE[illegible]

SEED DRILLS.

Noxon's New Steel Frame Hoosi[illegible]

THE ONLY DRILL that deposits the grain on even depth in loose and hard soil.

THE ONLY DRILL in which the hoes can be instantly changed to sow the desired depth without stopping the team.

THE ONLY DRILL having a feed which actually and correctly measures the grain and grass seed sown.

THE ONLY DRILL made which can be changed from drilling to broadcasting, or vice versa, in less than a minute.

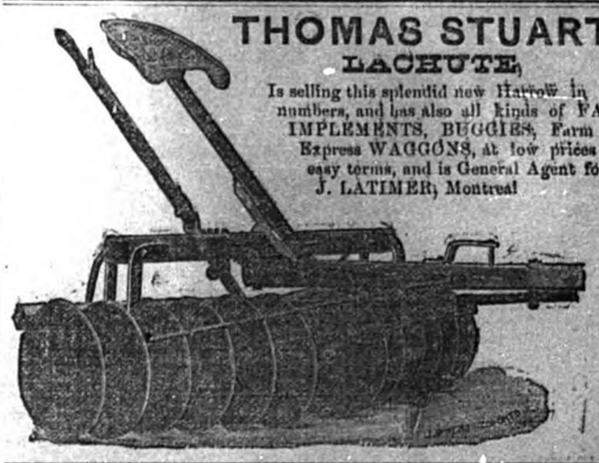
FOR SALE AT THE SIGN OF THE SAW.

ANDREW BOA.

LACHUTE, 25 April, 1888.

THOMAS STUART, LACHUTE,

Is selling this splendid new Harrow in large numbers, and has also all kinds of FARM IMPLEMENTS, BUGGIES, Farm and Express WAGGONS, at low prices and easy terms, and is General Agent for R. J. LATIMER, Montreal



TAILOR'S NOTICE.

Just received a full spring stock of

TWEEDS

of all the latest patterns and designs of English, French, Scotch and Irish Tweeds and Worsted Suitings and Panting goods.

I have also added to my stock of Men's Furnishings what has long been a felt need—a place to get a good Hat. I have just received a large stock of

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THE THREAD OF LIFE,

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER I.—Bohemia.

Whoever knows Bohemian London, knows the smoking room of the Cheyne Row Club. No more comfortable or congenial divan exists anywhere between Regent Circus and Hyde Park Corner than that chosen paradise of unrecognized geniuses. The Cheyne Row Club is not large, indeed, but it prides itself upon being extremely select—too select to admit upon its list of members peers, politicians, country gentlemen, or inhabitants of eligible family residences in Mayfair or Belgravia. Two qualifications are understood to be indispensible in candidates for membership: they must be truly great, and they must be unsuccessful. Possession of a commodious suburban villa excludes, *ipso facto*.

The Cheyne Row Club is emphatically the headquarters of the great Bohemian clan; the gathering-place of unhung artists, unread novelists, unpaid poets, and unheeded social and political reformers generally. Hither flock all the choicest spirits of the age during that probationary period when society in its slow and lumbering fashion is spending twenty years discovering for itself the hitherto [illegible] genius. [illegible] his latest design[illegible] admiring [illegible] of the [illegible] demi- [illegible] Society [illegible] still speak [illegible] on of the [illegible] yet undis- [illegible] glass of [illegible] intiest. [illegible] of them [illegible] Row [illegible] ished [illegible] state- [illegible] ork's [illegible] fled [illegible] Bohemian when he [illegible] the pure and blameless taxpayer [illegible]. As soon as Smith becomes [illegible] of the Exchequer, as soon as [illegible] silk, as soon as Robinson is [illegible] Associate, as soon as Tompkins [illegible] his popular novel, they all incon- [illegible] with one accord desert the lesser [illegible] in the Piccadilly byway, and pass on their names, their honours, their hats, and their subscriptions to the dignified repose of the Athenæum. For them, the favourite haunt of judge and bishop: for the young, the active, the struggling, and the incipient, the chop and claret of the less distinguished but more lively caravansera by the Green Park purlieus.

In the smoking-room of this truly great and unsuccessful Bohemian society, at the tag-end of a London season, one warm evening in a hot July, Hugh Massinger, of the Utter Bar, sat lazily by the big bow window, turning over the pages of the last number of the *Charing Cross Review*. That he was truly great, nobody could deny. He was in very fact a divine bard, or, to be more strictly accurate, the author of a pleasing and melodious volume of minor poetry. Even away from the Cheyne Row Club, none but the most remote of country-cousins—say from the wilder parts of Cornwall or the crofter-clad recesses of the Isle of Syke—could have doubted for a moment the patent fact that Hugh Massinger was a distinguished (though unknown) poet of the modern school, so admirably did he fit his part in life as to features, dress, and general appearance. Indeed, malicious persons were wont at times unkindly to insinuate that Hugh was a poet, not because he found in himself any special aptitude for stringing verses or building the lofty rhyme, but because his face and bearing imperatively compelled him to adopt the thankless profession of bard in self-defence. This was ill-natured, and it was also untrue; for Hugh Massinger had lisped in numbers—at least in penny ones—ever since he was able to lisp in print at all. He had taken to poetry almost from his very cradle; and had astonished his father at sixteen by a rhymed version of an ode of Horace, worth the inspiration of the great Dr. Watts himself, and not, perhaps, far below the poetic standard of Mr. Martin Farquhar Tupper. At Oxford he had perpetrated a capital Newdigate; and two years after gaining his fellowship at Oriel, he had published anonymously, in parchment covers, *Echoes from Callimachus, and other Poems*, which had fairly succeeded by careful nursing in attaining the dignity of a second edition under his own name. So that Massinger's claim to the sodality of the craft whose workman are 'born not made' might perhaps be considered as of the genuine order, and not entirely dependent, as cynics averred, upon his long hair, his pensive eyes, his dark-brown cheek, or the careless twist of his necktie and his shirt collar.

Nevertheless, even in these minor details of the poetical character, it must candidly be confessed that Hugh Massinger outstripped by several points many of the more recognised bards whose popular works are published in regulation green-cloth octavos, and whose hats and cloaks, of unique build, adorn with their presence the vestibule pegs of the Athenæum itself. The undistinguished author of *Echoes from Callimachus* was tall and slight, and a trifle affected-looking. That his face was beautiful, extremely beautiful, even a hostile reviewer in the organ of another clique could hardly venture seriously to deny: those large sad eyes, that long black hair, that exquisitely chiselled and melancholy mouth, would alone have sufficed to attract attention and exhort admiration anywhere in the universe, or at the very least in the solar system. Hugh Massinger, in short, was (like Coleridge) a noticeable man. It would have been impossible to pass him by, even in a crowded street, without a hurried glance of observation and pleasure at his singularly graceful and noble face. He looked and moved every inch a poet; delicate, refined, cultivated, expressive, and sicklied o'er with that pale cast of thought which modern æstheticism so cruelly demands as a proof of attachment from her highest votaries. Yet at the same time, in spite of deceptive appearances to the contrary, he was strong in muscular strength: a wiry man, thin, but well knit: one of those fallacious, uncanny, long-limbed creatures who can scale an Alp or tramp a score or so of miles before breakfast, while looking as if a short stroll through the Park would kill them outright with sheer exhaustion. Altogether, a typical poet of the newest model, that dark and handsome æsthetic-looking man; and as he sat there carelessly with the paper held before him, in an unstudied attitude of natural grace, many a painter might have done worse than choose the author of *Echoes from Callimachus* for the subject of a pretty Academy pot-boiler.

So Warren Relf, the unknown marine artist, thought to himself, in his armchair opposite, as he raised his eyes by chance from the etchings in the *Portfolio*, and glanced across casually with a hasty look at the undiscovered poet.

"Has the *Charing Cross* reviewed your new volume yet?" he asked politely, his glance meeting Massinger's while he flung down the paper on the table beside him.

The poet rose and stood with his hands behind his back in an easy posture before the empty fireplace. "I believe it has deigned to assign me half a column of judicious abuse," he answered, half yawning, with an assumption of profound indifference and contempt for the *Charing Cross Review* and all its ideas or opinions collectively. "To tell you the truth, the subject's one that doesn't interest me. In the first place, I care very little for my own verses. And in the second place, I don't care at all for reviewers generally, or for the *Charing Cross Snarler* and its kind in particular. I disbelieve altogether in reviews, in fact. Familiarity breeds contempt. To be quite candid, I've written too many of them."

"If criticism in literature's like criticism in art," the young painter rejoined, smiling, "why, with the one usual polite exception of yourself, Massinger, I can't say I think very much of the critics.—But what do you mean, I should like to know, by saying you don't care for your own verses? Surely no man can do his best work, great, in literature or art—or in anything or pig-sticking, if it comes to that—unless he thoroughly believes in his own creation."

Massinger laughed a musical laugh. "In shoeing or pig-sticking," he said with a delicate curl of his thin lips, "there's no doubt true; but in verse-[illegible] query? Who on earth at the [illegible] day could even pretend to himself to believe in poetry? Time was, I daresay—though I'm by no means sure of it—when the bard, hoary old impostor, was a sort of prophet, and went about the world with a harp in his hand, and a profound conviction in his innocent old heart that when he made 'Sapphic' rhyme to "traffic," or produced a triolet on the theme of "Catullus" "lull us" and "cull us" he was really and truly enriching humanity with a noble gift of divine poesy. But who in London, in the nineteenth century, can for a moment affect to believe in the efficacy of poetry? Look at this last new volume of my own, for example!—You won't look at it, of course, I'm well aware, but that's no matter: nobody ever does look at my immortal works, I'm only too profoundly conscious. I cut them myself in a dusty copy at all the libraries, in order to create a delusive impression on the mind of the public that I've had at least a solitary reader. But let that pass."

Warren Relf looked up at him a little uneasily. "I don't like to hear you run down poetry like that," he said, with an evident tinge of disapprobation. "I'm not a poet myself, of course; but still I'm sure it isn't all a mere matter of rhymes and refrains, of epithets and prettinesses. What touches our hearts lies deeper than mere expression, I'm certain. It lies in the very core and fibre of the man. There are passages even in your own poems—though you're a great deal too cynical to admit it now—that came straight out of the depths of your own heart, I venture to conjecture—these Lines on a Lock of Hair, for example. Aha, cynic! there I touched you on the raw. But if you think so lightly of poetry as a pursuit, as you say, I wonder why you ever came to take to it."

"Take to it, my dear fellow! What an Arcadian idea! As if men nowadays chose their sphere in life deliberately. Why, what on earth makes any of us ever take to anything, I should like to know, in this miserable workaday modern world of ours! Because we're simply pitchforked into it by circumstances. Does the crossing-sweeper sweep crossings, do you suppose, for example, by pure preference for the profession of a sweep? Does the milkman get up at five in the morning because he sees in the purveying of skim-milk to babes and sucklings a useful and important and even necessary industry to the rising generation of this great Metropolis? Does the dustman empty the domestic bin out of disinterested regard for public sanitation? or the engine-driver dash through rain and snow in a drear nighted December like a Comtist prophet, out of high and noble enthusiasm of humanity?" And he snapped his fingers with an emphatic negative. "We don't choose our places in life at all, my dear boy," he went on after a pause; "we get tumbled into them by pure caprice of circumstances. If I'd chosen mine, instead of strictly meditating the thankless muse, I'd certainly have adopted the exalted profession of a landed proprietor, with the pleasing duty of receiving my rents (by proxy) once every quarter, and spending them royally with becoming magnificence, in noble ways, like the Greek one reads about in Aristotle. I always admired that amiable Greek gentleman; the *megaloprepes*, I think Aristotle calls him. His birth would suit me down to the ground. He had nothing at all of any sort to do, and he did it most gracefully with princely generosity on a sufficient income."

"But you *must* write poetry for something or other, Massinger; for if it isn't rude to make the suggestion, you can hardly write it, you know, for a livelihood."

Massinger's dark face flushed visibly. "I write for fame," he answered majestically, with a lordly wave of his long thin hand. "For glory—for honor—for time—for eternity. Or, to be more precisely definite, if you prefer the phrase, for filthy lucre. In the coarse and crude phraseology of political economists, poetry takes rank nowadays, I humbly conceive, as a long investment. I'm a journalist by trade—a mere journeyman journalist; the gushing penny-a-liner of a futile and demoralised London press. But I have a soul within me above penny-a-lining; I aspire ultimately to a pound a word. I don't mean to live and die in Grub Street. My soul looks forward to immorality, and a footman in livery."

Relf smiled dubiously, and knocked the ashes off his cigar into the Japanese tray that stood by his side. "Then you look upon poetry merely as an intimate means of making money?" he suggested, with a deprecatory look.

"Money! Not money only, my dear fellow, but position, reputation, recognition, honour. Does any man work for anything else? Any man, I mean, but cobblers and enthusiasts?"

"Well, I don't know. I may be an enthusiast myself," Relf answered slowly; "but I certainly do work at art to a great extent for art's sake, because I really love and admire and delight in it. Of course I should like to make money too, within reasonable limits—enough to keep myself and my people in a modest sort of way, without the footman or the eligible family residence. Not that I want to be successful, either; from what I've seen of successful men, I incline to believe that success as a rule has a very degenerating effect upon character. Literature, science, and art thrive best in a breezy, bracing air. I never aim at being a successful man myself; and if I go on as I'm doing now, I shall no doubt succeed in not succeeding. But apart from the money and the livelihood altogether, I love my work as an occupation. I like doing it; and I like to see myself growing stronger and freer at it every day."

"That's all very well for you," Massinger replied with another expansive wave of his graceful hand. "You're doing work you care for, as I play lawn-tennis, for a personal amusement. I can sympathise with you there.—Let's quit the subject. It turns me always into a gloomy pessimist.—What are you going to do with yourself this summer?"

"Me? Oh, just the usual thing, I suppose. Going down in my tub to paint sweet mudbanks off the coast of Suffolk."

"Suffolk to wit! I see the finger of fate in that! Why, that's just where I'm going, too. I mean to take six or eight weeks' holiday, if a poor drudge of a journalist can ever be said to indulge in holidays at all—with books for review, and proofs for correction, and editorial communications for consideration always weighing like a ton of lead upon his unhappy breast; and I propose to bury myself alive up to the chin in some obscure, out-of-the-way Suffolk village they call Whitestrand.—Have you ever heard of it?"

