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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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Sawdust Turning into Soil.

Did any of the *Timberman* readers make a study of sawdust turning into soil? Doubtless many have, in some measure, given the idea a passing thought, but have not watched the action of Nature in resolving back again into its original elements the capital she had lent out over a thousand years ago, to build up the stock-in-trade of a pine tree. The study is one of engrossing interest, and its results are well worthy of a brief notice in these columns. Twenty five years ago East Saginaw, Mich., was a scattering hamlet built here and there among and along the edges of swamps and bayous, bordering the Saginaw river. The sawdust and debris of the mills were used fill to up the inequalities, more for the purpose of getting rid of the annoying accumulations, than for any well-defined knowledge of the value of such material, or its possible use as a future soil. From year to year the work went on. The swamps and bayous were filled up, and soil was spread on top of the sawdust of variable thickness, from sixteen inches to two feet. Strange as it may seem, there was no settling of the ground, and heavy buildings were erected on the soil thus made. These buildings are the best in the city, and show no cracked walls. Sewers are dug through what was formerly a bed of sawdust, and while traces of the original material can yet be found, still there is a clear evidence of the transformation process going on, beheld in each shovel of matter thrown out. It would be difficult to fully and clearly explain this process. It looks as though the exudations rising from beneath the over-lying debris are continually acting as distilling elements, by which the granules of sawdust gather to themselves earth incrustations, and finally become a homogeneous conglomeration of original soil without undergoing the action of decomposition. This hypothesis may not be any clearer than mud, but it is certain that one of the finest and most substantial cities in Michigan rests secured to day on a bed of sawdust, which latter has resolved itself back into its orignal elements within a quarter of a century. Can any one account for this?

PASSING NOTES.

The interinfection of diphtheria between man and various lower animals, from pigeons and fowls to cats, horses, and sheep, has been pretty well established by Dr. George Turner, who reports the results of his investigations to the British Local Government Board. He found that the "gapes" in chickens was frequently complicated with diphtheretic membraneous growth.

Mr. Beecher's death has occasioned the revival of many pleasant things said and done by him. Among them is his witty answer to a question asked him in connection with his Yale lectures on preaching. "Mr. Beecher, how is it, in your opinion, that there are so many short pastorates in these days?" "Largely of the divine mercy," was the instant reply. This is one of the *mots* which every one enjoys because of the delightful uncertainty of its application. It leaves each to find out for himself whether the divine mercy favors the church or the departing pastor.

The great curse of India, and one of the greatest sources of danger to English influence and English power, is the insolent, arrogant air which the English, as a rule, assume to Indians of all classes. They look upon them as an inferior race, and even when they are not intolerably insolent they are in danger of being pityingly patronising and calmly and arrogantly condemnatory at once of the native religious beliefs and of the natives' daily conduct. As a class the missionaries do not fall into this grievous mistake, though sometimes they may not conceal their conviction that they are speaking to and treating with an inferior and somewhat degraded people.

Chinese Intolerance.

We regret to see that the industrious Chinese residents of this city have begun to introduce distinctions among themselves on religious grounds. In fact, it looks as if they already had a system of religious persecution in their social life. For example, they are about to hold a big Chinese picnic and excursion, and notice has been given of the exclusion from the festivities of all "Sunday school Chinamen," which is the phrase that is used to describe Christianized Chinamen. Now, in thus putting a social ban, a pagan boycott, a brand of outlawry, upon such of their countrymen living here as favor Christianity, the Pagans are blundering. The Pagans have, of course, the right to exclude them on account of their religion, or because they have renounced the customs of their ancestors, but yet it would be proper for the Pagans who enjoy freedom here to exercise a large liberality in the toleration of religious difference.—[New York Sun.

Under the provisions of the United States alien labour law, 60 Canadian labourers who were employed by the Grand Trunk railway on the American side of the St. Clair river are no longer allowed to continue work.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XII.—THE PLAN IN EXECUTION.

Hugh hurried along the dike that bounded the salt-marsh meadows seaward, till he reached the point in his march up where the river narrowed abruptly into a mere third-class upland stream. There he jumped in, and swam across, as well as he was able in the cold dark water, to the opposite bank. Once over, he had still to struggle as best he might through two or three swampy fields, and to climb a thick-set hedge or so—regular bullfinches—before he fairly gained the belated little high-road. His head swam. Wet and cold and miserable without, he was torn within by conflicting passions; but he walked firm and erect now along the winding road in the deep gloom, fortunately never meeting a soul in the half-mile or so of lonely way that lay between the point where he had crossed the stream and the *Fisherman's Rest* by the bank at Whitestrand. He was glad of that, for it was his cue now to escape observation. In his own mind, he felt himself a murderer; and every flicker of the wind among the honeysuckle in the hedge, every rustle of the leaves on the trees overhead, every splash of the waves upon the distant shore, made his heart flutter, and his breath stop short in response, though he gave no outer sign of fear or compunction in his even tread and erect bearing—the even tread and erect bearing of a proud, self-confident, English gentleman.

How lucky that his rooms at the inn happened to be placed on the ground-floor, and that they opened by French windows down to the ground on to the little garden! How lucky, too, that they lay on the hither side of the door and the taproom, where men were sitting late over their mug of beer, singing and rollicking in vulgar mirth with their loud half Danish, East-Anglian merriment! He stole through the garden on tiptoe, unperceived, and glided like a ghost into the tiny sitting-room. The lamp burned brightly on the parlour table, as it had burnt all evening, in readiness for his arrival. He slipped quietly, on tiptoe still, into the bedroom behind, tossed off a stiff glassful of brandy-and-water cold, and changed his clothes from head to foot with as much speed and noiselessness as circumstances permitted. Then, treading more easily, he went out once more with a bold front into the other room, flung himself down at his ease in the big armchair, took up a book, pretending to read, and rang the bell with ostentatious clamour for the good landlady. His Plan was matured; he would proceed to put it into execution.

The landlady, a plentiful body of about fifty, came in with evident surprise and hesitation. "Lord, sir," she cried aloud in a slight flurry, "to think of that now! I took it you was out; an them men a-singing an' ballyin' like that over there in the bar-room! Stannaway he'll be downright angry when he finds you've come in an' all that noise goin' on in the 'ouse, as is 'ardly respectable. We never heerd you, nor knowed you was in. I 'ope you'll excuse them, sir, bein' the fishermen from Saade, enjoyin' theirselves their own way in the cool o' the evenin'."

Hugh made a manful effort to appear unconcerned. "I came in an hour ago or more," he replied, smiling—a sugar-of-lead smile.—"But pray, don't interfere with those good people's merriment for worlds, I beg of you. I should be sorry, indeed, if I thought I put a stopper upon anybody's innocent amusement anywhere. I don't want to be considered a regular kill-joy.—I rang the bell, Mrs. Stannaway, for a bottle of seltzer."

It was a simple way of letting them know he was really there; and though the lie about the length of time he had been home was a fairly audacious one—for somebody might have come in meanwhile to trim the lamp, or look if he was about, and so detect the falsehood—he saw at once, by Mrs. Stannaway's face, that it passed muster without rousing the slightest suspicion.

"Why, William," he heard her say when she went out, in a hushed voice to her husband in the taproom, "Mr. Massinger, he's bin in his own room all this time, an' them men a-shoutin' an' swearin' out 'ere like a pack of savages."

Then, they hadn't noticed his absence, at any rate! That was well. He was so far safe. If the rest of his plan held water equally, all might yet come right—and he might yet succeed in marrying Winifred.

To save appearances—and marry Winifred! With Elsie still tossing on the breakers of the bar, he had it in his mind to marry Winifred!

When Mrs. Stannaway brought in the seltzer, Hugh Massinger merely looked up from the book he was reading with a pleasant nod and a murmured "Thank you." 'Twas the most he dared. His teeth chattered so he could hardly speak any further; but he tried with an agonized effort within to look as comfortable under the circumstances as possible. As soon as she was gone, however, he opened the seltzer, and pouring himself out a second strong dose of brandy, tossed it off at a gulp, almost neat, to steady his nerves for serious business. Then he opened his blotting-book, with a furtive glance to right and left, and took out a few stray sheets of paper—to write a letter. The first sheet had some stanzas of verse scribbled loosely upon it, with many corrections. Hugh's eyes unconsciously fell upon one of them. It read to him just then like an act of accusation. They were some simple lines describing some ideal utopian world—a dream of the future—and the stanza on which his glance lighted so carelessly ran thus:—

> But fairer and purer still,
> True love is there to behold;
> And none may fetter his will
> With law or with gold:
> And none may sully his wings
> With the deadly tint of the lust;
> But fresh of all free things
> He soars from the dust

"With law or with gold," indeed! Fool! Idiot! Jackanapes! He crumpled the verses angrily in his hand as he looked, and flung them with clenched teeth into the empty fireplace. His own words rose up in solemn judgment against him and condemned him remorselessly by anticipation. He had sold Elsie for Winifred's gold, and the Nemesis of his crime was already pursuing him like a deadly phantom through all his waking moments.

With a set cold look on his handsome dark face, he selected another sheet of clean white notepaper from the morocco-covered blotting-book, and then pulled a bundle of old, worn-edged letters from his breast-pocket—a bundle of letters in a girl's handwriting, secured by an elastic india rubber band, and carefully numbered with red ink from one to seventy, in the order they were received in. Hugh was nothing, indeed, if not methodical. In his own way, he had loved Elsie, as well as he was capable of loving anybody: he had kept every word she ever wrote to him; and now that she was gone—dead and gone for ever—her letters were all he had left that belonged to her. He laid one down on the table before him, and yielding to a momentary impulse of ecstasy, he kissed it first with reverent tenderness. It was Elsie's letter—poor dead Elsie—Elsie dead! He could hardly realize it.—His brain whirled and swam with the manifold emotions of that eventful evening. But he must brace himself up for his part like a man. He *must* not be weak. There was work to do; he must make haste to do it.

He took a broad-nibbed pen carefully from his desk—the broadest he could find—and fitted it with pains to his ivory holder. Elsie always used a broad nib—poor drowned Elsie—dear martyred Elsie! Then, glancing sideways at her last letter, he wrote on the sheet, in a large flowing angular hand, deep and black, most unlike his own, which was neat and small and cramped and rounded, the two solitary words, "My darling." He gazed at them when done with evident complacency. They would do very well: an excellent imitation!

Was he going, then, to copy Elsie's letter! No; for its first words read plainly, "My own darling Hugh," he had allowed her to address him in such terms as that; but still, he mutter'd to himself even now, he was never engaged to her—never engaged to her. In copying, he omitted the word "own." That, he thought, would probably be considered quite too affectionate for any reasonable probability. Even in emergencies he was cool and collected. But "My darling" was just about the proper mean. Girls are always stupidly gushing in their expression of feeling to one another. No doubt Elsie herself would have begun, "My darling."

After that, he turned over the letters with careful scrutiny, as if looking down the pages one by one for some particular phrase or word he wanted. At last he came upon the exact thing: "Mrs. Meysey and Winifred are going out to-morrow."—"That'll do," he said in his soul to himself: "a curl to the w"—and laying the blank sheet once more before him, he wrote down boldly, in the same free hand, with thick black down-strokes, "My darling Winifred."

The Plan was shaping itself clearly in his mind now. Word by word he fitted in so, copying each direct from Elsie's letters, and dovetailing the whole with skilled literary craftsmanship into a curious cento of her pet phrases, till at last, after an hour's hard and anxious work, round drops of sweat standing meanwhile cold and clammy upon his hot forehead, he read it over with unmixed approbation to himself—an excellent letter both in design and execution.

WHITESTRAND HALL, Sept. 17.

MY DARLING WINIFRED—I can hardly make up my mind to write you this letter; and yet I must; I can no longer avoid it. I know you will think me so wicked, so ungrateful: I know Mrs. Meysey will never forgive me; but I can't help it. Circumstances are too strong for me. By the time this reaches you, I shall have left Whitestrand, I fear for ever. Why I am leaving, I can never, never, never tell you. If you try to find out, you won't succeed in discovering it. I know what you'll think; but you're quite mistaken. It's something about which you have never heard; something that I've told to nobody anywhere; something I can never, never tell, even to you, darling. I've written a line to explain to Hugh; but it's no use either of you trying to trace me. I shall write to you some day again to let you know how I'm getting on—but never my whereabouts.—Darling, for Heaven's sake, do try to hush this up as much as you can. To have myself discussed by half the county would drive me mad with despair and shame. Get Mrs. Meysey to say I've been called away suddenly by private business, and will not return. If only you knew all, you would forgive me everything.—Good-bye, darling. Don't think too harshly of me. Ever your affectionate, but heart-broken

ELSIE.

His soul approved the style and the matter. Would it answer his purpose? he wondered, half tremulously. Would they really believe Elsie had written it, and Elsie was gone? How account for her never having been seen to quit the grounds of the Hall? For her not having been observed at Almundham Station? For no trace being left of her by rail or road, by sea or river? It was a desperate card to play, he knew, but he held no other; and fortune often favours the brave. How often at loo had he stood against all precedent upon a hopeless hand, and swept the board in the end by some audacious stroke of inspired good play, or some strange turn of the favouring chances! He would stand to win now in the same spirit on the forged letter. It was his one good card. Nobody could ever prove he wrote it. And perhaps, with the unthinking readiness of the world at large, they would all accept it without further question.

If ever Elsie's body were recovered! Ah, yes: true: that would indeed be fatal. But then, the chances were enormously against it. The deep sea holds its own: it yields up its dead only to patient and careful search; and who would ever dream of searching for Elsie? Except himself, she had no one to search for her. The letter was vague and uncertain, to be sure; but its very vagueness was infinitely better than the most definite lie; it left open the door to so much width of conjecture. Every man could invent his own solution. If he had tried to tell a plausible story, it might have broken down when confronted with the inconvenient detail of stern reality; but he had trusted everything to imagination. And imagination is such a charmingly elastic faculty! The Meyseys might put their own construction upon it. Each, no doubt, would put a different one; and each would be convinced that his own was the truest.

He folded it up and thrust it into an envelope. Then he addressed the face boldly, in the same free black hand as the letter itself, to "Miss Meysey, The Hall, Whitestrand." In the corner he stuck the identical little monogram, E. C., written with strokes crossing each other, that Elsie put on all her letters. His power of imitating the minutest details of any autograph stood him here in good stead. It was a perfect fac-simile, letter and address; and tortured as he was in his own mind by remorse and fear, he smiled to himself an approving smile as he gazed at the absolutely undetectable forgery. No expert on earth could ever detect it. "That'll clinch all," he thought serenely. "They'll never for a moment doubt that it comes from Elsie."

He knew the Meyseys had gone out to dinner at the vicarage that evening, and would not return until after the hour at which Elsie usually retired. As soon as they got back, they would take it for granted she had gone to bed, as she always did, and would in all probability never inquire for her. If so, nothing would be known till to-morrow at breakfast. He must drop the letter into the box unperceived to-night, and then it would be delivered at Whitestrand in due course by the first post to-morrow.

He shut the front window, put out the lamp, and stole quietly into the bedroom behind. That done, he opened the little lattice into the back garden, and slipped out, closing the window loosely after him, and blowing out the candle. The post-office lay just beyond the church. He walked there fast, dropped his letter in safety into the box, and turned, unseen, into the highroad once more in the dusky moonlight.

Wearied and faint and half delirious as he was after his long immersion, he couldn't even now go back to the inn to rest quietly. Elsie's image haunted him still. A strange fascination led him across the fields and through the lane to the Hall—to Elsie's last dwelling p'ace. He walked in by the little side-gate, the way he usually came to visit Elsie, and prowled guiltily to the back of the house. The family had evidently returned, and suspected nothing; no sign of bustle or commotion or disturbance betrayed itself anywhere; not a light showed from a single window all was dark and still from end to end, as if poor dead Elsie were sleeping calmly in her own little bedroom in the main building. It was close on one in the morning now. Hugh skulked and prowled around the east wing on cautious tiptoe, like a convicted burglar.

As he passed Elsie's room, all dark and empty, a mad desire seized upon him all at once to look in at the window and see how everything lay within there. At first, he had no more reason for the act in his head than that: the Plan only developed itself further as he thought of it. It wouldn't be difficult to climb to the sill by the aid of the porch and the clambering wistaria. He hesitated a moment; then remorse and curiosity finally conquered. The romantic suggestion came to him, like a dream, in his fevered and almost delirious condition; like a dream, he carried it at once into effect. Groping and feeling his way with dumb fingers, dim eyes, and head that still reeled and swam in terrible giddiness from his long spell of continued asphyxia, he raised himself cautiously to the level of the sill, and prised the window open with his dead white hand. The lamp on the table, though turned down so low that he hadn't observed its glimmer from the outside, was still alight and burning faintly. He turned it up just far enough to see through the gloom his way about the bedroom. The door was closed, but not locked. He twisted the key noiselessly with dexterous pressure, so as to leave it fastened from the inside.—That was a clever touch! —They would think Elsie had climbed out of the window.

A few letters and things lay loose about the room. The devil within him was revelling now in hideous suggestions. Why not make everything clear behind him? He gathered them up and stuck them in his pocket. Elsie's small black leather bag stood on a wooden frame in the far corner. He pushed into it hastily the nightdress on the bed, the brush and comb, and a few selected articles of underclothing from the chest of drawers by the tiled fireplace. The drawers themselves he lift sedulously open. It argued haste. If you choose to play for a high stake, you must play boldly, but you must play well. Hugh never for a moment concealed from himself the fact that the adversary against whom he was playing now was the public hangman, and that his own neck was the stake at issue.

If ever it was discovered that Elsie was drowned, all the world, including the enlightened British jury—twelve butchers and bakers and candlestick-makers, selected at random from the Whitestrand rabble, he said to himself angrily—would draw the inevitable inference for themselves that Hugh had murdered her. His own neck was the stake at issue—his own neck, and honour and honesty.

He glanced around the room with an approving eye once more. It was capital! Splendid! Everything was indeed in most admired disorder. The very spot it looked, in truth, from which a girl had escaped in a breathless hurry. He left the lamp still burning at half-height; that fitted well; lowered the bag by a piece of tape to the garden below; littered a few stray handkerchiefs and lace bodices loosely on the floor; and crawling out of the window with anxious care, tried to let himself down hand over hand by a branch of the wistaria. The branch snapped short with an ugly crack; and Hugh found himself one second later on the shrubbery below, bruised and shaken.

CHAPTER XIII.—WHAT SUCCESS?

At the Meyseys' next morning, all was turmoil and surprise. The servants' hall fluttered with unwonted excitement. No less an event than an elopement was suspected. Miss Elsie had not come down to breakfast; and when Miss Winifred went up, on the lady's-maid's report, to ask what was the matter, she had found the door securely locked on the inside, and received no answer to her repeated questions. The butler, hastily summoned to the rescue, broke open the lock; and Winifred entered, to find the lamp still feebly burning at half-height, and a huddled confusion everywhere pervading the disordered room. Clearly, some strange thing had occurred. Elsie's drawers had been opened and searched; the black bag was gone from the stand in the corner; and the little jewel-case with the silver shield on the top was missing from its accustomed place on the dressing-table. With a sudden cry, Winifred rushed forward, terrified. Her first idea was the usual feminine one of robbery and murder. Elsie was killed—killed by a burglar. But one glance at the bed dispelled that allusion; it had never been slept in. The nightdress and the little embroidered nightdress bag in red silk were neither of them there in their familiar fashion. The brush and comb had disappeared from the base of the looking-glass. The hairpins even had been removed from the glass hairpin box. These indications seemed frankly inconsistent with the theory of mere intrusive burglary. The enterprising burglar doesn't make up the bed of the robbed and murdered, alter pocketing their watches; nor does he walk off, as a rule, with ordinary hairbrushes and embroidered nightdress bags. Surprised and alarmed, Winifred rushed to the window; it was open still; a branch of the wistaria lay broken on the ground, and the mark of a falling body might be easily observed among the plants and soil in the shrubbery border.

By this time, the Squire had appeared upon the scene, bringing in his hand a letter for Winifred. With the cool commonsense of advancing years, he surveyed the room in its littery condition, and gazed over his daughter's shoulder as she read the shadowy and incoherent jumble of phrases Hugh Massinger had strung together so carefully in Elsie's name last night at the *Fisherman's Rest*. "Whew!" he whistled to himself in sharp surprise as the state of the case dawned slowly upon him. "Depend upon it, there's a young man at the bottom of this. "Cherchez la femme," says the French proverb. When a young women's in the question, "Cherchez l'homme" comes very much nearer it. The girl's run off with *somebody*, you may be sure. I only hope she's run off all straight and above-board, and not gone away with a groom or a gamekeeper or married a clergyman."

"Papa!" Winifred cried, laying down the letter in haste and bursting into tears, "do you think Mr. Massinger can have anything to do with it?"

The Squire had been duly apprised last night by Mrs. Meysey—in successive instalments—as to the state of relations between Hugh and Winifred; but his blunt English nature cavalierly rejected the suggested explanation of Elsie's departure, and he brushed it aside at once after the fashion of his kind with an easy "Bless my soul! no, child. The girl's run off with some fool somewhere. It's always fools who run off with women. Do you think a man would be idiot enough to"—he was just going to say "propose to one woman in the morning, and elope with another the evening after?" but he checked himself in time, before the faces of the servants, and finished his sentence lamely by saying instead, "commit himself so with a girl of that sort?"

"That wasn't what I meant, papa," Winifred whispered low. "I meant, could she have fancied?—— You understand me."

The squire gave a snort in place of *No*. Impossible, impossible; the young man was so well connected. She could never have thought he meant to make up to *her*. Much more likely, if it came to that, the girl would run away *with* him than *from* him. Young women don't really run away from a man because their hearts are broken. They go up to their own bedrooms instead, and muse and mope over it, and cry their eyes red.

And indeed, the Squire remarked to himself inwardly on the other hand, that if Hugh were minded to elope with any one, he would be far more likely to elope with the heiress of Whitestrand than with a penniless governess like Elsie Challoner. Elopement implies parental opposition. Why the deuce should a man take the trouble to run away with an undowered orphan, whom nobody on earth desires to prevent him from marrying any day, in the strictly correctest manner, by banns or license at the parish church of her own domicile? The suggestion was clearly quite quixotic. If Elsie had run away with any one, it was neither from nor with this young man of Winifred's, the Squire felt sure, but with the gardener's son or with the under-gamekeeper.

Still, he felt distinctly relieved in his own mind when, at half-past ten, Hugh Massinger strolled idly in, a rose in his button hole and a smile on his face—though a little lame of the left leg—all unconscious, apparently, that anything out of the common had happened since last night at the great house.

Hugh was one of the very finest and most finished actors then performing on the stage of social England; but even he had a difficult part to play that stormy morning, and he went through his role, taking it altogether, with but indifferent success, though with sufficient candour to float him through unsuspected somehow. The circumstances, indeed, were terribly against him. When he fell the night before from Elsie's window, he had bruised and shaken himself, already fatigued as he was by his desperate swim and his long unconsciousness; and it was with a violent effort, goaded on by the sense of absolute necessity alone, that he picked himself up, black bag and all, and staggered home, with one ankle strained, to his rooms at Stannaway's. Once arrived there, he locked away Elsie's belongings cautiously in a back cupboard—incriminating evidence, indeed, if anything should ever happen to come out—and flung himself half undressed at last in a fever of fatigue upon the bed in the corner.

Strange to say, he slept—slept soundly. Worn out with overwork and exertion and faintness, he slept on peacefully like a tired child, till at nine o'clock Mrs. Stannaway rapped hard at the door to rouse him. Then he woke with a start from a heavy sleep, his head aching, but drowsy still, and with feverish pains in all his limbs from his desperate swim and his long immersion. He was quite unfit to get up and dress; but he rose for all that, as if all was well, and even pretended to eat some breakfast, though a cup of tea was the only thing he could really gulp down his parched throat in his horror and excitement. Last night's events came clearly home to him now in their naked ghastliness, and with sinking heart and throbbing head he realised the full extent of his guilt and his danger, the depth of his remorse and the profundity of his folly.

Elsie was gone—that was his first thought. There was no more an Elsie to reckon with in all this world. Her place was blank—how blank he could never before have truly realised. The whole world itself was blank too. What he loved best in it all was gone clean out of it.

Elsie, Elsie, poor drowned, lost Elsie! His heart ached as he thought to himself of Elsie, gasping and struggling in that cold, cold sea, among those fierce wild breakers, for one last breath—and knew it was he who had driven her, by his baseness and wickedness and cruelty, to that terrible end of a sweet young existance. He had darkened the sun in heaven for himself henceforth and for ever. He had sown the wind, and he should reap the whirlwind. He hated himself; he hated Winifred; he hated everybody and everything but Elsie. Poor martyred Elsie! Beautiful Elsie! His own sweet, exquisite, noble Elsie! He would have given the whole world at that moment to bring her back again. But the past was irrevocable, quite irrevocable. There was nothing for a strong man now to do but to brace himself up and face the present.

"If not, what resolution from despair?"—That was all the comfort his philosophy could give him.

Elsie's things were locked up in the cupboard. If suspicion lighted upon him in any way now, it was all up with him. Elsie's bag and jewelcase and clothing in the cupboard would alone be more than enough to hang him. Hang him! What did he care any longer for hanging? They might hang him and welcome, if they chose to try. For sixpence he would save them the trouble and drown himself. He wanted to die. It was fate prevented him. Why hadn't he drowned when he might, last night? An ugly proverb that, about the man who is born to be hanged, &c., &c. Some of these proverbs are downright rude—positively vulgar in the coarse simplicity and directness of their language.

He gulped down the tea with a terrible effort: it was scalding hot, and it burnt his mouth, but he scarcely noticed it. Then he pulled about the sole on his fork for a moment, to dirty the plate, and boning it roughly, gave the flesh to the cat, who ate it purring on the rug by the fireplace. He waited for a reasonable interval next before ringing the bell—it takes a lone man ten minutes to breakfast—but as soon as that necessary time had passed, he put on his hat, crushing it down on his head, and with fiery soul and bursting temples, strolled up, with the jauntiest air he could assume, to the Meyseys' after breakfast.

Winifred met him at the front door. His new sweetheart was pale and terrified, but not now crying. Hugh felt himself afraid to presume upon their novel relations and insist upon a kiss—she would expect it of him. It was the very first time he had ever kissed her, and, oh, evil omen, it revolted him at last that he had now to do it—with Elsie's body tossed about that very moment by the cruel waves upon that angry bar or on the cold sea-bottom. It was treason to Elsie—to poor dead Elsie—that he should ever kiss any other woman. His kisses were hers, his heart was hers, for ever and ever. But what would you have? He looked on, as he had said, as if from above as circumstances wafting his own actions hither and thither wherever they willed—and this was the pass to which they had now brought him. He must play out the game—play it out to the end, whatever it might cost him.

Winifred took the kiss mechanically and coldly, and handed him Elsie's letter—his own forged letter—without one word of preface or explanation. Hugh was glad she did so at the very first moment—it allowed him to relieve himself at once from the terrible strain of the affected gayety he was keeping up just to save appearances. He couldn't have kept it up much longer. His countenance fell visibly as he read the note—or pretended to read it, for he had no need really to glance at its words—every word of them all now burnt into the very fibres and fabric of his being.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

FEARFUL SHIPWRECKS.

Terrible Loss of Human Life in Some of the Disasters

Lloyds' estimated that in 1800 the loss of merchant and other ships by disasters at sea amounted to an average of one per diem.

In 1830 no fewer than 677 British ships appear by Lloyds' lists to have been totally lost. The years 1852-53 were especially disastrous, for no fewer than 1,315 vessels were lost on the British coast alone, with 920 lives.

In 1859 there were 1,416 wrecks and casualties on British coasts, with a sacrifice of 1,645 lives, while in 1876-77 there was the enormous number of 4,164 wrecks and casualties, but only 776 lives were lost. The three heaviest years in the loss of human life on the British coast were 1854, with 1,549; 1859, with 1,645, and 1867, with 1,333 lives lost.

In the twenty five years from 1854 to 1879 there were 49,000 odd wrecks and casualties on the British coasts, and these were attended with the sacrifice of 16,319 lives. If to this dismal record could be added the full tale of wrecks and losses on other coasts, some idea of the tribute paid to the hungry sea might be formed.

In proportion, however, to the number of ships sailing the seas, and their size, and the number of passengers that they carry, there can be no doubt that—whether it be due to the advent of steam, and with it the greater power to battle with adverse winds and waves, or to better legislation, or more perfect training of officers and men, or other causes, separate or combined—the loss of shipping and of human life, per cent., shows a most satisfactory reduction. For instance, the disasters to British shipping during the twenty-five years ending with 1812, notwithstanding the comparatively small marine of those days, included at least twenty-one in which the loss of life was over 100. In the like period of 1860 to 1885, though with a vastly increased marine, and much closer and more reliable means of information, the record includes only twenty of equal magnitude in loss of life.

The first great disaster at sea recorded in British history was the wreck of the Blanche Nef in November, 1120, by which the children of Henry I. and their suite and servants, in all 363 persons, were drowned. As William, the heir to the throne, was among those who perished, and the result was the accession of Stephen, it may be said this catastrophe changed the whole course of English history. It is probably the want of records rather than immunity from great disaster which now causes a gap of many hundred years.

The tale of the merchant navy's tribute over many years must still be told, but of necessity briefly.

In 1806 the King George, a packet running from the now defunct port of Parkgate, on the Dee, to Dublin, was lost with 123 persons, and the following year the Prince of Wales, running between the same ports, was lost with even greater sacrifice of life.

The year 1815, that of the great battle of Waterloo, was one of the very few which passed without any great British disaster at sea. In 1822 came the first reported loss of a steamer; the unfortunate vessel was the Ellesmere, and four lives were lost.

It is also at least remarkable that up to this period not a single maritime disaster of magnitude is attributed to collision. Since then some of the most appalling accidents have been due to that cause, as witness the Governor Fenzer and Nottingham, off Holyhead, in 1841, with 122 lives lost; Lady Elgin and Augusta, on Lake Michigan in 1860, with 287 lives lost; Oneida and Bombay off Yokohama, in 1870, with 115 lives lost; the Northfleet and Murillo, off Dungeness in 1873, with 300 lives lost; Avalanche and Forest, in the English Channel, in 1877, over 100 lives lost; Princess Alice and Bywell Castle, in the Thames, in 1878, nearly 700 lives lost; Cambria and Sultan, off the Dutch coast, in 1883, and 454 lives lost, and the State of Florida and Ponema, off the coast of Canada, in 1884, 123 lives sacrificed. There were of course, many other collisions involving equal loss of property but fewer lives.

The most disastrous losses in the merchant navy, otherwise than by collision, were the following:—The Royal Adelaide in 1850, off Margate, with 400 lives, the Annie Jane and the Tayleur, both emigrant ships, in 1853, with over 700 lives. The Austria, an emigrant steamer, was burned in the mid-Atlantic in 1858, and nearly 500 lives were sacrificed; and 1859 brought the loss on the Anglesea coast of the Royal Charter and 446 lives.

In 1865 the steamer London foundered in the Bay of Biscay with 220 persons on board. In 1873 the emigrant steamer Atlantic went ashore on the American coast and 560 persons perished. In 1874 another emigrant ship, the Cospatrick, for New Zealand, was burnt at sea and 470 lives were sacrificed. In 1883 the steamer Daphne, while being launched on the Clyde, keeled over, and 124 persons were drowned.

Finally come that most distressing class of catastrophies—disappearances. That a fine vessel, with hundreds of souls on board, should sail out to sea and never be seen or heard of again is one of the most painful of human experiences. Lloyds' records only too plainly show how frequent this is, and among great losses may be named those of the President steamer, from New York to Liverpool, in 1841; the Pacific steamer, Liverpool to New York, in 1856; and the City of Boston, from New York for Liverpool, in 1870. The City of Glasgow steamer disappeared in 1854 with 480 persons on board; and in 1875 the Great Queensland, for Melbourne, with 569 persons on board, left London and was not again seen. Explosives on board were supposed to have destroyed her. In the following year the Cairo, another large ship, with much gunpowder on board, also bound for Australia, likewise disappeared.

It must be borne in mind that this melancholy history presents only a very few of the terrible doings of the sea, compared with the fearful aggregate; if more can be done by enlightened and prudent legislation to reduce the annualtribute which old Neptune so remorselessly exacts, then we would say let it be don, and that speedily.

A lake in the grounds of the country seat of the Emperor of Austria near Vienna is used as a skating park. One day last winter a Viennese went skating there with an ink-bottle attached to the back of his skate, the neck adjusted so as to allow the ink to flow out in a regular stream. With that writing apparatus he sketched the name of the Crown Princess on the ice in lines that a writing-master might envy.

Facts About the Moon.

A few weeks ago an important address was given in London by Sir Robert Ball, the Astronomer Royal of Ireland, about the moon. In its course he made known the most recent conclusions of astronomers as to the moon's composition, its climatic conditions, and the probability of its being inhabited.

As our nearest neighbor in the solar system, the moon must always be an object of peculiar interest and of ardent investigation to the dwellers upon the earth. So much nearer is it than either of the planets that we can learn more about it, and observe its physical features more minutely.

We know that the moon's diameter is only one-fourth of that of our globe; that it is only two hundred and forty thousand miles distant from us; that if the moon should disappear from its orbit as our satellite, a most important physical change on the earth, the cessation of tides, would take place; and that in bulk the moon is eighty times less heavy than the earth.

We can discern, through powerful telescopes, the general formation of that half of the moon's surface which is turned toward us. We are told that there are visible two craters of volcanoes sixty miles wide; another, ten thousand feet deep; that one mighty peak rises to a height of of twenty-four thousand feet; and that a vast basin is visible seventeen thousand feet deep and over fifty miles wide.

It has long been a warmly debated question among astronomers whether it is possible that the moon could support vegetation and animal and human life. But a general agreement has now been reached by them that the moon is much older than the earth; that it is "as dead as a door-nail;" that it has neither atmosphere, air or water; that, in short, it is "nothing else but a ball of extinct volcanic matter, lighted only by the rays of the distant sun."

No fires ever issue from the great volcanoes which are apparent on its surface; the huge, hollowed-out craters emit no smoke. A vast and eternal silence reigns through all the dreary, tree-less, lifeless expanse.

The moon, indeed, "is apparently abandoned to death, nourishing no inhabitants, producing nothing resembling trees, flowers, or beautiful things of any kind—useless, in short, except as a mass of extinct volcanic rubbish, which drags the sea into tides, and reflects the sunbeams in moonlight; but whirls, like a corpse in cerements of silver cloth and black velvet, round and round the earth."

The astronomers have carefully constructed a geography of the moon, and have mapped out its regions, and given names to its various features. For instance, they have called some of the mountains of the moon "Copernicus," "Posidonius," "Clavius," after earthly philosophers; others they have christened by the names of the famous peaks of the earth; and the dreary valleys and waterless bays and lakes have received fanciful but inapposite names, such as the "Bay of Clouds," the "Lake of Nectar," and the "Gulf of Rainbows."

It is doubtful, according to Sir Robert Ball, if any increase of the magnifying power of telescopes will add any further definite knowledge to that which has already been acquired about the moon. He believes that when the moon is brought by great lenses to within fifty (instead of, as now, two hundred and fifty) miles of the earth, as it probably will be in the near future, the result of this improved observation will be mainly valuable as confirming the conclusions already arrived at.—*Youth's Companion.*

Take Care of Your Eyes.

"It is rare that a specialist finds a perfect eye," he said. "In nearly every instance some defect is found. The most common complaints are *myopia* and *hypermytropia*, or near and far-sightedness, as they are commonly called. The former is increasing, but the latter is not, although the latter is far more prevalent just at present. The care of the eyes is far more important than most men realize. The improper use of eyes which are weak results in a variety of complaints. It often causes headaches, depression and sometimes nervous prostration. These can, generally be remedied, if not cured by the use of glasses. In the purchase of glasses the sufferer cannot be too careful. The use of glasses that are improperly adjusted to the eye is oftentimes more injurious than helpful. Another common complaint is called *astigmatism*, which consists of the irregular curvature of the cornea. In such cases one part of the eye may be myopic while the other is hypermytropic. To aid this, glasses must be used with lenses specially ground for the purpose."

"How should the eyes be taken care of?"

"That depends entirely upon circumstances. Each man's eyes differ from those of his fellow. No two pairs are alike. Here are a few simple directions in cases of accident which it would be well to follow. When a cinder or any foreign substance gets into the eye, never rub

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

A VERITABLE ANANIAS

"THOSE TORIES who are industriously striving to make political capital out of the Jesuits' estates settlement should inform their readers what the local Tory Opposition did not raise a voice against Mr. Mercier's bill. Messrs. Robertson, Lynch, McIntosh, Owens, Spencer, Baldwin and Hall are all English speaking Protestant Tories, yet not one of them objected to settlement as proposed by Mr. Mercier."

The above is from the Montreal *Post*. That paper seems to be pushing the Ottawa *Free Press* for first place as the most unreliable journal in Canada. To say that neither Mr. Owens nor Mr. Hall objected to the passage of the Jesuits' Bill is too simple a lie to do any damage. Ourreaders may remember that Mr. Owens protested, and that strongly, against the subsidizing of this society and we published in full the speech he made on that occasion. Could the *Post* have been ignorant of the fact, or does it think to deceive its reader? Probably the author of the above statesment is both knave and fool.

ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Mr. H. L. Smith representing the Edison Electric Light Co. paid our town a visit last week with a view to introducing the Electric system for lighting manufacturers, stores, streets and private houses. In conversation with Mr. Smith we were informed that lighting by electric light would be cheaper and give better satisfaction than gas or any other method of light. One lamp of 16 candle power could be used at a cost of about ¾ cent per night, irrespective of the number of hours. This has been proved in Valleyfield. Two lamps would be sufficient to light any store in town which would make a total cost per night of 3½ cents or $1.05 per. month.

TRADE WITH THE UNITED STATES

The country is constantly told by the party that was in power in Canada from 1873 to 1878, and which desires to secure the government again, that the Liberal-Conservative party has built up a Chinese wall against the United States, that it will not permit trade with that country, that what trade we had with our neighbors has shrunk to nothing, and that Canada can only be saved from ruin through the restoration of the Grits to power. A tirade which is now going the rounds of the commercial journals of the United States throws some light on such a claim and helps to dissipate such party moonshine. It is "a comparative statement of trade between the United States and "British North America for twenty years, "as computed by the (U.S.) Bureau of "Statistics and revised by the aid of British "records," and we quote it as coming from what, as between political parties in Canada, may be considered an indifferent quarter:

	Imports into the United States from the British North American Possessions.	Imports into the British North American Possessions from the United States.
1871	$4,355,061	$3,430,424
1872	28,270,923	30,318,968
1876	29,010,451	45,502,201
1877	21,277,078	30,534,028
1878	25,457,903	30,254,122
1879	26,263,554	45,196,601
1880	33,214,349	41,926,585
1881	38,041,917	50,955,925
1882	41,113,475	55,270,580
1883	41,746,876	48,618,933
1884	39,015,840	39,845,998
1885	37,200,151	34,377,696
1886	37,460,338	40,778,252
1887	39,015,581	51,367,050

In the five years, from 1874 to 1878 inclusive, in which our Grit opponents held office, and under a revenue tariff, when Canada was made a slaughter market for United States manufacturers, our trade with the United States averaged $79,016,618 per annum. In the nine years, from 1879 to 1887 inclusive, under Liberal-Conservative rule and the protective tariff which has been so bitterly denounced as a trade-destroying agent, our trade with the United States has averaged $90,894,995 per annum, or, in round numbers, $12,000,000 a year more than under a revenue tariff. It has been alleged again by some of our Grit opponents and Commercial Unionists that while we may be importing considerably we are selling nothing to the States, but these figures show that while under Grit rule we sold on an average only $28,396,463 a year, under Liberal-Conservative rule we have been selling an average of $38,303,610 a year, or an increase of $10,000,000 a year. As regards our imports from that quarter, under the revenue tariff we imported slightly under $51,000,000 a year; under the protective tariff we import a little less than $53,000,000 a year; so that there has been an actual gain in trade on this side of the account also. As everybody knows, there has been a great change in the character of our imports from that quarter. Our tariff has diminished the imports of farmers' products and manufactured goods and increased largely the imports of raw materials for manufacturers which come in free. Our importation of anthracite coal shows a great increase since protection was adopted, notwithstanding the duty which was levied up to last year, and in the face of the output from our bituminous coal mines having nearly doubled, because the operations of manufacturers have so greatly increased as to call for an enormously increased consumption of hard coal. Our imports of wool of raw cotton, of dye stuffs, and other raw material from the United States, as well as machinery, complete or in parts, show an extraordinary increase, demonstrating conclusively the success of the National Policy.

The Canadian tariff has not destroyed trade, but it has controlled it. It has destroyed the slaughtering of United States manufactures in Canada; it has given the Canadian market to Canadian manufactures, and retained and enlarged the home market for Canadian farm products. We have had more trade with the United States than we ever had, and it has been a profitable trade and not injurious in any respect to our home industries.—*Empire.*

We notice the following in the Almonte *Times*:

At a special of the Town Council of Arnprior, held on Tuesday evening of this week, the plans and specifications prepared by Mr. Andrew Bell, C. E., of Almonte, were adopted for the building of a new hall, etc. The getting up of the plans was given out by tender, for which quite a number of architects competed, but those drawn by Mr. B. were considered vastly superior in their various points of excellence compared with those of his competitors.

Mr. Bell is the architect for the New Court House.

Made On Purpose.

We are taught that every thing is made to fill some a purpose. The reason Burdock Blood Bitters has succeeded in being placed in the front rank of modern medicines is that it fills so well the purpose for which it was intended —That of curing diseases of the stomach, liver and blood!

Mr. C. Lamontagne, of Point Levis, an employee of the G. T. R., who lost the use of his legs last January, has just, it is said, been miraculously cured on a pilgrimage to Sainte Anne.

FAREWELL TO DR. McCLURE.

On Tuesday evening last the first Presbyterian church was filled to the doors by the members of the congregation and personal friends of Dr. McClure to bid him farewell on his departure for China as a medical missionary. After Rev. Mr. Mackie had given thanks, a bountiful repast, provided by the young ladies of the congregation, was partaken of.

The programme was commenced by the choir singing a well known anthem, after which Rev. Mr. Forlong offered prayer. Rev. Mr. Mackie then addressed the meeting. He said they all knew the object which had called them together. It was to say farewell to one whom they had known since his childhood, and one whom they had learned to love and respect. Dr. McClure was about to take his life in his hands and go forth to a land far distant, leaving all the fond associations of home and friends all the pleasures of society and go among a people who would despise and hate him, because he was not of their caste. He had known Dr. McClure since he was a child, had watched his career, and felt sure that he would fulfil faithfully the duties of his new sphere in life. The citizens of Montreal had testified to his reputation when they placed him over the greatest medical institution of the city and during his three years of service Dr. McClure had won the approbation of all with whom he came in contact. They had met there to honor him for the sacrifice he was about to make, and in order that he might never want a faithful guide and comforter in all times of doubt and trial, the young people had asked him to place in his hand a beautiful copy of the bible with the following inscription. "Presented to Dr. Wm. McClure by the young people of the first Presbyterian church on the occasion of his departure as a Medical Missionary to China." He also presented him with a writing desk on which he was to write to, orts of his labors and send them back to Canada. And in order that he might preserve his habits of neatness and appear fresh and clean before the ladies of China as he had done before the ladies of Canada he presented him with a beautiful travelling toilet set. Mr. Mackie concluded by saying "go forth then my dear young friend and may God bless thee and keep thee."

Dr. McClure in reply said, that even under the most favorable circumstances it was hard for a medical man to make a speech as his work was not in that line, but on the present occasion he felt it almost impossible to thank them sufficiently for their kindness, thoughtfulness and good wishes. He had always looked upon Lachute as his home although of late years he had not resided here. He was interested and took pride in the progress which Lachute had made. In regard to the work into which he was about to enter, he felt he was only doing his duty in giving some portion of his life for the benefit of his fellow mortals in China. In going there he felt proud to go as a Canadian. England had done untold injury to China by enforcing on them the opium traffic at the point of bayonet, and it would take years to repair the damage done by that war. Some might think he was foolish in going, but it had been a growing desire in his heart since he was a boy. It was only last March that he gave expression to that desire, in a conversation with his pastor, the Rev. Mr. McKay of Crescent street Church, Montreal. Mr. McKay at once wrote Dr. Warden, who replied that at present there was no prospect of the church being able to send out a medical missionary. A few weeks after, however, Dr. Warden wrote again to Mr. McKay enclosing a letter from a wealthy merchant in London Eng. offering to pay the expenses of a Medical Missionary to China. Thus a way had been unexpectedly opened up to him. It had been said that he had made a great sacrifice. From the dollars and cents point of view perhaps he had made a slight sacrifice, but when we think how much had been done and suffered for us by a loving Saviour, it seemed a very small thing to do. In China the population amounted to about 400 millions. There were only about 80 physicians among that number, consequently every doctor would have about 5 millions of patients or about as many as the population of the Dominion of Canada. It could thus be seen that a great opportunity is afforded to a physician for doing good. In conclusion Dr. McClure said "To you my dear Mr. Mackie I must return my sincere thanks for your kindness to me since my childhood, and whatever measure of success in life that I have had in the past, or may have in the future, I must attribute it to instruction received from you. In saying farewell to the members of this congregation I would ask that as you remember the heathen in their darkness and the missionaries who have gone forth, may your prayers for me go forth to the throne of the Heavenly Grace. My friends may God bless you."

Dr. McClure's address was listened to with breathless attention and created a lasting impression. After the singing of another hymn by the choir Dr. Christie read the following address:

To WILLIAM McCLURE, B.A., M.D.

Dear Sir:

Upon this, the occasion of your departure for China, as a medical missionary, we the undersigned graduates and former students of McGill University, beg leave to tender our best wishes for your future welfare and success in the great work in which you are about to engage.

A native of our county, a former pupil of our academy, a graduate of the same university, the ties which bind us together are neither few nor weak. To those of us who have enjoyed the pleasure of a personal acquaintance, your departure will cause feelings of the deepest regret. However, our hands and hearts go with you, and when engaged in the work among the heathen of a foreign country, separated from the society and comforts of Canadian life, and, it may be surrounded by ungrateful patients, we trust it will be a pleasure to know that you have our sympathies.

Graduating with honors from "Old McGill" and possessing the large experience which must necessarily be obtained in the fulfilment of the responsible and onerous duties of medical superintendent of the largest hospital in Canada, we are confident, that had you decided to remain in your native land a brilliant career awaited you. To throw aside your prospects and give yourself up to the life of a missionary, must have been a great sacrifice on your part; but in a greater degree must it have been hard to tear asunder those ties of kindred and home which are so dear to us all. We trust you will never have cause to regret the step you have taken, and may be spared to return to give us an account of your adventures.

That you may forget many of the faces now before you is quite natural, but that you can ever forget your native county, or the "old college under the hill," we know to be impossible.

As children of the same *Alma Mater*, we bid you farewell and God speed.

THOMAS CHRISTIE, M.D.
GEORGE H. CHRISTIE, M. D.
J. PALLISER, B.C.L.
WM. SMITH, M.D.
G. S. RAMPTON, B.C.L.
J. B. MENZIES, M.D.
H. R. HAMMOND, B.C.L.
W. CHRISTIE, B.A., M.D.
GEORGE F. CALDER, B.A.
W. GRANT STEWART, B.A., M.D.
J. McCUAIG, B.A.
WM. SANDERS, B.A.
A. D. STEWART, M.D.
JOHN McCUAT.
H. T. KALEM.

Dr. Christie then addressed the meeting and Dr. McClure replied.

Dr. W. G. Stewart, B. A., of the Montreal General Hospital and Rev. J. V. McDowell B. A., addressed the meeting, and after the singing of several hymns, the benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Mr. Forlong.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

NEW BUILDING ON CRAIG STREET,

Erected by J. C. Wilson, Esq., M. P., for his Paper Bag and Envelope Business.

The design of this building which is being erected for J. C. Wilson & Co., is Italian *Renaissance*, and the front entrance forms a striking feature in the *facade*. The building is to be used as a warehouse and Paper Bag, Envelope, Shipping Tag Factory, and will consist of seven stories and a basement. The frontage is 61 ft. by 130 ft. deep. The height will be 100 feet to the roof and 138 feet to the top of the tower. The cost will be in the neighborhood of $70,000. It is to be built of Perth sandstone, Ormstown pressed brick and terra cotta, the terra cotta being from special designs by the architects. There will be two elevators in the building, one for passengers and one for freight.

The offices will be finished in clear pine, stained and varnished, and the panels filled in with Venetian glass. The private offices will have fire places and handsome mantels. This building, when completed, will be equal to anything in New York and will be one of the finest warehouses in Canada. The architects are J. W. & E. C. Hopkins; Barbeau & Fournier, stone masons; P. C. Wand, bricklayer; George Roberts, carpenter; the Montreal Roofing Company, roofers; Joseph Usherwood, painter; H. R. Ives & Co., iron worker; New York Terra Cotta Company, terra cotta.

GRENVILLE.

Prof. Holmes announces a concert in the Town Hall on Monday Aug. 6th. It will be "Ye old folks greate concerte," and will consist of "some worldlie tunes, some plantation tunes, some four part tunes, some three part tunes, some two parts tunes, some one part tune and some times where all ye syngers will synge.

On Sunday morning last Rev. P. H. McEwen preached his farewell sermon in the Baptist Church. It is now ten years since Mr. McEwen came to the Ottawa Valley and has been most successful in his Christian work. He now goes to assume charge of the church at Paisley, Ont. After the service ten candidates were baptized.

OGDENSBURGH.

In last issue of the WATCHMAN a mistake was made in reference to the age of the late Mrs. James Heatlie. Mr. and Mrs. Heatlie were 62 years married, not 57 as stated.

Mr. Wm. Townsend met with a severe loss by the death of a valuable brood mare, through an attack of inflamation.

CUSHING.

Mrs. J. R. Wortman, of Montana, daughter of Mr. Thos. Noyes, is on a visit to her father.

Mr. Clariben, who purchased the McConnell farm is making several improvements in the house and outbuildings.

Last night a concert was given in school house No. 1. A fair attendance was present.

Mr. Noyes is building a new fence opposite his house.

CARILLON.

Mrs. Scott and family of Montreal are at Kelly's hotel.

Mr. John Brophy who is studying at Montreal for a priest, is at home for his holidays.

The crops on the Ottawa Park Farm belonging to Mr. John Kelly are excellent this season. Corn, potatoes and oats are better than last year. The hay is about average, and western corn superior.

ST. ANDREWS.

A new house is being erected by Mr. Jno. Davis for Mr. John Wainwright, Silver Heights, Cote Midi.

The coal trade is flourishing. The fourth barge of the season was unloaded Tuesday last.

Mr. A. McGregor of Montreal is on a visit to his father in River Rouge.

Miss Hattie Brown of Ottawa is visiting friends here.

G. A. McGregor and D. W. McGregor of New York, are visiting friends in River Rouge.

Mr. Robert Day, was married to Miss Ladouceur last week.

A new house is being erected for the village cure' near the Catholic Church.

Each of the following gentlemen had a cow killed by lightening on Tuesday last. Edward Jones, William Albright and Jos. Robinson.

A representative of the WATCHMAN had the pleasure of going through the flour mill of Mr. Walsh and was astonished to find so complete machinery and such excellent work. Mr. Walsh is putting in a new barley mill, which has been much needed. The flour mill grinds twelve bushels of wheat per hour. Mr. Walsh obtains wheat from the North West and along the banks of the Ottawa. Mr. O. Ladoucour is the mill wright.

EAST SETTLEMENT.

On Tuesday at 10 o'clock in the forenoon during a severe thunder storm, lightning struck a stable belonging to Mr. William Thompson. In a few moments the building was in a blaze and was burnt to the ground. Over twenty tons of hay were inside the barn which was totally lost. The other outbuildings were ignited and also destroyed, along with threshing mill, horse fork, farming implements, and only for the strenuous exertions of the neighbors the house would also have been consumed. There was no insurance.

BROWNSBURG.

Jamer B. Morrison of Hawkesbury, Ont' spent Saturday and Sunday with his father leaving his little daughter to remain a few days longer with her grand parents.

Miss L. Morrison has gone to Brockville, to visit her sister Mrs. Morris.

Mrs Carnes and Nellie have gone to their home in Bridgeport, Conn.

Thomas Garrat has moved into one of William McOuat,s buildings, formerly used for a store but which now makes a comfortable dwelling. Mr. Jones and family occupies the house adjoining it.

We were favored with four prayer meetings this week. The Brethern in the school house on Sunday evening, Tuesday in the church led by Rev. Mr. Higgins, Wednesday, Mr. Rochester and Thursday Rev. Mr. McDowell.

The Dr. S. of T. meets every Friday evening. The attendance is large and the entertainment both humorous and edifying, music is furnished by the choir. We want a Band of Hope and Sabbath School for the little folks.

Miss Clark, sister of the late James Clark, is very ill and is being treated by Dr. Christie. Her recovery is doubtful.

ARUNDEL

This part of our county is generally looked upon as "backwoods" still I doubt if it is very far "behind" many of our thicker populated districts. Especially is this the case this year. *Re* the present and coming harvest, I would call it the garden of Argenteuil. True, the hay harvest is not like that of last year, but when compared with many surrounding districts, the hay crop here must be considered good. The prospects of the grain harvest is now excellent, this feature is very prominent on the farm of Mr. Joe Boyd, generally his crops are splendid, especially oats. Potatoes give great promise everywhere.

The cry for a long time has been "the French are coming" to take the township. If true, the English show signs of dying hard, amongst them progress and improvement abound in their farms. One night count from twenty to thirty new buildings, houses, barns, stables &c, now in course of construction In the list would be found a splendid house by Mr Kidd, another by Mr Cooke. Barns by Messrs Boyd, Sabey, Hilsden, Scott, Wilson, McDonald, Leashman &c, sheds in galore here the Episcopalians would not *take* second place.

Mrs W. Staniforth is here on a visit.

Are we to lose the Rev Mr Harris?

Easily Understood.

The causes of summer complaint, diarrhœa, dysentery, cholera morbus, etc., are the excessive heat, eating green fruit, impure water over exertion and sudden chill. Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry is an infallible and prompt remedy for all bowel complaints from whatever cause.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The town council held its regular meeting on Wednesday night last. There were present, the Mayor, Coms. Hope, McRae, Fraser, Bea, Roderigne, Bertrand, Patenaude.

The minutes were read and approved. Mr. Hope asked why repairs had not been made on Main Street, Mr. Patenaude said he did not set the contractor to work. When he had started to work on Foundry street he told him the repairs on Main Street should have been done first. He will at once go at the Main Street. Mr. Lafleur said that the delay was owing to difficulty in getting lumber.

By-Law No. 35 was read the second time.

Mr. Patenaude wanted to know if anything had been done in reference to the complaint against Stuarts slaughter house He had occasion to pass the tannery quite often and thought the smell arising there, from was worse than that of any slaughter house.

Mayor Fish.—We cannot do anything until the by-law is passed.

The Mayor announced that the School Assessment Roll had been deposited with the Secretary Treasurer.

It was also reported that the valuators appointed last May had not gone out although their report should have been received by Aug. 1st.

Complaint was made concerning loafers on Fish's bridge and other parts of the town.

Council adjourned until Wednesday next.

A SKATING RINK.

OUR M. P. TO ERECT A BUILDING FOR A RINK, HALL, BAND ROOM, READING ROOM, ETC.

Mr. Wilson has expressed his intention of doing a work, which when completed, will prove the greatest boon ever obtained from any public man for years. It is proposed to erect a large hall on the property purchased from Mrs Clunie, opposite the English church Parsonage. This hall may be used as a gymnasium, concert hall, etc., etc., in summer, and a skating rink in winter. At the end there will be several rooms, which may be used as a reading room, band room, etc. This is just what Lachute has needed for years, and we earnestly trust that Mr. Wilson will see his way to carry out the proposal.

A Correct Statement.

Is made by Miss Jane Retherford, of Nelles Corners, Ont., who writes—"I have used your Burdock Blood Bitters for Dyspepsia and find it to be the remedy I ever tried. I B B B. Is sold by all all dealers at one dollar per bottle.

Sir Adolphe Caron, presented Capt. J. W. Dunham, of Quebec with a beautiful gold medal. This medal is the gift of the President of the United States, in recognition of bravery in saving life at sea.

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! Groceries!
China, Glass, &c.,

Highest prices paid for Farmer's Produce.

—GREAT BARGAINS—

A few BABY CARRIAGES on hand which will be sold at cost.

Orders taken for Mr. Johnson Smith's well known wrst-class lime.

READY-MADE
CLOTHING

In stock and to arrive will be sold much lower than usually sold in Lachute.

Men's suits, good patterns, cheap overcoats to arrive in good time for fall and winter cheap.

Top shirts, good patterns, very low.

UNDER-CLOTHING CHEAP.

A new lot of Boots and Shoes for fall and winter use to arrive, will be sold lower than ever.

Butter, Eggs and all merchantable produce taken in exchange for all goods at top prices.

Tweeds offered cheap to clean out stock.

Call and see these goods before purchasing elsewhere.

R. BANFORD.

JUST RECEIVED
—AT THE—
LACHUTE BOOK STORE

A LARGE IMPORTATION of new goods, which will be disposed of cheap for cash, consisting of

—IN BOOKS—

BALDWIN'S Art of School Management.
BIBLES, in all sizes.
TESTAMENTS with Psalms and Paraphrases.
PRESBYTERIAN Hymnal and Psalms and Paraphrases.
METHODIST Hymn Books.
EPISCOPALIAN Common Prayer Books.
SANKEY'S Songs and Solos, commencing with "Hold my Comrade," &c., with music, large size in cloth.
THE LILY and PANSY series.
THE MANLY ART OF SELF DEFENCE.
Children's Books from 3c. to 10c.
Miscellaneous Literature in great variety.
School Books of all kinds, also Ladies Purses.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

HORSES, Skin covered, saddled and bridled.
BALLS, in all colors and sizes.
TIN TOYS, in great variety.
CHINA TEA SETS complete.
LAUNDRY SETS. MECHANICAL TOYS.
Lead Soldiers, a fine assortment; Cornets and Trombones, Pop Guns, Mouth Organs, 4 sizes, Fifes and Drums, Tooth Brushes, Garden Croquet Sets, 8 balls.

R. W. KERR.

WANTED

TWO APPRENTICES to begin at once in our Dress Making and Mantel Dept.
49-1in G. L. MEIKLE & Co.

BELLEVUE HOUSE, ST. ANDREWS

Among the many beautiful villages along the Ottawa River, St. Andrews is fast becoming one of the leading summer resorts. Within easy access of Montreal by boat, and railway from Lachute, its natural advantages are attracting much notice. The Bellevue House lately opened by Mr. Delorme, has become the fashionable summer hotel of St. Andrews. The building is beautifully situated on the North River and excellent boating facilities, add much to the attractiveness of the hotel. Many Montrealers find good sport in fishing. The Bellevue can accommodate about thirty guests. The rooms are large, airy, and tastely furnished, the dining room being especially well fitted up. Commercial travellers will find first-class sample rooms. The scenery from the hotel balcony is grand and picturesque, and for a week's holiday, no better spot could be chosen than the Bellevue House, St. Andrews.

All the liquors sold in this house are bought from James Guest, of Montreal, the liquors supplied by him are considered the best in Canada.

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 "knows ow it is, themselves." Bottle only 75 ents. Ask any druggist.

PLASTERING.

—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, a the parties wish.

☞ Have just received a CAR LOAD OF BARREL LIME. Parties wishing for it can be furnished at a low figure. Parties wishing to see him can do so by calling at Rodrigue's Hotel Lachute.

Lachute, 30th March, 1888. 31 1y

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. McARTHUR & Co.
38 tf.

BELLEVUE HOUSE,
ST. ANDREWS.

The undersigned having fitted up, at an expense of over $2000, the building lately occupied by Mr. Geo. Simpson as a general store, begs leave to inform the travelling public that his house will be open on Monday, June 25th. The building is fitted up in first class and elegant style, with all the latest and modern improvements.

Jos. Delorme,
(LATE OF OTTAWA)
48-3 PROPRIETOR.

BANK VILLE MARIE,
LACHUTE.

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

H. FROST,
Manager

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 1[illegible] 1888 46.

NEW STORE.

I BEG to inform the public that I have opened a store at

Ogilvie's Corner,
GRENVILLE.

Where I will always keep on hand a general assortment of DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES, which will be sold at the lowest figure. Call and see for yourself. Farm Produce taken in exchange.