"Oh, I know it well," Relf answered with a smile of delightful reminiscence. "It's grand for mud. I go there painting again and again. You'd call it the funniest little stranded old-world village you ever came across anywhere in England. Nothing could be uglier, quainter, or more perfectly charming. It lies at the mouth of a dear little muddy creek, with a funny old mill for pumping the water off the sunken meadows; and all around, for miles and miles, is one great flat of sedge and seapink, alive with water-birds, and intersected with dikes, where the herons fish all day long, poised on one leg in the middle of the stream as still as mice, exactly as if they were sitting to Marks for their portraits."

"Ah, delightful for a painter, I've no doubt," Hugh Massinger replied, half yawning to himself, "especially for a painter to whom mudand herons are bread and butter, and brackish water is Bass and Allsopp; but scarcely, you'll admit, an attractive picture to the inartistic public, among whom I take the liberty, for this occasion only, humbly to rank myself. I go there, in fact, as a martyr to principle. I live for others. A member of my family—not to put too fine a point upon it, a lady—abides for the present moment at Whitestrand, and believes herself to be sized or possessed by prescriptive right of a lien or claim to a certain fixed aliquot portion of my time and attention. I've never admitted the claim myself (being a legally-minded soul); but just out of the natural sweetness of my disposition, I go down occasionally (without prejudice) to whatever part of England she may chance to be inhabiting for the sake of not disappointing her foregone expectations, however ill-founded, and be the same more or less.—You observe, I speak with the charming precision of the English statute-book."

"But how do you mean to get to Whitestrand?" Relf asked suddenly after a short pause. "It's a difficult place to reach, you know. There's no station nearer than ten miles off, and that a country one, so that when you arrive there, you can get no conveyance to take you over."

"So my kind cousin gave me to understand. She was kind enough to provide me with minute instructions for her bookless wilds. I believe I'm to hire a costermonger's cart or something of the sort to convey my portmanteau; and I'm to get across my self by the aid of the natural means of locomotion with which a generous providence or survival of the fittest has been good enough to endow me by hereditary transmission. At least, so my cousin Elsie instructs me."

"Why not come round with me in the tub?" Relf suggested good humoredly.

"What? your yacht? Hatherley was telling me you were the proud possessor of a ship—Are you going round that way any time shortly?"

"Well, she's not exactly what you call a yacht," Relf replied, with an apologetic tinge in his tone of voice. "She's only a tub, you know, an open boat almost, with a covered well and just room for three to sleep and feed in. She's a perfect treasure to a marine painter in the mud-and-buoy business. But I won't for a moment pretend to say she's comfortable for a landsman. If you come with me, in fact, you'll have to rough it."

"I love roughing it.—How long will it take us to cruise round to Whitestrand?"

"Oh, the voyage depends entirely upon the wind and tide. Sailing boats take their own time. The *Mud-Turtle*—that's what I call her—doesn't hurry. She's lying now off the Pool at the Tower, taking care of herself in the absence of all her regular crew; and Potts, my mate, he's away in the north, intending to meet me next week at Lowestoft, where my mother and sister are stopping in lodgings. We can start on our cruise whenever you like—say, if you choose, to-morrow morning."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Turkey.

"*Si requiris monumentum circumspice.*" We are surrounded by a cloud of witnesses. Every land that has embraced Islam has been smitten with decay. Look at Turkey. The learned Prof. Paparrigopoulos of Athens has concentrated in a sentence the withering effect of Mussulman domination in what is now the Ottoman Empire. In the beginning of the thirteenth century the annual revenue of the Byzantine Empire was £130,000,000. Yet at that time not only was the Eastern Empire greatly impoverished by the ravages of the Crusades, but the chief part of Asia Minor, with its flourishing cities, had been wrested from her by Islam. The revenue of the Turkish Empire to-day is less than £18,000,000, and it is steadily declining. To what are we to attribute this portentous fact? Not to soil or climate or lack of natural resources. Turkey possesses all the conditions favorable to agricultural and commercial prosperity in a degree surpassing that of any other country in the world—climate, geographical position, fertility of soil, convenient channels of exportation. Possessing the climates it yields the fruits and products of all the zones. Astride on Europe and Asia, it owns the richest territories on both continents, and is still sovereign over the fertile valley of the Nile. The country abounds in lakes, is indented by numerous bays and gulfs and washed by six seas, all of which offer it rare advantages for maritime commerce. It is, in addition, intersected by broad and deep rivers ready to bear its produce to the sea. In no country of the world have the gifts of God been lavished in richer profusion. In none have they been so grossly and systematically abused by the folly of man. The silence of desolation now broods over vast regions which were once thickly peopled, well cultivated, abounding in flourishing cities and rejoicing in an advanced civilization. Territories which formerly supported the capitals of ancient kingdoms—Pergamos, Sardis, Cyzica, Prusium, Troy, Nicomedia, and many more—have been reduced by Islam to cheerless solitudes, broken at intervals by the tents of nomad Kurds or man-stealing Turkomans. According to Ubicini, a cultivated Roumanian who spent 20 years in the civil administration of the Porte and wrote after the Crimean war in defense of the Turkish Empire, the annual produce of corn in Asia Minor was then estimated at 25,000,000 Turkish kiles, representing in value about £3,000,000. He thinks that this amount might easily be increased tenfold "if the great productiveness of the soil were turned to account." "The same remark," he adds, "applies to all other productions which serve for local consumption or for exportation." But, instead of increase, during the last 40 years there has been an accelerating decrease. The decay of every kind of manufacture has kept pace with the decline of agriculture. Diarbekir and Broussa, once so famous for their velvets, satins, and silk stuffs, have been ruined. So have Aleppo and Bagdad."

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Devote each day to the object then in time, and every evening will find something done.—[Goethe.

Method is like packing things into a box; a good packer will get in half as much more as a bad one.

The desire of more and more rises up by a natural graduation to most, and after that to all.—[L'Estrange.

The proper way to check slander is to despise it; attempt to overtake and refute it, and it will outrun you.

If every person would be half as good as he expects his neighbor to be what a heaven this world would be.—[Luther Norris.

When death, the greater reconciler, has come, it is never our tenderness that we repent of, but our severity.—[George Eliot.

As riches and favor forsake a man we discover him to be a fool; but nobody could find it out in his prosperity.—[La Bruyere.

Cheerfulness is the daughter of employment, and I have known a man to come in high spirits from a funeral merely because he had the management of it.—Bishop Horne.

I venerate old age, and I love not the man who can look without emotion upon the sunset of life, when the dusk of evening begins to gather over the watery eye, and the shadows of twilight grow broader and deeper upon the understanding.—[Longfellow.

The sound of your hammer at five in the morning or at nine at night, heard by a creditor, makes him easy six months longer; but if he sees you at a billiard table or hears your voice at a tavern, when you should be at work, he sends for his money the next day.—[Franklin.

NOTES ON CURRENT TOPICS.

It is reported that General Booth of the Salvation Army sold seven thousand tickets of admission to the wedding of his daughter the other day in London at $5 each. Probably the story is a hoax, but it suggests the immense financial possibilities that there may be in the possession of seven or eight daughters when the owner of them happens to be a celebrity.

The Boston *Post* has made a discovery which has somewhat disconcerted the U. S. fishermen who have so loudly clamoured for protection against Canadian aggression. It publishes a list of over twenty masters of fishing vessels sailing from Gloucester to the Banks, and states that all of them came from Nova Scotia, while in many cases the crews were also Nova Scotians. It will now be in order to protest that the native-born American fishermen are being robbed of their trade, and to call upon the Government to set in motion the law forbidding the employment of alien labour under contract.

One would think that New York should be a healthier city to live in than London, but a report of the health department of the former city for the year 1886 proves the contrary. In 1886 the mortality of London was only 20 per 1,000 of the population, whereas in New York it was 26 per 1,000. It seems that New York is really more overcrowded than London, notwithstanding the five millions of people in the world's metropolis. The report states that the average number of persons to a dwelling in New York is 16 37 as compared with 7.8 in London. The excessive mortality in New York is ascribed to diseases caused or aggravated by overcrowding, such as diphtheria, croup and diarrhœa.

The encroachments of the fair sex upon domains which were once held to belong exclusively to men are gradually increasing. In the United States women are employed as shorthand writers, typewriters, cashiers, bookkeepers, compositors and photographic retouchers, and have been allowed to enter the profession of medicine. In England, their services are utilized as telegraph operators. In a town in Kansas the mayor and the councillors are women. In the city of Philadelphia over five thousand women have obtained employment during the past few years in branches previously filled by men alone. In process of time it may be expected that the ladies will monopolize all the genteel occupations.

A Brooklyn, N. Y., journal is now championing the English sparrow, and protests against the measures being taken for its extirpation. "The much abused sparrow," it says, "has done a great deal for Brooklyn, as he has for other places. When the inch worm or measure worm had possession of the city, dropping from the trees on pedestrians and so torturing the nervous system that life was robbed of every charm, this pugnacious little bird made short work of the nuisance. He was brought from England with this one object in view, and when he had done his work quickly and effectively his praises were sung in every home. The birdhouses which one sees in the trees throughout the city are tributes to the sparrow of grateful appreciation."

Byron and Burns.

The explanation of the carelessness of Byron's centenary is plain. The fact is its own interpreter. It is his personality which accounts for the indifference. We do not mean his loose life. Burns was as loose a liver, but no famous personality in English literature is so beloved as Burns. Nelson was as immoral, but England bore him upon her heart to St. Paul's, and with his name she conjures English valor still. But Byron personally kindles no emotion save one of half contempt. He had every opportunity, every splendid advantage, every gift that men desire, but the personal life that they all helped to achieve was simply pitiful. His genius asserted itself in passionate and powerful poetry. That was in despite of himself. But all that belongs to character, to pure, generous, ennobling and helpful life, all that depended upon himself, was wantonly squandered. Nor did he apparently even care or try to do differently, except at the last, when he went to Greece.

Of Burns' remorse, regret, and earnest stumbling endeavor to stand upright, amid pinching poverty and hostile circumstance of every kind, of that profound and penetrating pathos of consciousness of baffled will and of lost life, which appeals to the heart of the world, like a sick child to the mother, there is no trace in Byron. But it is the personality, large, generous, humane, aspiring, longing, lamenting—the pearl in the mire, but still a pearl—which gives Burns the love of his fellow-men, and makes his name as dear as his song, and amid all the shame and sorrow and hopelessness of his life still whispers,

"'Tis sweeter for thee despairing
Than aught in the world beside."

W. D. Howells, in April Harper's.

Stay on the Farm.

In all ages attempts have been made to check the tendency of people to forsake farms and pour into cities. Joaquin Miller, the poet of the Sierras, who has a bit of land under his feet near Oakland, Cal., deprecates the singular action of the daily press toward all who live remote from the great towns. He objects to the flippant sneers about "rustics" and "hayseeds," and he asks: "Who was the father of the poor simpleton who writes all these things of the farmer, the country editor, and all, indeed, who dwell not at the Capital? Why, the bright and brassy young man who writes these things was himself born among the cows. And, indeed, no man yet of any great account was ever either born in a city or reared in a city. The great men of earth have ever been born and reared on the grass, close to the bosom of our mother." The strong men of the city press are not guilty of the offenses charged by Mr. Miller. They know the temptations, the follies and the disappointments of the metropolis, and they would rather build up country life than to sew in its ranks the seeds of discontent. He who has developed broad views never forgets his early impressions, if he was born and reared on a farm, nor is he ashamed of the past. In Canada agriculture is one of the great sources of wealth, and no sensible man would think for a moment of trying to crush it with a sneer. He who has won all the triumphs which can be won in a city is seldom satisfied. His crowning ambition is to buy a farm, stock it with horses, cattle or sheep, and to try his skill in molding type. The glitter of the city is poor recompense for the peace, independence and solid comforts of the country.

Then Tell it

To the victims of pains and aches no tidings can give greater pleasure than the means of relief. Polson's NERVILINE exactly fills the bill. Nerviline cures rheumatism. Nerviline cures cramps. Nerviline cures headache. Nerviline is sure in lumbago. Nerviline the great cure for internal or external pains. Trial bottles costing only 10 cents may be had at any drug store. Buy one and test it. Large bottles Nerviline only 25 cents, at all druggists. Nerviline, nerve pain cure.

It is not surprising that some members of the Dominion Parliament are impatient and even indignant at the apparently slow progress of British diplomacy in putting a stop to the seizure and confiscation of Canadian fishing vessels in Behring's Sea. The pretence that the nation which has just insisted upon and secured the right of fishing in Canadian Bays exceeding ten miles in width at the mouth may justly exercise territorial rights over a great open sea, and that too in virtue of the ownership of but one of its coasts, seems too preposterous to become a matter of serious international correspondence. To even the coolest heads the seizure of inoffensive fishing vessels, with their cargoes and crews, at the distance of ninety or one hundred miles from the mainland, has more the appearance of privateering than of legitimate protection of rights by a civilized and Christian nation.

How He Expressed His Love.

"James, do you love your sister?"

"Yes, pa."

"Well, show me how you love her."

The boy stood still, not knowing what to do.

"James, how do I express my love for your mother?"

"Oh, you now and then give her some money, but I ain't got any."

Woman as a Martyr.

History records the sufferings of countless martyrs, and we read of them with wonder and sympathy. But there are living to-day in our midst thousands of other martyrs who have far stronger claims upon our consideration—women who are sufferers from those ailments peculiar to their sex, our wives, daughters and sisters, perhaps, whose lives are an unremitting round of suffering. "Is there no relief?" they cry. Yes, there is; Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will remove that "dragging down" feeling, will banish that backache, will restore every function to its normal condition. To all sufferers from female complaints—and their name is Legion—we say: get the "Prescription" at once; it will be worth far more than its weight in gold to you.

The Czar has expressed a strong antipathy to Gen. Boulanger.

Symptoms of Catarrh.

A profuse and many times excessively offensive discharge, with "stopping up" of the nose at times, impairment of the sense of smell and taste, watering or weak eyes, fmpaired hearing, irregular appetite, occasional nausea, pressure and pain over the eyes, and at times in the back of the head, occasional chilly sensations, cold feet, and a feeling of lassitude and debility, are symptoms which are common to catarrh, yet all of them are not present in every case. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures catarrh in its worst forms and stages. It is pleasant to use, and contains no poisonous or caustic drugs. Of druggists, for 50 cents.

The first samples of gold coin bearing Emperor Frederick's effigy have been issued.

A Voluntary Statement.