Grenville July, 18th 1888. WM. McCOMB. 47-1m.

Marcel St. Amor
TINSMITH,

Formerly of Ste. Scholastique has opened a
TIN SHOP,
—OPPOSITE—
LARIN'S SHOE SHOP, ST. PHILIPPE,

Where all kinds of work in his line will be promptly and efficiently executed. All work guaranteed. Will be always ready to take contracts for roofing etc. through the coun

St. Philippe, July 17th, 1888. 47-1m.

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.

FORTIER & FORREST
NOTARIES PUBLIC,
St. Scholastique, Que.
MONEY TO LEND.

I. O. F.

The regular monthly meeting of Court Lachute, No 280, Independent Order of Foresters, will be held in the Court Room, West End, Lachute, on Monday, Aug. 27, 1888, at 8 o'clock P.M.

43 1y G. L. MOIR, F. Secretary.

A. G. Stackhouse,
IS NOW AT HIS STUDIO,

WORK GUARANTEED better than ever (Prices Moderate).

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

New Burnt Lime
For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES
Cushing, June 13th 1888 42-3m.

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

WANTED.

FOR THE ST. ANDREWS' SCHOOL A good Elementary Teacher, apply to undersigned, stating terms and recommendation.

THOMAS LAMB,
Sec.-Treas.
St. Andrews July 25th' 1888. 4?2in.

R. G. MEIKLE. G. J. WALKER

BANKING HOSUE
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

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.—

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.

DR. FOWLER'S
EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
Cholera Morbus
COLIC and CRAMPS
DIARRHŒA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS. IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

JULY CHEAP SALE.

REDUCED.

Ladies' Night Dresses
Ladies' Night Dresses
Ladies' Night Dresses
Ladies' Night Dresses

A beautiful assortment of the above in various styles, trimmed with embroidery; also an elegant line trimmed with Torchon Lace and fine tucks.

S. CARSLEY.

The largest, cheapest, and best store to get only first class small wares is S. Carsley's. All goods of the best make and at lowest price.—*Post.*

REDUCED.

Ladies' White Underwear
Ladies' White Underwear
Ladies' White Underwear
Ladies' White Underwear

Ladies' White Cotton Chemises in great variety, at extremely low prices.

S. CARSLEY'S.

REDUCED.

Ladies' Cotton Drawers
Ladies' Cotton Drawers
Ladies' Cotton Drawers
Ladies' Cotton Drawers

Ladies' White Cotton Drawers to match Chemise and Night Dress trimmed with Embroidery; also a nice line trimmed with Torchon lace.

S. CARSLEY.

A splendid line of Shaker Flannel at S. Carsley's, especially reduced for this cheap sale.—*Copied.*

Corset Covers
Corset Covers
Corset Covers
Corset Covers

This month only, ladies' and children's White Cotton Underwear at greatly reduced prices.

S. CARSLEY.

Bleached Table Linen
Bleached Table Linen
Bleached Table Linen
Bleached Table Linen

English and scotch makes. In all widths ranging from 42c per yard upwards.

Unbleached Table Linen
Unbleached Table Linen
Unbleached Table Linen
Unbleached Table Linen

Scotch makes, all widths, all prices from 22c up to $1 per yard; large assortment to select from.

S. CARSLEY.

Go to S. Caraley's direct, you can always find the largest assortment of Ladies' White Cotton Underwear best and neatest work gurranteed.—*Star.*

Table Napkins
Table Napkins

In all sizes and prices, from 50c per dozen up to $12 per dozen. All pure linen.

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

Ladies Night dresses—S. Carsley
Wanted a cook.
Wanted apprentices—J. L. Meikle & Co.

DENTISTRY.

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

Newly burnt lime for sale at
H. HAMMOND'S.

We regret to state that Mr. T. McOuat has been indisposed through a severe attack of neuralgia.

The water in the North River fell three feet in about as many hours, leaving the stream almost dry. The cause is supposed to be the shutting down of dams up the North river.

Wonders will never cease! The plank walk at the corner of Mrs. Bradshaw's garden has been slightly repaired, but not before some night prowler pulled it to pieces and scattered the *debris* over the road.

There was a slight disturbance caused in the West End on Saturday night last, by several natives who had taken too many cigars and mineral water. A few stones were thrown and all went home uninjured.

THE EFFECTS OF ADVERTISING.—Mr. Hope informs us that a few hours after his advertisement in the WATCHMAN of two houses to let he received application and secured two tenants, who said they had read his advertisement.

I. O. F.—The following officers were installed at a meeting of the Foresters on on Monday evening last.—W. Davidson, C. R; G. Bishop, V. C. R; J. Marshall R. S; G. L. Moir, F. S; T. Jousse, Treas; J. Mc. Vicar, Chap; Dr. Smith, Physician; J. Hope, S. W; J. S. Riddell, J. W; J. Patenaude, S. B; Duncan Joss, J. B.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Hambleton took place on Sunday afternoon last from her late residence to the St. Simeon's church and was largely attended. The church, was too small and many were compelled to remain outside. Rev. Mr. Sanders officiated and preached an earnest and effective sermon. A general feeling of sympathy was manifested for the bereaved family.

Lachute will be treated to a genuine treat Monday evening next, in Victoria Hall. Mr. H. deLancey, a young deciple of Bengough, who has been employed for some time as a caricaturist on *Grip*, will deliver a lecture illustrated by rapid crayon sketches. Cartoons will be drawn of our most prominent residents and some capital hits may be expected.

Messrs J. E. Evans and F. Weir have contracted for the building of, about seven or eight miles of the Herford Rail Way, of which Shirley Corbet & Co. are the chief Contractors. This part of the road lies between Auckland and Paquetteville in the county of Compton. A portion of the contract runs into New Hampshire. There are vacancies for foremen and laborers, wages for foremen being $2 and laborers $1·25 per day.

Mr Evans paid a flying visit to Lachute looking up laborers for railway work on Tuesday last, and left Wednesday morning.

The garden social at Mayor Fish's on Friday evening last was a success. It was impossible however to remain in the garden owing to the rain of the afternoon, but sufficient amusements were provided inside. The most popular, if refreshments are excepted, was wild attempts to attach the projection usually found at the extremity of the vertebrae to a specimen of *Equinus Asinus*. Mayor Fish threw his house open and invited his guests to make themselves at home, which they apparently did. The proceeds were in aid of the Parsonage fund of St. Simeon's Church.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Hugh Porter, of Porter & Savage, Boot and Shoe Merchants, was in town on Saturday.

Miss Jennie Chartors left for home on Saturday.

Dr. W. G. Stewart, House Surgeon Montreal General Hospital spent Saturday and Sunday in Lachute.

Mr. T. Palliser left for Manitoba last night.

Mr. Routhier ex-M.P. for Prescott, and Madame Routhier is in town visiting at Mr. Bertrand's.

Mr. Goodfellow of Huntingdon was a guest of his son-in-law Mr. Kenniburgh this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Burch were in Huntingdon last week.

Mr. Brooks representing the firm of A. W. Ogilvie & Co. was in town a few days ago.

Mrs. Jno McRae and two children are visiting friends in Ottawa.

Mr. McMurray of the Traveler's Insurance Co. is in town.

Mr. England of Knowlton was in Lachute on Wednesday last.

Dr. A. D. Stewart of Richmond, Que. passed through here on Wednesday on his way to visit his father in Arundel.

On Saturday we had a call from Mr. Paul Buchanan, a native of this county, and now one of the wealthy citizens of Newark, New Jersey. Mr. Buchanan is a guest of his brother in law, Mr. Arch. Bos, of Genoa, and was accompanied here by his neice, Mrs. Nichol and three children, who are enjoying a visit with their friends in Upper Lachute.

Picnic.

The employees of J. C. Wilson & Co. held their annual picnic to the grove below the paper mill on Saturday. The excursionists were taken up in two special cars attached to the morning train. A large number attended, the weather being all that could be desired. Mr. J. C. Wilson M. P. and his brother Mr. Geo. Wilson accompanied the pic-nickers to to the grounds where a string band discoursed sweet music to the light footed dancers. The Lachute Brass Band turned out at the station to see the crowd off, and played some lively airs in first class style. The band is pulling up again. No programme was arranged, and the employees wandered all over the surrounding Country, enjoying the scenery and breathing the fresh air. This is the last pic-nic to the grove below the mill as this time next year, no doubt, a large pulp mill will stand where the platform now is. The attendance numbered 110.

DIED

HAMBLETON.—At Lachute on July 31, Dec Sarah A. Wells late of Mallon, Derbyshire England in the 46th year of her age, the beloved wife of Mr. David Hambleton, Bobbin Manufacturer.

McGREGOR.—At Ottawa, on Friday July 20th, of paralysis, John McGregor, a native of this county.

Hon. E. Dewdney has been made Minister of the Interior and Mr. Jno. Haggart Post-Master General.

Mr. Perley, M.P. for assiniboia has been made a senator.

Eddy's match factory in Hull was burned on Wednesday last.

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. Asa 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.

The Appetite

May be increased, the Digestive organs strengthened, and the Bowels regulated, by taking Ayer's Pills. These Pills are purely vegetable in their composition. They contain neither calomel nor any other dangerous drug, and may be taken with perfect safety by persons of all ages.

I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia and Constipation. I had no appetite, became greatly debilitated, and was constantly afflicted with Headache and Dizziness. I consulted our family doctor, who prescribed for me, at various times, without affording more than temporary relief. I finally commenced taking Ayer's Pills. In a short time my digestion and appetite

IMPROVED

my bowels were regulated, and, by the time I finished two boxes of these Pills my tendency to headaches had disappeared, and I became strong and well.—Darius M. Logan, Wilmington, Del.

I was troubled, for over a year, with Loss of Appetite, and General Debility. I commenced taking Ayer's Pills, and, before finishing half a box of this medicine, my appetite and strength were restored.—C. O. Clark, Danbury, Conn.

Ayer's Pills are the best medicine known to me for regulating the bowels, and for all diseases caused by a disordered Stomach and Liver. I suffered for over three years with Headache, Indigestion, and Constipation. I had no appetite, and was weak and nervous most of the time.

BY USING

three boxes of Ayer's Pills, and, at the same time dieting myself, I was completely cured. My digestive organs are now in good order, and I am in perfect health.—Philip Lockwood, Topeka, Kans.

Ayer's Pills have benefited me wonderfully. For months I suffered from Indigestion and Headache, was restless at night, and had a bad taste in my mouth every morning. After taking one box of Ayer's Pills, all these troubles disappeared, my food digested well, and my sleep was refreshing.—Henry C. Hemenway, 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.

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.

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,

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.

Two unmarried Scotchmen were drowned in Charleston Lake at Farmersville while bathing.

On An Average.

It is said that during the life time of the average man he will endure 500 days sickness. The best way to reduce your average is to use Burdock Blood Bitters whenever the system requires a tonic regulating and cleansing medicine.

A child named Tracy was drowned off a Quebec wharf.

Certain Cure.

A cure for Cholera Morbus. A positive cure for the dangerous complaints, and the acute or chronic forms of bowel complaint incident to summer and fall is found in Dr. Fowlers extract of Wild Strawberry to be procured from any druggist or medicine dealer.

Skeads Mills, Ottawa was burned last week.

Summer Travel

Is usually subject to dangerous and sudden attacks of Bowel Complaints, diarrhœa, dysentry, etc., caused by change of food and water. The sovreign remedy and surest safeguard against all such troubles is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Never travel without it.

FANCY GOODS!

Having leased from Mr. Fish the store on the North side of Olivet Hall, I now have a complete stock of FANCY GOODS consisting in part of

Arascene, Riboscene, Filoscelle,
Rope Silk, Ponges Silk, Satins,
Plush, Felt, Ribbons, Pompons etc

I am also prepared to do Art Needle Work, Stamping, Designing, Painting, Dress-making, etc., etc.

M. A. CERVAN.

Lachute, 29th June, 1888. 44-tf

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.

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 businesspurposes. 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.

Dont Read This!

Everything upside down last month, no business doing.
Everything right side up now.
A Full Assortment of

NEW ENGLAND PIANOS,

Just arriving.
Call on the old reliable agent once more.

G. W. SANGSTER,

Lachute, July 7th, 1883.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

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

BOARD VACANCIES for three, near the Railway Station.
Apply to
Mrs. ROSTRON,
46-1m College Street.

House to Let.

ON MAIN STREET.

SUITABLE FOR A BOARDING House with front entrance, containing seven bedrooms, parlor, dining room, kitchen and hall attached, 28 x 30, suitable for public dinners.

Apply
A. BÖA.
Hardware Merchant, Lachute.

WANTED.

ON THE 20th A GOOD PLAIN COOK, willing to wash and iron, for a small family. Apply by letter or personally, to 360 St. Urbain St. (above Sherbrooke) Montreal.

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!

McOUAT & 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 (Contracting 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 ask those owing me for a settlement of their accounts this month.

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

WM. ARMSTRONG,
Farrier.

Lachute, March 16th, 1888.

NOTICE

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

J. B. [illegible] & Co

Cushing, 10th Sept., 1888.

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

—TO:—

We have just received a new consignment

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 TWEED
FROM $6.00 UP TO . . $19.00
CHILDRE 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 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.

WANTED.

A FEMALE TEACHER for No 1 District School Mille Isle, Protestant, holding a first or second class diploma. Duties to commence on the first of September. All applications to be made to the undersigned.

WM. McMULLEN,
Sec. Treas.

Cambria P. O. July 13th 1888. 1740

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF SPRING GOODS AT FRASER BROS.

HAY FORKS.

THE PROVAN— THE BEST HORSE FORK KNOWN.

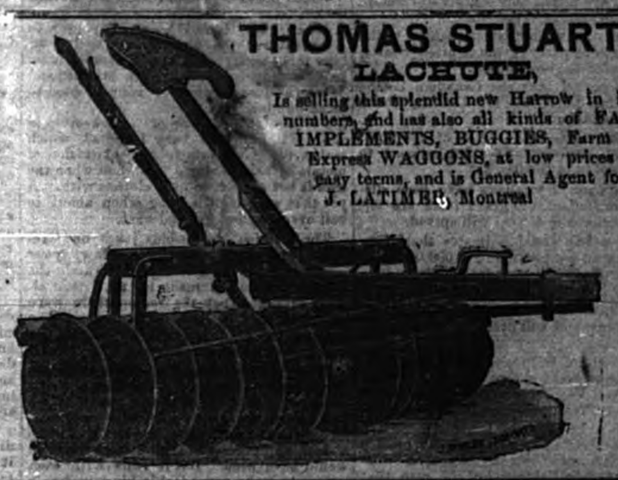
1st.—It is all iron and will wear longer.
2nd.—The Track is Iron and will never wear out.
3rd.—It takes less room in top of barn.
4th.—It cannot run off the track.
5th.—The carrier can be changed from one mow to the other in a few minutes.
6th.—Hay can be taken in at the end of the barn as well as from the floor without an addition to the barn.

Price $15.00 at

BOA'S HARDWARE STORE.

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



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Now is the time to decorate your homes with suitable Furniture at Lowest Prices.

BED ROOM SUITES FROM $5.00 Upwards. —WOVEN WIRE MATTRESSES from $3.50 Upwards.

Parlor Suits in Rumic and Plush, Haircloth, Plush etc., From $45.00 Upwards.

Mirrors and Picture Frames at Moderate Prices.

—BABY CARRIAGES SELLING OFF AT COST—

Be sure and give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN S. RIDDELL.
Hope's Block, Lachute.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH

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

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

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 5 to 7 P. M.

CHARLES BRADFORD.
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CHAS. GEIGERS

COFFINS, SASHES, GLOVES AND GENERAL FUNERAL FURNISHINGS. OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

ROLLED OATS FOR ALE AT LACHUTE Flour Mills.

P. CAMPBELL

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

The rival telephone companies in Montreal are having a lively time.

Many immigrants in Montreal can find no work and have no money to keep them.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to wreck a train on the Central Ontario railway.

Lord Stanley cannot visit Kingston to open the Provincial fair, as the Toronto dates conflict.

Owing to the excessive drought in Kingston private wells have to be supplied from the city hydrants.

The coal combine in Montreal has again advanced the price of coal, which is expected to reach $8 a ton by the fall.

The Winnipeg City Council has made a grant of $15,000 for the settlement of vacant lands in the vicinity of the city.

Sir John Macdonald and Lady Macdonald arrived at Dalhousie, N. B., on Tuesday night, and will remain for the season.

It is expected that between thirty and forty thousand people will visit the Thousand Islands during the present season.

The Dominion Government will appeal against the judgment of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court in the Ayers Custom case.

Twenty tons of cotton were shipped yesterday from Kingston to Shanghai, China, making the sixth car-load sent from that place.

Work at the Banff anthracite mines has been entirely suspended, in consequence of a disagreement with the Canadian Pacific railway.

Owing to the absence of rain in the neighbourhood of Pittsburg, Frontenac, the pastures have failed and the cattle are starving.

It is alleged at Ottawa that the United States has agreed to England's proposition regarding a settlement of the Behring's Sea question.

An immense meeting of workingmen was held in Montreal on Saturday night, at which resolutions were passed protesting against pauper immigration.

An order in Council makes the season for fly fishing for salmon in the fluvial portions of the rivers of Quebec, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick from Feb. 1 to Aug. 15.

By instructions received from P. O. Department, Ottawa, the registration fee in the case of letters intended for registration should be prepaid by a registration stamp only.

The Quebec Salvationists were attacked by roughs while returning from St. Foye and returned pistol shots for volleys of stones. Some injuries were inflicted on both sides.

The Hudson Bay railway are very anxious that the present Manitoba Government should carry out the Norquay railway policy and guarantee their bonds to the extent of $4,500,000.

AMERICAN.

An undoubted case of real Asiatic cholera is reported at Pittsburg.

Eighty-nine Catholic priests of Chicago signed the petition asking that the saloons be closed on Sunday.

The great iron lock-out in Pittsburg is virtually at an end, and a general resumption of the mills is expected.

Mr. A. J. Streator, the nominee of the Union Labour party of the United States, has accepted the nomination.

It is reported that the Canadian Pacific railway has purchased the Duluth, South Shore, and Atlantic railway.

The Committee of the whole of the U. S. House of Representatives has refused to strike wool from the free list.

Several cases of smallpox have been discovered in Buffalo, and grave fears are entertained that the disease will spread.

The Topeka *Capital* estimates that Kansas has saved not less than $12,000,000 since her prohibitory law went into effect.

John Zachar, the Racine faster, after abstaining from food for 53 days, has been induced to eat, and will probably soon regain his strength.

The Southern train on the Virginia Midland railway went through a trestle near Alexandria, Va. Five persons were killed and twenty-five injured, some of them very seriously.

George Matzinger, who was responsible for the Haymarket riot in Chicago, and who was the confidential friend of the man that threw the bomb, died a few days ago in an insane asylum.

May is an unwholesome month in Atlanta, Ga., on account of the ailanthus trees. When they are in full bloom the flowers act as poison to adults or children having any kind of membranous trouble.

A fire broke out in Alpena, Mich., the other evening, which destroyed two hundred houses and left one thousand persons homeless. Two women and two children were burned to death.

The heirs of William Penn, in London, have entered a claim for possession of one of the public squares in Easton, Pa., on the grounds that the terms of the original gift were not complied with.

Blondin, who crossed Niagara river below the falls, on a tight rope, 27 years ago, has reappeared at Staten Island, New York, and performs all manner of evolutions on the rope with his old-time agility.

The Chicago police made a raid on some Anarchists who were engaged in a conspiracy to avenge the execution of their fellows last year. A number of bombs were discovered, and three arrests were made.

FOREIGN.

Explorer Barton thinks the white Pasha is Emin Bey.

Sir Morell Mackenzie is shortly to be raised to the peerage.

The taking of the Bastile was celebrated throughout France on Saturday.

Emperor William will visit the King of Denmark on his return from Russia.

More troops have been ordered to Zululand, and serious troubles are feared.

New Zealand is decreasing her free list and raising some of her present duties.

Dr. Mackenzie's report, accompanied by those of Drs. Krause, Leyden, and Hovell, is expected soon.

It is stated that the new Duchess of Marlborough is being received very cordially in London society.

Twenty-four whites and 200 natives were burned to death in the Dabeers mine, Kimberley, in the Cape.

The alleged rupture between Emperor William and his mother is emphatically contradicted from Berlin.

Col. Sir Francis De Winton believes that the White Pasha who has arrived at Bahr-el-Gezal is Henry M. Stanley.

Cardinal Manning was eighty years of age on Sunday last, and looked as well and felt as strong as ten years ago.

Emperor William has agreed to the proposal that his mother shall bear the titles of Empress and Queen Frederick.

Advices from India say the crop prospects are improved, and that as the drought has ceased famine is no longer feared.

The Russian Government will shortly take measures to compel the use of the Russian language in the Baltic Provinces.

The Journal de St. Petersbourg says it is satisfied with the pacific policy of Emperor William, as outlined in his speech to the German reichstag.

The Italian Chamber of Deputies has passed a Bill giving electoral rights to everyone who is able to read and write, and who pays the minimum taxes.

It is stated that the cruel King of Uganda is almost wild for fear that the Europeans are going to punish him for the murder of Bishop Hannington.

There were in Great Britain, in 1886, 511 deaths from poison, including cases of chronic poisoning by lead. Of these, 327 were accidental, 178 suicidal, and only 6 homicidal.

A report has been received in London that an insurrection has occurred in Port-au-Prince, and that the insurgents burned 500 houses, including most of the public buildings.

L'Univers says that the persistent hostility of the Italian Government will compel the Pope to leave Rome, and that the question of a new seat of Government is being earnestly discussed.

The late Emperor Frederick was desirous of giving Alsace-Lorraine virtual Home Rule, with Prince Alexander of Battenberg as Governor, so as to end the deadly feud between the Gaul and the Teuton.

The German Progressist papers, which are inclined to defend Dr. Mackenzie, point to the fact that there were eight doctors who attended the late Emperor who did not sign the report criticising Sir Morell.

AS YOU LIKE IT.

WHILE IT IS DAY.

If I could live without the thought of death.
Forgetful of time's waste, the soul's decay,
I would not ask for other joy than breath:
With light and sound of birds and the sun's ray,
I could sit on untroubled day by day,
Watching the grass grow and the wild flowers range
From blue to yellow and from red to grey,
In natural sequence as the seasons change.
I could afford to wait but for the hurt
Of this dull tick of time which chides my ear;
But now I dare not sit with loins ungirt
And staff unlifted, for death stands too near.
I must be up and doing, aye, each minute:
The grave gives time for rest when we are in it.

—Wilfred Blunt.

CAWS AND EFFECT.

Like to a cloud down came the crows;
The field was soon uptorn;
Where'er 'twas sown, in hills or rows,
They ate the farmer's corn.

Voraciously they tore them out—
The seed and greening blade,
And while the work they went about
A deafening noise they made.

A mad, mad man the farmer was,
A mad, mad man was he:
"I dreaded when I heard the caws,
That the effect I'd see."

—[Boston Courier.

Some young men when they get the mitten pine away, but most of them spruce up and catch another girl.

Democratic workman (shouting)—Who's y'r candidate?

Republican echo—Hoosier candidate.

"I am on my way home, doctor," said a citizen who was after some free advice, "and I'm tired and worn out. What shall I take?" "Take a cab," replied the intelligent physician.

Talk of easy divorce in the United States after what happened in Frankfort-on-the-Main last week, where a married woman was pronounced the party at fault and legally divorced because—she did not know how to cook.

When they talked about the nine in Athens it was the nine Muses; to-day, all over this country, the nine refers to baseball, excepting through the Middle and Western States, where it is understood to mean quinine.

For the convenience of housekeepers a rod or flatiron has been invented which makes use of the principle of expansion of metals by heat to ring a small bell when the iron is hot enough to iron clothes with. A pot that will sound a gong when about to boil over may be expected next.

The Russian law forbids jokes on "religion, politics, officials, the law, your neighbor, the Czar's highways and the weather, which is made for all." We always supposed that the reason there were no funny men in Russian journalism was because the "j" box couldn't stand the racket, but we see our mistake now.

There is no event in life which does not carry its own lesson; and that lesson ought to be recognized by us as the best that we can learn at that particular moment. Failure in any enterprise is just as much a fact as success in that same enterprise would have been. But it rests with each person to make every fact in his experience a factor in his progress.

An ancient canoe has been found in the Tunhoved Fjord, in Valdres, in south Central Norway. It has been hollowed out by means of red hot stones, and is four and a half metres long and eighty centimetres broad. It is in fair condition. The find is of interest, as records say no other primitive vessel of the kind has been found inland in Norway. The boat will be sent to the museum at Christiana.

A curious society was formed in London some two years ago, whose aim was to abolish the custom of ringing church bells before religious services on Sunday. The other day Parliament knocked the society out of existence, for the church people of all denominations produced such a pressure on the House of Commons that they passed an act giving the bells full swing. In the course of the controversy the historical fact seems to have been established that the use of bells in churches for the purpose of calling worshippers together was first introduced over fourteen hundred years ago.

Empress Eugenie, early in her reign, wrote of the late Emperor Frederick:—"The prince is tall and handsome, almost a head taller than the Emperor; he is slight and fair, with a straw-colored moustache, a German, as Tacitus might describe him, of chivalrous courtesy, with something of the Hamlet about him. . . . His companion, a Gen Moltke, (or some such name), is a taciturn gentleman, but by no means a dreamer, and, owing perpetually on the lookout, takes one by surprise with his pointed remarks. They are an imposing race, these Germans. Louis calls them the race of the future.

Here's a true story, says The Pittsburgh Dispatch, from the colored society. An old auntie of a complexion rivaling the night for blackness came to do the weekly wash at the house of a friend of mine not long ago. The lady of the house asked how her health was, and Susie, the ebony mistress of the laundry, replied:—"I'se pretty well, t'ank de Lawd; I'se got a ill misery in de lef' knee, but t'aint of no 'count. De ole man, miss, am pow'ful bad. He hab a pain in de lef' side, a pow'ful big pain, an' de doctah he da say dat it ud be very dangerous if't ud ha' been in de right side, for den his heart ud ha' been 'fected—but t'ank de Lawd his's in de lef'."

A statue to Shakespeare is to be erected in one of the most conspicuous and fashionable parts of Paris, but it is at the expense of an Englishman.

Chinamen continue to smuggle themselves from British Columbia into Washington Territory.

"When the bloom is on the rye" it is all right. It is all wrong when the bloom of the rye is on the end of a man's nose.

A young French officer is said to have invented a microphone which will record and announce the approach of a body of soldiers and give some idea as to their numbers.

A young man from college, calling on a lady, and being asked by the servant what name she should give her mistress, replied, "Amicus" (the Latin for friend). The girl hesitated for a moment, and then asked, "What kind of a cuss, sir?"

There are ills besetting us which it is impossible to avoid, but many of us—all of us, perhaps—suffer most from those we bring upon ourselves. And yet we rarely confess our share in producing them; we excuse ourselves by pious reflections upon the "mysterious dispensation of Providence."

AGRICULTURAL.

ITEM NOTES.

Feed the plant and the plant will feed you.

Moss in meadows means wet, poor soil underneath.

Breed, weed and feed are the three needs of stock raising.

When too large flower pots are used there will be more foliage than flowers.

Keep all grass and rubbish at least two feet away from the base of the tree.

Some farmers are all brains and others all elbow-grease, and neither succeed.

Though the season be late nothing is gained by planting in poorly prepared ground.

No animal kept on the farm will produce more fertility or be better for the feed than swine.

A State law in Illinois requires hedges to be trimmed annually on or before the 15th of May.

Sulphur is the remedy used for the mildew in California vineyards with great success.

Fruit should be served in some inviting manner on the farmer's table every day in the year.

The potato crop for Dakota will cut a larger figure than usual in the acreage statistics this year.

One day additional in harrowing will give big wages in harvest time. Yes, and in husking time, too.

There is an apparent deficiency of over 50,000 bags of foreign medium beans before the new crop is ready for market.

A man who feeds correctly and intelligently will save from 10 to 20 per cent over a man who follows only a haphazard method.

Ten thousand dollars' worth of bumble bees have been ordered from Kentucky by an Australian to help in the growing of red clover.

Green corn has appeared in limited quantities on sale in the markets. It was grown in Louisiana, and shipped from New Orleans by rail.

The farm gives the finest opportunity for reading the great book of Nature as the season turns its leaves and exposes each day a new page.

The crops in Southern Kansas have rarely looked so well. The corn is half waist high, wheat is ready to cut and fruit except peaches is plenty.

Cut your salt barrel in half, and put in pasture with salt in it. This will save time and enable your cows to help themselves whenever they like.

Do not wait till cold weather before you provide protection for your dairy cows and young stock. Give them good warm quarters and you will reap the benefit.

A cool, half-darkened dining room makes meals more agreeable and therefore more digestible in hot weather. That is, if it can be darkened without excluding too much air.

The Poland (Maine) Creamery, making 1,000 pounds of butter a week, reports three and one-fourth cents as the cost per pound for labor, including the collection of cream from patrons.

An exchange says Swede turnips if fed whole and separately will flavor milk, but if sliced and mixed with an equal quantity of mangolds, or pulped and mixed with hay will not impart a bad taste.

The California grain crop will be rather below than above the average, although some localities report that land which was believed a month ago to be not worth harvesting will yield a fair crop.

The question of the hour in France is the extreme depression which has fallen upon agricultural interests, and the steadily increasing embarassments which now weigh upon proprietors and cultivators of the soil.

The crop of lambs in Colorado this present season will reach near onto a quarter of a million. Eighty-five per cent. of all of the ewe flocks will raise lambs. It has been the most favorable season for this crop the country has ever had.

The farmer who works energetically all day long, unavoidably gathers on the entire surface of his body a complete wall of dust and a gummy perspiration, and when his day's work is done, he needs, more than anything else, not only a wash but a good, luscious, full bath to fit him for a clean bed and a refreshing sleep.

It has at last been understood that it is difficult to furnish a high-celled room so that it shall look cozy and inviting. So the fashion has devised that rooms with very high ceilings shall have a false ceiling of canvas, put about nine feet from the floor. The canvas is then tinted, or painted or paneled, or finished with light gold work as the owner desires.

A Dakota farmer says, the egg product from 35 chicks from Nov. 15, 1887, to Feb. 1, 1888, has been on an average of 15 eggs per day, and since Feb. 1, 20 eggs per day. The chicks are always healthy, and have red combs and look well. I dispose of all my old and young hatched males every two years, and get new blood. With a large number of hens I have not done as well, as during the winter of '81 and '85, I got an average of only 22 eggs per day from 100 hens, kept in the same quarters, and also the same number in the winter of '85 and '86. Since I reduced my flock I have done better.

Clover contains more of the necessary elements for egg production than the grains. All the lime for the shells can be procured by a liberal supply of clover, as there is a large amount of lime in its composition, and it is also rich in nitrogen, so important for the use of the hen in providing the albumen of the egg. True, it is not as concentrated as wheat or corn, but the hens can eat a larger quantity of it, as it quickly digests. It will also serve to keep the hens in good laying condition, as it does not fatten them so readily as will grain. We think clover chopped fine one of the best and cheapest foods that can be used in the poultry yard.

If only 100 cabbages are grown and stowed away for winter, it will provide one head a day for over three months, and will be amply sufficient for a flock of thirty hens. Where grass is not plentiful, turnips, kale or radish may be sown, and the tops used for green food. It is not necessary for such crops to mature; they may be used when the tops are only a few inches high, and are given by chopping them into short lengths. In this manner quite a large amount of green food may be grown. An excellent crop, one that may be cut when young and tender, and which will grow out again as fast as cut, is Hungarian grass, and a small plot will answer for quite a large flock.

TYING UP EARLY CABBAGES.

The tying up of the leaves of early Cabbages, says *Gardening Illustrated* is much practiced by the London market-growers, and is to be commended. The operation is a simple one, similar, in fact, to that adopted in the case of Cos lettuce. The soft outer-leaves are folded carefully around the heart or center of the plant, and the whole is bound firmly with a withe or piece of baste. There are several good reasons given by market-growers for this practice. The center being protected from the weather, the cabbages heart sooner by two or three weeks than they otherwise would do, and they are more easily handled in gathering and packing for market. The plan is one that is seldom adopted in private gardens, but there can be no doubt that it is one to be recommended, inasmuch as there is a gain of a week or two as regards cutting, and compact little cabbages are always preferable to loose ones, which, moreover, are apt to get broken, or otherwise injured in gathering.

WHY PEACHES AND PLUMS ROT.

A "Veteran fruit-grower" writes that peaches with delicate or thin skins are more easily affected than the downy thick-skinned and solid varieties, although there are some exceptions. Wet weather tends to produce rotting. When the specimens grow in contact with each other the water from rains lodges between them and produces the same result. The fruit is more apt to decay when the trees stand in sheltered places, where the breezes cannot carry off the moisture readily from the fruits and trees. Usually the most common cause of rotting is the puncture of the curculio, and it will often be found that the trouble first begins around these punctures. The same causes, more or less, operate with plums. The practical remedies are: Planting where there will be some breezes; thinning the young fruit when partly grown; killing the curculio; and selecting such varieties as have proved least affected. The Washington plum and the Amsden and other early peaches are more liable to rot than the other sorts. The character of the soil has little or no influence.

An Expensive Luxury.

The cost of running the White House is a small affair compared with the cost of the institution at the other end of the avenue known as the Congress of the United States. That is where the big items of expense make their appearance. Listen to these two little paragraphs as the clerk of the House reads the bill: "For compensation of senators, $389,000;" "For compensation of members of the House, $1,605,000," or a total of over $2,000,000 a year, just for salaries of members of Congress. Then there are an unusual number of other expenses attending the running of Congress. For instance there is about $150,000 mileage of members of Congress.

Then there is the snug little item of $684,000 for the pay of officers and clerks and messengers and aids to the law-makers. There are 400 members of the House of Senate, and to wait upon them and run errands and hold open the doors as they pass in and out and carry the cards of their callers and take care of the thousands of bills they put in, they have employed about 400 people, who are paid the snug little sum of $684,000 for doing so. Every member has an average of about one employee, and for the service of the same there is paid an average of about $1,800 to each. To run Congress and the capitol costs in salaries alone, about $3,000,000 a year.

When you go into the details of this thing they are positively appalling. Think of an approbation of $47,000 for the stationary for members and officers of the House alone during one session of Congress. Think of $52,000 for reporting the debates of Congress, whether the sessions be long or short. Think of over $150,000 a year for committee clerks, who put in probably one day's time a week in their legitimate duties as clerks to committees, and the remainder of their time as clerks to the men who appointed them. Think of nearly $3,000,000 a year to pay for the collection of internal revenue, and as much more for collecting the customs. It is, however, when you glance at the figures at the end of the bill that you get the most impressive view of the size of the government. For this bill alone, the legislative, judicial and executive expenses, the total expenditures are over $20,000,000. Then the bill for the "sundry" civil expenses will be as much more, for it has not fallen below $20,000,000 in this decade; army and navy, $40,000,000; rivers and harbors, $20,000,000 and so on, until the grand total of appropriation bills, for running the daily expenses of the government, including the post-office department, amount to $250,000,000 for the year.

The Sleepers.

A CONTRAST.

Behold them slumbering side by side,
Fair smiling youth and hoary age;
One dreams of worldly pomp and pride,
Where men's godless warfare wage;
The other dreams of summer bowers,
Bright sunshine, warbling birds, and flowers.

One brow is marked with lines of care,
Which shows the world-worn spirit grieves;
The other gleams 'neath clustering hair;
Like a fair star through quivering leaves.
One heart is grasping, proud, and cold;
The other, generous, warm, and bold.

One breathes a long, a weary sigh,
And dreams of earthly gain or loss,
As with a keen, suspicious eye,
He counts once more his glittering dross;
The other bounds with joyous tread
O'er fields of clover white and red.

A groan escapes the old man's lips,
A groan of mingled rage and pain,
For lo! his schemes, like phantom ships,
Have vanished 'neath the treacherous main.
He stretches forth one wrinkled hand,
To find his treasured board but sand.

From parted lips of tender bloom
A trill of merry laughter steals,
Whose fairy music fills the room—
The happy boy in dreamland kneels
Above a little crystal stream,
Where rushes wave and pebbles gleam;

And he beholds with sparkling eyes
His skiff—a pearly lily white
Beneath the rosy-tinged skies,
Right bravely down the dimpling tide,
His bark no sordid hopes doth bear,
But dances on, he cares not where.

Hark! how the dreaming worldling speaks:
"The path to wealth, how drear, how long!"
"Ah!" cries the boy, with glowing cheeks,
"How lovely is the skylark's song,
High soaring 'mid the blue above,
For ever singing, God is love!"

And when the morning sun shall rise
To charm away the mists of night,
The boy will greet with gladdened eyes
A world of beauty bathed in light,
For a fond mother's morning kiss
Will ope its golden gates of bliss.

But the poor worldling, what of him?
Will he not seek the busy mart,
Like some gaunt spectre, stern and grim,
No joy within his withered heart
For life is empty, vain, and cold
To him who only seeketh gold!

—FANNIE FORRESTER.

Declared Off.

BY A. W. BELLAW.

We've plighted troth; the day is set
There is no fairer bride than she,
Than I no fonder lover, yet
That match is destined not to be,
An awful bar is in the way,
For though I've wealth in goodly store
And cannot fear a rainy day,
Her name is Rich, and my name's Poor

Why did I never think of this
To save her from so dire a fate
And from a lifelong wretchedness
For she was reared in high estate.
How very dreadful would it be
For one so gentle to endure
The taunts of those who'd say that she,
Who once was Rich, had wedded Poo

Then "A Poor-Rich Affair" we'd see
In every paper, and the wits
Would set to punning busily,
The public laughing at their hits.
I'll call the invitations in,
However much I must deplore,
I'd rather, just to save the din,
She'd still be Rich and I'd be Poor.

In the trial of the jockey Wood, Sir Charles Russell made the statement that only two jockeys on the English turf have unblemished reputations, Tom Cannon and John Osborne.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Times* says it is the common belief that Gen. Boulanger and his followers, owing to the daily decline of their prestige, dream of civil war, which they will endeavour to provoke by street demonstrations.

Dr. Bergmann, in his report on the death of Emperor Frederick, is particularly severe on Dr. Mackenzie. He considers him a weak character, who, having make a great error in diagnosing the Emperor's disease, preferred sacrificing his patient to confessing his mistake.

It is reported that a serious rupture has occurred between Lord Salisbury and Mr. W. H. Smith, because the latter said in the House of Commons that no attempt would be made to pass the Premier's bill for reforming the House of Lords. It is expected that Mr. Smith will resign.

People in the North-west

Know from experience that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is the only remedy to be relied upon for the extraction of corns. This is the case everywhere throughout the Dominion. Be sure to get Putnam's sure-pop corn cure. At dealers everywhere.

M. Jovis, the French aeronaut, still persists in his intention of crossing the Atlantic, if possible, in a monster balloon this summer. M. Jovis will come to this side and start in one of the storms which periodically sweep across the Atlantic from west to east. As "L'Atlantique," the balloon in which Jovis will make his attempt, will not retain its buoyancy for more than seventy-two hours, it will take a wind travelling at the rate of seventy miles an hour to waft it to Europe.

The fate of Flack in the Niagara rapids is bringing out a host of adventurers who want to experiment in the raging waters of the falls with newly-invented devices. Some of these contrivances are as ingenious as they are novel. But some satisfactory reason has yet to be shown why the famous river should depart from its usual custom of drowning cranks whose energies are devoted to gaining personal notoriety rather than the advancement of any good purpose.

"Death has so many doors to let out life."

sang an old time poet. In those days they had not discovered remedies that shut these doors. How different is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, from the old time doses. Consumption or lung-scrofula, is one *wide* door that it shuts if taken in time. *Don't waste a moment* then, lest life slip through that open door.

One of the four state executioners of Austria is a woman. She is large and muscular.

There's a blessing in the bottle on whose label we can read
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for the woman who has need
Of a remedy for troubles none but women ever know.
'Tis her best and truest friend, and happy thousands call it so,
As they think of years of suffering that were theirs before it came,
Bringing them the balm of healing, and they bless the very name

of this wonderfully, and deservedly, popular remedy for the various ills woman is heir to. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee*, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

The proper simple refreshments at an afternoon tea are tea and bread and butter.

The Great Dismal Swamp,

of Virginia, is one enormous quagmire of decayed vegetation, a region of gloom and desolation; but not more so than the human system when blocked up by decayed animal matter, which poisons the blood and brings gloom to an otherwise happy household. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets remove all waste matter, and give Nature a chance to build up.

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

The one great object of a Moorish woman is to get fat.

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A Scandinavian woman evangelist has driven eight women insane with her preaching.

Toronto Conservatory of Music,

Many no doubt will recollect the first announcement that in September, 1887, a Conservatory of Music was to be opened at Toronto, with a Board of Management, comprising men whose names were eminent throughout the entire country, and with Mr. Edward Fisher, the well-known Toronto musician, as Musical Director. The proposal met with marked encouragement, and the Conservatory opened under successful and most brilliant auspices.

The first season has found over 600 pupils in attendance, drawn from all quarters of Canada, as well as Toronto itself. During the season a large number of Concerts, Recitals, Lectures, etc., have been given. These collateral and free advantages all aid in the formation of a broader musical education than can be obtained through the pursuit of the ordinary practical studies, and are to be valued accordingly.

The prospects for next season are said to be so very encouraging that negotiations are even now pending for the purchase of a site on which a large Conservatory Building, Concert Hall, and Art Gallery may be erected.

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Miss Sharon, daughter of the late U. S. ex-Senator Sharon, is now Lady Thomas Hesketh, of England.

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THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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TEMPERANCE.

Jacob Truax, of Eau Claire, Wisconsin, recently became a member of the Prohibition Club on his 100th birthday.

The sale of liquor on feast days, Memorial day, Thanksgiving day, and Christmas day is now prohibited in in Massachusetts.

There are now eight mission vessels cruising in the North Sea, each a combination of church, chapel, Temperance hall and dispensary.

Three-fourths of the saloons of Philadelphia have been refused licenses, and still we hear of no bloodshed and no furious insurrection. Prohibition, even in our large cities, would cause a good deal of howling, but nothing much worse.—[The Voice.

After a most exciting local-option fight the prohibitionists of Independence, Kansas, carried the election, June 28 by over 200 majority and ending the sale of liquor for foury ears. Women and girls worked all day at the polls and bringing in voters.

A Russian physician named Portugaloff declares that strychnine is an infallible cure for drunkenness, administered in subcutaneous injections. The effect of the strychnine solution is to change the craving for drink into positive aversion, and the change is effected in a day. After a treatment of eight or ten days the patient may be discharged. The strychnine is administered by dissolving one grain in 200 drops of water, and injecting five drops of the solution every 24 hours.

Mrs. Ada H. Kepley, the editor of an aggressive little Temperance paper in Effingham, Illinois, has struck on a new method of reforming drunkards. In her saunterings about the town she keeps a sharp lookout for men who wobble in their gait or give forth other signs of bigness in the head. Then, once a month she publishes the names in her paper in bold-faced type. Whether any converts to sober ways have been obtained by this plan is not stated, but Mrs. Kepley has been fined five dollars and costs for putting in the black list the name of a man who claimed that he was not drunk. Theoretically Mrs. Kepley's scheme may be sound and good, but the practical working thereof seems a trifle risky.

Following is the deliverance of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Canada on prohibition, at its meeting just closed at Halifax:—"That the Assembly declares that the general traffic in intoxicating liquors is contrary to the word of God and to the spirit of the Christian religion; that total prohibition would be the most effective form of temperance legislation; that it is in the highest degree expedient that the State should pass an efficient prohibitory law, and therefore the assembly urge upon all the members to use all legitimate means to secure such legislation." This is a wise and timely deliverance. It gives a full and distinct endorsement of prohibitory legislation, without any attempt to dictate to the people how they shall act. If all the Christian churches firmly and clearly take a similar position in regard to the abolition of the liquor traffic, the day of deliverance will soon come.

The following is the deliverance of the English Presbyterian Synod on the temperance question: "Your committee deeply regret that the Acts of Parliament pleaded for by us and by so many representatives of public opinion have not yet been obtained. While thus recognizing the need for Parliamentary action, we do not forget that there is even greater need for improvement in the habits of the people, only to be effected by the force of loving persuasion. Herein lies a demand on the zeal and energy of the Church—(1) to make it very clear that the conscience of the Church is properly tender in relation to the sin of intemperance, and all culpable association with anything that fosters evil in our midst; (2) to familiarize the people with unknown or neglected truths concerning the dangers attendant on the use of alcholic stimulants, and thus to safeguard the young and the unwary; (3) to use toward the victims of the vice Christlike consideration, sympathy and self-sacrifice, so as "to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please ourselves."

Which Was the More to be Envied?

When Lafayette was last in America, receiving ovations wherever he went, he was entertained nowhere with more ardent devotion than in New Orleans. He was formally received in the old Spanish building situated on the Place d' Armes, now Jackson Square, north of the cathedral. He was very affable, and particularly agreeable to young men. Illustrative of his happy faculty of making himself popular by being, in a social way, "all things to all men," the following may be pertinent. Two young Creole gentlemen were successively introduced to him. "Are you married?" asked the marquis of the first. "I am, General," was the reply. "Happy man—happy man!" said Lafayette, warmly pressing the youthful Benedict's hand. The second made a negative answer to the same question. "Lucky dog—lucky dog!" said Lafayette, patting the bachelor on the back.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XIII.—(CONTINUED.)

"Why, what does this mean, Miss Meysey—that is to say, Winifred?" He corrected himself hurriedly. "Elsie isn't gone? She's here this morning as usual, surely?"

As he said it he almost hoped it might be true. He could hardly believe the horrible reality. His face was pale enough in all conscience now—a little too pale, perhaps, for the letter alone to justify. Winifred, eyeing him close, saw at a glance that he was deeply moved.

"She's gone," she said, not too tenderly either. "She went away last night, taking her things with her—at least some of them.—Do you know where she's gone, Mr. Massinger? Has she written to you, as she promises?"

"Not Mr. Massinger," Hugh corrected gravely, with a livid white face yet affecting jauntiness. "It was agreed yesterday it should be 'Hugh' in future.—No; I don't at all know where she is, Winifred; I wish I did." He said it seriously. "She hasn's written a single line to me."

Hugh's answer had the very ring of truth in it—for indeed it was true; and Winifred, watching him with a woman's closeness, felt certain in her own mind that in this at least he was not deceiving her. But he certainly grew unnecessarily pale. Cousinly affection would hardly account for so much disturbance of the vaso-motor system. She questioned him closely as to all that had passed or might have passed between them these weeks or earlier. Did he know anything of Elsie's movements or feelings? Hugh, holding the letter firmly in one hand, and playing with the key of that incriminating cupboard, in his waistcoat pocket, loosely with the other, passed with credit his examination. He had never, he said, with gay flippancy almost, been really intimate with Elsie, talked confidences with Elsie, or received any from Elsie in return. She did not know of his engagement to Winifred. Yet he feared, whatever her course might be, some man or other must be its leading motive. Perhaps—but this with the utmost hesitation—Warren Relf and she might have struck up a love affair.

He felt, of course, it was a serious ordeal. Apart from the profounder background of possible consequences—the obvious charge of having got rid of Elsie—two other unpleasant notions stared him full in the face. The first was, that the Meyseys might suspect him of having driven Elsie to run away by his proposal to Winifred. But supposing even they never thought of that—which was highly unlikely, considering the close sequence of the two events and the evident drift of Winifred's questions—there still remained the second unpleasantness—that his cousin, through whom he had been introduced to the family, should have disappeared under such mysterious circumstances. Was it likely they would wish their daughter to marry a man among whose relations such odd and unaccountable things were likely to happen?

For, strangely enough, Hugh still wished to marry Winifred. Though he loathed her in his heart just then for not being Elsie, and even, by some illogical twist of thought, for having been the unconscious cause of Elsie's misfortunes; though he would have died himself far rather than lived without Elsie; yet, if he lived, he wished for all that to marry Winifred. For jone thing, it was the programme; and because it was the programme, he wanted, with his strict business habits, to carry it out to the bitter end. For another thing, his future all depended upon it; and though he didn't care a straw at present for his future, he went on acting, by the pure force of habit in a prudent man, as deliberately and cautiously as if he had still the same stake in existence as ever. He wasn't going to chuck up everything all at once, just because life was now an utter blank to him. He would go on as usual in the regular groove, and pretend to the world he was still every bit as interested and engaged in life as formerly.

So he brazened things out with the Meyseys somehow, and to his immense astonishment, he soon discovered they were ready dupes, in no way set against him by this untoward accident. On the contrary, instead of finding, as he had expected, that they considered this delinquency on the part of his cousin told against himself as a remote partner to her original sin, by right of heredity, he found the Squire and Mrs. Meysey nervously anxious for their part least he, her nearest male relative, should suspect them of having inefficiently guarded his cousin's youth, inexperience, and innocence. They were all apology, where he had looked for coldness; they were all on the defensive, where he had expected to see them vigorously carrying the war into Africa. One thing, above all others, he noted with profound satisfaction—nobody seemed to doubt for one second the genuineness and authenticity of the forged letter. Whatever else they doubted, the letter was safe. They all took it fully for granted that Elsie had gone, of her own free-will, gone to the four winds, with no trace left of her; and that Hugh, in the perfect innocence of his heart, knew no more than they themselves about it.

Nothing else, of course, was talked of at Whitestrand that livelong day; and before night, the gossips and quidnuncs of the village inn and the servants' hall had a complete theory of their own to account for the episode. Their theory was simple, romantic, and improbable. It had the dearly-loved spice of mystery about it. The coast-guard had noticed that a ship, name unknown, with a red light at the masthead and a green on the port bow, had put in hastily about nine o'clock the night before, near the big poplar. The Whitestrand cronies had magnified this fact before nightfall, through various additions of more or less fanciful observers or non-observers—for fiction, too, counts for something—into a consistent story of a most orthodox elopement. Miss Elsie had let herself down by a twisted sheet out of her own window, to escape observation—some said a rope, but the majority voted for the twisted sheet, as more strictly in accordance with established precedent—she had slipped away to the big tree, where a gentleman's yacht, from parts unknown, had put in cautiously before a terrible gale, by previous arrangement, and had carried her over through a roaring sea across to the opposite coast of Flanders. Detail after detail grew apace; and before long there were some who even admitted to having actually seen a foreign-looking gentleman in a dark cloak—the cloak is a valuable romantic property upon such occasions—catch a white-robed lady in his stout arms as she leaped a wild leap into an open boat from the spray-covered platform of the gnarled poplar roots. Hugh smiled a grim and hideous smile of polite incredulity as he listened to these final imaginative embellishments of the popular fancy; but he accepted meantime the romantic tale as the best possible version of Elsie's disappearance for public acceptance. It kept the police at least from poking their noses too deep into this family affair, and it freed him from any possible tinge of blame in the eyes of the Meyseys. Nobody can be found fault with for somebody else's elopement. Two points at least seemed fairly certain to the Whitestrand intelligence: first, that Miss Elsie had run away of her own accord in the absence of the family; and second, that she neither went by road nor rail, so that only the sea or river appeared to be left by way of a possible explanation.

The Meyseys, of course, were less credulous as to detail; but even the Meyseys suspected nothing serious in the matter. That Elsie had gone was all they knew; why she went was a profound mystery to them.

CHAPTER XIV.—LIVE OR DIE?

And all this time, what had become of Elsie and the men in the *Mud-Turtle*?

Hugh Massinger, for his part, took it for granted, from the moment he came to himself again on the bank of the salt marshes, that Elsie's body was lying unseen full five fathoms beneath the German Ocean, and that no tangible evidence of his crime and his deceit would ever be forthcoming to prove the naked truth in all his native ugliness against him. From time to time to be sure, one disquieting thought for a moment occurred to his uneasy mind: a back current might perhaps cast up the corpse upon the long dike where he had himself been stranded, or the breakers on the bar might fling it ashore upon the great sands that stretched for miles on either side of the river-mouth at Whitestrand. But to these terrible imaginings of the night-watches, the more judicial functions of his waking brain refused their assent on closer consideration. He himself had floated through that seething turmoil simply because he knew how to float. A woman, caught wildly by the careering current in its headlong course, would naturally give a few mad struggles for life, gasping and gulping and flinging up her hands, as those untaught to swim invariably do; but when once the stream had carried her under, she would never rise again from so profound and measureless a depth of water. He did not in any way doubt that the body had been swept away seaward with irresistible might by the first force of the outward flow, and that it now lay huddled at the bottom of the German Ocean in some deep pool, whence dredge or diver could never by human means recover it.

How differently would he have thought and acted all along had he only known that Warren Relf and his companion on the *Mud-Turtle*, had found Elsie's body floating on the surface, a limp burden, not half an hour after its first immersion.

That damning fact rendered all his bold precautions and daring plans for the future worse than useless. As things really stood, he was plotting and scheming for his own condemnation. Through the mere accident that Elsie's body had been recovered, he was heaping up suspicious circumstantial evidence against himself by the forged letter, by the night escapade, by the wild design of entering Elsie's bedroom at the Hall, by the mad idea of concealing at his own lodgings her purloined clothes and jewelry and be longings. If ever an inquiry should come to be raised into the way that Elsie met her death, the very cunning with which Hugh had fabricated a false scent would recoil in the end most sternly against himself. The spoor that he scattered would come home to track him. Could any one believe that an innocent man would so carefully surround himself with an enveloping atmosphere of suspicious circumstances out of pure wantonness?

And yet, technically speaking, Hugh was in reality quite innocent. Murderer as he felt himself, he had done no murder. Morally guilty though he might be of the causes which led to Elsie's death, there was nothing of legal or formal crime to object against him in any court of so-called justice. Every man has a right to marry whom he will; and if a young woman with whom he has cautiously and scrupulously avoided contracting any definite engagement, chooses to consider herself aggrieved by his conduct, and to go incontinently, whether by accident or design, and drown herself in chagrin and despair and misery, why, that is clearly no fault of his, however much she may regard herself as injured by him. The law has nothing to do with sentiment. Judges quote no precedent from Shelley or Tennyson. If Hugh had told the whole truth, he would at least have been free from legal blame. By his extraordinary precautions against possible doubts, he had only succeeded in making himself seem guilty in the eyes even of the unromantic lawyers.

When Warren Relf drew Elsie Challoner, a huddled mass, on board the *Mud-Turtle*, the surf was rolling so high on the bar, that with one accord he and Potts decided together it would be impossible for them, against such a sea, to run up the tidal mouth to Whitestrand. Their piteous little dot of a craft could never face it. Wind had veered to the south-east. The only way possible now was to head her round again, and make before the shifting breeze for Lowestoft, the nearest northward harbour of refuge.

It was an awful moment. The sea roared onward through the black night; the cross-drift whirled and wreathed and eddied; the blinding foam lashed itself in volleys through the dusk and gloom against their quivering broadside. And those two men, nothing daunted, drove the *Mud-Turtle* once more across the flank of the wind, and fronted her bows in a direct line for the port of Lowestoft, in spite of wind and sea and tempest.

But how were they to manage meanwhile, in that tossing cockleshell of a boat, about the lady they had scarcely rescued? That Elsie was drowned, Warren Relf didn't for a moment doubt; still, in every case of apparent drowning, it is a duty to make sure life is really extinct before one gives up all hope; and that duty was a difficult one indeed to perform on board a tiny yawl, pitching and rolling before a violent gale, and manned against the manifold dangers of the sea by exactly two amateur sailors. But there was no help for it. The ship must drift with one mariner only. Potts did his best for the moment to navigate the dancing little yawl a'one, now that they let her scud before the full force of the favouring wind under little canvas; while Warren Relf, staggering and steadying himself in the cabin below, rolled the body round in rugs and blankets, and tried his utmost to pour a few drops of brandy down the pale lips of the beautiful girl who lay listless and apparently lifeless before him.

It was to him indeed a terrible task; for from the first moment when the painter set eyes on Elsie Challoner, he had felt some nameless charm about her face and manner, some tender cadence in her musical voice, that affected him as no other face and no other voice had ever affected him or could ever affect him. He was not exactly in love with Elsie—love with him was a plant of slower growth—but he was fascinated, impressed, interested, charmed by her. And to sit there alone in that tossing cabin, with Elsie cold and stiff on the berth before him, was to him more utterly painful and unmanning than he could ever have imagined a week or two earlier.

He did not doubt one instant the true story of the case. He felt instinctively in his heart that Hugh Massinger had shown her his inmost nature, and that this was the final and horrible result of Hugh's airy, easy protestations.

As he sat there, watching by the light of the one oil lamp, and rubbing her hands and arms gently with his rough hard palms, he saw a sudden tumultuous movement of Elsie's bosom, a sort of gasp that convulsed her lungs—a deep inspiration, with a gurgling noise; and then, like a flash, it was borne in upon him suddenly that all was not over—that Elsie might yet be saved—that she was still living.

It was a terrible hour, a terrible position. If only they had had one more hand on board, one more person to help him with the task of recovering her! But how could he ever hope to revive that fainting girl, alone and unaided, while the ship drifted on, single-handed, tossing and plunging before that stiffening breeze? He almost despaired of being able to affect anything. Yet life is life, and he would nerve himself up for it. He would try his best, and thank Heaven this boisterous wind that roared through the rigging would carry them quick and safe to Lowestoft.

His mother and sister were still there. If once he could get Miss Challoner safe to land, they might even now hope to recover her. Where there's life, there's hope. But what hope in the dimly lighted cabin of a toy yawl, just fit for two hardy weather-beaten men to rough it hardly in, and pitching with wild plunges before as fierce a gale as ever ploughed the yeasty surface of the German Ocean.

He rushed to the companion-ladder as well as he was able, steadying himself on his sea-legs by the rail as he went, and shouted aloud in breathless excitement: "Potts, she's alive! she's not drowned! Can you manage the ship anyhow still, while I try my best to bring her round again?"

Potts answered back with a cheery, "All right. There's nothing much to do but to let her run. She's out of our hands, for good or evil. The admiral of the fleet could do no more for her. If we're swamped, we're swamped; and if we're not, we're running clear for Lowestoft harbour. Give her sea-room enough, and she'll go anywhere. The storm don't live that'll founder the *Mud-Turtle*. I'll lead you or drown you, but anyhow I'll manage her.

With that manful assurance satisfying his soul, Warren Relf turned back, his heart on fire, to the narrow cabin and flung himself once more on his knees before Elsie.

A more terrible night was seldom remembered by the oldest sailors on the North Sea. Smacks were wrecked and colliers foundered, and a British gunboat, manned by the usual complement of scientific officers, dashed herself full tilt in mad fury against the very base of a first-class lighthouse; but the tant little *Mud Turtle* true to her reputation as the staunchest craft that sailed the British channels, rode it bravely out, and battled her way triumphantly, about one in the morning, through the big waves that rolled up the mouth of Lowestoft harbour. Potts had navigated her single-handed amid storm and breakers, and Warren Relf, in the cabin below, had almost succeeded in making Elsie Challoner open her eyes again.

But as soon as the excitement of that wild race for life was fairly over, and the *Mud-Turtle* lay in calm water once more, with perfect safety, the embarrassing nature of the situation, from the conventional point of view, burst suddenly for the first time upon Warren Relf's astonished vision; and he began to reflect that for two young men to arrive in port about the small-hours of the morning, with a young lady very imperfectly known to either of them, lying in a dead faint on their cabin bunk, was, to say the least of it, a fact often open to social and even to judicial misconstruction. It's all very well to say offhand, you picked the lady up in the German Ocean; but Society is apt to move the previous question, how did she get there? Still something must be done with the uncovenanted passenger. There was nothing for it, Warren Relf felt, even at that late season of the night, but to carry the half-inanimate patient up to his mother's lodgings, and to send for a doctor to bring her round at the earliest possible opportunity.

When Elsie was aware of herself once more, it was broad daylight; and she lay on a bed in a strange room, dimly conscious that two women whom she did not know were bending tenderly and lovingly over her. The elder, seen through a haze of half-closed eyelashes, was a sweet old lady with snow-white hair, and a gentle motherly expression in her soft grey eyes: one of the few women who know how to age graciously.

Whose fair old faces grow more fair
As Point and Flanders yellow.

The younger was a girl about Elsie's own time of life, who looked as sisterly as the other looked motherly; a pleasant-faced girl, not exactly pretty, but with a clear brown skin, a cheek like the sunny side of peaches, and a smile that showed a faultless row of teeth within, besides lighting up and irradiating the whole countenance with a charming sense of kindliness and girlish innocence. In a single word it was a winning face. Elsie lay with her eyes half open, looking up at the face through her crossed eyelashes, for many minutes, not realising in any way her present position, but conscious only, in a dimly pleased and dreamy fashion, that the face seemed to soothe and comfort and console her.