The writer of this paragraph once had an elder and only brother. Brought up together, we were almost inseparable, hopeful and ambitious. Exposure planted the seeds of consumption in the elder, and in a few weeks, in the month of May, "good store of flowers were stuck round about his winding sheet." Every attention and every remedy that love could give or obtain were unavailing. Since that sad day, I have learned, through the most trustworthy authority and from experience in its use, that a real remedy now exists, that of Dr. Pierce, called the "Golden Medical Discovery." A thousand pities that it was not discovered ages ago, but how thankful the present generation should be that it can now avail itself of so potent a remedy.

Burglars broke into a jewellery store in Munich on Sunday night and carried away goods worth £25,000.

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.

Gen. Boulanger has written a letter protesting against the warlike views which have been attributed to him.

HUST COUGH CURE cures in one minute.

A resolution has been introduced in the French Chamber of Deputies in favour of international arbitration.

CESGALENE HAIR RENEWER restores grey and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

Why is a mosquito like a musician who plays for money? Because, after the serenade is over he sends in his bill.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time; for that is the stuff life is made of.—[Franklin.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

The North-West rebellion cost Canada about six million dollars, or, to be exact, $5,897,256, and all because "somebody had blundered."

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Countryman—Say mister, I want some of this here new tea. Grocer—Oolong, Young Hyson, Old Hyson, Japan—any of these? "No, you hain't mentioned it yit. My gal's been down to New York, and she says it's all the go there. You see, a lot of women git together in the afternoon and drank it." "Oh, you mean at a five o'clock tea?" "You've rung the bell, young man. Give me a pound of five o'clock tea."

— A. P. 397

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THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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Statistics of Sickness and Death.

Some years ago the Statistical Congress at London, England, deduced from the tables of Drs. Farr and Edmunds, the following interesting facts respecting sickness and death, which preach important sanitary sermons without the aid of comment:—

"Of one thousand persons at the age of thirty, it is probable that ten will die in the current year; that there will be ten permanent invalids, and an average of twenty sick for the year.

"Of one thousand persons at the age of seventy, it is probable that a hundred will die during the year, and three hundred will be sick or become chronic invalids.

"It is estimated that of every thousand of population there will be seventy-seven sick, on an average, for the year, in England and Scotland; fifty-three in Ireland; sixty-seven in France; seventy-six in Germany; ninety-four in Austria; eighty-nine in Italy and Spain; seventy-one in Holland; fifty-seven in Denmark; and fifty-five in the United States.

"The most salubrious of these countries is Ireland.

"The average number of days of sickness per adult inhabitant in the principal civilized countries of the globe, is fourteen and two-tenths. In the United States it is ten and five-tenths.

"The average loss per cent. of income from sickness in the United States is two and nine-tenths; in England, three; in France, three and five-tenths; in Germany, three and nine-tenths; and in Russia, five-tenths."

Why the Year 1900 Will Not be Counted Among Leap Years.

The year is 365 days, 5 hours and 49 minutes long; eleven minutes are taken every year to make the year 365¼ days long, and every fourth year we have an extra day. This was Julius Cæsar's arrangement. Where do these eleven minutes come from? They come from the future, and are paid by omitting leap year every 100 years. But if leap year is omitted regularly every 100th year, in the course of 400 years it is found that the eleven minutes taken each year will not only have been paid back, but that a whole day will have been given up. So Pope Gregory III., who improved on Cæsar's calendar in 1852, decreed that every centurial year divisible by 4 should be a leap year after all. So we borrow eleven minutes each year, more than paying our borrowings back by omitting three leap years in three centurial years, and square matters by having a leap year in the fourth centurial year. Pope Gregory's arrangement is so exact, and the borrowing and paying back balance so closely, that we borrow more than we pay back to the extent of only one day in 3,866 years.

The Loss of Temper.

Temper, too, there is no question, is good to keep; yet we ourselves remember occasions when we would have given all the world to have been able to lose our temper thoroughly, completely, irrevocably. Stimulated loss of temper is a great gift; but a real, genuine loss has a power of closing a controversy or putting an end to a situation where stimulated loss can effect nothing. No doubt the losing is expensive; it generally means apology or compensation of some sort; but for the moment it carries a man through a difficulty unconsciously, and, as it were, on wings. The wounds received in the excitement of battle are said at the time not to hurt, and loss of temper means an excitement where wounds given and received become almost a pleasure.—[London Spectator.

Advice to Young Writers.

A letter published in *St. Nicholas* contains some advice once given by Miss Alcott to young writers. It says:—"Write and print if you can: if not, still write and improve as you go on. Read the best books and they will improve your style. See and hear good speakers and wise people, and learn of them. Work for twenty years and then you may some day find that you have a style and place of your own, and can command good pay for the same things no one would take when you were unknown.

Do you fancy that any one can be really happy who is selfish? It is impossible. The selfish never have real friends; they are always grasping something more, whether they need it or not, and, as no one can ever satisfy his own desires if really selfish, they are disappointed and become peevish and irritable. To try to help others; to be made happy by seeking to make them happy is the best prescription for good spirits ever made.

Sudden joys are apt to be followed by moments of weakness. In the reaction from the delight occasioned by the freedom from flood this year, a Montreal paper says: "Spring poems are in order in Montreal at present," the season having behaved so well. Ask any level-headed business man of Montreal, even with a warehouse near the river, and he would welcome a flood to escape the poetry.

A BOTTLE OF OIL.

Wishing to take the night train at the small station of B——, and having nothing to employ my attention about the village, I went early to the station, and was ushered into the waiting-room by the watchman, a stout, good-natured looking man in the prime of life, who wore, pinned across his breast, an empty sleeve.

As I had an hour or more of leisure before my train would arrive, I passed the time chatting with the watchman, and he told me the story of the adventure in which he lost his arm. I repeat his narrative as nearly as possible in his own words.

Before I was intrusted with the night duties of this station I formed one of a crew of three sectionmen, who had in charge seven miles of track upon our road, some three hundred miles west of here, in the roughest and most lawless part of the Territory.

Our duties were to keep in thorough order the track upon our section, and we were held responsible to the company for any thing that would endanger or delay the trains while upon it.

Our section began at Summit Station, and ran east seven miles. Thence to Brewster's, the next station east of Summit, and fifteen miles distant from it, was another section eight miles long.

The night duty of a section hand is not pleasant. In rain or shine, snow or sleet, the section must be patrolled by one man—who employs in good weather a light hand-car for the purpose—ahead of our Overland Pullman train. This train passed over our section at midnight, and our departure was timed so as to inspect the track immediately ahead of it.

So, taking turns at that duty, we started from Summit at ten o'clock sharp, and usually arrived at the "half-way house" about ten minutes ahead of the train. Here we met one of the men from the section east of us, who had started about the same time and for the same purpose. You see the precaution taken by all well managed roads for the safety of its patrons.

How many of the passengers on the Overland to-night know, or knowing, give a thought to the men who, since darkness settled upon them, have been plunging through the snow,—for hand cars are useless in such weather as this,—swinging their lanterns from side to side, examining carefully every out for fear of falling rocks, every bridge for broken rails, thus enabling them to ride in safety.

As I said before, the men from each section having patrolled fifteen miles of track, meet at a little shanty situated beside the track, just large enough to hold a small stove and a few necessary supplies, and allow the men to enter. Here they stay until the train comes in sight, then outside, and display their two white lights, that the engineer may know all is well. Failure to do this would result in a report to headquarters, and possibly in discharge from the service.

One night it came my turn to run the section. Before starting, it occurred to me that our supply of lantern oil at the half-way house was low, so I procured an empty filled a quart bottle of lard oil, the kind which is used for the purpose, put it into the inside pocket of my heavy coat, buttoned it snugly about me, and started.

It was a stormy summer's night, as black as ink. My car ran smoothly over the rails, and soon I had travelled about half the distance and arrived at a bridge crossing Snake River. Here I dismounted from the car, and pushing it ahead of me as I passed, I gave the structure a careful examination, found everything all right, and was about mounting my car again, when I received a violent blow upon the head which stretched me senseless upon the rails.

Recovering consciousness after a few moments, I found myself bound, gagged and lying but a few feet from a gang of masked men, whom I saw, as well as the darkness would permit, at work with bars removing one of the rails just at the entrance of the bridge.

Train-wreckers! I had heard a great deal about the desperate character of these ruffians, but was now making my first acquaintance with them.

As they worked, they discussed the situation, and how they should dispose of me.

"I tell yer, Sam!" one big fellow exclaimed. "Best way is to tie him across the rails, and let 'em finish him."

"Yes, that's so!" echoed the party. "Dead men tell no tales, and he may have seen our faces."

"Ho! ho! ho! I won't listen to such a plan," said one who seemed to exercise some influence over them. "We shall have enough to answer for before this job is finished without killing him. How this nail sticks!" he added with an oath. "The man who drove these spikes must have meant 'em to stay. Come, mates! He is safe enough, and if we mean business, we must be lively. The train will be here in twenty minutes, and we have no time to lose," and at the rail they all sprang with a will.

Twenty minutes! What could I hope to do to save the train in my condition, with so short a time?

The thought of the terrible wreck which must result if the derailed train struck the bridge made me desperate. Straining at the cords which bound my wrists, I fancied they gave way a little. I remembered the trick of the necromancers who free themselves from their bonds by alternately contracting and expanding their muscles, and I lay in silence, working in a perfect frenzy of excitement until I was able to free my hands. In an instant my knife out of my pocket, and my feet free.

Without waiting to free myself from the gag, I sprang to my feet, and, at the top of my speed, started down the track in the direction of the approaching train. With a yell which told me I was discovered, the whole gang started in pursuit; but I had some little start of them, and bounded along the ties, bent upon stopping the train at any cost.

In the inky blackness of the night pursuit was difficult. Soon pop! pop! pop! from the revolvers of the gang. They were firing down the track, in the hope of stopping me with a bullet.

As the gag, which I had not removed, hindered my breathing, I was forced to stop for a moment to cut it away. While so engaged, there came a second volley, this time more successful. I was struck in the left arm midway between wrist and elbow. I should have fainted from the shock, together with the rough usage I had previously undergone, but for my determination to keep up.

"Brace up!" I called, as if addressing a companion. "No time for such foolishness now, Tom. Remember the train!"

This I said aloud to myself, for the solitary work of my nightly rounds had given me the habit of talking to myself, for want of another companion.

Setting my teeth hard, I overcame the faintness, staggered to my feet and ran on. I soon noticed that the pursuit had ceased. Either the train-robbers thought I was done for, or they had returned to their unfinished work, trusting I should be unable to stop the train.

And now it flashed upon my mind for the first time, How could I accomplish it? Light I had none—my lantern was with the wreckers.

While I was thus deliberating, still running on as fast as my condition would permit, instinctively I felt in my pocket for matches. Ah, the oil! Why had I not thought of that before? Of course!

"Of course the oil will stop them, Tom. Spread it on the rails. Their old seventy-ton locomotive can get no grip on that iron. Smear it thick, cover it well, rub it on with your palm, so—both rails, don't neglect an inch of either. For life, Tom! for life. Think of the men, women and little children upon the train!"

I worked with the desperation of a drowning man. Upon my knees, the bottle under my disabled arm, pouring the oil, by an inclination of my body, into my right hand, and spreading it upon the rails.

In ten minutes the quart of oil was exhausted, and as a result I had both rails for quite a distance very well covered with it.

I had worked backward from the approaching train, and now rose to my feet at the end of my labor and at the terminus of the greased rails.

The train was coming.

Already the rails were singing with vibration as the heavy train approached. Here they come. How awful the sight of a big locomotive, coming straight toward one upon a dark midnight! The great, round eye of the head light streaming out into the darkness, the roar of the exhaust, the hiss of the steam through the cylinders, together with the rush and roar of the train, make up a terrifying, though magnificent sight.

I stood upon the track, waving my hands, far enough away to spring from it before the train could reach me, but so that the head-light would shine upon me and I could be seen by the engineer. "Now for it," I thought. She strikes the oil—the big, seven-foot driving-wheels spin round as though the engine had been lifted in the air.

Friction, the propelling influence, is gone now. She slackens speed. I could see the engineer plainly.

In my excitement I screamed as loud as possible, in vain protest to the engineer, who was pulling the little lever which sands the rails.

Shouting is of no avail, they could not hear me.

Had there been sufficient up-grade there the oil would have stopped them quite. As it was, the inertia of the cars composing the train was able to push the engine over, sliding the wheels.

But one resource was left, and I thought of it just in time. I stepped as close to the rails as I dared, and with all my strength hurled the empty bottle at the head-light. It struck the glass and shattered it to splinters, and the light instantly went out.

Then came the welcome signal from the whistle for brakes, and I sank down unconscious.

When I recovered, a moment sufficed to tell the story, and, proceeding slowly, we soon came to the scene of the trouble. The rail had been removed and was lying beside the track; but, of course, the would-be wreckers had seen by our careful approach that their plan was spoiled and had decamped.

With the tools always carried upon a train for such purposes, we soon replaced the rail and proceeded.

I was carried to the company's hospital at S——, where skillful surgeons did the best they could for me, but it was found necessary to remove my arm, as you see. And the company thought it best, to avoid my meeting with possible harm from the gang I had foiled, to transfer me to this point.

Now it is time for me to light up the station, for your train will soon be here. A pleasant journey to you, sir, and no mishaps. Good-night.

Burman's Indifference to Death.

Three Burmans were led out to suffer death by being shot. They were perfectly apathetic, not seeming to care a bit, judging by the way they laughed and talked and smoked the never absent cigar. One of them having been tied up, the other two squatted down and watched the sentence being carried out with intense interest. The volley was fired, and so true had gone the bullets that the top of the Burman's head was riddled with five of them. Turning away in disgust, what was my horror and surprise to see the remaining two prisoners rolling on the ground, convulsed with laughter at the effect of the Sepoys' rifles. It was some time before they recovered sufficiently to be taken up for punishment, and when they were, one of them was smoking a cigar and the other burst out laughing just as the order for firing was given.

The Burman, it will be seen from this, is apathetic, apparently indifferent to death. In spite of this quality, he is a coward in action and rarely fights in the open or stands his ground when attacked. They are not a tall race, and in many respects resemble the Chinese; having flat faces and small eyes. They wear their hair long like a woman, and the greatest insult they can receive is to have it cut. In daily life they are lazy, making the women do everything; thieves and liars, and not to be trusted in any business transaction.—Neville Morris, in New York Star.

A Romance of Compressed Air.

A gentleman who, by the way, is quite a celebrated organist himself, was wandering through the organ loft of St. Andrew's Church in New York when he slipped and fell into the diapason pipe of the huge instrument. He went down feet foremost into the cone of the pipe until he was firmly wedged.