Soothe and comfort and console her for what? She hardly knew. Some deep seated pain in her inner nature—some hurt she had had in her tenderest feelings—a horrible aching blank and void.—She remembered now that something unspeakable and incredible had happened.—The sun had grown suddenly dark in heaven.—She had been sitting by the waterside with dear Hugh.

—— As she thought of the name, that idolised name, a smile played for a moment faintly round the corners of her mouth; and the older lady, still seen half unconsciously through the chink in the eyelids, whispered in an audible tone to the younger and nearer one: "She's coming round, Edie. She's waking now. I hope, poor dear, she won't be dreadfully frightened, when she sees only two strangers by the bed beside her."

"Frightened at you, mother," the other voice answered, soft and low, as in a pleasant dream. "Why, nobody on earth could ever be anything but delighted to wake up anywhere and find you, with your dear sweet old face, sitting by their bedside."

Elsie, still peering with half her pupils only through the closed lids, smiled to herself once more at the gentle murmur of those pleasant voices, both of them tender and womanly and musical and went on to herself placidly with her own imaginings.

——Sitting by the waterside with her dear Hugh—dear, dear Hugh—that prince of men. How handsome he was; and how clever, and how generous! And Hugh had begun to tell her something. Eh! but something! What was it? What was it? She couldn't remember. She only knew it was something terrible, something disastrous, something unutterable, something killing. And then she rushed away from him, mad with terror, towards the big tree, and——

Ah!

It was an awful, heart-broken, heart-rending cry. Coming to herself suddenly, as the whole truth flashed like lightning once more across her bewildered brain, the poor girl flung up her arms, raised herself wildly erect in the bed, and stared around her with a horrible vacant, maddened look, as if all her life were cut at once from under her. Both of the strangers recognised instinctively what that look meant. It was the look and the cry of a crushed life. If ever they had harboured a single thought of blame against that poor wounded, bleeding, torn heart for what seemed like a hasty attempt at self-murder, it was dissipated in a moment by that terrible voice—the voice of a goaded, distracted, irresponsible creature, from whom all consciousness or thought of right and wrong, of life and death, of sense and movement, of motive and consequence, has been stunned at one blow by some deadly act of undeserved cruelty and unexpected wickedness.

The tears ran unchecked in silent sympathy down the women's flushed cheeks.

Mrs. Relf leant over and caught her in her arms. "My poor child," she whispered laying Elsie's head with motherly tenderness on her own soft shoulder, and soothing the girl's pallid white face with her gentle old hand, "cry, cry, cry if you can! Don't hold back your tears; let them run, darling. It'll do you good.—Cry, cry, my child—we're all friends here. Don't be afraid of us."

Elsie never knew, in the agony of the moment, where she was or how she came there; but nestling her head on Mrs. Relf's shoulder, and fain of the sympathy that gentle soul extended her so easily, she gave free vent to her pent-up passion, and let her bosom sob itself out in great bursts and throbs of choking grief; while the two women, who had never till that very morning seen her fair face, cried and sobbed silently in mute concert by her side for many, many minutes together.

"Have you no mother, dear" Mrs. Relf whispered through her tears at last; and Elsie, finding her voice with difficulty, murmured back in a choked and blinded tone; "I never knew my mother."

"Then Edie and I will be mother and sister to you," the beautiful old lady answered with a soft caress. "You mustn't talk any more now. The doctor would be very, very angry with me for letting you talk and cry even this little bit. But cry's good for one when one's heart's sore. I know, my child, yours is sore now. When you're a great deal better, you'll tell us all about it.—Edie, some more beef-tea and brandy.—We've been feeding you with it all night, dear, with a wet feather.—You can drink a little, I hope, now. You must take a good drink and lie back quietly."

Elsie smiled a faint sad smile. The world was all lost and gone for her now; but still she liked the dear souls' sweet, quiet sympathy. As Edie glided across the room noiselessly to fetch the cup, and brought it over and held it to her lips and made her drink, Elsie's eyes followed every motion gratefully.

"Who are you" she cried, clutching her new friend's plump, soft hand eagerly. "Tell me where I am. Who brought me here? How did I get here?"

"I'm Edie Relf," the girl answered in the same low, silvery voice as before, stooping down and kissing her. "You know my brother, Warren Relf, the artist whom you met at Whitestrand. You've had an accident - you fell into the water—from the shore at Whitestrand. And Warren, who was cruising about in his yawl, picked you up and brought you ashore here. You're at Lowestoft now. Mamma and I are here in lodgings. Nobody at Whitestrand knows anything about it yet, we believe.—But darling," and she held poor Elsie's hand tight at this, and whispered very low and close in her ear, "we think we guess all the rest too. We think we know how it all happened.—Don't be afraid of us. You may tell it all to us by-and-by, when you're quite strong enough. Mother and I will do all we can to make you better. We know we can never make you forget it."

Elsie's head sank back on the pillow. It was all terrible—terrible—terrible. But one thought possessed her whole nature now. Hugh must think she was really drowned: that would grieve Hugh—dear affectionate Hugh.—He might be cruel enough to cast her off as he had done—though she couldn't believe it—it must surely be hideous, a hideous dream, from which sooner or later she would be certain to have a happy awakening—but at anyrate it must have driven him wild with grief and remorse and horror to think he had killed her—to think she was lost to him.—Oughtn't she to telegraph at once to Hugh—to dear, dear Hugh—and tell him at least she was saved, she was still living.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SOME ASTRONOMICAL QUERIES.

Did you ever see any whey that was not milky?

Did you ever have the good fortune to see Venus horizon from the sea?

Did you ever go behind the hills to see if anything had been hatched out by the setting sun?

Because your baby wants to get up at 2 o'clock in the morning is he any brighter than the sun that rises at 5.

Did you ever get a splinter in your hand through too great familiarity with a moon-beam?

What's the difference between the star-light and the theodolite?

Does the moon get full at the great b'ar?

How did O'Rion'lose the B out of his name, and is his name really O'Brien?

How much does Leo and who are his creditors?

In what battle did Ursa Major win his title?

Do you suppose Sagittarius is on good terms with Taurus?

And if he is does this prove that Sagittarius never hit the bull's eye?

Do the Twins ever say "by Gemini?"

Does Sirius ever smile, and when he does is it because of the comet's funny tale?

Does the man in the moon say "I swan" when Cygnus comes round?

When the sun begins to sink do they ever use the dipper to bale him out?

When Jupiter gets thirsty does he call for Isis?

Do you rhyme Terpsichore with floor or hickory?

Does the wind ever blow through the whiskers of Capricorn?

Do you know any more about astronomy now than you did two minutes ago?

Georgia produces vigorous old men, and 75-year-old Mace Newman of Wilkes county is a sample. The old man was sitting in his shop the other evening, reading, when a fox ran in and lay down by the side of his chair. Mr. Newman struck the animal with a square, and, when it jumped out of the window, followed on hot pursuit, and after a short chase caught and killed it.

Reading Character.

The eyes, the most eloquent features, are miniature windows through which every desire, passion and impulse looks out, and differ widely in color, brightness, size, shape expression. For instance, a large bright eye denotes quick preception, and is indicative of great susceptibility to external influences, while small, dull, sunken eyes will retain impressions longer. Beautiful eyes, with finely arched eyebrows, when found in a man, indicate one of truly refined and artistic nature and one who is an ardent admirer and appreciative lover of symmetry, elegance and loveliness wherever they appear. When beautiful eyes with finely arched eyebrows appear in a women they denote a character fond of dress, pleasure, music and other artistic pursuits, although at times they are indicative of a cruel spiteful nature.

Large, full eyes, resembling a cat's, are indicative of a timid, stupid, treacherous nature, and the possessor of such eyes will seem frightened and apprehensive when engaged in conversation with you."

A large mouth belongs to a coarse, vulgar person. Lips with a cherry redness, having a cushioned appearance, belong to domestic natures, fond of kissing and caresses; they make affectionate friends. Lips, on the other hand, that are thin, denote a great deal of self control and an indication of coldness and unsociability. You have often seen persons with their lips habitually open. Well, they belong to a class that thirst for notoriety, applause and commendation. Generally speaking, they are deficient in passions and emotions.

One of the most eloquent and important factors in the general make up of a person's character is the nose. When wide and prominent it indicates a character strong in its composition and one determined to accomplish everything undertaken. Indicative as it is of a commercial nature, a person with such a nose would make a good business man, while the opposite type of nose, i. e., narrow is indicative of rather an effeminate character, with a great deficiency in business pursuits. When turned up it denotes a prying and inquisitive character. Should the nose be the reverse, however, that is, convex like an eagle's beak, look out for the possessor of such a proboscis, as he is exceedingly revengeful, never forgetting an injury and never forgiving one. It is also indicative of a quarrelsome disposition. The chin is another guide to character. A broad, full one shows strong unchanging affection, and a narrow one, while possessed of more intensity, lacks in power and constancy. A pointed chin is an adjunct to a warm and impulsive character. The square, massive chin, though, is the indicator of a strong, determined and persistent character and one possessed of great will power. These are the ones that achieve success in this world and have stamped themselves like Cæsar indelibly on the communities, the countries and the times in which they have lived. Every one has a style of gait peculiar to himself or herself, denoting firmness, decision of character, fickleness and instability. Those who step firmly may be regarded as possessing a firmness and solidity of character, while a light step indicates that the possessor is of a mirthful disposition and apt to be secretive. A graceful step belongs to a person who transacts his business in an easy manner. The brisk, rapid walker is a person of ambition, energy and hopefulness, while those of a shuffling gait are almost in every case traitors, usually resorting to treason and strategem to accomplish their ends.

Uncle Ephraim's Story.

Uncle Ephraim, an aged colored man, has so many good qualities that his habit o occasionally "drawing the long bow" is pardoned him by his friends. The habit, moreover, occasionally meets with a rebuke. Uncle Ephraim was sitting one evening on a barrel in the grocery store, in which the village postoffice is located. There was a little group in the store. Just as Uncle Ephraim began telling one of his stories a stranger came in, and after asking for his mail, paused to listen.

"Yes see," said Uncle Ephraim, "dey was a man; likely he was a turp'mtime buyer, was killed down in de Cuff'bert County woods for jes a dollah and a hahf—dat was de mos' money he had wid him. Dey was fo' men dat tackled onter him; an' says he, 'Hol on! I aint got but a dollah an' a hahf!' but dey shot him wid a 'volve; and his las' words, jess befo' he heaved his las' was:

"'Oh you's done killed me for a dollah an' a hahf!'

"An' den he died, An' de stranger part is, dat dey aint nevah done ketch dem fo' murd'rers, an' dey dou' know nuffin' 'bout who did it."

"You say," said the stranger, breaking in, "that the turpentine man was killed on the spot, and not one of the four thieves was ever caught?"

"Nevah to dis day, sah."

"Then how do they know there were just four of them, and how do they know what the turpentine man's last words were?"

"Dat's de question, sah?"

"Look here! You say that nobody saw the crime, and the theives haven't been caught, and the turpentine man was killed on the spot. Now who revealed all these interesting details that you have been telling us?"

"How—how's I gwine ter know, sah, when de law itse'f don't know, sah?"

"Well, when people don't know things," said the stranger, "they shouldn't attempt to tell them."

With that he left the store.

"It am mighty qu'ah," said Uncle Ephraim, rising from his seat on the barrel after a minute's total silence, "wot a heap ob unedjicated pussons dey is gettin' roun' dese pahts now' days!"

A Friend in Need.

BY W. A. DRUMMOND.

Gin ye find a heart that's weary,
And that needs a brither's hand,
Diana turn thou from it, dearie;
Thou mann help thy fellow-man.
Thou, too, hast a hidden heartache,
Sacred from all mortal ken,
And becanse in thine own grief's sake
Thou mana feel for ither men.

Gin there's one 'gainst whom unkindly
Scorn has vent her bitter blows,
Diana thou join in and blindly
Lend thy doubts to swell his woes.
Thou may'st feel the lash o' slander,
Know the stings o' falsehood, too,
Diana stop to walt and wonder
If the thing be false or true

Gin thy hand while hands are needed
Give thy trust while trust is rend,
The sma' gifts are doubly heeded
When they come in time o' want.
Pity's blind and faith is blinder,
Hand in hand the brithers go;
Hope is kind, but love is kinder,
Dearie, thou will find it so.

In this worl' o'sorraw, dearie,
Grief comesup and joy comes down.
Brows that catch the sunshine cheerie
May to-morrow wear a frown.
Black December, cauld and dreary,
Follows on the heels o' May.
Give thy trust unstinted, dearie,
Thou mayst need a friend some day.

The phrase used by the new Emperor in referring to himself in his recent manifesto to the German army has puzzled the translators. They have made it "chief" and "ruler of the army," and a lot of other things, but have finally decided that the nearest English to it is "lord of war."

THE SKEENA EXPEDITION.

For the Rescue of White People Besieged by Indians.

On Sunday of last week the steamer "Caribou Fly" arrived at Victoria, British Columbia, from the Skeena River with reports to the effect that a band of Indians had besieged the Hudson's Bay officers and their families, together with the law officers sent up to arrest an Indian murderer. According to these reports, which were unconfirmed, the Hudson's Bay Company's factor at Hazelton, on the Skeena River, and one of the law officers had been murdered and unless quickly rescued all the whites would be massacred. A small force of provincial police was got ready and this body, together with C Battery of regulars stationed at Victoria B.C., marched to Esquimault, where they embarked on H.M.S., "Carolina," which will convey the whole expedition to Skeena, a village at the mouth of the Skeena river.

The Skeena river flows into Hecate Strait about fifty miles south of Fort Simpson, the well-known Hudson's Bay Company's post and about five hundred miles north of Victoria, B.C. Hazleton, the scene of the troubles, is about ninety or one hundred miles up the river at the junction of the Kilumax river, known as "The Forks."

THE MAP

of the coast of British Columbia, shows the relative positions of Victoria, Vancouver, the Skeena River, Skeena village and Hazelton, as well as of Alaska and Washington Territory.

THE ORIGIN OF THE TROUBLE

is thus related in a recent Victoria (B. C.) newspaper:

Mr. Boriand, a well known packer, arrived from Hazelton on the steamer "Boscowitz" to confer with the Attorney-General regarding the state of affairs at Hazelton on the Skeena River. Last year an Indian named Kitwon Cool Jim murdered an Indian doctor at the forks of the Skeena. A posse of specials under Mr. Washburne was sent from this city to arrest the murderer. When they arrived at Hazelton it was discovered that Jim had gone to the mountains to elude the officers. The party consisted of Washburne, Loring, Green, Holmes and Parker. They encamped at Hazelton and awaited the return of the murderer. Early in June they received information that Jim was at a place called Kitsangar, about fifteen miles below the Forks. On the morning of the 19th of June an Indian brought news that Jim was in a house at Kitsangar. Early in the morning three of the party walked down to the house, which was occupied by twenty Indians. Jim was among the number, and was called upon to surrender. He made break for the door and ran towards the bush. Holmes fired a revolver over his head after calling him to surrender but he still kept on. Green then raised a Winchester rifle and fired striking him in the back; the bullet going clear through his body. Jim fell and expired in a short time. Washburne and Loring came to the scene of the tragedy an hour after the shooting, and handed the body over to an Indian, who is acting as misionary. The latter told Washburne to take his specials to a place of safety on account of the threats made by Jim's friends to massacre the party. The specials then returned to Hazelton, where they are at present hemmed in by the hostile Indians. They have erected bastions of timber and bags of sand, and can hold out for a month if the Indians can be prevented from burning the place. Boriand is engaged in packing goods for the Hudson's Bay Co, between Hazelton and Babine's Lake, or Fort Babine. His freight train with five men are above Hazelton, and no freight can be carried up. He had great difficulty in coming down. His canoe was stopped by one party of Indians, and the occupants were ordered to return. Boriand was determined to get through, and at last convinced the natives that he was not connected with the specials. At every encampment his four Indians went ashore and held a conference with their brethren. Among the whites in the locality where the shooting took place are—Mr. Cliffort and wife (in charge of the Hudson's Bay store), the Rev. Mr. Fields and wife, and Mrs. Hankin and family. They are very much troubled over the state of affairs. The Indians demand Green to be handed over to them, and one thousand dollars paid them. If the specials refuse to accept their demands they threaten to burn down the houses and murder every white person in the locality. An Indian trapper is still out on the mountains and a number of their men at work in the canneries. Indian women are calling on their warriors to avenge the death of Jim. Mr. Borland says prompt steps should be taken by the Government. Should an uprising take place the lives of all will be sacrificed. The Indians will not allow another white person to come down the river, and unless a large party proceeds to Hazelton without a moment's delay the result will be the massacre of the specials. The river is not navigable for a man-of-war, and the Government will probably send a small stern wheel steamer and a large force of specials up.

MURDEROUS NATIVES.

They Attack a British Schooner off the Kamtschatka Coast.

Advices received by the steamer Belgic give an account of a murderous attack by natives upon the crew of the British otter hunting schooner Nemo, off Copper Island, on the coast of Kamtschatka. The Nemo sailed from Yokohama last April on the usual hunting voyage, and on May 29th while off Copper Island Capt. Snow had three boats lowered to pull around in the vicinity of the vessel and look for otter. The boats were manned by Japanese, Capt. Snow being the only

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

ELECTRIC LIGHTING.

It is not without hope that we once more urge upon the Council the necessity of securing proper light for our streets. True, the question has been brought to their attention before without any result, but every reform, whether local or general requires a deal of stirring up before a beginning is made. During the summer months lights are not so necessary as in the season which will soon be upon us, when the nights become long and dark. The cost of lighting streets is not great, and if water power is used, the first cost is the last cost. We do not advocate the purchase of the plant by the town, but believe if proper inducements were offered, a local company might be formed to start the new enterprise. A plant providing 200 lamps of 20 candle power each, can be purchased at about $7,000. Not a very large amount and there are individuals capitalists in town, who could build it without any considerable drain on their resources. The expenses of running, if run by water power, would be about 5 per cent. of the the total cost. As to the number of horse power required that would depend entirely on the number of lamps, their power, and more especially the distance of the light from the central station, the increase in power being proportional to the increase of distance between the dynamo and the light. From calculations made by experienced Electric Engineers, it appears that from 1 horse power, there can be obtained 10 lamps of 20 candle power, within a radius of one mile from the station. 200 lamps would be sufficient for the needs of Lachute for many years, therefore 20 horse power is what is required. It would be well if some arrangement could be made with some of our manufacturers holding water priviliges to supply the power and plant, and the town might agree to pay a certain digure for lighting the streets. One lamp can be run for 50 cts per month, or $0.00 per year. twenty lamps therefore, would cost $180.00 or say $200 per year.

LAWLESSNESS.

Many events go to show an increased tendency to disregard law and order. Why this should be it is difficult to say, but it would seem that a sort of sickly sentimentality about severe punishment which is prevalent in our day, is the primary cause. When a man commits a crime, he must be a very fiend indeed, if he cannot secure for himself considerable sympathy from the public before his trial is over. Of late, however, there have been several instances of actual disregard for law by those whose duty it is to enforce it. Few persons whose opinion is of any value, deny the necessity of a strong control being placed over the liquor traffic, preventing its sale to boys, and inebriates and compelling saloons to be closed on Sunday. And yet in Montreal very futile attempts are made by the police to enforce the law. A number of citizens, after paying their share of taxes for the support of police and other law officers, have formed a league and with their own money, engaged detectives to ferret out these law breakers. And yet many men, holding prominent positions, who claim to be thought sensible, throw in their sympathy with the violators of the law. The League's detectives have been spirited away, threatened, fired at, etc., and yet the public seem to take very little notice of it. In Megantic a man Morrison, takes offence at another because of some supposed injury, and burns down his house. A bailiff attempts to arrest him, Morrison shoots him dead, goes to his funeral, defies the authorities to take him and is supported and protected by a whole municipality. When the High Constable visited the district with his men, he could scarcely obtain food or lodging, and was continually thrown off the track by Morrison's neighbors. Even in our own town two individuals get drunk, smash in windows, use the most frightful oaths in the hearing of children and ladies, in fact, take absolute possession of the street, and yet the authorities *fail* to arrest them. All these things go to show a serious condition of society. Every peaceable and law abiding inhabitant of Canada should feel that the law has the power and is ready to protect them. Even so should the lawless be taught that justice cannot successfully be resisted, but that by a strong and watchful administration of the law, punishment must inevitably follow wrong doing. In the case of Morrison, the Quebec government should have lost no time in sending out a regiment of volunteers, if need be and secure the criminal. The cause of delay however, is pretty evident. An election is expected in the County of Megantic. If the Mercier government vindicated the law in this case, they might secure the dislike and enmity of the neighborhood in question, which would be very inconvenient.

INTOLERANCE.

The present generation believe they are a very superior race. They celebrate anniversaries of the great victories over persecution, bigotry and intolerance, which stand out as land marks in history. The general tendency on such occasions is to congratulate the people of to day on their emancipation from by-gone narrow mindedness and persecution into the bright light of Christian liberality and religious tolerance. And yet, how much better are we, than our forefathers? How much better is one denomination from another, or Roman Catholic from Protestant? History in its essential features has been similar during all ages. Before the Reformation, Roman Catholics persecuted and put to death those who ventured to differ with them in faith. After the Reformation the Church of England, the religious body who had been ill treated by the Roman Catholic Church, persecuted and put to death Dissenters. The Puritans again, showed equal intolerance, when they persecuted and put to death Quakers in the new world to which both these had come for the free exercise of their civil and religious liberty. And were the conditions of government to day so that any particular denomination had power to dominate over and subjugate all others the same old story might be read in our history two hundred years hence. The conditions of government, however, are altogether different. Men cannot be burned at the stake or sent to prison for expressing the conviction of their intellects. But, insofar as they can, men are yet by nature intolerant. This intolerance is manifested in all the various phases of life, but in none more than in religion. Political opponents fight their battles, and in most cases meet as friends, recognise each other on the street, visited each other at their homes, etc. Many ministers of the gospel, however, while professing to be united by an unbreakable bond of affection, engaged in the same work of leading men in the right way, are so enraged, or perhaps, annoyed at each other that they make no sign of recognition on the street, they never enter into a conversation as to the best methods of work upon which they are agreed, they do not visit socially with their brothers in charge of other denominations, and are ready to listen with open ears and receive gladly anything which tends to lower them in the eyes of the public. These are hard words. They are not true in many cases, God forbid they should be! but in some instances they are existing facts. Yes, intolerance is inherent in man. It is only when education, and the true spirit of the Messiah casts its influence over man that intolerance takes flight. We have been much impressed by the following words of Rev. A. G. Bland, Methodist minister in Kingston, delivered on the three hundredth anniversary of the defeat of the Spanish Armada. Referring to the persecutions of the Roman Catholic church, he said: "It is not fair to charge them to the faith. They spring from the human nature which that faith has not Christianized. The church of England, even the Puritans with their passionate love for their own religious freedom, are not guiltless in the same respect. Few churches over three hundred years old, indeed, are without fault," "and though I believe," said he, "Methodism not to be excelled by any church in tolerance and breadth of Catholic sympathy, let her be made a State establishment, endowed by public money, armed with legal power to coerce, and I for one would not trust her tolerance for more than one generation."

The above is a candid statement of a minister of the Gospel concerning his own church. Its truth is almost undeniable. The same may be said of all denominations and even of those who refused to accept any name, but are nevertheless an organized body. When a religious body is numerically weak without any social standing, or political influence, those who identify themselves with it are generally sincere. But let that denomination become rich and powerful, many will become attached to it through motives of gain and a spirit of intolerance is likely to become somewhat general. Human nature has not improved very much during the last three centuries, and if we, who congratulate ourselves on our advanced ideas of liberty, were living in the 15th century, we would not act differently than our forefathers.

FUN.—As we surmised a treat was obtained by the few that availed themselves of the opportunity of attending Mr. deLancey's lecture, Monday evening last. Are Lachute people clanish? If any little, nonsensical bun-fight, or some little gathering for mutual admiration and criticism is announced, people will patronize it and pay their money, but when something really good comes along, our citizens must know all about it before they go. They would like the genealogical tree of the new comer published. They would, if they dared, go to the door and peep in, to find out if the audience consisted of the "respectable" or in other words the *elite* portion of our town before they would deign to enter. The lecture by Mr. deLancey however, was a grand success. This talented young artist only wants more practice to become one of our leading cartoonists. After giving some general sketches, which caused the audience to go into convulsions of laughter, he made some capital local hits, drawing the cartoons of several Lachuters so that the audience at once recognized them. Inside a glass box filled with water from Lachute Aqueduct Co., a fish was represented swimming about. On his back were the words "Mayor" and the title of the sketch was "A Queer "Fish." At one end the butcher was pictured with a large knife in his hand asking the baker who stood at the other side, "Do you think we have enough for him." The baker answered "I "Hope" so. We hope Mr. deLancey will not forget to come again.

TOWN COUNCIL.

A VOTE OF $5,000 ASKED FOR SIDEWALKS AND ROADS.

On Wednesday evening last an adjourned meeting of the Town Council was held in the usual place.

There were present, Mayor Fish, Couns. Rodergiue, McRae, Bertrand, Bos, Lane, Patenaude and the Secretary Treasurer.

Coun. Lane asked if the road from Mr. McKimmie's to the town line east, was going to be gravelled this year, or not. It was stated in reply to Mr. Lane's question that the road committee were about to ask the council for a vote to build sidewalks and repair roads. Coun. Patenaude, chairman of the road committee made application on behalf of the committee for an appropriation of $5,000 to be expended on the roads and sidewalks of the Town. Coun. Patenaude gave notice of motion that at the next meeting of the council he would move that an appropriation of $5000 under the sanction of the road committee be granted for roads and sidewalks in the town of Lachute.

By-law No. 35 was then read the third time.

Moved by Coun. Patenaude seconded by Coun. Lane that By-law No. 35 be declared read the third time, passed, and published. Carried.

Coun. McRae gave notice of a motion for the repeal of all by-laws in existence which may be incompatible with By-law No. 35.

Moved by Coun. Lane seconded by Coun. Bertrand that we do now adjourn until Wednesday 15th inst. Carried.

Mr. McCONNELL IN SAN FRACISCO.

Meets Old Acquaintances.

Argenteuil Men in California.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 24th, 1888

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:

The last I wrote you was from Vancouver. I left there on the 3rd of July by boat for Seattle, W. T. and spent the 4th under the Stars and Stripes. It is a city of about 12000 situated on Puget Sound. There was a grand turnout as the fares were greatly reduced, less than one ¢ for a return ticket. Many took advantage of it and the population was more than double for the time. They had a large procession of soldiers and civilians, many trades and societies being represented in the ranks with their banners and bands of music. In the evening was a grand display of fireworks and fire crackers. The whole street seemed to be ablaze but the boys enjoyed it well with no hinderance from the Police. The like would not be allowed in a Canadian city. I left then on a large vessel for San Francisco about 1000 miles distant, calling at Victoria on the way, where a large quantity of furs was loaded for the H. B. Company. There were many passengers on board. It was my first sail on the Ocean where no land could be seen. I was much delighted with the trip. To see the sunset on the water is grand. We had calm weather all the time but I would like to have had it rough for a while but was disappointed. However the sailors lashed everything on deck with ropes and chains, even the great anchors were chained to bolts so they could not run in case of a storm I thought it strange and asked why they did it. They said it was best to be prepared for what might happen. We were 8 days on the Ocean, Sunday the 8th was one of them. Many whales were seen in the distance, spouting up water a great height and at times springing clear out of the water and looking like large black sawlogs in the distance. At one time the ship struck one of them and the shock was felt all over the vessel. Arrived in San Francisco Tuesday. It is a large city as big as Montreal and a great business centre. One of my objects in coming down through California was to see some of my old neighbours, who had left Argenteuil years ago, and especially Mr. Gordon, an old school-mate of mine. As the ship did not call at any port on the way down I took passage on a small boat, 130 miles up the coast to Mendocino county, Cal. On arriving at Casper, a small town, not knowing where to find any one I knew, I called at a store to enquire for Mr. Jefferson. The proprietor said, it was about a mile to his place, and when he knew Mr. Burwash he said yes. He asked if I were from Canada, and when he knew, said he was from the same county. He came from Grenville and his name was Frank Kelly. He proposed to look up his store, which I thought strange, and walk with me to Mr. Burwash's, and suggested on the way to introduce me to him as a Mr. Smith from Argenteuil. Mr. and Mrs. Burwash were both at home they did not know who I was for a long time when Mrs. Burwash said, "aint you Andrew McConnell," so the joke ended and we had a laugh over it. I found myself amongst a whole lot of old neighbors from Argenteuil, and Prescott, each one trying to make me feel at home as much as possible and I had a very pleasant visit. I may here enumerate those from Argenteuil and Prescott with whom I had the pleasure of visiting, who are all in well to do circumstances, caused by industry and perseverance, viz., Mr. Burwash and wife, Mr. Jefferson and wife, Mr. Gibbson and wife, Mr. McKericher and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Hooker and Mr. Todd and Mr. Gamble also the Rev. M. Ross from Thurso. After staying a few days Mr. Jefferson proposed to drive me over to Westport, a distance of 25 miles, to see Mr. Gordon. He would not have known me only for Mr. Mathews, who is there, said to him, there is Mr. McConnell and we old school mates had a long and happy shake hands, the first in 25 or 30 years. He then introduced me to Mrs. Gordon with whom I enjoyed hospitality for three days. He has a large amount of business to attend to in farming, lumbering, store keeping and butchering. He milks 50 cows and gets 35 cents for butter, so that pays when the cattle live out doors nearly the whole time. We took a walk up the seabeach, I had a bath in the Pacific Ocean, and enjoying the beauties of nature which is most wonderful in California in mountains and valley. There are large trees, called redwood, which grow a great height. I saw one nearly 20 feet across and it is common to see them from 5 to 10 feet, through it makes splendid lumber and some had bark 10 to 20 inches thick. It looks like our cedar but quite red when cut. I met here also some from Argenteuil, viz., Mr. Mathews Mr. Gill and Mr. Sherman. Mr. Gordon drove me around to see the country, and back to his saw mill, in which are his son and partner Mr. Gill, he then drove me down to Casper. In parting he said he expected to come and make us a visit next summer and others from here expect also to come. Mr. Burwash put in his team and drove me to the boat landing 5 miles when I left for San Francisco. I took the train last Thursday for Chicago and I am in Kansas city, while I write part of this letter. It will take another letter to describe my trip across the Great Desert as it is over 2000 miles by rail to this city.