The more he struggled the tighter he wedged himself, and, being about twelve feet from the top of the pipe, the air soon began to give out, and he became frightened at the idea of dying in the prison where accident had lodged him. His frantic shouts for help did no good.

After spending a night in this dangerous and dismal hole, and having in his struggles stripped off his coat, he wound it about his waist, so that no air could escape from below. Soon he heard the sonorous tones of the organ, and ascended the pipe until he could reach the top with his hands. Then he knew that air had been pumped in below him, and that by gradual compression of the air, he had been forced up as through a pneumatic tube. As he drew himself out of the pipe, he gave one hearty and fervent shout of "Saved!" which rang above the tones of the organ, and nearly frightened the organist to death.

Navigability of Hudson's Straits.

OTTAWA, May 23.—The following extract from the private report to the Government by Captain Wartham, who accompanied the expedition sent to Hudson's Bay to inquire into the navigability of the straits, was received here to-day from Ottawa:—"There it certainly navigation every year for at least five months. Very often the straits are likely to be navigable the entire twelve months, and the ice is not heavy, being of the honeycombed character, which can be easily resisted by steamers built for navigating these waters." The report indicates that the testimony of the men who were placed at stations along the shore is quite worthless, as they never could tell from their position how the water was flowing in the open channel. In fact they could not see.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

There will be no grant for a Dominion Exhibition this year.

The Toronto City Council at its meeting Tuesday night passed a by-law for the early closing of retail stores.

In the test case against the Salvation Army in Quebec, indicated as a public nuisance, the jury yesterday morning returned a verdict of guilty.

The population of the city of Quebec is placed at 56,000 Catholics and 6,000 Protestants, and shows an increase over last year of about 1,500.

The bill permitting the Canadian Pacific railway to obtain an independent entrance into Toronto was passed through the railway Committee.

Premier Thorburn, of Newfoundland, states that the time for the departure of the delegates for Ottawa to discuss admission to Confederation has not been fixed yet.

At the Wellington Assizes at Guelph, the grand jury returned a true bill against the county on the indictment preferred by Mr. Justice Rose for a nuisance in connection with the courthouse.

Senator Howlan has offered to form a company to construct a subway between Prince Edward Island and the mainland, and to connect the Island railway system with the Intercolonial, upon receiving from the Government $250,000 a year.

Hughes Bros., wholesale dry goods merchants, Toronto, have suspended payment. The Bank of Commerce holds $250,000 of the firm's paper, of which one-half is secured, and the other liabilities of the firm amount to about $150,000.

Plans for the proposed new bridge across the St. Lawrence from Longueuil to Point St. Charles have been forwarded to Ottawa, and a joint stock company will be formed to construct the bridge, which is estimated to cost two million dollars.

The Missisquoi Indians claim from the Dominion Government the Muskoka territory, comprising 18,950 square miles, and Deputy VanKoughnet recommends that this claim be compromised by the Dominion paying $196,822 and the Ontario Government an annual sum of $4,900.

A resolution was adopted by the Montreal Board of Trade urging the Government, in consequence of the lowness of the water in the Cornwall Canal, to withdraw the mill privileges along the canal unless there is sufficient water to allow vessels drawing nine feet to pass through safely.

The doctrinal difference between the Reformed Church of England, presided over by Bishop Ussher, and the Reformed Episcopal Church have been amicably settled at the meeting of the Synod in Ottawa just closed, and the two bodies will again unite under a new bishop, to be elected in September.

The Montreal harbour commissioners will continue the work of deepening the ship channel until it is assumed by the Dominion Government and the dredging fleet has been ordered out. The channel is expected to be completed by midsummer to a depth of 27½ feet throughout at low water, except half a mile at Cap la Roche, where the rock will take longer to dredge out.

Messrs. Lacoste, Macdougall, B. B. Osler, Blake and MacMaster, the eminent Q. C.'s, have been asked at the instance of the bucket-shop keepers for their opinions on Mr. Abbott's bill for the suppression of those institutions, and are stated to be unanimous that the provisions of the bill will stop a great part of the business of the Stock and Corn Exchanges in the Dominion, affect stock transactions on incorporated exchanges, and prevent all speculation on margin.

UNITED STATES.

Buffalo expects to gather $600,000 into the city treasury under high license.

Orange trees to the number of half a million were set out in California during the past year.

Smallpox is raging violently in Camargo, Mexico, opposite Rio Grande, Texas, and people are dying at the rate of ten a day.

The New York Fire Department spent $2,700 for sleighs on which to transport the trucks and engines during the three days of the blizzard.

Alfred Barnes died in Mexico County, Mo., on Sunday, aged 98. He is said to have been the oldest member of the Masonic order in the world.

Resolutions condemning the proposed Detroit River bridge were adopted by a meeting of Detroit vessel owners and ordered to be forwarded to Washington.

One American publisher, who uses 5,000,000 envelopes a year, has sailed for Germany after 20,000,000 envelopes, with which he proposes to crush the envelope monopoly.

The Philadelphia syndicate which now controls the street car lines of Chicago has ordered that all conductors must wear "boiled shirts." The conductors are indignant.

This is leap year and matters matrimonial are being reversed. In a breach of promise suit in Brooklyn the man, and not the woman brings the suit, and he wants $10,000 damages.

The Boston journal's Washington correspondent relates that the Washington Humane Society has caused a member of the British legation to be fined $500 for docking the tails of two horses.

T. H. Garrett, of Baltimore, has had made for his steam yacht Gleam the smallest piano ever constructed. It is 47 inches high, 47 inches wide, and 26 inches deep. The tone is wonderfully sweet.

The triadrennial Conference of the Methodist Church in session in New York has delegates from the various States of the Union representing four million Methodists and church property valued at $44,000,000.

Two ragged Italian children, who were arrested in Chicago while gathering cigar stumps on the streets, explained that they sold the discarded weeds to a fellow-countryman for 15 cents per pound and that they were "made into cigarettes."

A charter was filed at Topeka, Kansas, on Thursday for the Farmers' Federation of the Mississippi Valley. The capital stock is $20,000,000 with 2,000,000 shares at ten dollars each. The charter is signed by citizens of fourteen States and three Territories.

The South Carolina Episcopal diocesan convention has unanimously adopted a resolution looking to the absolute separation of the two races into different organizations. The colored churches cannot be compelled to accept this arrangement, but it is believed they will do so.

The great tunnel through the Cascade mountains on the Northern Pacific is completed. It is 9,900 feet long, through solid rock. In 1886, when the work was commenced, there were no roads leading into the mountains and all the heavy machinery had to be hauled in on wheels and then transferred to runners.

In a paper read by a Baltimore physician it was truly said that persons accept medical charity who would not accept it in any other form, and who are able to pay the doctor. The reason for this condition of things lies, in a great measure, in the willingness of physicians, especially young physicians who want practice, to give their services. No other profession is so charitable as the medical.

FOREIGN.

In a London lawsuit, the costs on one side have already amounted to $500,000.

Crickets are devastating Algeria, where they are entirely destroying vegetation.

The Crown Prince is said to be much more respectful to his mother since the Queen's visit to Berlin.

The bill accepting the Fishery Treaty has passed the third reading in Newfoundland Legislature.

Rev. Charles Spurgeon has returned to his duties in London from Bournemouth, much improved in health.

Mr. T. J. Condon, M. P., for offences under the Crimes Act, has been sentenced to two weeks' imprisonment.

Deputy Czernatonyi, a friend of Premier Tisza, in the *Nemsett*, a semi official paper, declares that war is inevitable.

The Legislative Council of Victoria, Australia, has taken decided steps to prevent the importation of Chinese.

Twenty-one suicides have taken place from Clifton Suspension bridge, England, since its opening in December, 1864.

The Paris Comptoir des Comptes has failed to negotiate a loan of 500,000,000 roubles for the Russian Government.

In the grand court of the Kremlin at Moscow there is about to be erected a monument in memory of the late Czar, which will cost $650,000.

The despatches regarding Emperor Frederick's condition are even more contradictory than usual, only this time the favorable report comes last.

It is stated the Queen's visit to Berlin has worked wonders, her interviews with leading personages in Germany having left a very favorable impression.

The relations between Turkey and Greece have improved, and the two Governments have agreed not to recall their ambassadors.

Mr. Gladstone says the schism of the dissidents on the great question of Ireland has proved more disastrous than he could have anticipated.

The steamer Baltic, from Liverpool for New York, returned to Queenstown with part of her machinery broken, which will take ten hours to repair.

Cardinal Moran is reported to have said that if the Papal rescript condemns the national cause, Irishmen should disregard even the command of the Holy See.

A despatch from Berlin to the London *Standard* says that clear proofs have been received of the existence of French and Russian intrigues against Italy.

At a meeting held in Dublin on Saturday a resolution was passed respectfully but emphatically refusing to recognize the Pope's right to interfere in Irish politics.

Mr. Wm. O'Brien, charged under the Crimes Act with advising the people in a proclaimed district to join the League, was sentenced to three months' imprisonment.

A memorial tablet to the memory of the six English war correspondents who fell in the Soudan, costing over $1,700, will shortly be unveiled in St. Paul's cathedral, London.

Sir James Fergusson announced in the Commons that the Government required £2,000 from private sources before advancing £10,000 for crofter emigration to Canada.

The Under Foreign Secretary stated in the British House of Commons that the Government had brought no influence to bear to secure the issue of the Papal rescript.

The London *Tablet* denies that the Papal rescript has any connection with politics, and says it believes the sober judgment of the nation will submit to the Papal decision.

The London and Liverpool branches of the National League have passed resolutions expressing confidence in Mr. Parnell, and declaring they will pay no attention to the rescript of the Pope.

Sir Henry Parks, Premier of New South Wales, assured a deputation that waited upon him that the Chinese who were rejected at Melbourne would not be allowed to land in New South Wales.

The Madrid Christopher Columbus committee offers a prize of $100,000 for the best work in any language on the geographical discoveries of Portuguese explorers prior to the time of Magellan.

An epidemic of duels is prevailing in Paris at present. Since M. Dupuies was killed last Sunday, eight other gentlemen have vindicated their honour under the code, and seven more *affaires d'honneur* are set down for to-morrow.

The Emperor Frederick wears a scarf-pin with a history. Remarking on one occasion that the person with whom he was conversing was observing the pin with some curiosity, he pulled it out of his scarf and said:—"This little silver coin is one of three which were unearthed in an old Roman grave in the presence of my three boys. I had the three coins mounted as pins for them as mementoes of the occasion, and when my little Waldemar died I took possession of his and have worn it ever since." Prince Waldemar, who died in March, 1879, was a singularly lovable and bright boy, 12 years old at the time, and was the favorite child of "Unser Fritz" and his wife, and they bitterly and deeply mourned his premature death.

She Got Him Home.

A woman up at St. Helen's, says the Astoria Pioneer, is the wife of a man who loves to hang around a certain grog bazar, and in so doing he sorely neglects the helpmeet who sits patiently at home. Many a time and oft has she reasoned with him in her quiet, motherly way, and tried to point out to him the disgraceful way in which he was using her, but all to no purpose. She even went so far as to request the teller in the aforesaid booze emporium that he cease selling her husband liquor. But the poison-mixer bade her go hence and exchange New Year's calls with herself; but she turned on her heel and left his hateful presence.

That evening as she sat alone she heard a racket down cellar, and upon investigation found that a skunk had got his tail in the rat-trap. Now it is a well-known fact that a skunk will hold its peace as long as his bushy tail is held, whether in a trap or the hand, and remembering that she had no fear. Suddenly a bright thought entered her head. The clock in the house was striking one and she wanted papa to come home. With a quick movement she threw a bag over the animal's head, and, after grasping its tail, opened the trap, and thus armed headed for the saloon. It was only a short distance away, and finding the door partly open, she tossed the skunk into the midst of the crowd, and swiftly stole away.

It had the desired effect and papa came home. The saloon keeper, who never took a vacation before in his life, has gone into the country to visit relatives, and the saloon is closed for repairs.

Thanksgiving is good, thanks living is better.

The way of every man is declarative of the end of every man.—[Cecil.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

A War Scare in England—Emperor Frederick's Health—Bismarck Thinks War Imminent.

LONDON, May 15.—England is becoming excited over the possibility of war, and there is a great popular uprising in favor of strengthening the army and navy for defensive purposes. The attacks of Gen. Lord Wolseley upon the Government for its niggardly economy and inefficiency have created great uneasiness. One hundred members of Parliament have called on the Secretary of State for War with reference to the matter and numerous public meetings are to take place during the coming week on the subject.

The Emperor has again passed a good day. The baseless reports circulated that there had been a recurrence of the inflammation caused general excitement till the results of inquiries at the palace were published. The official news concerning his condition is not entirely trustworthy, as the doctors join in the concealment of the worst phases of his malady, and in making the best of any change for the better. A favorable symptom is his increasing strength. His efforts to walk about the room are now fairly successful. A week ago he could not move his limbs. Now, with slight assistance, he is able to take an occasional turn up and down the room. His fever in the morning is very slight, but increases towards night. His sleeplessness continues, though frequently broken, but he enjoys intervals of repose deep and refreshing. The Empress visits his bedroom every morning, awaits his waking, and remains until the doctors assemble for consultation, when she withdraws to meet her daughters and to go out riding.

Prince Bismarck's solicitude to prevent the public mind being lulled into a deceptive calm regarding the chances of war was shown in the promptitude with which were made the denials of the peace predictions placed in his mouth in connection with the Schurz interview. Mr. Schurz did not communicate to any person the subject of his conversation with the Chancellor. He is, therefore, not responsible for what an official note in the *North German Gazette* termed an absolute invention.

A COCKROACH LETTER CARRIER.

Trained to Help Convicts to Escape.

A common cockroach was trained to act as a letter carrier between William Rodifer and "Starlight Jack" Ryan, convicts in the Southern Indiana Penitentiary. It is probably the first instance on record, too, where there was any use found for this little creature.

Rodifer occupied a cell in the tier just above the one where Jack was confined, and for a long time they had no means of communicating with one another. Rodifer was a daring fellow, but he had not sufficient imagination to get up a plan of escape, and he relied on the bright mind of his friend "Starlight Jack" to suggest an idea.

One evening Rodifer noticed an innocent-looking cockroach running about on the floor. After watching its gambolings for a time he concluded he could use it. So, writing a short note to his friend, he tied it to the cockroach's wing, and kneeling down on the floor, he put it on the wall under the iron balcony in front of his cell. He calculated that it would run into the cell underneath. And it did.