A. McCONNELL.

S. Carsley keeps the largest and best assortment in all kinds of Umbrellas.

BROWNSBURG.

Mrs. J. McRae, of Illinois, but formerly of this place is visiting her mother Mrs. McCluskie.

Miss Clark departed this life on Monday morning at 2 o'clock, and was buried on Wednesday in Lachute Cemetery. Great sympathy is felt for the Clark family by the entire community, as it is only a few months since they were called upon to lay the remains of a loving father in their final resting place.

A telegram was received by Miss Lily McDonald on Saturday last, conveying the sad intelligence of her brother Duncan's death at Tilbery Centre, Kent Co. Ont. The young man was the eldest son of Mr. John McDonald of this place. He left home nearly three months ago, with brilliant prospects of the future and for time was fairly prosperous, until he contracted a malignant fever and after three weeks illness succumbed to the fell disease at the early age of sixteen years and five months.

Communications have been received from George Fawcett who went away with him. He says, "Duncan received the best of medical treatment and every possible care was taken for his recovery. The funeral sermon will be preached (D. V.) by Rev. John King in Brownsburg church on the coming Sabbath at 3 o'clock P. M.

Friend after friend departs,
Who hath not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts,
That finds not here an end.

ST. PHILIPPE

Mr. J. M. Dorion has been through the counties of Prescott, Russell and Two Mountains buying produce. He purchased 600 tons of hay 7000 bushels of oats and 1000 bags of potatoes. He left Thursday for a trip through the Ottawa county.

Things are looking brisk "since the church is in course of erection."

Mr. J B Cholette, Carriage Maker of this place is building a new shop and dwelling which will greatly add to the appearance of our fast growing village.

Welcome rain! you have overjoyed the farmers hearts in this section and done much good to their crops, you have put a hopeful thought in their uneasy breast.

Mrs Daniel Smith of Brownsburg, who has been sojourning at the famous Caledonia Springs for the last two weeks in the hopes of benefiting her health, returned home yesterday much improved both mentality and physically. She announces it a great place for invalids as well as for pleasure.

We regret to chronicle the serious illness of Mrs Wm. Nichols of this place. She was taken ill Monday last and grave apprehensions were feared of the result, but we understand now she is much better and on a fair way to recovery.

The Telephone Bell in Mr. Dorion's office has quite a musical sound "at least he thinks so."

Messrs. McGibbon Bros. of Brownsburg are completely furnishing their grist mill with new machinery with which they will fill a much felt want. They are getting their machinery from Montreal by freight to St. Philippe.

Mr. John Turner of Brownsburg was married in Lachute on the 4th inst. to Miss Nellie Hutchins of the same place. They have our best wishes for their future welfare.

Mrs Michael Bourgignon is at present in Ottawa, attending to her daughter, Mrs Provost, who is quite ill. Michael looks gloomy, we suppose on account of his wife's absence.

ST. SCHOLASTIQUE.

Our village has been quiet for a few weeks. About fifty villagers spend their vacation in Jones' Island our new fashionable *rendez-vous d'été*. The Island, surrounded by many other splendid small islands, with its nice shore, verdure, fruits of all kinds, presents a fairy appearance, and is a very healthy place. The main Island can measure one thousand acres of land in superfice worth over $25,000,00. Mr. Jones who is an agricultural is cultivates from 300 to 400 acres with good results.

The principal tourists from St. Scholastique were the Honorable Wilfred Prevost and Mr. F. X. Mathieu, advocates; Messrs Chas. de Montigny, prothonotary; D. Dupras, registrar and his family; Mr. Brazeau, high constable and his family; C. E. Carmel, Deputy-registrar; L. Chevier and fils, Lamouthe, hotel keepers; T. Raymond, merchant; L. A. Cyr, agent; A. Drouin, trader; J. D. Ledue, advocate; J. E. Valois, and N. Forrest, notaries N. Robillard, opr; G. Langlois, student; H. Drouin and H. Langlois, clerks. The notorious Gabriel Dumont and Mr. Pager from Montreal, accompanied by Messrs D. Angrignon, mayor of St. Placide; A. Bernard, notary; Laloude, Labelle, Leduc, Sanvé, Bertrand, Salsourin, Gadoury and Raby, spent last Sunday on Jones' Island, canoeing, hunting, fishing and eating the *gargote*. Gabriel Dumont spoke for about two hours of the recent troubles in the North West. There were over 100 persons who spent a good afternoon. All those who visited Jones' Island left enchanted with the beauties of that charming place and with the politeness and courteousness of its proprietor Mr. Jones, saying to him "good bye" and "au revoir."

CUSHING.

Miss Eliza L Gaston has gone on a visit to the Great Western section for the benefit of her health. A S. S. Class picnic was made by Miss Gaston last Thursday afternoon previous to her departure.

GRENVILLE.

Mr. Jno. Stewart is erecting a veranda around the store and house of Mr. Howard.

Rev. Mr. Greer has left Grenville and is now in the Diocese of Niagara.

Mr. Gibb, Advocate of Ottawa, and family, and the Misses Abbott of Montreal are at Mrs. McIntyre's hotel.

Geo. W. Sangster sold two pianos this week, one to Mr. Leroy and another to Mr. Allen.

Notwithstanding the order in Council recently issued, a large quantity of dimension timber is going through the canal belonging to Messrs. Weldon, Wade, Williamson and McIntyre.

A new boat built at Kingston named "Kathleen" passed through the canal on Monday last. This vessel will take the place of the *Maude* running between Smith Falls and Montreal. Her speed is 15 miles per hour.

A Mission Circle was organized on Tuesday last in the Baptist Church. Quite a number of ladies were present. Officers were duly elected.

SHREWSBURY.

The Pulpit of St. Johns Church of this place was occupied by the Rev. S. Moore, on Sunday last, the 5th inst., taking for his text, the first Chap. of St. Mark's Gospel. 14. 15 verses. At 3. p. on Sunday the 19th Inst., the above pulpit will be filled by the Rev. George Rogers, B. A. of St. Luke's Church, Montreal.

CARILLON.

Rev. Mr. Henderson and family, of Montreal are spending their vacation at Bellevue House,

Rev. Prof. Shaw, L.L.D., of Montreal, was here on Saturday.

CHATBORO.

Well Mr. Editor, I presume you think I have dropped into the silent tomb of matrimony. I beg here to inform you that I have not, and am just waiting to be captured by the first sweet smile some fair one may throw across my path. As for George I am afraid he is still groping in darkness with the goal away in the dim and distant future. Blondes and some blondes, brunettes and dizzy blondes have settled down into a lethargy of dull despair, for they are incapable to compete with the modern dude for the affection of the 19th century girl. She scorns to waste her insinuating charms upon the mediocre boy of middle age with full beard and plain calf boots. The dashing dandy young dude is her quarry, and around him she throws her washing wiles, but oh! ye lonely sojourners on this terrestrial scene awake and be doing, wax up your mustaches, deluge yourselves with cologne or musk and wear an eye glass if necessary, study up light literature and talk it through your nose. If those directions are closely followed you need not sit despondently down and fold your hands in blank despair. Mr. Lavellie led the rosy Miss Mouette to hymen's altar last week. The joyous occasion was celebrated in the usual jolly French Canadian style, lots of tangle foot and dancing.

There is quite an undercurrent of excitement just now, wedding bells are expected to ring soon again, I'll say no more about it this time.

Haying is done around here and some have already begun harvesting.

Robert McIntyre was in town Sunday.

W. J. Douglass and Allan Pinkerton are railroading down in Sawyerville.

John S. is still in C. and constructing wells at present.

James O'Brien's new house is going ahead and promises to be quite an ornament to our locality.

Some of the fair ones mourn the absence of Mr. T. Nichols, who like a ray of moonshine, departed again to Chippawa.

Aug. 6th, 1888. HAWKEYE.

HUDSON.

Boating and fishing is all the rage. The farmers are busy with their grain. We have George back again, he looks rather fatigued after his long journey. Miss Rosa Flowers, of St. Andrews, spent a few days with her friends. Mr. and Mrs. D. Dewar, of Cushing, were guests of Mr. J. Mullan. Mr. Fred Forbes of the same place is at Mrs. W. D. MacNeil's. Miss Beswarick left last week for her home in Grenville. Miss Lizzie ——— entertained a Mr. W——of Montreal on Sunday, she was missed in the choir. The bazaar in connection with St. James church, was a decided success. Some of our citizens sailed up to Carillon one day last week and had the pleasure of going through the slide on a raft, which by the way they speak, they enjoyed immensely. An open meeting was held on Saturday evening in Como School House, quite a crowd gathered and listened to a good programme. Owing to some of the singers backing out, the Prof's. concert was not the best, but the way in which he thanked those who did assist and referred to those who did not, showed what he is. If a certain society would send a V to a certain party who took part in their concert to defray expenses, it would be a charitable act.

Lachute & August 1'88

Mr. Editor

Don't you think it would be time that the authorities should attend to the careless shooting going on in our Town? This morning, while at breakfast, I heard several reports of a gun and once, one of the trees in front of my house was riddled with shot. Had there been anybody passing or coming into my place, there might have been an accident. Is this not a warning?

Yours truly,
A. BERTHELOT.

The display of summer costumes at S. Carsley's this season is something very attractive; call and see their assortment before going elsewhere.

The Sudbury inquest on the murdered man Bleer resulted in a verdict of murder against McConnell.

Easily Understood.

The causes of summer complaint, diarrhœa, dysentery, cholera morbus, etc., are the excessive heat, eating green fruit, impure water over exertion and sudden chill. Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry is an infallible and prompt remedy for all bowel complaints from whatever cause.

Postmaster and Banker Hay, of Ailsa Craig, has failed for $20,000.

A Correct Statement.

is made by Miss Jane Rutherford, of Nelles Corners, Ont., who writes—"I have used your Burdock Blood Bitters for Dyspepsia and found it to be the remedy I ever tried." B B B is sold by all all dealers at one dollar per bottle.

The Knights of Labor in Kingston intend shortly agitating for the adopsion of the nine hours' system.

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 receipe, 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.

Jane Brown and her two daughters aged 18 and 13 have been committed to jail in Peterboro as lunatics.

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

Hon Judge Coursol, member of Parliment for Montreal East, is dead.

Made On Purpose.

We are taught that every thing is made to fill some purpose. The reason Burdock Blood Bitters has succeeded in being placed in the front rank of modern medicines is that it fills so well the purpose for which it was intended —That of curing diseases of the stomach, liver and blood!

During the absence of the Rev. Mr. Phillips and family, a gold watch and other jewellery were stolen from their residence at Toronto.

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.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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! Groceries!
China, Glass, &c.,
Highest prices paid for Farmer's Produce.
—GREAT BARGAINS—
A few BABY CARRIAGES on hand which will be sold at cost.
Orders taken for Mr. Johnson Smith's well known wrst-class lime.

READY-MADE
CLOTHING

In stock and to arrive will be sold much lower than usually sold in Lachute.

Men's suits, good patterns, cheap overcoats to arrive in good time for fall and winter cheap.

Top shirts, good patterns, very low.

UNDER-CLOTHING CHEAP.

A new lot of Boots and Shoes for fall and winter use to arrive, will be sold lower than ever.

Butter, Eggs and all merchantable produce taken in exchange for all goods at top prices.

Tweeds offered cheap to clean out stock.

Call and see these goods before purchasing elsewhere.

R. BANFORD.

FOR SALE

A HORSE, DOG CART AND HARNESS. Said dog cart new last summer. Harness made to order. Said outfit formerly the property of G. W. Burch, of Lachute. To be sold cheap as the owner has no further use for them. For urther particulars address to JOHN CARUSS, Brownsburg, or Fraser Bros, Lachute.

Lachute Bakery!

THE UNDERSIGNED would take this opportunity of thanking the public of Lachute and district, for the very liberal patronage extended to him during the eleven years that he has been in business, and to assure them that he is still prepared to furnish them with the Old Reliable Household Loaf @ 10 cents per loaf. Also all sorts of

PLAIN AND FANCY BREAD.

We flatter ourselves that our bread is not to be surpassed and is always of a uniform first-class quality.

At our establishments will also be found a choice assortment of Cake always fresh, and superior in quality.—Ice Cream (pure) and the largest assortment of choice candies. Fruits in the season, Nuts, Dates &c.

THE PLACE To Get a Good CRACKER

A few barrels of Boston crackers just in fresh and sweet.

J. HOPE,
BAKER & CONFECTIONER,
Market Square, Lachute.
Also, Branch at West End, Lachute Mills.

Summer Travel

is usually subject to dangerous and sudden attacks of bowel complaints, diarrhœa, dysentry, etc, caused by change of food and water. The sovreign remedy and surest safeguard against all such troubles is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Never travel without it.

PLASTERING.

—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.

☞ Have just received a CAR LOAD OF BARREL LIME. Parties wishing for it can be furnished at a low figure. Parties wishing to see him can do so by calling at Rodrigue's Hotel Lachute.

Lachute, 30th March, 1888. 31 1y

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. McARTHUR & Co.
38-tf.

BELLEVUE HOUSE,
ST. ANDREWS.

The undersigned having fitted up, at an expense of over $7000, the building lately occupied by Mr. Geo. Simpson as a general store, begs leave to inform the travelling public that his house will be open on Monday, June 25th. The building is fitted up in first class and elegant style, with all the latest and modern improvements.

Jos. Delorme,
(LATE OF OTTAWA)
43-3 PROPRIETOR.

BANK VILLE MARIE,
LACHUTE.

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

H. FROST,
Manager

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 1th 8 88 46.

NEW STORE.

I BEG to inform the public that I have opened a store at

Ogilvie's Corner,
GRENVILLE.

Where I will always keep on hand a general assortment of DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES, which will be sold at the lowest figure. Call and see for yourself. Farm Produce taken in exchange.

WM. McCOMB.
Grenville July, 18th 1888. 47tm.

Marcel St. Amor
TINSMITH,

Formerly of Ste. Scholastique has opened a
TIN SHOP,
—OPPOSITE—
LARIN'S SHOE SHOP, ST. PHILIPPE,

Where all kinds of work in his line will be promptly and efficiently executed. All work guaranteed. Will be always ready to take contracts for roofing etc. through the county.

St. Philippe, July 17th, 1888, 47-3m.

J. B. MENZIES, M. D
(Graduate of McGill University, Montreal.)
OFFICE (DAY AND NIGHT
—IN—
—J DATENAUDE'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. 30-11y.

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

FORTIER & FORREST
NOTARIES PUBLIC,
St. Scholastique, Que.
MONEY TO LEND.

I. O. F.

The regular monthly meeting of Court Lachute, No 280, Independent Order of Foresters, will be held in the Court Room, West End, Lachute, on Monday, Aug. 27, 1888, at 8 o'clock P.M.

43-1y G. L. MOIR, Fs Secretary.

A. G. Stackhouse,
IS NOW AT HIS STUDIO,
WORK GUARANTEED better than ever (Prices Moderate).
A. G. STACKHOUSE
St. Andrews, Oct. 31th, 1884.

New Burnt Lime
For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES
Cushing, June 13th 1888 42-3m.

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 HOSUE
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

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.—

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.

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., 1888.

WANTED.

ON THE 20th A GOOD PLAIN COOK willing to wash and iron, for a small family, apply by letter or personally, to 467 St. Urbain St. (above Sherbrooke) Montreal.

DR. FOWLERS
EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
Cholera Morbus
COLIC and CRAMPS
DIARRHŒA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS. IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

White Quilts
White Quilts
White Quilts
White Quilts

Colored Quilts
Colored Quilts
Colored Quilts
Colored Quilts

Crib Quilts
Crib Quilts
Crib Quilts
Crib Quilts

The entire stock of Quilts has been renewed and replenished. White and Colored Quilts can be had in all sizes at remarkably low prices.

S. CARSLEY.

Pillow Shams
Pillow Shams
Pillow Shams
Pillow Shams

Lace Pillow Shams
Lace Pillow Shams
Lace Pillow Shams
Lace Pillow Shams

Summer Blankets
Summer Blankets
Summer Blankets
Summer Blankets

A new line of Lace Pillow Shams just received and selling at $1 the pair or 50c each. These Summer Blankets are in great demand and can still be had at Cheap Sale prices.

S. CARSLEY

Furniture Coverings
Furniture Coverings
Furniture Coverings

Raw Silks
Raw Silks
Raw Silks

Roman Stripe Goods
Roman Stripe Goods
Roman Stripe Goods

These goods have all been on sale at prices with a reduction of 10 to 30 per cent., and a good and handsome line of Stripe Cartaining of full double width is offered at the unheard of price of 33c per yard.

S. CARSLEY.

English Cretohnes
English Cretohnes
English Cretonnes

French Cretonnes
French Cretonnes
French Cretonnes

Double Width Cretonnes
Double Width Cretonnes
Double Width Cretonnes

Reversible Cretonnes
Reversible Cretonnes
Reversible Cretonnes

Cretonne Fringes
Cretonne Fringes
Cretonne Fringes

All reduced. Every style, make and shade in stock, and selling at prices from 7½c upwards,

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

Lachute Bakery—John Hope.
Exhibition—E. Milan Farwell.
White Quilts—S. Carsley.
For Sale—John Caruss.
For Sale.—Jane Reynolds.

DENTISTRY.

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

Mr. D. Hambleton has commenced work on his new Bobbin Factory, for which he obtained an exemption of taxes.

Messrs Lane & Owens shipped last week a car load of fine brood mares for their ranches on Cyprus river, Manitoba.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Mr. Alex. Frith, student of Grenville, will preach morning and evening in the Baptist Church. Rev. Mr. Higgins goes to administer the ordinance of baptism in Grenville.

Prof. Smith most respectfully informs the inhabitants of Lachute that he is now residing at Mrs. Dudderidge's main street Lachute, where he will continue to give music lessons.

In the case taken by Bannerman Bros. against Ayers and Deslauriers for wilfully and maliciously cutting trees on a certain island, the sheriff after hearing evidence for two days, dismissed the plaintiff's plea, on the ground there was no crime.

The Misses McPherson of St Johns, Que., Mr. Arthur McFarlane, of the Canada Paper Co., Montreal, and Mr. E. D. Aylen, son of Dr. Aylen of Aylmer, passed through Lachute to-day on their way home from a jolly visit at Mr. Barron's camp, Lake Louisa.

If any inquisitive persons have a strong desire to know what Mr. Stewart is building, they will receive reliable information at the WATCHMAN office on Foundry street, between the hours of 10 a.m. and 12 p.m. As it is a secret, too many should not come at once.

Yesterday morning while out picking flowers in the garden, Miss Forlong fell over a sickle and cut her foot rather severely Fortunately Dr. Christie being at home attended at once, and we hope she will be about again in a few days.

EXPECTATION AND REALIZATION.—The West Ward after a long period of expectation, which at times partook of the nature of despair, are at last enjoying the reality of a good sidewalk opposite the tinshop of Mr. Jno McNeice.

Mr. T. B. Boa had his right hand badly cut, one finger taken off and his thumb cut in several places while running a Tenoning machine, in Messrs. Chapman & Drysdale's factory on Friday last. We seen Mr. Boa yesterday and were pleased to find his hand healing nicely under the care of Dr. Smith.

Hamelin & Ayers are erecting a new dam below their old dam which when completed will be about 9 feet 8 inches in height from dead water below. It is being all filled with stone and fastened with bolts. Double the power of the old dam will be obtained from the new. 13 village lots have been sold this summer on the property of Mr. F. C. Ireland.

The S. S. Anniversary services of the Methodist Church of this town will be held Aug. the 19th and 20th. Services will be delivered on Sabbath by a Montreal clergyman. On Monday following the annual pic-nic will be held, when several clergymen and others will give addresses. Particulars will be given next week.

Many ratepayers have long been asking for sidewalks opposite their property, declaring that if the council would only give them liberty, they would build at their own expense. Now that the sidewalk has been built, they will surely hasten to pay one half of it, in order that the contractor may draw part of his money.

On Sunday last five boys were arrested for swimming in the river opposite Meikle's Store. Being brought before Mr. Barron J. P., they pleaded ignorance. The Magistrate warned them that no public bathing could be allowed on Sunday and suggested to the Town Officer, that notices should be printed and posted up that effect. Sentence was suspended.

An effort should be made on the part of our citizens to sustain our band. Very little satisfaction has ever been obtained from them while they remained closed up in a building and the public never heard them. We are informed, however that the band will play out every Saturday evening. There is a draw back, which the people should remove, viz, the absence of a band stand. If the public will only subscribe the lumber, the boys will put it up, say at the old Court House square. As there are some new instruments required, contributions of any amount will be thankfully received.

A serious row occurred in Lachute on Thursday evening of last week about 7 o'clock. Two men named Cleland entered Lamarche's hotel, and not behaving themselves properly, were put out. They at once stormed the building with stones, breaking glass and sash, the inmates narrowly escaping injury. A crowd gathered, and although several magistrates were at hand and quite a number of able bodied men, no attempt was made to arrest them and prevent the disgraceful profanity, with which the air was polluted. Warrants were issued from Ste. Scholastique the following day, and on Saturday the High Constable came here to execute it, but did not succeed in making the arrest.

PERSONAL.

Hon. Senator Ross passed through Lachute on his way to Montreal Monday evening.

Miss Owens left on Wednesday last for Portland.

Dr. Scott, of Haseldean, paid a visit to Lachute on Monday last. He was the guest of Rev. Mr. McDowell.

Mr. A. Cameron, of Colounge, has been visiting Lachute for some time.

Mr. Jos. Corbeil, Baker from Montreal paid a visit to his friends in Lachute last Saturday.

J. A Brunet Esq. N P, of Montreal was a guest of Mr. Berthelot this week.

Miss M. N. Hills and Mrs Green, enjoyed a trip down the Lachine Rapids on Wednesday last.

Rev. George Rogers and wife of Montreal were here on Wednesday last, on their way to Lakefield.

R. G. Meikle, Esq., has recovered sufficiently from the effects of an operation performed on his face by Dr. Christie, to be out again.

Mr. W. Walker, has been in Cote St. Joseph on a visit. He will probably go again.

The family of Dr. Stackhouse have returned from Papineauville.

W. Owens Esq., M.P.P, left on Thursday evening, for a two months tour through the North West.

Mr. G. J. Walker, wife and two children left on Wednesday last for a holiday of several weeks at Portland. Any parties having business with him, will please call on Mr. H. M. Gall.

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.

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, 333 Atlantic ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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

BOARD VACANCIES for three, near the Railway Station.
Apply to
Mrs. ROSTRON,
College Street.
45-1m

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.

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.

Gen. Sherman is dead.

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 50 cents Address, LONDON RIBBON AGENCY, JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Sir Geo. Stephen has resigned the Presidency of the C. P. R. and Mr. Van Horne has been appointed as his successor

On An Average.

It is said that during the lifetime of the average man he will endure 500 days sickness. The best way to reduce your average is to use Burdock Blood Bitters whenever the system requires a tonic regulating and cleansing medi-

Typhoid has broken out in Carmelite convent Hochelaga.

BRIOPHY—SCANLAN.—At Montreal, Aug 7th, by Rev. M. Laporte, Thomas J. Brophy, of Post Office Dept. Montreal, to Mary, daughter of the late P. Scanlan Esq.

FANCY GOODS!

Having leased from Mr. Fish the store on the North side of Olivet Hall, I now have a complete stock of FANCY Goods consisting in part of

Arascene, Ribosciene, Filoscelle,
Rope Silk, Pongee Silk, Satins,
Plush, Felt, Ribbons, Pompons etc

I am also prepared to do Art Needle Work, Stamping, Designing, Painting, Dress-making, etc., etc.

M. A. CERVAN.

Lachute, 29th June, 1888. 44-tf

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 samples 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.

FOURTH ANNUAL
EXHIBITION
—OF THE—
Eastern Townships Agricultural ASSOCIATION
WILL BE HELD AT
Sherbrooke,
4th, 5th, 6th September, '88
THREE FULL DAYS.
$10,000—IN PRIZES—$10,000.

The position that this, now well known Annual Exhibition has attained amongst the leading Exhibitions of Canada, will be more than fully maintained this year and in many respects the Exhibition of 1888 will excell any of its predecessors. Arrangements have been completed for many entirely new and special attractions for each day, including Running, Trotting and Hurdle Races on the Association splendid half mile track. Two Grand Balloon Ascensions by PROF. HOGAN, of Jackson, Mich., Rugby Football and Lacrosse Matches, Tug-of-war, Athletic Sports, &c.

The Exhibition will be formally opened by His Honor the Lieut.-Governor of the Province on morning of the first day—and everything will then be completed in all departments, as the Directors intend making this a FULL THREE DAYS SHOW.

The grounds will be lit with Electricity.

Entries on live stock close 15th August, and in all other Departments, 29th August.

Lowest Rates have been arranged for on all Railways for Passengers and Exhibits.

For farther particulars apply to
E. WINN FARWELL,
SECRETARY-TREASURER.
F. B. BUCK, PRESIDENT. J. A. COCHRANE, VICE-PRESIDENT.

Dont Read This!

Everything upside down last month, no business doing.
Everything right side up now.
A Full Assortment of
NEW ENGLAND PIANOS,
Just arriving.
Call on the old reliable agent once more.
G. W. SANGSTER,
Lachute, July 7th, 1888.

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

HAGYARD'S
PECTORAL
BALSAM
CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS, ETC.

JUST RECEIVED
—AT THE—
LACHUTE BOOK STORE

A LARGE IMPORTATION of new goods which will be disposed of cheap for cash consisting of

—IN BOOKS—

BALDWIN'S ART of School Management.
BIBLES, in all sizes.
TESTAMENTS with Psalms and Paraphrases.
PRESBYTERIAN Hymnal and Psalms and Paraphrases.
METHODIST Hymn Books.
EPISCOPALIAN Common Prayer Books.
SANKEY'S Songs and Solos, commencing with "Ho! my Comrade," &c., with music, large size in cloth.
THIS LILY and PANSY series.
THE MANLY ART OF SELF DEFENCE.
Children's Books from 3c. to 10c.
Miscellaneous Literature in great variety.
School Books of all kinds, also Ladies Purses.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

HORSES, Skin covered, saddled and bridled.
BALLS, in all colors and sizes.
TIN TOYS, in great variety.
CHINA TEA SETS complete.
LAUNDRY SETS, MECHANICAL TOYS, Lead Soldiers, a fine assortment; Cornets and Trombones, Pop Guns, Mouth Organs, Flutes, Fifes and Drums, Tooth Brushes, Garden Croquet Sets, Dahlia.

R. W. KERR,

FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR sale 100 acres of good farm land being part of Lot No. 1 in the seventh Range of the Township of Chatham. The farm will be sold at a small figure. Address
JANE REYNOLDS,
Lachute Mills.
Lachute August 1st, 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 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 15th, 1888.

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

We have just received a new consignment
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 TWEED
FROM $6.00 UP TO . . $19.00
CHILDR E FANCY BRAIDED SUITS ONLY $2.50
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, ROCK ISLAND BOOTS & SHOES.
LIME and NEW BURNT LIME constantly on hand and at low figures.
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 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.

House to Let.

ON MAIN STREET.
SUITABLE FOR A BOARDING House with front entrance, containing seven bedrooms, parlor, dining room, kitchen and hall attached, 28 x 30, suitable for public dinners.
Apply
A. BOA.
Hardware Merchant, Lachute.

McQUAT & McRAE, Lachute.

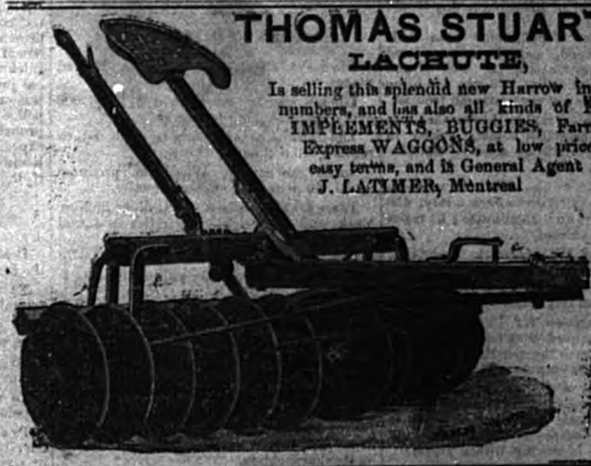
A FINE ASSORTMENT OF SPRING GOODS AT FRASER BROS.

HAY FORKS.

THE PROVAN— THE BEST HORSE FORK KNOWN.

1st.—It is all iron and will wear longer.
2nd.—The Track is Iron and will never wear out.
3rd.—It takes less room in top of barn.
4th.—It cannot run off the track.
5th.—The carrier can be changed from one mow to the other in a few minutes.
6th.—Hay can be taken in at the end of the barn as well as from the floor without an addition to the barn.

Price $15.00. at
BOA'S HARDWARE STORE.



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 B. J. LATIMER, Montreal

LACHUTE FURNITURE Co.

Now is the time to decorate your homes with suitable Furniture at Lowest Prices.
BED ROOM SUITES FROM $5.00 Upwards. —WOVEN WIRE MATTRESSES from $3.50 Upwards.
Parlor Suits in Raniie and Plush, Haircloth, Plush etc., **From $45.00 Upwards.**
Mirrors and Picture Frames at Moderate Prices.
—BABY CARRIAGES SELLING OFF AT COST—
Be sure and give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.
JOHN S. RIDDELL.
Hope's Block, Lachute.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH

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

WEST END WOOD YARD

FOR SALE at the Lieutenant 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.

CHAS. GEIGERS

COFFINS, SASHES, GLOVES AND GENERAL FUNERAL FURNISHINGS. OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

ROLLED OATS FOR SALE —AT— LACHUTE Flour Mills.

P. CAMPBELL

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Mr. Moody, the Evangelist, proposes to hold another series of revival meetings in Montreal and London during the autumn.

The Montreal police authorities are thinking of following the example of Toronto in taking steps to prosecute all persons who are evading the law against bucket shops.

Col. Otter recommends to the Militia Department that an obelisk be erected at Lundy's Lane, on which shall be written the chief facts of the memorable engagement.

The big Nova Scotia raft was successfully launched at Two Rivers. The construction of the raft was commenced on the 20th of February. It contains three million superficial feet of timber.