Jack noticed the paper, caught the insect and read the note. Then he answered it, and poking the little creature out on the wall from the ceiling over the door he released it. The roach went into Rodifer's cell and was caught. Then they fed and cared for it, and used it in this manner for some months. In fact it grew to understand its business.

It must have been a female cockroach, however, for one day it stopped to chat with a friend and was noticed by a warden. The note which was written in some sort of cipher, was taken off, and the hospital steward, Dr. Sid C. McCure, read it. Then the beetle was put on the balcony floor, and it ran into Rodifer's cell. Thus the officials were kept posted as to the plans of the two famous gaolbreakers.

After a time Jack began to suspect that something was wrong, and added a postscript to his letter something like this: "If everything is right you will find a hair from my head in this note." The warden read it as he did the others, but dropped the hair and lost it. "Never mind it," said Capt. Craig, whose hair was red; "put one of mine in it." The answer came back, "That last whipping must have been an awful one, Jack, for it has changed the color of your hair." The scheming of these two worthies came to naught, however, and they served their terms

Authors and Sentiments.

Nobody but us literary people knows how closely grows the attachment between the author and his characters. It is related of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe that when from the pages of her manuscript she read the death of little Eva, the entire family sat bathed in tears, nor could one of them speak a word, but all mournfully separated, going to their rooms as though they had just attended the funeral of a dear friend. Some friends met Thackeray on the street one day, and his countenance bore traces of intense grief. "What is the matter?" they asked. "I have just killed Colonel Newcome," he sobbed, bursting into tears as he hurried away. Charles Dickens had the same experience. So did I. Mine was even more harrowing. When I wrote my first funny story about Mr. Bilderback going up on the roof to shovel off the snow, and making an avalanche of himself and sliding down into a water barrel, I was almost heart-broken. I didn't kill Mr. Bilderback myself. Ah, indeed, I hadn't the heart to do that. The managing editor, that dear, considerate soul, saw how I felt about it, and he killed him for me. He also killed all the other dear, loving gentle characters in the sketch. And as I was leaving he remarked that he would kill me if I ever came back with any more such stuff. He meant it, too. People who saw me coming out of the office, scraping dust, and lint, and pine slivers, and gouts of paste off my back, saw at once, by my grief-stricken face, that something had happened. But I could not tell them what. My poor, bursting heart was too full.—[Bob Burdette.

Swift Justice.

The New York *Herald* says:—Yesterday morning Charles Rickerd was a member of the police force in this city. In the evening he was a convict in Sing Sing. He was arrested at four o'clock in the act of stealing and was sent on the 2.30 train to Sing Sing. In the meantime he had been indicted by the grand jury, arraigned before Recorder Smyth and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment on a plea of guilty. That beats the record. It shows what the machinery of the law can do when handled vigorously.

FRANK MARTIN'S SILVER MINE

Probably the Only Instance Where Sheer Laziness Brought a man a Fortune.

About three years ago Frank Martin sold the Horn silver mine at Era for $65,000. By his drinking and gambling he has reduced it to about $1,000, and his wife now petitions the Probate Court to have a guardian appointed for him.

To read the above paragraph one would naturally say that there was nothing in it; that it was a common every-day occurrence. But read this. Three years ago Frank Martin was as worthless and lazy a vagabond as could well be produced—one of those who never missed a meal or paid a cent. He resided at a place called Era, in Altaras county, in Idaho Territory, had no occupation, and sponged his living from his brother, who had a small ranch and kept the Post Office by the road side. One day his brother's wife requested Frank to cut her some wood. He refused, whereupon she beat him out of the house with a rolling pin, and forbade him to ever enter her doors again. Sad and dejected at the condition of affairs, Frank walked up a hill in the rear of his once happy home, until within a short distance of its summit, when he sat down upon a flat rock, at the same time stretching out his legs and bracing his feet against a small boulder in front of him. He had not been there long when the boulder under his feet gave way and went rolling down the hill. Frank raised himself and listlessly followed after the rolling stone—but just here we will digress and say that his then experience exploded the old aphorism that a "rolling stone gathers no moss"—and, picking it up, was surprised at its weight and general appearance. He showed the stone to some miners soon after, and they pronounced it horn-silver ore of the richest character. Thereupon Frank prospected the place and soon found a ledge which paid from the start so that in less than a month after opening the mine Mr. Frank Martin's check was worth its face from $3,000 to $5,000. He had hosts of warm friends—indeed, his friends were red hot—reaching from Houston on the north to Blackfoot in the centre and Halley and Salt Lake in the east.

One evening, after delivering a shipment of his ore to the reduction works at Halley, Mr. Martin dropped into a restaurant and ordered a square meal. He was promptly served by a comely waiter girl, and being in a somewhat hilarious mood, challenged the girl to marry him then and there. She accepted his proffer, a Justice of the Peace was sent for, and the twain were made one. About six months after this he sold his mine for the sum above stated, and naturally enough the transition from extreme indigence to much wealth unshipped what little intellect he had.

Moral: Wealth is a blessing to some, but a curse to others.

A HEMP EATER.

The Delusions of a Man Under the Influence of the Drug.

A writer in *St. James's Gazette* gives the following description of his marvelous sensations while under the influence of Indian hemp. A friend of ours told us of his experience with the potent drug in Washington, during the war, when he took a quantity in an experimental way. In his case the hallucination as to time and distance were very similar to those given below. It is not an experience to be desired.

The room seems to turn round; the people near appear to rise to the ceiling; the pulse beats with extreme rapidity and the throbbing of the heart becomes audible. The will remains unaffected but thinking becomes impossible, for one cannot recollect anything, the ideas seem to slip away. In another ten minutes the characteristic indications of hemp-eating appear. Every object around attains a monstrous size. Men and women seem of brobdingnagian proportions, the cushions upon which one sits seem fit for giants, and any trifling obstacle in the way when you attempt to walk appears so big that you fear to step over it. The room in which you may be sitting seems to stretch beyond the range of sight, and one fancies the street outside is receding before one's very eyes. All sense of time is lost now, and when he is spoken to, the hemp eater fancies there are long and apparently senseless intervals between the words. His own attempts at speech are similarly marked; the syllables come slowly, laboriously, and minutes seem to elapse between the beginning and end of a word. In this stage it is usual to partake of more coffee, which changes the nature of the sensations. A whiff at the narghile that always accompanies the beverage, and the body seems to rise in to the air and float about, though, inexplicably enough, the feet keep firmly pressed to the ground. Then one's legs and arms appear to drop off and life and sensation concentrate themselves, to one's thinking, in the back of the head, which feels full to bursting. Gradually strength leaves the smoker; the pipe slips from the nerveless fingers; the will altogether fails, and the body seems to rise and float away in space. A heavy, dreamless sleep usually succeeds such an indulgence in the drug, and as a rule the novice awakes none the worse for the evening's experiment. A little lemon juice removes any sensation of nausea or light headache that may ensue.

The One-Armed Pianist.

Count Zichy, the extraordinary pianist, says *The Queen*, of London, never plays in public except for charitable purposes, being not only of high family but also possessed of ample means, and the singular and romantic facts with which his present extraordinary efficiency is connected insure him crowded audiences wherever he appears. Count Zichy has from childhood been a great lover of music, for which he had extraordinary natural gifts. As a youth he devoted himself to the study of the violin, on which he had already attained great proficiency, when a terrible accident while out shooting turned the course of his life. It was found necessary to amputate his right arm, and it would have appeared to most persons that with this all hopes of an active career in art must be abandoned. But the indomitable character of the young Hungarian noble triumphed. In a year from the time of his recovery he had mastered the most extraordinary difficulties on the pianoforte with the left hand, which remained to him, and now this one-handed pianist produces effects which, if the eyes were closed, would convince the listener that he was listening to two, and even sometimes to four, hands upon the instrument.

DO YOU BANK?

Reckon neither Sunday nor legal holidays.

Individual or firm printed checks are the safest.

Always indorse checks you send by mail. State to whose order they are payable.

The law says that in all losses from flagrant carelessness the careless one shall be the loser.

If ordinary caution in banking is displayed and your check is raised or forged the bank suffers the loss.

The holder of a note or check may give notice of protest either to all the previous indorsers or only to the last indorser.

In purchasing a bank draft make it out to your own order. Then indorse on the back: "Pay to" receiver, whoever he may be, or "order." If the draft is lost in the mails you can obtain a duplicate.

If checks do not return to you within a reasonable time and you get no receipt for same from supposed receivers, notify the bank on which it is drawn of the number of the check and party to whom it was made out to.

A woman of excellent sense, and somewhat of a satiric turn of mind, was asked by her friends if she really intended to marry Mr——, adding, that Mr—— was a good kind of man, but so very singular. "Why," replied the lady, "so much the better; if he is very much unlike other men he is more likely to make a good husband.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, May 25, 1888.

We have heard complaints of young men amusing themselves about the church doors on Sunday evenings. We would advise them to be careful as it is quite a serious matter to disturb people while at worship in a church. We do not think the young men mean any harm, but a caution to them may not be amiss.

The proprietors of the Montreal Daily *Star* on Friday last, with their usual enterprise issued a commercial number of their paper giving a history of Montreal from 1835 to the present day showing the immense commercial improvement in that time. This number will be read by thousands of people outside of Montreal and will therefore be of great benefit to that city.

HOUSE PROROGUED.

On Tuesday last at four o'clock in the afternoon, the Governor General came down to the Senate and dissolved the House.

THE NEW COURT HOUSE.

Mr. Bell, architect, of Almonte, in company with Mayor Dunbar, O. B. Lafleur, contractor, Messrs J. E. Evans, J. L. Hutchins, C. E. Norris and W. J. Simpson, visited the Court House on Monday last, making a tour of inspection from cellar to roof. The building is one which will be a credit to the county, the architect and contractor, and in fact to all concerned in its construction.

THE BASEMENT.

There are five rooms in the west end of the building. These rooms will be occupied no doubt by the caretaker. A large room running from back to front in the centre, will be used for heating purposes, into which may be placed a furnace. At the east end of the basement there is another large room going from back to front, which will be used for coal or wood.

FIRST STOREY.

On the first flat are twelve rooms. In the west end there is a large fire proof vault, which has been described already in these columns. Here also is the county Secretary-Treasurer's office. At the east end of this flat is situated the Registrar's office and fire proof vault, this room will be a commodious and model one as to light, air, etc., a great improvement on the present dingy office occupied by our worthy Registrar. Going up to the

SECOND STOREY

we find in the west end of the building four rooms. One of these is intended for council meetings (not the town council. The others will probably be used for enquetes and lawyers wardrobe, etc. The court room is situated in the east end. It measures 24 x 42. A small room adjoining is for the private use of the Judge.

THE THIRD STOREY

is unfinished, but will likely be converted int one or two large halls.

The staff engaged in the construction of this building consisted of A. Bell, architect; P. S. Dunbar, inspector of the work; O. B. Lafleur, contractor; John McNiece, sub-contractor for roofing, iron, and slate; James W. Cottingham, sub-contractor for plastering.

Two iron pipes extend from the bottom to the top of the chimney. These pipes, ten inches in diameter, are for the purpose of conveying the smoke from the furnace. The space between the pipes and walls of the chimney is intended for ventillation, registers being placed in the chimney about two feet from the floor of the rooms. After a thorough examination of all the work, Mr. Bell does not hesitate to say that the work has been done in a first class manner, and that there is not another building in the Ottawa Valley which is as well constructed for the same cost. Mr. Bell's experience as an architect is well known, and what he says may be relied upon as being the facts, neither more nor less. The plastering done by Mr. Cottingham and the brick work done by Mr. John McLauchlan, is said to deserve special mention, and we hope those gentlemen may find their time fully occupied in putting up buildings in our town.

Mr. McNiece did not require the additional proof of his good workmanship, afforded by his work on the Court House, to recommend him, as his reputation has long been known in Lachute and surrounding country.

Mr. Lafleur the contractor was wise in his selection of a foreman in the person of Mr. Hutchins, whose long experience served him in good stead, in carrying out the plans of the architect.

Mayor Dunbar has already shown a deep interest in the quality of work done, and we feel sure that not a little credit is due him for the verdict of the architect.

OBITUARY.

We regret to announce the death of the wife of one of the most respected and best known inhabitants of our county, Mr. Peter MacArthur of Dalesville. The deceased lady has been ailing for some time, especially last winter, and yet her death startles those who know her so well. Mrs. MacArthur leaves four children to mourn her loss. Mr. A. MacArthur and Mrs. P. H. McGibbon, Lachute, Mr. R. MacArthur, Brownsburg, and Miss Jennie MacArthur of Cornwall. To them we offer our sympathy, knowing how she who is gone could sympathize with those in affliction.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

TOWN COUNCIL.

An adjourned general session of Lachute Town Council was held on the 17th inst., at which were present Mayor Fish and Councillors H. Fraser jr., J. Hope, J. McRae, J. Patenaude, A. Boa and P. Rodrigue.

The Chairmen of the Road and Market Committies stated that they would make the reports required of them at next meeting.

The Council passed a resolution that the case of Mr. Burroughs against the Lachute Town Corporation, be appealed from the judgment of the Court of Review to the Court of Appeals or Queen's Bench.

Mr. James Drysdale was appointed Valuator to replace Mr. Thomas McOuat whose resignation was accepted.

A writ from Mr. F. W. Francis for his fees as Stenographer, was laid before the Council, and left over till next meeting to be held this evening.

RURAL RUIN AND DECAY.

[CONCLUDED.]

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:—

8th.—In my last I exonerated our government from the charge of apathy towards agriculture. But is it not just possible that we begin working at the wrong end? *La Canadienne*, the other day attributes the disrelish for farming among country boys, to the faulty methods of instruction in our primary schools. The *Star* of last night, when referring to the establishment of technical schools for boys in France and the United States, calls for a similar chance for our Canadian boys; and if this is necessary in trades and manufactures, it is eminently so in agriculture. Why should not farmer's children have such chances? "Train up a child" are the words of a wise philosopher of old, and the other day, one of the keenest educators in the United States, made the statement that "one dollar spent in educating the child, is worth fifty dollars spent in educating the adult." We never forget what we learn between the ages of six and twelve, and we all know the homely adage, that it is hard to learn an old dog new tricks. We also know the strength of first impressions, and need hardly wonder that the farmer's son soon determines to eschew dirty boots and drudgery. What inducements under our present system has the bright and ambitious boy to remain on the farm? The prizes which lure him on are not to be won "Along the cool sequestered vale of life," but in the rush of commerce, or the contests of the learned professions. The knowledge has not yet reached him of which the poet sings:—

"Name and fame to fly sublime,
Through the courts, the camps the, schools,
Is to be the ball of time,
Bandied in the hands of fools."