The official crop reports from Nova Scotia indicate that the drought has not been so severely felt in that province as in Ontario. The condition of the various crops is said to be fairly favourable.

Vice-President VanHorne, of the C.P.R., has returned to Montreal from an extended trip all over the line. He reports that the yield of the crops in the North-West will be even larger than that of last year.

An English professor of agriculture, who has arrived at Ottawa *en route* to the North-West, announces a new emigration scheme, having for its object the securing for Canada of a desirable class of emigrants.

At a largely attended meeting of workingmen in Montreal on Monday the Dominion Government was called upon to adopt the laws affecting convict labour and immigration now prevailing in the United States.

The company in charge of the proposed railroad to Edmonton and Athabasca, N.W.T., are making great efforts to avoid the forfeiture of their charter, and will likely build fifty miles of the road this summer.

In the vicinity of Montreal the depredations committed by the sparrows have arrived at such a pitch that the farmers of the neighbouring municipalities have banded themselves together into an extermination society.

The people of the North-West Territories intend asking the Government and the Canadian Pacific railway to give an excursion to English and German newspaper men, so that they can see the richness of the land in harvest time.

The Montreal deputation which recently visited various cities in the United States for the purpose of enquiring into the best methods of arranging the telegraph and telephone wires, reported yesterday to the City Council in favour of the underground conduit system.

The crop reports from all parts of Ontario, are far from encouraging. With few exceptions fall wheat has been winter-killed, spring wheat is very light, and where the ear is filled the straw is short; hay falls far below the average, and root crops are suffering from the continued drought.

AMERICAN.

The Union Bank of Providence has recovered the notes and drafts stolen by Pitcher.

The tug-boat Conway blew up 26 miles above Louisville, Ky., yesterday. Seven men were killed.

The strikers out on the "Q" road talk of reviving the boycott unless the company agrees to a settlement.

A Carson City, Nev., special says it is stated on reliable authority that John Mackay has disposed of his cable to Jay Gould for $11,000,000.

Passengers for Canada now have their baggage examined, passed customs and checked to destination, at the Grand Trunk depot in Chicago, thereby avoiding annoyance or delay at the Canadian frontier.

The New York Graphic thinks that it is about time to establish a penal colony in Alaska and to start in by sending the Chicago Anarchists there.

A special train on the West Shore road, July 9, ran from Buffalo to Jersey city, 430 miles, in 9 hours and 23 minutes; 61 miles were run in 56 minutes.

Wm. Lyon, of Wallaborough, Essex Co., N. Y., has discovered a plumbago mine about a mile and a half from the village. The deposit is nearly pure.

The *State Gazetteer* for 1888 gives California a population of over one million and a half, nearly twice the population of 1880, according to official census.

A crazy farmer of Ohio named Ladd was kicked on the head by a horse the other day and knocked senseless. When he came to he was as sane as anybody, but could remember nothing of the last fifteen years.

The Mormons, through their agents, have contracted for the purchase of 400,000 acres in the state of Chihuahua in Mexico. The Roman Catholic church will now for the first time have to cope with this immoral and aggressive heresy.

A rich discovery of gold was made at the Lake Superior Iron Company's shaft, seven miles from Ishpeming, Mich., Saturday. Three hundred pounds of quartz, carrying free gold at the rate of over $60,000 to the ton, was uncovered by one blast.

Caterpillars are doing great harm in Maine towns on the Upper Penobscot. Fences seem to be alive, so thickly are they covered with the wriggling fuzzy things. Orchards have been stripped clean of leaves, and now the worms are taking to the woods and clearing the forest trees of their foliage.

Suit has been begun in the Supreme Court to object about 200 settlers in Allen county, Kansas, who have occupied their farms for the last ten or fifteen years. The suit is brought by the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway and by speculators who have recently bought the lands from the railroad company. The controversy relates to about 30,000 acres. The railroad company claim that the land was granted it by Congress in 1862. The settlers say the description does not cover the lands in controversy.

FOREIGN.

The Pope now states that he does not intend leaving Rome.

King John of Abyssinia has offered Russia a coaling station on the Red Sea.

Eleven thousand colliers at Pont-y-Pridde Wales, have struck for increase in wages.

An earthquake shock has been felt at Dumfries, Scotland, but no damage was done.

A French weather prophet has been sent to goal for six months for predicting a cold July and loss of crops.

Four hundred Soudanese rebels attacked a village near Wady Halfa, and were repulsed with heavy loss.

The Madrid police have found 3,000 weapons in the houses of persons suspected of plotting a revolution.

Despatches from the Continent report the prevalence of storms with heavy rainfalls, which are destroying the crops.

The warring cable companies have come to an agreement to fix the rate at a shilling per word, to go into effect on August 15.

One hundred and fifty native fugitives were drowned near Wady Halfa at the time of the attack of the Dervishes on that place.

The *Nieuwe Germania Gazette* says the Emperor is convinced that even victorious wars are equivalent to the blessings of peace.

A despatch from London states that the conviction is growing that the white Pasha is Stanley, and that he is marching on to the relief of Khartoum.

A meeting between Emperor William and King Humbert has been arranged to take place in October. The Pope objects to its being held in Rome.

The select committee of the House of Commons recommends perpetual Sunday closing in Ireland, and the closing of inns at 9 o'clock on Saturday nights.

About one-fifth of the city of Port-au-Prince, Hayti, has been destroyed by fire started by incendiaries. The Parliament house was among the public buildings burned.

Bank Circulation in the Old Country.

At a meeting some weeks ago of the Institute of Accountants it came out in course of a discussion that the idea generally prevails, even amongst those who profess to have considerable knowledge of financial matters, that the only notes in circulation in England are those issued by the Bank of England. Another very extraordinary statement of the same kind was made in a paper on banking, that the banking interests of England are all comprised or centered in the banks established in London. Permit me to state the facts on these two questions. I give my authorities, so that those who at meeting received my statement with a direct denial of their accuracy, and with an oracular assertion that no country bank circulation now existed, may see how far they are astray. The *Bankers' Magazine* for June, 1888, gives this table:—

England, Bank of England fixed issue	£16,220,000
England, private banks' fixed issue	3,160,295
England, joint stock (or country) banks' fixed issue	9,114,813
Scotland, " "	2,676,550
Ireland, " "	9,554,492
	£30,511,750

The country banks of England are thus seen to have a fixed or authorized issue of £5,280,000; of this the amount in actual circulation in May was £2,505,248, or over 48 per cent. The banks of Ireland and Scotland had fixed £9,030,844, and in actual circulation they had £11,351,504, being no less than £3,320,660 over their fixed issue. Putting then the circulation together of the country banks of the Old Country, we find that these banks had a total fixed issue of £14,311,750, of which no less than £13,946,752 was in actual circulation, being close upon 98 per cent.

But, taking only the English banks, as we have stated, they had in May over 48 per cent. of their notes in the hands of the public. In Canada in that month the banks had also 48 per cent. of their authorized circulation in actual use. The circulation of notes in Great Britain, with a population of say 40 millions (it was 362 millions in 1886), amounts to $3 70 per head. In Ireland the amount is $6.40 per head of their own bank notes. In Scotland it is $3.30 per head of their own notes. In Canada, taking our population at five millions, there are in circulation $5.80 of bank notes to each head of our people. In England there is a very large metallic currency of which we practically know nothing in Canada.

In the paper I allude to in banking there is a statement and an argument based upon the notion that the London joint stock banks comprise the whole of the English banking interests. I have before me a letter from Mr. George Hague, General Manager of the Merchants' Bank, on this question. He writes:—"The astounding ignorance of men who fancy that the London joint stock banks comprise the whole English banking interests shows the folly of such people dealing at all with the question. The last *Economist* shows that including the Bank of England, which the paper on banking omits, there are £570,000,000 on deposit in England and Wales alone, and of this not more than £150,000,000 is with the banks that the writer of the paper fancies comprise the total! The Scotch banks have also £80,000,000 and the Irish £35,000,000." I believe that many of your readers will be glad to have these figures presented, especially when authenticated by such references as are given above, and when such utterly erroneous figures and statements have been recently published. F. S.

STATISTICS.

There are 44,000 deaf mutes in the United States.

London spends more than $15,000,000 every year in caring for the poor.

The Florida orange crop is expected to reach 3,000,000 boxes this season.

Sheboygan county, Wisconsin, produces 9,000,000 pounds of cheese annually.

There are said to be 8,000 Italians in New York and the neighboring cities in actual want of food.

It is estimated that the total number of books in all the American public libraries is 21,000,000.

The receipts of the Chicago Stock Yards for June foot up 179,400 cattle, 407,500 hogs, and 103,000 sheep.

The annual copper production of the world is 273,000 tons, and the French syndicate is said to control 215,000 tons of it.

The Silver King mine, of Arizona, after paying $1,950,000 in dividends, has turned about and levied an assessment of $50,000 on its shareholders.

The statement is made that no less than six species of North American birds have become extinct during the last ten years, and it is asserted that English sparrows were the main cause.

There are in America over 4,000,000 farms, large and small. Their total value is something like $10,000,000,000. The estimated value of the yearly products of these farms is between $2,000,000,000 and $3,000,000,000.

In 1880 there were only 5,000 Jews in Jerusalem; now there are said to be 30,000. The recent persecutions in Russia are said to have caused the greater part of this increase, and many are said to have come from Germany.

Between Valdosta and Albany, Georgia, it is estimated that there are 8,000 acres in melons, and that 3,000 car-loads will be shipped and each car takes 1,000 melons. These melons bring from $90 to $125 per car; so you see it is a great money crop. About two months' time is expended on the crop.

The condition of the slave trade may be estimated when it is learned that Cardinal Lavigirie, Archbishop of Algiers and Carthage, has felt it to be his duty to go to Europe to denounce its continuation. He has lately delivered most impassioned harangues from the pulpit of St. Sulpice, Paris. He says that the evidence is that 400,000 slaves are annually sold on the African shores, and that, taking into account those killed in capturing them and the deaths from barbarous treatment, the slave trade counts 2,000,000 victims every year.

John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, now has his life insured for a million dollars, paying about $65,000 a year in premiums. John B. Stetson and Hamilton Disston, also of Philadelphia, carry respectively $750,000 and $500,000 life insurance. Dr. Hostetter, of Pittsburg, Penn., carries $800,000. Among others who carry heavy life insurance may be mentioned the following:—George K. Anderson, of Chicago, $350,000; Pierre Lorillard, $310,000; Senator Cameron, $200 000; George Harding, of Philadelphia, $200,000; Andrew Carnegie, $250,000, and George W. Childs and Wharton Baker, $100,000 each

Sir Robert Peel's Honor.

A private letter, it is said, should never be produced, and as proof of this the conduct of Sir Robert Peel toward Mr. Disraeli is cited. Mr. Disraeli had commenced a series of venomous personal attacks against Sir Robert in the House of Commons. Sir Robert hinted that their cause was to be found in his having refused to give him office. Mr. Disraeli indignantly replied that he had never asked for office, and challenged Sir Robert to produce one single proof that he had. Sir Robert had at the time a letter from Mr. Disraeli asking him for office, but neither produced it nor alluded to it, because his high sense of honor would not allow him to make use of a private letter, the production of which would have crushed his opponent. Had he not taken this view there would, in all probability, have been no Lord Beaconsfield, no Primrose League, no "Peace with honor."

If there is any person to whom you feel a dislike, that is the person of whom you should never speak.

A parrot owned in a suburb of Chicago hangs out in front of its owner's house. Whenever a young lady and her beau are passing it shouts, "Papa! papa!"

Renovating Horses.

A month to grass will work a wondrous change with a horse which is feverish and getting stocked. We used to turn our horses out, at night, and keep them in the stable, if not at work, during the daytime. They would renew themselves in this way. And there is to the grass was just enough laxative to purify the blood and take all the fever out of them.

When a horse is kept on dry food and fed grain for more than a year, without change, the grain does not seem to have the effect in sustaining the system that it does after eating grass. The change is in the lack of complete digestion and assimilation. The stomach becomes more or less inflamed and congested and the food passes through it and is not absorbed and made into new blood. There is no sort of economy in this sort of management, as food is wasted, and the horse is not benefited. Increasing the amount of grain will not remedy the trouble, as the horse has too much already. Any horse should have a rest of a few days when first turned to grass, but after it has become used to the new diet it may be worked carefully. It should be driven slowly, for it will heat up rapidly, and, as it cannot get rid of the water in its system by evaporation fast enough, it will sweat profusely. If it did not, it would die. The horse, fed grain, and full of fever and congestion, has no water in its body, comparatively, and of course it can stand harder usage. The truth is, cows and all animals would freeze in winter if they were in the same physical condition they are in summer—when fed on grass. While this is true, it is nevertheless a necessity that all animals should have this renewal which the succulent food of summer bring about so well. The city man, who cannot spare his team, wisely buys bunches of clover or green rye for his horses and this acts as an antidote to remove fever, and helps a little. In this way the city horses are made to do service longer than if entirely deprived of green food.

Another Zulu War Imminent.

Telegrams from Durban, bring news of yet another Zulu war. Intelligence has been received of the return to N'Konjeni of the police and soldiers, and the native levies forming a support to the former, from Hlopekulu Hill. The Usutus were found in a strong position among dense, bushy [illegible]. After six hours' resistance they were dispersed with heavy loss, 1,000 of their cattle being captured. The casualties on the British side include—killed, Lieutenant Briscoe, of the Inniskilling Fusiliers; Mr. Trent, leader of a native levy, and three natives; wounded, one Basuto (dangerously), and seven others. The extent of the loss among the native levies is as yet unknown. Ishingana's fate is uncertain, but is is said that he escaped on horseback. A later telegram says a force comprising a detachment of British troops and police and native levies attacked the rebel chief Ishinguna, and utterly routed him after six hours' severe fighting. Intelligence received from Zululand states that four chiefs of the Inkandhla District attacked the loyal chief Sokotyata and looted his cattle. They afterwards attacked the residence of the district magistrate, who, with the help of a few native police and Sokotyata's men, repulsed the enemy with heavy loss after several hours' fighting. The loss on the British side was trifling. More encounters will have to follow if, as some suspect, Dinisulu and his following are acting with the connivance of the Boers. Dinisulu represents the power of Cetewayo, or what is left of it, and he is at deadly feud with a chief under British protection, whom he has just overthrown. Usibepu, his enemy, was only saved by timely flight to a British police station. The engagements have probably been brought about by a punitive expedition against Dinisulu. If he has the Boers at his back it will be easy to err by trying to punish him too much.

Breaches of Etiquitte.

It is a breach of etiquette to stare round the room when you are making a call.

To remove the gloves when making a formal call.

To open the piano or to touch it if found open when waiting for your hostess to enter.

To go to the room of an invalid without an invitation.

To walk about the room examining its appointments when waiting for your hostess.

To open or shut a door, raise or lower a curtain, or in any way alter the arrangement of a room in the house at which you are a caller.

To turn your chair so as to bring your back to some one seated near you.

To remain after you have discovered that your host or hostess is dressed to go out.

To fidget with hat, cane or parasol during a call.

To preface your departure by remarking "Now I must go," or to insinuate that your hostess may be weary of you.

To resume your seat after having once risen to say adieu.

For a lady recieving several callers to engage in a tete-a-tete conversation with one.

To call upon a friend in reduced circumstances with any parade of wealth in equipage or dress.

Because I Love You.

BY SARAH K. BOLTON.

I cannot bring you wealth, she said,
I cannot bring you fame or place
Among the noted race;
But I can love you.

When trials come to test you, sweet,
I can be sunlight to your feet,
My kiss your precious lips shall greet,
Because I love you.

When daylight dies along the west,
You will come home to me for rest,
And I shall sleep upon your breast,
Because I love you.

As dew clings to the violet,
Making the fragrant chalice wet,
So my life into yours is set,
Because I love you.

Only myself, my all, I bring;
But count it, sweet, a precious thing
To give my life an offering,
Because I love you.

I bow before no other shrine!
If I go first across death's line
I will return to claim you mine,
Because I love you.

They Made Him Tired.

Its getting hard for a plain man of ordinary, everyday practical tastes to get on in the world now. When he comes to the city and expects to see the sights he is taken to picture galleries and theatres with strong French plays in progress, and to *bric-a-brac* exhibitions. A simple, honest countryman was taken to a picture gallery, and a violent and persistent effort made to entertain him with a subject he did not care about. They showed him around the gallery, they expatiated on the great pictures, the superb art, and all that sort of thing. He said nothing until he reached a window which looked out on the street. Then, as a horse car went rattling by, he turned wearily to his artistic friend and said—"What kind of axle-grease do they use in this town?"

The fire losses of the United States and Canada for the month of June, 1888, was $9,594,400—more than $500,000 less than the loss in June, 1887.

"The left foot, please," said a shoe dealer, as a customer was about to test the size of a pair of shoes by trying one upon his right foot. "You see," explained the dealer, "the left foot is larger than the right. Everybody to whom I make that statement is surprised, for people believe that in case of the feet as well as the hands the right is the larger. Observation has convinced me, however, that while the right hand is larger than the left, the left foot is larger than the right."

Summer-Made Butter.

Summer dairying calls for all the skill which a dairyman can bring to his aid in neutralizing the inevitable effects of a high temperature. Heat is the most powerful chemical agent, and decomposes everything that exists. If the solid metals, rocks and the most refractory substances are melted, reduced to vapor, and their elements forced apart by heat, how much more readily may such a complex and unstable fluid as milk, or so changeable a mixture of fats and volatile acids as butter, resist the effects of this extraordinary chemical agent? Moreover these effects are produced in very narrow differences. At 32° solid ice changes to fluid water; at 212° the fluid, which has the some properties of a solid, being incompressible by any force that we can exert, becomes one of the most expansive and elastic vapors, and by a little higher temperature this vapor becomes a gas, which explodes with tremendous force. And the points at which these wonderful results occur are exceedingly narrow, and confined within the very small limits of 2° or 3° only each way. Considering then the nature of this wonderful force, is it any matter of surprise that it should make mischief in the dairy at this season, when not uncommonly the temperature varies 25° to 30° in twenty-four hours, and the atmosphere and everything exposed to it, are subjected to a temperature of 80° or 90° and even 100°; a heat which is sufficient to cause any saccharine liquid to become acid in a few hours or to melt into a fluid, the soft fat of which butter consists, and change the condition of the organic acids which are shut up in it and are waiting for the sufficient temperature at which their elements fly asunder and form entirely different combinations? And the dairyman has to struggle with this heat—and not this alone, but the condition of the atmosphere, which is equally affected by it, being charged with electricity at times, or is, through its influence, charged with an enormous increase of its oxygen in the form of that most active chemical agent ozone, by which in a few minutes a whole dairyfull of milk may be turned sour.

Consequently at this season the dairyman needs to exert all his patience, foresight, skill and experience in evading the effects of the high temperature, and in preserving his milk and butter from them. Where ice is available, the greater part of the trouble is avoided; but where it is not to be procured, the way of the dairyman or woman is indeed hard, and calls for all the care and attention that can possibly be given. Even with the use of ice the whole difficulty is not removed, and indeed, without much care, an equally dangerous enemy is invoked. This is moisture, which when in excess causes the growth of various kinds of molds and mildews, and these in their growth produce some of the very results which are thought to be evaded by the use of ice. Dry cold is antiseptic, but moist cold is not; and every person who has used ice in a refrigerator which is neglected, and left always damp, will recall the disagreeable odor, sometimes called "frowy," but which really deserves the term stinking, and which accompanies that sticky, greasy feeling given to everything that is attacked by one of the lowest orders of plant growth that flourishes in damp air, and is commonly known as slime—a species of algæ. Hence the dairyman who has plenty of ice is not free from trouble, and must take care that the atmosphere which he cools by the ice must also be dried in some way, and that without heating. Quicklime is as indispensable in the summer dairy as ice. It is exceedingly absorptive of moisture, taking up one-third of its weight of it without having any appearance of moistness, and only falling slowly to a fine, dry powder. A peck of freshly burned lime will thus absorb nine pounds of water, or the enormous quantity of four quarts and when one realizes what it is to take so much water from the air, floor and walls of a dairy-room 10 by 12 feet square and 9 feet high, as has been done in a week, he will have some idea of the value of lime in this respect. In such a dairy-room, I have made the air so dry by the use of lime that the cream became leathery, and ventilation to admit some moisture became requisite. This applies to the shallow-pan setting, which is indispensable when there is no ice; and in a dairy of this kind, operated in the summer, the air cannot help but be moist, because the air admitted by necessary ventilation must necessarily contain considerable moisture. The following table shows the amount of water that may be held in suspension in the air of a room of the size mentioned, or 1,000 cubic feet, at the temperatures given, viz.:

32 deg.	213 gr.	nearly ½ oz.)
45	310	
50	409	(nearly 1 oz.
55	540	
65	720	(1½ oz.)
77	1000	(over 2 oz.)
85	1250	(2½ oz.)
95	1716	(3½ oz.)

Now this table has a most important application to the ventilation of a dairy; something, in fact, which bothers dairymen more than anything else in their business, all of which is surrounded by mysteries arising from occult operations of the physical or chemical laws of matter. Supposing a careful dairyman goes into his milk-room on a warm day, and finds a close and disagreeable smell, which really arises from the evaporation from the milk in the pans. The milk is perhaps put in the pans at 80° of temperature in a dairy at 65°. The warm milk throws off vapor in which there is a peculiar odor, sometimes called "animal odor," and which is really much like (if not precisely the same) that of the perspiration from the skin of a cow, and this fills the dairy. The good careful dairyman throws open the window, saying, "It wants some fresh air;" but he does not think that the air outside is 90 or 95° of temperature, and holds 3 or 4 oz. of water in suspension per 1,000 cubic feet of it. And so he opens the window, and as the fresh air pours in and feels cool, although it is so warm, because it is cooler than his heated face and is in motion, he thinks, but wrongly, that he is doing something useful. The air pours in and pours out, and every time it is changed in the room it leaves 2 oz. of water (the difference shown in the table between the moisture of the air at 95° and 65°) on the walls and everything else in the dairy. The next day the walls are saturated, and if of stone or brick and plaster are trickling with water like a heavy dew. Then the mold appears; the red fungus which grows in round spots upon the cream in moist airy and the blue mildew (*penicillium glaucum*) throws up its miniature forest. The dairyman wonders and is in despair. All he wants, however, is a little lime. If the dairy-room is 10 by 12 by 9, and thus holds 1,000 cubic feet of air, a pound of lime—fresh from the kiln or dried in a hot oven—will take all the excess of moisture out of it, and keep it dry enough for two or three weeks, when it should be changed for fresh lime.

To avoid ventilating in the day is another safeguard; ventilation should be given only at night, when the air is cooler and drier than it is in the day time, and during the day it is advisable to screen the windows from the sunshine, the heat of which passes through glass most readily, while fire heat will not. Moreover, the windows provided for ventilation should be made near the floor for the ingress of the air, and at the ceiling or in the ceiling for the escape of it; the warm air will always rise and make a way for the cool air to flow in at the bottom.

HENRY STEWART.

Nerviline. What is it?

Nerviline is a combination of the most powerful pain relieving substances known. Nerviline is not a nostrum, but a preparation which has received from members of the medical profession, clergymen, the press, and others most enthusiastic endorsation. If suffering from pain of any kind, external or local, give Nerviline a trial. Nerviline cures toothache, cramps, neuralgia, and almost instantly. Trial bottle 10 cents, large bottles 25 cents, at druggists and dealers everywhere.

Sir Morell Mackenzie is building himself a country house, and is said to have chosen for it the prettiest spot on the river Thames

A Wonderful Offer.

For many years the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy have offered, in good faith, $500 reward for a case of Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure. The Remedy is sold by druggists at only 50 cents. It has fairly attained a world-wide reputation. If you have dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; if the eyes are weak, watery and inflamed; if there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers, the voice being changed and has a nasal twang; the breath offensive; smell and taste impaired; sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility, you are suffering from nasal catarrh. The more complicated your disease, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, less understood, or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians.

A novelty in silver pocket flasks is in the form of a crab entangled in a fisher's net.

"Never morning wore to evening but some heart did break," says Tennyson: and the part that ill health often plays in heart-wreck is too great for computation. Uterine disorders especially bectoud the spirits and sap the springs of vitality and nervous force. For those distressing diseases, functional irregularities, unnatural discharges, constant pains, weak back, lassitude, dullness, sinking sensations, ill temper, and all weaknesses and derangements peculiar to females, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a perfect specific. Sold by druggists.

Palest baby blue and black is a fashionable combination at the moment.

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Greens and browns in all shades seem to be the favorite colors this summer.

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There are evidences of a return of fashionable favor to real laces.

Ocean Steamship Passengers,

Via New York, should take the Erie Railway, as it is not only the shortest and best line, but lands people close to the piers of the leading steamship companies. In buying tickets, ask for the Erie.

Carved amber bracelets are seen among late novelties in jewelry.

NEEDED IN EVERY STABLE.—*Rogers' Peerless Hoof Ointment.*—A rapid cure for hard and contracted hoofs, and also the best remedy known for scratches, sores and all kinds of skin diseases on man or beast. Sold by all dealers everywhere. If unable to procure it at home, anyone sending 30c. in stamps to the manufacturers (Samuel Rogers & Co., Toronto) will receive a sample 1 lb. box per return mail.

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It never yet happened to any man since the beginning of the world, nor ever will, to have all things according to his desire, or to whom fortune was never opposite or adverse. A. P. 409

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Summer's heat debilitates both nerves and body, and **Headache, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration,** and an "all-played-out" sensation prove that PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND should be used now. This medicine restores health to **Nerves, Kidneys, Liver,** and **Bowels,** and imparts life and energy to the heat prostrated system. Vacations or no vacations, PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND is the medicine for this season. It is a scientific combination of the best tonics, and those who use it begin the hot summer days with **clear heads, strong nerves,** and general good health. PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND is sold by all druggists, $1 a bottle. Six for $5. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs, Montreal P.Q.

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

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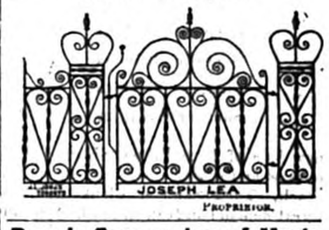

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Will Re-

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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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

The total value of the mineral products of the United States in 1887 was $538,056,345 a large increase over 1886.

Over ninety-five millions of persons travelled by rail in India last year, eighty-nine millions being third class passengers.

Recent statistics show that there are about 6,800 Catholic churches in the United States, to which are attached 3,000 parochial schools.

Florida promises to become a large producer of opium. Sixteen plants will produce an ounce, and one acre of poppies will yield $1,000 worth of opium.

London has fewer inhabitants to the house than any of the great cities of Europe. Vienna has the most persons to the house, having five times as many as London.

Within a radius of three miles from Perham, Minnesota, during the past fourteen days there have been 6,000 bushels of hoppers caught and killed, the county paying a bounty of $1 a bushel for them.

Mr. J. W. Manning's return of Scott Act work during the quarter ending April 30 of this year shows that the Ontario Government inspectors laid 1,286 informations and secured 718 convictions. The fines imposed in these cases amounted to the sum of $42,240.

The present deplorable condition of Cuba has revived the agitation for the annexation of the island to the United States. It is thought that Spain would cede the country for the sum of $100,000,000. Cuba would, no doubt, be a valuable acquisition, as in proper hands she would become a great tobacco and sugar-growing country. Although Cuba has 46,000 square miles of territory, only 9,000 square miles are under cultivation.

According to the latest statistics the total number of horses, which the leading countries of the world can throw into a field of battle are as follows: Russia, 21,570,000 horses; America, 9,500,000; the Argentine Republic, 4,000,000; Austria, 3,500,000; Germany, 3,500,000; France, 2,800,000 horses and 300,000 mules; England, 2,790,000 horses; Canada, 2,624,000; Spain, 680,000 horses and 2,300,000 mules; Italy, 2,000,000; Belgium, 383,000; Denmark, 317,000; Australia, 301,000; Holland, 125,000; and Portugal, 88,000 horses and 50,000 mules. It will be remarked that Russia heads the list by an enormous majority.

A statistical genius has elaborated the following figures regarding the Mills Tariff bill:—The general tariff debate began on April 17th and continued until May 19th, when the five-minute debate began, and continued, with few interruptions, up to Thursday last. In the general debate the Democrats made 71 set speeches and the Republicans 83. About 4,000,000 tariff documents have been sent from the Public Printer's since Congress assembled. Nearly 2,000,000 of these were of the President's Message. Of the speeches delivered in the House there have been distributed:—Of Mr. Mills' 400,000, of Speaker Carlisle's 600,000, of Mr. Reed's 200,000, of Mr. McKinley's 300,000, of Knute Nelson's 300,000, of Mr. Scott's 400,000, of Mr. McMillin's 200,000, of Mr. Burrows' 100,000, of Mr. Wilson's, of West Virginia, 75,000, of Mr. Russell's, of Massachusetts, 50,000, of Mr. Butterworth's 50,000, of Mr. Cox's 50,000.

System.

What is called "a good memory" is probably a natural gift, though the power of recollecting can no doubt be strengthened by practice and effort. It is curious to note the way in which our minds will sometimes cling to a store of trash, and let slip the things we wish to remember. Some silly rhyme, casually heard in the street, will cling to us for years, while the poetry we labored to learn, and hoped to remember, has long been forgotten.

Many systems of mnemonics, as the art of cultivating the memory is called, have been invented, but all of them, so far as they pretend to assist one in any other way than by strengthening the power of memory, are quite useless. A laughable story is told of a man who attended a "memory school."

"Hello, Tom!" said a friend. "I hear you are attending this memory school. What do you think of it, anyhow?"

"Greatest discovery of the age!" says Tom enthusiastically. "I tell you it's a great thing. Why, two months ago I couldn't remember anything a day. Couldn't remember names and dates at all, and now, since I've taken up the system, I can't forget anything. No, sir, I really can't."

"That so? I must look into the thing myself. What's the teacher's name?"

"Oh, his name's—um—um—let me see. What is his name? I know it well as I know my own. Odd sort of a name, but common enough, too. It's—it's—I had it at my very tongue's end just now. It's something like—like—hanged if I remember what it is! I'll find out and let you know. I never could remember *names*, anyhow!"

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XI — LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, AUG. 17, 1888. — NO. 51

THE THREAD OF LIFE;
OR,
SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XV.—THE PLAN EXTENDS ITSELF.