You remark very truly that "Our curriculum of studies is at the present crowded, and that the attempt to introduce scientific agriculture into our schools, has met with but little success." This is not to be wondered at. Dry text books on agriculture or on any other science, do not interest children. To study them is a task, and a task to a child, or to anyone else, is always hateful. Besides, as a rule, the teachers in our common schools know little or nothing of agriculture, nor can we blame them, they are not required to know or teach it, nor would I urge placing this additional burden on them. We require specially trained teachers for the work which I propose. The project is this—a very modest and practical one—that, under the auspices of the new Minister of Agriculture, one or two schools, call them technical, industrial, or agricultural, be established, for teaching boys and girls from the ages of six to twelve years, those branches of most importance in rural economy. That to such schools should be attached the necessary buildings and a few acres of land. In the field or garden that both boys and girls be taught how best to plant, tend, and harvest the most suitable and valuable crops; also fruits and flowers. How to graft and bud a prune; and let the work be so divided that it will provoke emulation, the successful reaping a reward. In the workshop, the boy could be taught practically the principles of mechanics, the uses and care of tools; how to file a saw and grind an axe; how to mend a cart, sled or harness, or even frame and roof a barn *in petto*.

In the industrial room, the girl could learn how to sew, spin, knit, and weave. How to cut and fit a garment, to lay a table, make up beds, wash and iron, bake, cook, preserve, and make cheese and butter. If it is true that a man must ask his wife's leave to grow rich, it is peculiarly so in farming. No matter what supplies the husband brings in, if the wife does not turn them to the best advantage. It costs no more to make flour into light and tasty rolls, than into a sodden loaf; nor to turn cream into nutty butter, than into rancid grease. It is as easy to lay a smooth white cloth upon the table, as a stained and crumpled one; to have a fresh drawn cup of tea, as to have a boiled and bitter one. Nor is it more difficult to make well fitting garments than baggy ones; nor to keep a bright and tidy kitchen, than a dull and dirty one.

It would be more easy to find a more suitable male teacher at first for such a school, than a female one, but the demand would soon create a supply. Another honorable pursuit would be open to our young women; for the time would soon come when each parish and township in the Province would call for such a teacher. The idea of some such school as I propose, is not utopian or new fangled. There are in Ireland to-day near two hundred schools with land attached, where practical farm work is taught to children with the very best results.

That something must soon be done to render farming more profitable, and consequently more attractive, is generally admitted. I have already, in a former letter, shewed this in so far as our own county is concerned. M. Beausoleil, in his recent speech in the Commons, affirms that, "In the county of Bertbier, one of the richest in the Province, one quarter of the rural proprietors are absent in the United States." I would not have it understood that we are worse off in this respect than they are in some other countries. Our neighbors south of us make similar complaints. *Burdett*, in *Hawkeye* says, "If you would keep the boy upon the farm you must spike him to a live oak." The Lewiston Journal, of Maine, says that, "One real estate dealer in that small town has over 200 farms for sale. Among them is one of 400 acres in Oxford county, with good buildings, that he would sell for seven hundred dollars. The *Rural New Yorker*, an excellent authority, reluctantly admits that the farmers sons of New England drift to the cities or the wide west. Of the 50,011 natives of Vermont in 1880, only 54 per cent were residents. Doctor Hoskins who inherited and who lives on the old farm and homestead, laments that his life is almost spent, and nothing made, while his brothers who adopted other pursuits are millionaires. Yet these extended facts do not furnish grounds for despair, but incentives for the speedy adoption of better methods. Our rural populations allow themselves to be drained of their best muscle and brightest brain. The dull boy is left at home, as any dunce can be a farmer. What deception! It takes the keenest observer and the most ready in resources to be successful here. We train young men and women for every intended calling in life except this one, the most important of them all. We take it for granted that because the boy has grown up on the farm he is fitted for an agriculturalist. What a mistake. There is no pursuit in life where varied and extensive knowledge is more requisite for success. We imagine that any one with a few acres of land and his two hands can make a living. What folly. Working capital is wanted in this as well as in any other business, and the qualifications for its remunerative outlay, just as necessary. No wonder farming is not attractive, or remunerative. Our efforts for improvement take a wrong starting point. We spend large sums on the higher education of adults while we neglect the children. Monies expended on exhibitions give small returns. Prize winning has become a trade. We make extensive preparations for a "harvest home," before casting in the seed, we raise the "roof tree" with shouts of joy, or ever we have laid the foundation stone. Let us begin by making country life attractive to the young, and teach them that certain and moderate profits are preferable to larger but uncertain gains. Let us do simple justice to farmer's children, and fit them with some qualifications for their calling. There is no reason in the world why agriculture should not afford its votaries, some of earth's fairest prizes:—

"The fault dear Brutus, is not in our Stars,
But in ourselves, that we are underlings."

H. LANIGAN.

Calumet, 15th May, 1888.

"DECORATION DAY."

The years that have elapsed since the close of the civil war have served to obliterate all sectional felling, and a united and prosperous nation joins in keeping green the graves of all its beloved dead. It is in this spirit that the publisher of the NEW YORK FAMILY STORY PAPER has had written a thrilling and pathetic romance, peculiarly appropriate to this national holiday, entitled "Faithful Leonore; or, His Grave Kept Green." In the same paper will also be found a weekly instalment of the "Life and Adventures as a showman of P. T. Barnum," written by himself, and equally interesting to the young folks as well as heads of families. These are rare literary treats, and those of our readers who are not already enjoying them will do well to obtain No. 766 of the NEW YORK FAMILY STORY PAPER of their newsdealer or send direct to the publisher, Munro's Publishing House, Nos. 24 and 26 Vandewater Street, New York, and receive the paper four months for *one dollar* postage free.

WARNER'S "SAFE" CURE!!

HAWKESBURY, Ont. March 27, 1887.—I have been terribly afflicted with chronic Bright's disease. My body swelled so I could scarcely move about and my eyesight was affected so that I could hardly distinguish objects across the room. I had a distressing cough from the pressure of water on my lungs, and was in danger of suffocation whenever I attempted to lie down. My limbs were so swollen that I could not bend my joints or sit on a chair. The valves of my heart refused their office. At times circulation seemed entirely suspended so that I was incapable of moving a limb, and at others the increased action of my heart would cause such a pain in my head as words are inadequate to describe. Then again my stomach refused all nourishment and I was growing weaker every day. The physician who attended me said there was

Cures Lame Back.

no hope; he could do no more for me and that a few days would see the end. At this stage I resorted to "Warner's Safe Cure" and Warners Safe Pills," and with most satisfactory results, although it was some two or three weeks after I commenced their use before much decided improvement was manifested. My recovery then was very rapid. My weight from dropsical swelling was then 134 lbs. and is now reduced to 107, about my normal weight. Analysis showed 90 per cent albumen with a quantity of tube casts, and is now reduced to 10 per cent. I am so far recovered as to be able to attend my domestic duties, taking moderately long walks and visit friends as formerly. "Warner's Safe Nervine" has so far corrected the action of my heart that the severe pain in my head has entirely left.

Mrs. F. E. Harvey

For Female Ills.

TORONTO, Ont., (166 Wilton Ave.) Jan 31st 1887.—For ten years I suffered from quinsy and relaxed throat, being confined to my room for weeks at a time. I was at last induced to try "Warner's Safe Cure," and with a most beneficial result. I may say I have not suffered in the slightest from quinsy since.

Abe Hibberson

International R. R. Dining Saloon, AMHERST, Nova Scotia, Jan., 1887.—In October, 1884, I was taken down with bleeding from the kidneys, or some of the arteries leading from them. One day, while lifting, I felt something giving away in the region of my left kidney, and immediately after I commenced to pass blood in mattery water. Three doctors could not stop the flow of blood. I got "Warner's Safe Cure" and began taking it unknown to the doctors, and about the 15th of December the bleeding began to get less, and in two or three days the dropsy began to set in my legs and feet. By this time I was reduced to a mere skeleton, suffering from cramps in my legs, feet and hands,

Great Blood Purifier

also the hiccoughs. My flesh became like a piece of white unpolished marble, cold and no signs of any moisture. I here wish to say that I did not take any of Warner's Safe Cure" from the 25th of December until March following. They tried all they could to check the dropsy, but had to resort to tapping at last, which was done ever thirteen or fourteen days until the 23rd of March. Then I was given up as hopeless, my spiritual director giving me the last dying rites of my church. I told them, fear not, I would, with the help of God and "Warner's Safe Cure" come out all right. I then began taking "Warner's Safe Cure" every three hours night and day, and "Warner's Safe Pills" also, and dieted as directed, and to the surprise of the doctors, my family, friends and the public, I was able to get out by the 1st of May for a short walk or a drive. I still continued to take "Warner's Safe Cure" and now I feel as well in health as I ever did. No more trouble with dropsy, cramps, hiccoughing, or kidneys, and consider myself a sound man again. The catarrh in the head, of which I was badly affected, also disappeared. These are all the facts of my case, as hundreds can tell who know how low I was. As a reference I will mention the name of Mr. J. Rogers, with the firm of Evanson & Mason of Montreal, who knows my case in full.

W. Hamilton

Cures Dyspepsia.

TORONTO, Ont., Sept. 19, 1887.—I suffered severely with lame back, at different times, for three years. My physicians said that my kidneys were affected, and treated me for Bright's disease. I obtained no relief, however, until I commenced taking "Warner's Safe Cure."

L. D. Ballou
Supt. Protection Police and Fire Patrol Co. of Canada.

MILLIONS of Such Testimonials Can be Furnished. Ask Your Friends and Neighbors about the GREATEST OF ALL BLOOD PURIFIERS AND DISEASE CONQUERORS.

WARNERS' "SAFE" CURE!

DISTRICT NEWS.

GRENVILLE.

W. T. White and J. Miller's farms are quite covered with the flood of the Ottawa River.

Mr. R. Mathew has put up a fine barn.

ST. ANDREWS.

Prof. Holmes singing class already numbers fifty and likely to increase. The class expect to give the Cantata of Queen Esther in the near future which promises to be something fine as it will be given in costume.

STE. SCHOLASTIQUE.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:

Last Monday night Mr. A. Joly was passing the railway crossing when a train moving reversely, struck the cart which was smashed to pieces, and old Mr. Joly narrowly escaped being killed.

Mr. J. D. Leduc brought immediately two actions against the C.P.R. Company by virtue of the sections 52 and 53 of the Railway Act.

Her Majesty's mail is served here in a pitiful manner, the bag being thrown off the cars when they pass at full speed. On Tuesday the bag reached the Post Office all torn, the padlock broken and valuable parcels in the bag considerably damaged. COM.

SHREWSBURY.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

DEAR SIR.—I visited the Cheese Factory being erected here by Mr. F. A. Cooke, and am pleased to say it is fast approaching completion and all the machinery in it is of the latest improvement and I am sure the cheese made here will compete favorably with any cheese made in the Dominion. This with a first class cheese maker (Mr. West) is just what has been a great want here for years. Let Lachute look to its laurels or we may become a strong competing point against it in business of different kinds. We now supply a large quantity of lumber to the builders of Lachute from the saw mill of your townsman, Mr. Thomas Bedard, and in passing his mill we were surprised to see the large quantities of lumber in stock, looking more like a lumber yard at Hull than one in Shrewsbury. Other men will see the advantage of coming here, and before long we hope to give you another item.

We have sent a very largely signed petition to our worthy member, J. C. Wilson, Esq., M. P., for a tri-weekly mail, and that gentleman says he expects to succeed in securing it for us.

Yours truly,
COM.

CHATBORO.

Things are quiet around here just now, and farmers anxious to feel the genial smiles of old Sol warming up their frozen hopes. But I think spring is drawing near for I was attacked by a mosquito last night, and they are supposed to be harbingers of that season for which we are longing. I presume you have a few blood thirsty loafers around. It will go hard with the "little editor" if he should be attacked by a dozen or so, for they do not stand in awe of little men of mighty literary genius, and they would go for him as quick as they would for Mr. Larocque.

The cheese factory has again resumed operations and the three Johnnies may be seen (if any person will rise early enough) dashing along with the rays of the sun glistening on their shining cans.

There has not been much seeding done in this vicinity yet, and some are unable to work on account of their land being too wet.

Wm. Hill jr. has gone down to Lachine to work for Lennan Bros. W. McAdam talks of striking out too. The young ladies of Chatboro will soon be left desolate.

Miss Emily Douglas came over from New York the other day to pay a visit to her friends around here.

Miss Jennie Douglas also dropped in from Montreal this week to spend a month or so.

Well, Mr. Editor, you have quite a few knights of the quill now, perhaps you will not find room for this article.

I notice Hawkeye has got thawed out.

SHALTO.

DON'T

let that cold of yours run on. You think it is a light thing. But it may run into catarrh. Or into pneumonia. Or consumption.

Catarrh is disgusting. Pneumonia is dangerous. Consumption is death itself.

The breathing apparatus must be kept healthy and clear of all obstructions and offensive matter. Otherwise there is trouble ahead.

All the diseases of these parts, head nose, throat, bronchial tubes and lungs, can be delightfully and entirely cured by the use of Boschee's German Syrup. If you don't know this already, thousands and thousands of people can tell you. They have been cured by it and "know how it is, themselves." Bottle only 75 cents. Ask any druggist for

FORTIER & FORREST
NOTARIES PUBLIC,
St. Scholastique, Que.
MONEY TO LEND.

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland Maine.

SILK RIBBONS.

Those of our lady readers who would like to have an elegant, large package of extra fine, Assorted Ribbons (by mail), in different widths and all the latest fashionable shades; adapted for Bonnet Strings, Neckwear, Scarfs Trimming for Hats and Dresses, Bows, Fancy Work, &c., can get an astonishing big bargain, owing to the recent failure of a large wholesale Ribbon Manufacturing Co., by sending only 25 cents (stamps), to the address we give below.

As a *special offer*, this house will give *double* the amount of any other firm in America if you will send the names and P. O. address of ten *newly* married ladies when ordering and mention the name of this paper. No pieces less than one yard in length. Satisfaction is guaranteed or money cheerfully refunded. Three packages for 60 cents. Address, LONDON RIBBON AGENCY, JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Wilkinson Ploughs, Land Rollers, Steel Harrows, Steel Scrapers, Low Prices, at VICTORIA FOUNDRY Lachute.

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

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

AN EVENING CALL.

A.—Good evening Miss B. I saw you pass two hours ago. What have you been doing in the Town all day?

B.—What have I been doing you ask? well, I have been shopping, and I tell you I have had a time of it.

A.—Come in and give us the news. What did you buy?

B.—Buy, oh! ever so many things. I only wanted a nice Dress, and you know all the merchants tell us in the WATCHMAN, that their place is the best to buy at, so I thought I would just go to them all and judge for myself, so that's what kept me so long.

A.—Well and where did you buy, as I want a dress in the worst way and will be glad to get the benefit of your experience?

B.—Oh, I tried all the stores in the Town and found the nicest things by all odds in Meikle & Co's, and not only the nicest but the cheapest too, so I bought my dress from them and if you want one you may save yourself the trouble of running round, as I can assure you they have a very fine lot of goods.

A.—Would you mind opening your parcel and let me see your dress?

B.—Certainly, I'll shew you, as I think it is just lovely and I would like to know how you like it. It is a new material they call it [illegible] *ooil* that's French you know, and me[illegible] something about the Sun. Just see how it shines, is it not splendid

U.—Well now that is pretty. W[illegible] that cost and, oh my, what beautiful [illegible] ings and Button's, dont they just [illegible] dress so nicely.

B.—Well, I paid a dollar a yard [illegible] see how wide it is. It is well [illegible] think it more economical to [illegible] good when you do buy a d[illegible] much satisfaction. [illegible] real good one will mak[illegible]

A.—Oh! you have [illegible] what nice ones, ho[illegible] look as if they wo[illegible] any more just like [illegible]

B.—Oh, yes th[illegible] Boots & Shoes [illegible] than I ever [illegible] Gloves to m[illegible] a nice pe[illegible] And are [illegible] pretty? [illegible] the Dr[illegible] Meikle [illegible] [illegible] so [illegible] as [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible]

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.

R. T. MANLEY
West End Post Office.
Furniture! Furniture!
Groceries! Groceries!
China, Glass, &c., &c.
FARMERS PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE AND HIGHEST PRICES PAID.

BANK VILLE MARIE,
LACHUTE.
Collections receive immediate attention
—AND—
are promptly remitted at Lowest Rate.
H. FROST,
Manager

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

SALESMEN WANTED
to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. Either Salary or Commission. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper.)
Chase Brothers, Colborne, Ont.
34-8

Look this Way!!
R. BANFORD HAS REDUCED THE PRICES of TWEEDS from 10 to 20 cents per yard for cash or ready pay.
Prices run from 40c. to $1.50.
If you want a new Spring Suit, call around and have a look at patterns and prices.
Ready-Made Coats $2.50 and upwards.
Ready-Made Suits from $5.50 to $7.00.
All lines of goods now very complete and all REDUCED for cash or ready pay
R. BANFORD,
WEST END CASH STORE.

LOOK HERE!
JUST RECEIVED A LARGE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF NEW GOODS AT THE
LACHUTE BOOK STORE
WHICH WILL BE DISPOSED OF CHEAP FOR CASH. CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.
ADDITIONAL.
Baldwin's Art of School Management,
THE STORY OF MY LIFE.—Dr. Ryerson
ANECDOTES OF THE WESLEYS.
THE HALLAM SUCCESSION.
RELIGION OF LIFE.
THE OLD VICE AND THE NEW CHIVALRY.
THROUGH THE DARK CONTINENT.—Stanley.
CANADIAN METHODISM, ITS EPOCHS AND CHARACTERISTICS—Dr. Ryerson
METHODIST WORTHIES.—Withrow.
English, French, Latin and Greek School Books, Gage's Standard Book-Keeping, High School Book-Keeping; Arithmetics, Dictionaries—English and French, Mucliage &c.
R. W. KERR.

COUGHS, COLDS, Croup and Consumption
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

Cow Pasturing.
Parties wishing for good Cow Pasturing will please apply to
W. DRENNAN.
Lachute, May 3rd, 1888. 38-4

WANTED.
A PARTNER to purchase a half interest in "THE LACHUTE SASH, DOOR & BLIND FACTORY." Apply to the Undersigned,
A. CHAPMAN.

WANTED.
FIVE THOUSAND BIRCH LOGS at Lachute Mills. Apply to P. Campbell, R. Hodgson and Wanless who will pay $12.00 a standard, cash every time. All kinds of Hardwood.
Also all kinds of logs and pieces suitable for sawing.
R. HODGSON.

FARM PROPERTY, MILLS STORES, &C.
Bought and sold on Commission.
Being in direct communication with all emigrants and others looking for country property, and having been for years in the Real Estate business, parties having Farm or other Real Estate for sale can secure the best prices by placing the same in my hands.
In connection with the real estate business, I will keep a SALE STABLE, for the various kinds of pure bred stock, including native Canadian Stallions of any breed.
To those having such property or stock for sale, who will favour us with their patronage, we will use every proper means to secure the best possible results.
JAS. BARR,
Real Estate Agent,
86 Lemoine St.
Montreal.

PLASTERING.
—:o:—
—James W. Cottingham, Plasterer, begs to announce that he will keep on hand, for sale, in Lachute Town, Finishing Lime of the best quality, and is now prepared to take contracts for Plastering, (furnishing lime or not, as the parties wish.
☞ Parties wishing to see him can do so by calling at Rodrigue's Hote Lachute.
Lachute, 30th March, 1888. 31 1y

FOR SALE.
The Mills of the undersigned, situated in the Municipality of Mille Isles, County of Argenteuil. Grist Mill with two runs of Burr stones. Saw Mill containing Circular Saw, Planer, Matcher, Clapboard and Shingle Machine. The whole having always done and is doing a fair paying business. Also, his farm and residence, timber and timber lands. Will sell the whole en bloc or separately. Apply by letter or on the premises.
MATHEW J. STRONG.
Cambria, County Argenteuil, Feby. 15th 1888. 26-3m.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE. St. Scholastique 30th April 1888. (In Vacation.

No. 236.

WILFRED PREVOST, Esquire, Advocate of the city and district of Montreal. *Plaintiff*,

vs.

DAME HERMINE MEILLEUR, widow, of the late Julens N. Berthelot, heretofore of Ste. Scholastique, and now espouse *separee avant aux biens* of Peter alias Pierre Tremblay, and the said Peter alias Pierre Trembly to authorize his said wife, both absents from this Province, *Defendant.*

The Defendants are ordered to appear within two months.

CHS. DE MONTIGNY, P. C. S.

M. M. Prevost & Mathieu, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

Everybody tells me so.
Tells you what?
That the undersigned is selling Pianos and Organs lower than any other person in the trade. If you do not believe this, call and be convinced
O. W. SANGSTER,
Lachute, Jan. 4th, 1888.

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

J. D. Leduc, L.L.B.
Ste. Scholastique, P. Q.
Advocate, attorney for the district of Terrebonne, or the Inland Revenue of the Province of Quebec. 30-11y.

H. & C. de SALIBURY,
NOTARIES PUBLIC,
LACHUTE.
—OFFICE OVER—
BANK MEIKLE & WALKER.

TO LET.
FROM 1st. APRIL.
Store and Dwelling in Meikle's block, opposite Post Office one of the best business stands in town. Apply
R. G. MEIKLE.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM
CURES COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, ETC.

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

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

T. JOUSSE
Watchmaker and Jeweller,
LACHUTE.
Just on hand, beautiful assortment of
WATCHES,
JEWELLERY, and
SILVER PLATED GOODS.
WALTHAM WATCHES SOLD AT COST PRICE.
—Come and judge for yourselves.—

Lachute Furniture Company.
BED ROOM SUITS
—FROM—
$15.00 Upwards.
WIRE MATRASSES
—FROM—
$3.50 Upwards.
PARLOUR SUITS
—IN—
Hair Cloth & Plush.
ALL STYLES OF FURNITURE
—AT—
MODERATE PRICES.
PICTURE FRAMES
a speciality.
GIVE ME A CALL AND INSPECT MY
—SPRING STOCK.—
JNO. S. RIDDELL,
HOPE'S BLOCK
Lachute.

TO LET.
—:o:—
ONE FIRST CLASS HOUSE TO LET IN WEST WARD, APPLY TO
JAMES FISH,
Proprietor.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, DIZZINESS, NAUSEA, DROWSINESS, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, BOWELS, KIDNEYS, LIVER, BLOOD, STOMACH, NERVOUSNESS.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

Ladies' White Cotton Underwear
Ladies' White Cotton Underwear
Ladies' White Cotton Underwear
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Ladies' White Cotton Underwear
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Ladies' White Cotton Underwear
Ladies' White Cotton Underwear
Ladies' White Cotton Underwear

For all makes and qualities in White Cotton Underwear, come direct to.

S. CARSLEY.

CHEMISES
CHEMISES
CHEMISES
CHEMISES
NIGHT DRESSES
NIGHT DRESSES
NIGHT DRESSES
NIGHT DRESSES
DRAWERS
DRAWERS
DRAWERS
DRAWERS

For Ladies, Misses and Children.

PRICES THE LOWEST,
S. CARSLEY.

Parties requiring Quilts of any description would consult their own interest by calling at S. Carsley's the stock found there is immense, and the assortment wonderful,—*Witness.*

CORSET COVERS
CORSET COVERS
CORSET COVERS
CORSET COVERS
CORSET COVERS
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CORSET COVERS
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CORSET COVERS
CORSET COVERS
CORSET COVERS

Two cases Corset Covers just put in stock, direct from makers in New York.

S. CARSLEY.

JACKETS
JACKETS
JACKETS
JACKETS
JACKETS
JACKETS

Come direct to the leading firm for Jackets, Ulsters, &c., where you get the best value at lowest prices.

S. CARSLEY.

ABOUT SPOOL COTTON.

The fact is that so many shirt makers and others that do fine sewing use Clapperton's Spools in preference to other makes, goes to prove that it is the best thread in this market.

S. CARSLEY.

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777.

Notre Dame Street

MONTREAL.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Jackets.—S Carsley.
An Evening Call.—G. L. Melkie & Co.
Coal.—M. D. Simpson.
Notaries.—Fortier & Forrest.

LOCAL.

DENTISTRY.

Hereafter Dr. Stackhouse will be at Lachute eight days each month, from the 8th to the 15th.

Want of space compels us to leave over till next issue our Quebec correspondents letter.

SERVANT WANTED.—Wanted a General Servant, apply to

MRS. SANDERS,
Lachute.

We are pleased to see Mr. & Mrs. R. Fitz Ward in Lachute again they returned on Tuesday last and intend to permanently reside here.

A A N AID to internal remedies for skin diseases, Dr. Low's Sulpher Soap proves very valuable.

For a choice selection of latest styles in Ladies, Misses and Children's trimmed and untrimmed hats and bonnets, millinery, gauzes, ribbons, laces, etc., try S. Carsley's.

Mr. Egan has opened a Tailoring establishment in the room over Mr. Creswell's Flour Store, Centre Ward, and is now prepared to do all kinds of Tailoring. Good fit guaranteed.

S. Carsley has the largest assortment in the city of summer flannel, All colors and prices.

Mr. Rodrigue has sold several building lots on the property he recently purchased from Mr. Burroughs.

"MANY MEN, MANY MINDS," but all men and all minds agree as to the merits of Burdock Pills, small and sugar-coated.

Messrs P. & A. McGibbon have now a large quantity of logs and long timber in the West River ready for sawing, and are now putting on their booms in the North River preparatory to commencing their spring's work.

STUBBORN CHILEREN readily take Dr. Low's Worm syrup. It pleases the child and destroys the worms.

Mrs. D. R. Nelson, and family of Montreal, arrived here last night to spend the summer months in Lachute.

S. Carsley re-covers and repairs umbrellas of all kinds.

Mr. F. W. Hills was in Lachute with his family over Sunday and left again Monday morning.

THE RED COLOR of the blood is caused by the iron it contains. Supply the iron when lacking by using Milburn's Beef Iron and Wind.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hay, of Ottawa, were in Lachute on Tuesday last, while on their way to England. Mr. Hay is one of the delegates appointed to attend the Presbyterian Council to be held in London, England.

Mr. Egan has opened a Tailoring establishment in the room over Creswell's Flour Store, Centre Ward, and is now prepared to do all kinds of Tailoring—good fit guaranteed.

Mr. John Lamb, Engineer, of Ottawa, was in Lachute on Tuesday last.

Malarial poisons contain the germs of dangerous diseases. If these poisons accumulate in the system, Typhoid, Bilious, Intermittent or Chill Fever is sure to follow. Ayer's Ague Cure is a warranted specific for malaria.

NEW MUSIC.

"*Yesterday*" is the title of the latest song by the celebrated composer A. Strelezki. It is a song of unusual merit, having a most delightful and charming melody, written in good flowing style, and thoroughly effective. Price, 40c. Published by J. FISCHER & BRO., 7 Bible House, New York.

A Want Supplied.

All are subject to accidents and sudden attacks of disease, for which they should be prepared by having some suitable remedy on hand, for timely treatment robs disease of the greater portion of its severity and danger, but if neglected might become a lingering and painful, if not a fatal disease. Graham's Pain Eradicator is what everybody wants, as it has no equal for taking out inflamation and pain. Croup is usually fatal if not immediately attended to, but is readily cured by this medicine. If Graham's Pain Eradicator and Pills were kept constantly on hand, their timely use would prevent a great deal of Sicknes, Suffering and Expense —Price 25 cents.

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.

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 Ashma 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.*

WHAT AM I TO DO?

The symptoms of Biliousness are unhappily but too well known. They differ in different individuals to some extent. A Bilious man is seldom a breakfast. Too frequently, alas, he has an excellant appetite for liquids but none for solids of a morning. His tongue will hardly bear inspection at any time; if it is not white and furred, it is rough, at all events.

The digestive system is wholly out of order and Diarrhœa or Constipation may be a symptom or the two may alternate. There are often Hemorrhoids or even loss of blood. There may be giddiness and often headache and acidity or flatulence and tenderness in the pit of the stomach. To correct all this if not effect a cure try *Green's August Flower*, it cost but a trifle and thousands attest its efficacy

In chronic diseases, medicines should be restoring, and not debilitating, in their action. The wonderful strengthening and curative effects, realized from the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, sustain the reputation of this remedy as the most popular blood purifier.

DIED.

JACKSON.—At Isle au Chats, St. Andrews, William Jackson, aged 81 years, emigrated to Canada from Scotland in 1819.

Campbell's Cathartic Compound

IT CURES LIVER COMPLAINT, BLOOD DISORDERS, AND DYSPEPSIA, DISEASES, LOSS OF APPETITE, BAD HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION OR COSTIVENESS.

FRANKFORD, ONT., 21st Oct., 1885.—I find Campbell's Cathartic Compound the best article I have used for costiveness or indigestion, and easy to take. I am yours truly, A. E. Kilborne.

Sold by dealers in nearly every town everywhere. 25c. per bottle.

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. Egan, Wilmington, Del.

Suffered 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.

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.

The music in the May issue of *North's Philad'a Musical Journal* will be found especially interesting inasmuch as there is something to suit all tastes. The beautiful song and chorus, "Sweet Rosalie," by J. Ford, author of the well known "Will You Love Me When I'm Old," will surely please all who are fond of a sweet flowing melody set to words brim full of pure sentiment. "Marietta Waltz" by Harry B. Manby and the "Dance of the Elves" by Thomas O'Neill, will find favor among all who enjoy comparatively easy and yet interesting instrumental music. The "Barcarolle," by J. Low, and the Andante in G minor" by Mendelssohn are each classic gems which will be appreciated by all who are striving to cultivate a taste for the highest grade of music. Altogether the music issued in this number is worth more than is asked for an entire year's subscription, and is but a fair specimen of the musical contents of the twelve numbers. The letter press portion contains a portrait and sketch of Mr. Fred. T. Baker, the eminent composer, and the usual amount of articles of value and interest to music teachers and pupils. Every person subscribing to the *Journal* previous to July 1st 1888, will receive $2.00 worth of sheet music as a premium. Subscription, $1.00 a year; specimen copy 10 cents. Address, *North's Musical Journal*, 1308 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

FARM FOR SALE.

Situated three miles from Lachute Post-Office, one mile from Saw and Grist mill, contains over 100 acres of land, about 60 acres well improved, the rest in good standing timber. Also a good spring with water in house, a good sugar bush, good house, first class out buildings, well watered, with running stream. Will sell with or without stock. For further particulars, Apply to

DAVID STALKER Jr.,
Lachute, P.Q.

COAL!

PARTIES wishing for STOVE COAL will do well to apply to

M. D. SIMPSON,
St. Andrews,

from whom they can get their coal cheaper than from any other party. Mr. Simpson has purchased a large quantity, and therefore procured it much cheaper than it can be bought for in small quantities. The coal can either be delivered in St. Andrews or elsewhere.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, the great Medical Work of the age on Manhood, Nervous and Physical Debility Premature Decline, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries consequent thereon, 300 pages 8 vo., 125 prescriptions for all diseases. Cloth, full gilt, only $1.00, by mail; sealed. Illustrative sample free to all young and middle-aged men. Send now. The Gold and Jewelled Medal awarded to the author by the National Medical Association. Address P. O. Box 1895, Boston, Mass., or Dr. W. H. PARKER, graduate of Harvard Medical College, 25 years practice in Boston, who may be consulted confidentially. Specialty diseases of Man. Office, No. 4 Bulfinch St.

Montreal Business College

Corner of Notre Dame Street & Place d'Armes.

(ESTABLISHED 186

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 abilily.—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.

IMPLEMENT WAREHOUSE

Keep constantly on hand a full stock of IRON ROLLER GRUBBERS, ARUNDLE HARROWS, PLOUGHS (Wilkinson and other makes.) SEEDERS, FANNING MILLS, (the old standard "Mackenzie Mill" and the "Chatham Fanning Mill" the best Mill in Canada, as can be proved by hundreds of testimonials.) STEEL HARROWS, LUMBER WAGGONS, BUGGIES, &c.

—ALSO—

Parts for any kind of machines or goods sold by me. The goods sold by me are from the best manufacturers in Canada.

T. STUART,

LACHUTE, March 30th, 1888. 64tf.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

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

WEST END WOOD YARD

FOR SALE at the Licensed Wood Yard, all kinds of WOOD and Pressed HAY. Office hours from 6 to 8 A. M. and from 4 to 7 P. M.

CHARLES BRADFORD,
GEORGE BRADFORD, Agent.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

A double Tenement House in the East Ward, Lachute Town, immediate possession can be given. For further particulars apply to

G. J. WALKER, Lachute, or
to the proprietor,
J. L. HUTCHINS, Brownsburg.

Lachute, 20 April 1888, 31-4in.

NOTICE.

The Partnership heretofore existing between us was dissolved by mutual consent, on the 20th of December last, 1887. All parties indebted to the late firm will please settle the same with JAMES W. RAITT, at the old stand.

JAMES W. RAITT.
THOMAS R. RAITT.

Lachute, May 9th, 1888.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. 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 the world. *Grand outfit free.* Address TRUE and Co., Augusta, Maine.

CENTRE WARD MEAT EMPORIUM BOA'S BLOCK.

Where you will always find FRESH MEATS of all kinds, HAMS, SMOKED BACON, a special line of BONELESS DRY SALT BACON, also CANNED GOODS of different varieties. We also keep the same stock in our old establishment at the West End.

Orders received by telephone and delivered immediately.

A. G. McARTUR & Co,
38-tf.

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

NOTICE

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

While thanking my many patrons for their past patronage, I would request those owing me for a settlement of their accounts this month.

WANTED AT ONCE a good Blacksmith, one accustomed to horse shoeing preferred.

W. ARMSTRONG,
Farrier.

Lachute, March 16th, 1888.

NOTICE

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

J. B. CUSHING & Co

Cushing, 10th Sept., 1886.

FOR SALE.

The property facing the new Court House, being a corner lot and well situated in the centre of the town. House new and finished inside. Apply by letter or personally to the proprietor

G. W. BURCH,
26-3m Lachute.

NEW SPRING GOODS

—AT THE—

WEST END CLOTHING STORE.

—:o:—

We have just received a new consignment of

THE LATEST STYLES
IN SPRING CLOTHING

CONSISTING OF
GENTS FROCK COATS and SUITS in best BLACK ENGLISH CLOTH,
SACQUE COATS & SUITS in BLACK,
SCOTCH,
CANADIAN, and
FANCY MILTON TWEEDS.
FROM $6.00 UP TO . . . $19.00
CHILDRENS FANCY BRAIDED SUITS ONLY $2.50
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, ROCK ISLAND BOOTS & SHOES.
BRICK and NEW BURNT LIME constantly on hand and at low figures.

JOHN E. BRADFORD'S,
WEST END FISH'S BRIDGE.

Valuable Town PROPERTY FO SALE.

THE property known as the old Court House, building and lot, well and conveniently situated in the Centre Ward Lachute Town containing over three quarters of an arpentt Would make a good building for a Factory for th manufacture of Shirts or Shoes, and, could be divided into two or three good building lots fronting on the Main Street. Apply to

L. C. BARRON.

Be Convinced

That F. X. BERTRAND'S is the best place to buy your DRY GOODS,

As my stock is now complete and well selected TWEEDS and GENTS FURNISHINGS,
HATS and CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
CROCKERY, PAINTS, OILS and VARNISHES.
GROCERIES,
CANNED FRUITS & MEATS,
COARSE SALT and FINE BUTTER SALT. Home made Butter Tubs.

Highest prices paid for farm produce. Orders by mail or telephone will receive immediate attention and prompt delivery from the Crooked Sign Store, West End, Lachute.

Meat Market.

I wish to return thanks to my numerous customers for their patronage in the past and solicit a continuance of the same, and also intimate that I have moved to my new shop, three doors east of Bethany Road, where I will always be found. I keep constantly on hand in addition to fresh & salt meats, a large stock of all kinds of canned fish and meats and canned fruits, ham, rolled Bacon, Lard, &c., trusting for a further continued share of your esteemed patronage.

☞ Parcels delivered to all parts of the Town free of charge at short notice.

I remain, yours &c.,
JOHN STEWART,
Butcher.

Wilkinson Ploughs, Land Rollers, Steel Harrows, Steel Scrapers. Low Prices, at VICTORIA FOUNDRY Lachute.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF SPRING GOODS AT FRASER BROS.

SEED DRILLS.

Noxon's New Steel Frame Hoosier.

THE ONLY DRILL that deposits the grain on even depth in loose and hard soil.

THE ONLY DRILL in which the hoes can be instantly changed to sow the desired depth without stopping the team.

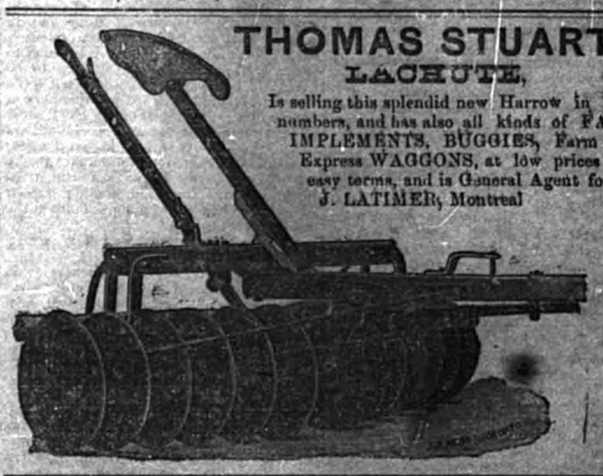
THE ONLY DRILL having a feed which actually and correctly measures the grain and grass seed sown.

THE ONLY DRILL made which can be changed from drilling to broadcasting, or vice versa, in less than a minute.

FOR SALE AT THE SIGN OF THE SAW.

ANDREW BOA.

LACHUTE, 25 April, 1888.



THOMAS STUART, LACHUTE,

Is selling this splendid new Harrow in large numbers, and has also all kinds of FARM IMPLEMENTS, BUGGIES, Farm and Express WAGGONS, at low prices and easy terms, and is General Agent for R. J. LATIMER, Montreal

TAILOR'S NOTICE.

Just received a full spring stock of

TWEEDS

of all the latest patterns and designs of English, French, Scotch and Irish Tweeds and Worsted Suitings and Panting goods.

I have also added to my stock of Men's Furnishings what has long been a felt need—a place to get a good Hat. I have just received a large stock of

MEN'S YOUTHS' AND BOYS' HATS

OF ALL SORTS—ALL OF THE LATEST STYLES & SHADES.

Your inspection is invited to these goods.

A. J. PERIARD,
MERCHANT TAILOR & HABERDASHER.

Lachute, March 1st, 1888.

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

CHAS. GEIGERS

COFFINS, CASHES, ROBES AND GENERAL FUNERAL FURNISHINGS. OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH

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

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

PAINTING.

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

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.

ROLLED OATS

FOR SALE

—AT—

LACHUTE Flour Mills.

P. CAMPBELL

THE THREAD OF LIFE;

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER II.—Down Stream.

Tide served next morning at eleven; and punctual to the minute—for, besides being a poet, he prided himself on his qualities as a man of business—Hugh Massinger surrendered himself in due course by previous appointment on board the *Mud-Turtle* at the Pool by the Tower. But his eyes were heavier and redder than they had seemed last night; and his languid manner showed at once, by a hundred little signs, that he had devoted but small time since Relf left him to what Mr. Herbert Spencer periphrastically describes as "reparative processes."

The painter, attired for the sea like a common sailor in jersey and trousers and knitted woollen cap, rose up from the deck to greet him hospitably. His whole appearance betokened serious business. It was evident that Warren Relf did not mean to play at yachting.

"You've been making a night of it, I'm afraid, Massinger," he said as their eyes met. "Bad preparation, you know, for a day down the river. We shall have a loppy sea, if this wind holds, when we pass the Nore. You ought to have gone straight to bed when you left the club with me last evening."

"I know I ought," the poet responded with affected cheerfulness. "The path of duty's as plain as a pikestaff; but the things I ought to do I more [illegible] and the things I ought [illegible], on the contrary, vast[illegible] may as well make a [illegible] strolled round to P[illegible] [illegible]ated the Row. Two [illegible] having a turn in an am[illegible] lansquenet's sequence [illegible]ist. The cow well cleaned out [illegible] I was pretty to keep my [illegible]h, and shall cordingly all thro[illegible] indstone ac- to have been my [illegible]ght by rights [illegible]ay. This con- [illegible]h play, and [illegible] wise man who goes [illegible] sound asleep when the clock strikes eleven."

Relf's face fell several tones. "I wish, Massinger," he said very gravely, "you'd make up your mind never to touch those hateful cards again. You'll ruin your health, your mind, and your pocket with them. If you spent the time you spend upon play in writing some really great book now, you'd make in the end ten times as much by it."

The poet smiled a calm smile of superior wisdom. "Good boy!" he cried, patting Relf on the back in mock approbation of his moral advice. "You talk for all the world like a Sunday-school prize-book. Honest industry has its reward; while pitch-and-toss and wicked improper games land one at last in prison or the workhouse. My dear Relf, how on earth can you, who are a sensible man, believe all that antiquated nursery rubbish? As a matter of fact, is it always good boys who pull the plums with self-appreciative smile out of the world's pudding? Far from it: quite the other way. I have seen the wicked flourishing in my time like a green bay-tree. Honest industry breaks stones on the road, while successful robbery or successful gambling rolls by at its ease, cigar in mouth, lolling on the cushion of its luxurious carriage. If you stick to honest industry all your life long, you may go on breaking stones contentedly for the whole term of your natural existence. But if you speculate boldly on your week's earnings and land a haul, you may in time get another fellow to break stones for you, and then you become at once a respectable man, a capitalist, and a baronet. All the great fortunes we see in the world have been piled up in the last resort, if you'll only believe it, by successful gambling."

"Every man has a right to his own opinion," Warren Relf answered with a more serious air, as he turned aside to look after the rigging. "I admit there is a good deal of gambling in business; but anyhow, honest industry is a simple necessary on board the *Mud-Turtle*.—Come aft, here, will you, from your topsy-turvy moral philosophy, and help me out with this sheet and the [illegible]

[illegible] turned to do as he was directed, [illegible] the temporary dazzling [illegible] to make his way [illegible] of Suffolk. The [illegible] odd-looking and [illegible] owner and skip- [illegible]e. A smart- [illegible] registered [illegible]ly by cor- [illegible] what the [illegible] she wasn't [illegible] the world [illegible] almost [illegible]ckoned [illegible] and her [illegible] that [illegible]—in [illegible] of an [illegible] three [illegible]any- [illegible]-up [illegible] for [illegible] his [illegible] all [illegible] for [illegible] [illegible]'s [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]