For three or four days, Elsie lay at the Reifs' lodgings at Lowestoft, seriously ill, but slowly improving; and all the time, Mrs Reif and Edie watched over her tenderly with unceasing solicitude, as though she had been their own daughter and sister. Elsie's heart was torn every moment by a devouring desire to know what Hugh had done, what Hugh was doing, what they had said and thought about her at Whitestrand. She never said so directly to the Reifs, of course; she couldn't bring herself yet to speak of it to anybody; but Edie perceived it intuitively from her silence and her words; and after a time, she mentioned the matter in sisterly confidence to her brother Warren. They had both looked in the local papers for some account—if accident it were—and saw, to their surprise, that no note was taken anywhere of Elsie's sudden disappearance. This was curious, not to say ominous; for in most English country villages a young lady cannot vanish into space on a summer evening, especially flinging herself bodily into the sea—as Warren Reif did not doubt for a second Elsie had done in the momentary desperation of a terrible awakening—without exciting some sort of local curiosity as to where she has gone or what has become of the body. We cannot emulate the calm social atmosphere of the Bagdad of the Califs where a mysterious disappearance on an enchanted carpet aroused but the faintest and most languid passing interest in the breasts of the bystanders. With us the enchanted carpet explanation has fallen out of date, and mysterious disappearances, however remarkable, form a subject rather of prosaic and prying inquiry on the part of those commonplace and unromantic myrmidons, the county constabulary. This strange absence of any allusion in the Whitestraad news to what must needs have formed a nine days' wonder in the quiet little village, quickened all Warren Reif's profoundest suspicions as to Hugh's procedure. At Whitestrand, all they could possibly know was that Miss Challoner was missing—perhaps even that Miss Challoner had drowned herself. Why should it all be so unaccountably burked, so strangely hushed up in the local newspapers? Why should no report be divulged anywhere? Why should nobody even hint in the *Lowestoft Times or the Ipswich Chronicle* that a young lady of considerable personal attractions, was unaccountably missing from a family of a well-known Suffolk landowner?

Already on the very day after his return to Lowestoft, Warren Reif had hastily telegraphed to Hugh Massinger at Whitestrand that he was detained in the Broads, and would be unable to carry out his long-standing engagement to take him round in the *Mud-Turtle* to London. But as time went on, and no news came from Massinger, Warren Reif's suspicions deepened daily. It was clear that Elsie, too, was lingering in her convalescence from suspense and uncertainty. She couldn't make up her mind to write either to Hugh or Winifred, and yet she couldn't bear the long state of doubt which silence entailed upon her. So at last, to set to rest their joint fears, and to make sure what was really being said and done and thought at Whitestrand, Warren Reif determined to run over quietly for an afternoon's inquiry, and to hear with his own ears how people were talking about the topic of the hour in the little village.

He never got there, however. At Almundham Station, to his great surprise, he ran suddenly against Mr. Wyville Meysey. The Squire recognised him at a glance as the young man who had taken them in his yawl to the sandhills, and began to talk to him freely at once about all that had since happened in the family. But Reif was even more astonished when he found that the subject which lay uppermost in Mr. Meysey's mind just then was not Elsie Challoner's mysterious disappearance at all, but his daughter Winifred's recent engagement to Hugh Massinger. The painter was still some years too young to have mastered the profound anthropological truth that even with the best of us, man is always a self-centred being.

"Well, yes," the Squire said, after a few commonplaces of conversation had been interchanged between them. "You haven't heard, then, from your friend Massinger lately, haven't you? I'm surprised at that. He had something out of the common to communicate. I should have thought he'd have been anxious to let you know at once that he and my girl Winifred had hit things off amicably together.—O, yes, it's announced, definitely announced: Society is aware of it. Mrs. Meysey made it known to the county, so to speak, at Sir Theodore Sheepshanks's on Wednesday evening. Your friend Massinger is not perhaps quite the precise man we might have selected ourselves for Winifred, if we'd taken the choice into our own hands: but what I say is, let the young people settle these things themselves—let the young people settle them between them. It's they who've got to live with one another, after all, not we; and they're a great deal more interested in it at bottom, when one comes to think of it, than the whole of the rest of us put together.

"And Miss Challoner?" Warren asked, as soon as he could edge in a word conveniently, after the Squire had dealt from many points of view—all equally prosy—with Hugh Massinger's position, character, and prospects—"is she still with you? I'm greatly interested in her. She made an immense impression on me that day in the sandhills."

The Squire's face fell somewhat. "Miss Challoner?" he echoed. "Ah, yes: our governess. Well, to tell you the truth—if you ask me point-blank—Miss Challoner's gone off a little suddenly.—We've been disappointed in that girl, if you will have it. We don't want it talked over in the neighbourhood more than we can help, on Hugh Massinger's account, more than anything else, because, after all, she was a sort of cousin of his—a sort of cousin, though a very remote one; as we learn now, an extremely remote one. We've asked the servants to hush it all up as much as they can, to prevent gossip; for my daughter's sake we'd like to avoid gossip; but I don't mind telling you, in strict confidence, as you're a friend of Massinger's, that Miss Challoner left us, we all think, in a most ungrateful manner. It fell upon us like a thunderbolt from a clear sky. She left a letter for Winifred, saying she was leaving for parts unknown, without grounds stated. She slipped away, like a thief in the night, as the proverb says, taking just a small handbag with her, one dark evening; and the only other communication we've since received is a telegram from London—sent to Hugh Massinger—asking us, in the most mysterious, romantic school-girlish style, to forward her luggage and belongings to an address given.

"A telegram from London?" Warren Reif cried in blank surprise. "Do you think Miss Challoner's in London, then? That's very remarkable.—A telegram to Massinger! asking you to send her luggage on to London!—You're quite sure it came from London, are you?"

"Quite sure!—Why, I've got it in my pocket this very moment, my dear sir," the Squire replied somewhat testily. When an elder man says "My dear sir" to a very much younger one, you may take it for granted he always means to mark his strong disapprobation of the particular turn the talk has taken.) "Here it is—look: 'To Hugh Massinger, *Fisherman's Rest*, Whitestrand, Suffolk.—Ask Winnifred to send the rest of my luggage and property to 27 Holmbury Place, Dake Street, St. James's. Explanations by post hereafter.—ELSIE CHALLONER.'—And here's the letter she wrote to Winifred: a very disappointing, disheartening letter. I'd like you to read it, as you seem interested in the girl. It's an immense mistake ever to be interested in anybody anywhere! A very bad lot, after all, I'm afraid; though she's clever of course, undeniably clever.—We had her with the best credentials, too, from Girton. We're only too thankful now to think she should have associated for so very short a time with my daughter Winifred."

Warren Reif took the letter and telegram from the Squire's hand in speechless astonishment. This was evidently a plot—a dark and extraordinary plot of Massinger's. Just it first he could hardly unravel its curious intricacies. He knew the address in Holmbury Place well; it was where the club porter of the Cheyne Row lived. But he read the letter with utter bewilderment. Then the whole truth dawned piecemeal upon his astonished mind as he read it over and over slowly. It was all a lie—a hideous, hateful lie. Hugh Massinger believed that Elsie was drowned. He had forged the letter to Winifred to cover the truth, and, incredible as it seemed to a straight-forward, honest nature like Warren Reif's, he had managed to get the telegram sent from London by some other person, in Elsie's name, and to have Elsie's belongings forwarded direct to the club porter's, as if at her own request, by Miss Meysey. Warren Reif stood aghast with horror at this unexpected revelation of Massinger's utter baseness and extraordinary cunning. He had suspected the man of heartlessness and levity; he had never suspected him of anything like so profound a capacity for serious crime—for forgery and theft and concealment of evidence.

His fingers trembled as he held and examined the two documents. At all hazards, he must show them to Miss Challoner. It was right she should herself know for exactly what manner of man she had thrown herself away. He hesitated a moment, then he said boldly: "These papers are very important to me, as casting light on the whole matter. I'm an acquaintance of Massinger's, and I'm deeply interested in the young lady. It's highly desirable she should be traced and looked after. I have some reason to suspect where she is at present. I want to ask a favour of you now. Will you lend me these documents, for three days only, and will you kindly mention to nobody at present the fact of your having seen me or spoken to me here this morning?" To gain time at least was always something.

The Squire was somewhat taken aback at first by this unexpected request; but Warren Reif looked so honest and true as he asked it, that, after a few words of hesitation and explanation, the Squire, convinced of his friendly intentions, acceded to both his propositions at once. It flashed across his mind as a possible solution that the painter had been pestering Elsie with too pressing attentions, and that Elsie, with hysterical girlish haste, had run away from him to escape them—or perhaps only to make him follow her. Anyhow, there would be no great harm in his tracking her down. "If the girl's in trouble, and you think you can help her," he said good-naturedly, "I don't mind giving you what assistance I can in this matter. You can have the papers. Send them back next week or the week after. I'm going to Scotland for a fortnight's shooting now—at Farquharson's of Invertanar—and I shan't be back till the 10th or 11th. But I'm glad somebody has some idea where the girl is. As it seems to be confidential, I'll ask no questions at present about her; but I do hope she hasn't got into any serious mischief."

"She has got into no mischief at all of any sort," Warren Reif answered slowly and seriously. "You are evidently labouring under a complete misapprehension, Mr. Meysey, as to her reasons for leaving you. I have no doubt that misapprehension will be cleared up in time. Miss Challoner's motives, I can assure you, were perfectly right and proper; only the action of another person has led you to mistake her conduct in the matter."

This was mysterious, and the squire hated mystery; but after all, it favoured his theory—and besides, the matter was to him a relatively unimportant one. It didn't concern his own private interest. He merely suspected Warren Reif of having got himself mixed up in some foolish love-affair with Elsie Challoner, his daughter's governess, and he vaguely conceived that one or other of them had taken a very remarkable and romantic way of wriggling out of it. Moreover, at that precise moment his train came in; and since time and train wait for no man, the Squire, with a hasty farewell to the young painter, installed himself forthwith on the comfortable cushions of a first-class carriage, and steamed unconcernedly out of Almundham Station.

It was useless for Warren Reif now to go on to Whitestrand. To show himself there would be merely to display his hand openly before Hugh Massinger. The caprice of circumstances had settled everything for him exactly as he would have wished it. It was lucky indeed that the Squire would be away for a whole fortnight; his absence would give them time to concert a connected plan of action, and to devise means for protecting Elsie. For to Warren Reif that was now the one great problem in the case—how to hush the whole matter up, without exposing Elsie's wounded heart to daws and jays—without making her the matter of unnecessary suspicion, or the subject of common gossip and censorious chatter. At all costs, it must never be said that Miss Challoner had tried to drown herself in spite and jealousy at Whitestrand poplar, because Hugh Massinger had ventured to propose to Winifred Meysey.

That was how the daws and jays would put it, after their odious kind, over five o'clock tea, in their demure drawing-rooms.

What Elsie herself would, say to it all, or think of doing in these difficult circumstances, Warren Reif did not in the least know. As yet, he was only very imperfectly informed as to the real state of the case in all its minor details. But he knew this much—that he must screen Elsie at all hazards from the slanderous tongues of five o'clock tea-tables, and that the story must be kept as quiet as possible, safeguarded by himself, his mother, and his sister.

So he took the next train back to Lowestoft, to consult at leisure on these new proofs of Hugh Massinger's guilt with his domestic counsellors.

CHAPTER XVI.—FROM INFORMATION RECEIVED.

At Whitestrand itself, that same afternoon, Hugh Massinger sat in his own little parlor at the village inn, feverish and eager, as he had always been since that terrible night when "Elsie was drowned," as he firmly believed without doubt or question; and in the bar across the passage, a couple of new comers, rough waterside characters, were talking loudly in the seafaring tongue about some matter of their own over a pint of beer and a pipe of tobacco. Hugh tried in vain for many minutes to interest himself in the concluding verses of his *Death of Alaric*—anything for an escape from this gnawing remorse—but his Hippocrene was dry, his Pegasus refused to budge a feather: he could find no rhymes and grind out no sentiments; stillangry with himself, at last for his own unproductiveness, he leant back in his chair with profound annoyance and listened listlessly to the strange disjointed echoes of gossip that came to him in fragments through the half-open door from the adjoining taproom. To his immense surprise, the talk was not now of topsails or of spinnakers: conversation seemed to have taken a literary turn; he caught more than once through a haze of words the unexpected name of Charles Dickens.

The oddity of its occurrence in such company made him prick up his ears. He strained his hearing to catch the context.

"Yes," the voice drawled out in a low London accent, tinged with the peculiar Wapping dialect; "I read that there book, *Our Mutual Friend*, I think 'e calls it. A pal o' mine, 'e said to me right out at the time, "Bill," says 'e "that there Dickens 'ave took a leaf out o' your book," says 'e; "'e've been a-takin' of you off: 'e've showed you up in print, 'e 'ave, under the halias of Rogue Rider'ood," says 'e; "an' you'd oughter read it, if it was for nothin' on earth but for the sake o' the likeness."—"Is that so?" says I, never thinkin' 'e meant it, as the sayin' is. "It is," says 'e; "an' you've got to look into it."—Well I got a 'old o' the book, an' I read it right through on 'is recommendation: leastways, my missus she read it out loud to me: she've 'ad a addication, my missus 'av: an' it's a pack o' rot, that's wot I calls it. There ain't no kind o' sense in it, to my thinkin'."

"The cap don't fit you, then, says you," the other voice retorted with a gurgle of tobacco. "'E ain't drawn you so as a man could recognise you."

"Recognize me! Well, recognisin' ain't in it, d'ye see. Wot 't say is just a lot o' rubbish. This 'ere Rogue Rider'ood, acordin' to the story, 'e'd used to row about Lime-'ouse Reach, a searchin' for bodies."

"A-searchin' for bodies!" the second man repeated with an incredulous whiff. "Wy, wot the dooce did 'e want to go an' do that for?"

"Well, that's just where it is, don't you see? 'E done it for a livelihood. A livelihood, says I, wen my missus reads that part out to me; wot livelihood could a beggar make out o' bodies? says I. Tain't as though a body was worth anything nowadays, viewed as a body, says I, argumentative-like. A man as knowed anything about the riverside wouldn't never 'a gone writin' such rubbish as that, an' in a printed book, too, as 'ad ought to be wrote careful an' ackerate. It's my opinion, says I, as this 'ere Dickens is an over-rated man. A body nowadays, wether its a drownded body or a nat'ral body, ain't worth nothing not the clothes it stands up in, viewed as a body. Times was wen a body was always acshally a body, an' worth savin' for itself, afore the 'Natomy Ack. But wot's it worth now? Wy, 'arf a crown for landin' it, paid by the parish, if it's landed in Essex, or five bob if you tow it over Surrey side o' the river. Not but wot I grant you there's bodies an' bodies. If a nob drowns hisself, wy, then, o course there's sometimes as much as fifty pounds, or might be a hundred, set upon the body. 'Is friends is glad to get the corpse back, an' ave it buried reg'lar in the family churchyard. A reward's offered free enough for a nob, I don't deny it. But 'ow many nobs goes an' drowns themselves in a season, d' you suppose; an' 'oo as knowed anything about the river would go a-lookin' for nobs in Lime'ouse Reach or up down Bermondsey way?"

"Stands to reason they wouldn't, Bill," the other voice answered with a quiet chuckle.

"O' course it stands to reason," Bill replied with an emphatic explet've. "Wen a nob drowns hisself, 'e don't go an' throw hisself off London Bridge; no, nor off Blackfriars neither, you warrant you. 'E don't go an' put hisself out aforehand for nothin' like that takin' a 'bus into the City, as you may say, out o' pure foolishness. 'E just claps 'is 'at on 'is 'ead an' strolls down to Wes'minster Bridge, as it may be 'ere, or to Charin' Cross or Waterloo—a lot of 'em goes over Waterloo, perlice or no perlice; an' 'e jumps in close an' 'andy by 'is own door, in the manner o' speakin', an' is done with it immejately.—But wot's the use o' lookin' for 'im after that, below bridge, away down at Lime'ouse? Anybody as knows the river knows well as a body startin' from Waterloo, or may be from Westminster, don't go down to Lime'ouse, ebb or flow, nor nothin' like it. It gets into the whirlpool off Saunders's Wharf, an' ketches the back-current, an' turns round an' round till it's throwed up by the tide, as you may say, upward, on the mud at Millbank, or by Lambeth Stangate. So there ain't no livelihood to be made any-'ow by picking up bodies down about Lime-'ouse; an' it's always been my opinion ever since then that that there Dickens is a very much overrated person."

"There ain't no doubt about it," the other answered. "If 'e said that, there can't be no doubt at all about it."

To Hugh Massinger, sitting apart in his own room, these strange scraps of an alien conversation had just then a ghastly and horrible fascination. These men were accustomed, then, to drowned corpses! They were connoisseurs in drowning. They knew the ways of bodies like regular experts. He listened, spellbound, to catch their next sentences. There was a short pause, during which—as he judged by the way they breathed—each took a long pull at the pewter mug, and then the last speaker began again. "You'd oughter know," he murmured musingly, "for I s'pose there ain't any man on the river anywheres as 'as 'ad to do with as many bodies as you 'ave.

"That's so!" the first person assented emphatically. "Thirty year I've served the Trinity 'ouse, rain or shine, an' you don't provision light-ships that long without learnin' a thing or two on the way about bodies. The current carries 'em all one way round. A body as starts on its journey at Wes'minster, as it may be 'ere, goes ashore at Millbank. A body as begins at London Bridge, comes out, as reg'lar as clockwork, on the furrer end o' the Isle o' Dogs.—It's just the same along this 'ere east coast 'ere. I picked up that gal I've come about to-day on the north side o' the Ordfordness Light, by the back o' the Trinity groyns or thereabouts. A body as comes up on the north side of Orfordness 'as always drifted down from the nor'-west'ard. So it stands to reason this 'ere gal I've got lying up there must a' come with the ebb from Walberswick or Aldeburgh, or maybe Whitestrand: there ain't no other way out of it any'ow. Well, they told me at Walberswick there was a young lady a-missin' over 'ere at Whitestrand—a young lady from the 'All—a lady o' property seemin's—and as there might be money on it, or again there mightn't wy I come up 'ere o' course to make all proper inquiries."

Hugh Massinger's heart gave a terrible bound. O heavens! that things should have come to this pass. That wretch had found Elsie's body!

In what a tangled maze of impossibilities had he enmeshed himself for ever by that one false step of the forged letter. This wretch had found Elsie's body—the body that he loved with all his soul—and he could neither claim it himself nor look upon it, bury it nor show the faintest interest in it, without involving his case still farther in endless complications, and rousing suspicions of fatal import against his own character.

He waited breathless for the next sentence. The second speaker went on once more. "And it don't fit?" he suggested, inquiringly.

"No; it don't fit, drat it," the man called Bill answered in an impatient tone. "She ain't drowned at all, the young lady as is missing at the 'All. They've 'ad letters an' telegrams from 'er, dated later nor the day I found 'er. I've 'anded over the body to the county perlice; it's in the mortuary at the Low Light; an' I shan't 'ave no more nor arf a crown from the parish after all for all my trouble. Suffolk and Essex is half-a-crown counties; Surrey's more liberal; it goes to five bob on 'em. Wy, I'm more'n eight shillin's out o' pocket by that there gal already, wot with loss of time an' travellin' expenses an' that. Next time I catches a body unbeknown knockin' about promiscuous on a lee-shore, with the tide runnin', an' the breakers poundin' it on its face on the shingle, they may whistle for it themselves, that's wot they may do; I ain't agoin' to trouble my 'ead about it. Make a livell'ood out of it, indeed! Wy, it's all rubbish, that's wot it is. It's my opinion that that there Dickens was a very much overrated person."

Hugh Massinger rose slowly, like one stunned, walked across the room, as in a dream, to the door, closed it noiselessly, for he could contain himself no longer, and then, burying his face silently in his arms, cried to himself a long and bitter cry, the tears following one another hot and fast down his burning cheeks, while his throat was choked by a rising ball that seemed to check his breath and impede the utterance of his stifled sobs. Elsie was dead, dead for him as if he had actually seen her drowned body cast up, unknown, as the man so hideously and graphically described it in his callous brutality, upon the long spit of the Orfordness lighthouse. He didn't for one moment doubt that it was she indeed whom the fellow had found and placed in the mortuary. His own lie reacted fatally against himself. He had put others on a false track, and now the false track misled his own spirit. From that day forth, Elsie was indeed dead, dead, dead for him. Alive in reality, and for all else save him, she was dead for him as though he had seen her buried. And yet, most terrible irony of all, he must still pretend before all the world strenuously and ceaselessly to believe her living. He must never in a single forgetful moment display his grief and remorse for the past; his sorrow for the loss of the one woman he had really loved—and basely betrayed; his profound affection for her now she was gone and lost to him for ever. He dare not even enquire—for the present at least—where she would be laid, or what would be done with her poor dishonored and neglected corpse. It must be buried, unheeded, in a pauper's nameless grave, by creatures as base and cruel as the one who had discovered it tossing on the shore, and regarded it only as a lucky find to make half-a-crown out of. Hugh's inmost soul revolted at the thought. And yet——And yet, even so, he was not man enough to go boldly down to Orfordness and claim and rescue that sacred corpse, as be truly and firmly believed it to be, of Elsie Challoner's. He meant still in his craven soul to stand well with the world, and to crown his perfidy by marrying Winifred.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

RULES FOR COMPOSITION.

A friend who is taking a course at a summer Normal School says the following rules for letter writing were given by a lecturer:

I. Know definitely what you are going to say.

II. Say it.

III. Don't think of a grammatical rule while you say it.

IV. Polish up afterwards.

V. Put your pen through every other word, or in other words, boil it down, or condense it.

I think these rules are very sensible. It will pay to study them. Our letters betray our characters pretty well. It is very important that we know what we are going to say before we begin. The only way to make sure of this is to think the matter all out before we write a word. Then with the points all in mind we can go ahead and write to the point. I get letters sometimes that ramble about, touching first one thing and then another, so that when I have read them through I cannot tell what it is all about. The last rule suits me very well. People generally use too many words to express an idea. It pays to talk straight at the mark. Most people have little time to listen to unimportant things. If we can get into the habit of writing and talking in a business way, we shall find ourselves growing into business men and women.

Chinese Customs.

The Chinese, topographically our antipodes, are as opposite to us in manners and customs.

Our night is their day. Our mourning color is black, theirs is white. Their boats are drawn by men; their carriages are moved by means of sails.

Old men fly kites, while little boys look on; with them the seat of honor is at the left hand, and to keep one's hat on is a sign of respect. We drink tea hot and wine cold; they drink wine hot and tea cold.

The family name comes first instead of last; thus, John Smith would be Smith John. The needle of their compass points to the south, ours to the north. They say "westnorth" instead of "northwest," "eastsouth" instead of southeast. Their soldiers wear quilted petticoats, satin boots and bead necklaces, carry umbrellas and fans, and go to a night attack with lanterns, being more afraid of the dark than the enemy.

They mount their horses on the right side. The children in school sit with their backs to the teacher and study their lessons aloud.

A married woman when she is young and pretty is a slave; when she is old and withered she is the most respected and beloved member of the family.

Their most valued piece of furniture is a handsome camphor-wood coffin, which they keep in the best room. They are very fond of fireworks, but always display them in the daytime. If you offend a Chinaman, instead of killing you he will kill himself on your doorstep.

Indians Dancing.

The Indians at Betahlamits, Canada, and at Moisie honored me with an exhibition of their national dances. The ballroom was a bare log-house, dimly lighted by a lamp on a high shelf. A great shadow covered the tawny faces just under the beams of the ceiling, and fell aslant the circle of men, squaws, and children squatting on the floor in front of those standing about the walls. An aged couple and some dogs occupied a bed in one corner, along with a number of babies done up in rolls and corded against the wall. The old woman gave the dogs and her husband to drink from a saucepan, and the old man often lay back on the pillow with one leg across the other to finger his toes.

Now and then a squaw picked her way among the crouching figures on the floor to the bed, hauled out her roll of baby, and gave it to suck. The women wore their national cape of black and red, but the men presented more variety, wearing felt hats, or red handkerchiefs that floated about the shoulders, or letting their long, black, straight, greasy hair whip up and down on their cheeks. The band consisted of a drum like a common sieve, hung from the ceiling by a string in front of the drummersinger. His score was very simple, and yet the low notes of the voice, at a fifth and a fourth below the drum, were quite effective with a sombre color suited to the shadowy, fantastic scene.

The first set was like all the rest in general form: a number of men came out of the crowd, and began following one another around the stove near the centre of the room. Their steps consisted in advancing one foot, ducking, by bending the knees, then sliding back the advanced foot nearly to the other one.

Their chief motion was therefore, ducking, as if the entire company in unison had trodden upon one another's corns: and although they took three steps forward on each foot, yet by drawing this back, they advanced but an inch or two in each measure, and their legs, like those of a dancing-jack, seemed to be jointed only at the knees. The keeping of time was in the ducking, for there was no stamping. After a number of rounds thus in single file about the stove they retired, and some of the squaws came reluctantly out to perform.

They danced as the men did, ducking, however, still more suddenly, and advancing still less at each step. They were extremely funny, notwithstanding their great decorum, their rather heavy figures, erect and rigid as statues, with downcast eyes and a shy turn of the head, bobbed up and down with overpowering solemnity. They soon gave place to the men again. The young Huron Indian now took the drum, and sang a more spirited and a varied air to enliven the dance. The men closed up the file forming a continuous circle of ducking figure. Their steps were longer and freer, and they began moving their arms about, and grunting, "He! he! he!"

As the drumming quickened, they increased their grotesque contortions and their shouting; here and there a man turned about to face his neighbor, and the two carried on with the ducking an extravagant pantomime, portraying the hunt or the war; the music rose in the most frantic *crescendos* and savage discords; the actors, bounding about, bent over and tore the scalps from their prostrate victims, while yells and groans filled the air. It was the ancient war-dance, lacking only the lurid fire on the plumes and bloody tomahawks of the naked, painted savages.—C. H. FARNHAM, in *Harper's Magazine*.

Sir Richard Burton's Opinion.

Sir Richard Burton, the veteran African traveller, who is at present staying in Paris, has written the following letter:—

"I do not despair of Stanley even if the mysterious white Pasha of the Bahr-el-Ghazel should turn out to be Emin, which is probable. Stanley is an artist in the surprises, catastrophes, and properties of a drama, as well as in its *denouement*. He is, in fact, a sort of geographical Sardou, and when the world pulls out its cambric handkerchief he will probably come up smiling and ask, 'what the deuce is the matter?' I am a great admirer of Stanley. He is simply the prince of African explorers of this day or of any day. But as an administrator I rank him below par, and the best proof of this is that of all the new stations he has founded on the Congo, at a cruel expense and waste of life and labour, as well as of gold, there is hardly one that has not been abandoned and left to fall in ruins.

MR. STANLEY'S AVOWED OBJECT.

"On the present occasion his avowed object was the rescue of Emin Pasha, who has distinctly and determinedly declined to be rescued, but Stanley's real object was to divert the ivory trade from the long and expensive Zanzibar line to the cheap and safe waterway of the Congo. The idea is excellent. By this means Belgium recoups the millions wasted upon expeditions and stations. Zanzibar also, under the unprejudiced annexationist, our cousins-German, can have the profit of the slave exportation; nor would a Teuton of them all raise a hand against what brings grit to their mills. Stanley has thus, by one touch of his magic wand, converted the Congo Free State, the happy hunting ground of Tippoo Tip and his merry Sawahili men—absurdly named Arabs—into a Congo Slave State *par excellence*. The great slave mines are now transferred from the Unyamwezi country, the old Mountains of the Moon, to the Upper Congo. These fresh diggings remain to be exploited, Tippoo Tib is made governor. (God save the mark!) of those new slave reserves, at a salary of £300 a year, where he can easily make £30,000 a year, and where his followers are pretty sure to shoot him if he talks any nonsense about the abolition of slavery. You must not expect to to hear any truths of this kind in England, where the imperious and tyrannical opinion of society subdues even the boldest spirits.

The Right Stock.

She was small and frail, but sitting a few seats behind her I could not see her face. Soon a handsome manly young fellow opened the forward door of the car, and looked from one to another as though he expected to meet some one. At once, on seeing the lady I mentioned, he quickened his steps, and a happy look came into his face. On reaching her he bent down and kissed her tenderly, and when she moved nearer to the window he deposited his coat and hand-bag, and seated himself beside her. In the seventy five-mile ride which I took in the same car with them, he showed her every attention, and to the end exhibited his devotion by anticipating her smallest need for comfort; and once he put his arm around her in such a love-like way that I decided they were a newly married pair enjoying the honeymon. Imagine my surprise on reaching Chicago to discover her to be old and wrinkled and almost toothless. But when I heard him say, "Come mother" and saw him fondly lead her out of the cars and gently lead her to the platform, banishing her lightest anxiety and bearing her many packages, I knew that there was not money nor romance behind the exhibition, but there was a young man who loved his mother.—[Pittsburgh Christian Advocate

MISCELLANEOUS.

Those who tell you of others' faults will make themselves as free to others of your own.

A New Haven artist has painted a one dollar bill so realistically that he got $500 for the picture.

A British vessel is now surveying a route between Australia and Canada, preliminary to laying a telegraph cable. The cable will be 7,5000 miles long, and the work of laying it will take three years.

An English spirit medium claims to have paid a visit to the planet Mars. She says that the inhabitants of that planet are great engineers, that they are of large, powerful physique, and that the men are very handsome. Being a woman, she does not appear to have noticed what kind of women there are in Mars.

Thomas Stevens, a Bangor lawyer, had for a client a widow living in Etna, Me. She refused to pay him what he demanded, and he had her arrested and thrown into jail for debt, a thing that has not occurred there for years. He pays her board in the jail, and she says she will make him pay it for years before she gives in.

Magistrate—Prisoner, this is the seventh time you have appeared before me. Prisoner—I know it, your Honor. Your Honor always was a favorite of mine, you are so just. Magistrate (mollified)—Well, I'll let you off this time, but don't come before me again. Prisoner—That's a hard sentence, your Honor, but I'll try and bear it without complainin.'

As Zachariah T. Wiley of Marblehead, Mass, was strolling along the shore the other day and sadly wondering why he was so poor, and why he couldn't get a job, he saw something uncommon on the sand. He picked it up and carried it to town. It was a lump of ambergris weighing 14½ pounds, and Zachariah sold it for $320.

Just what punishment ought in Justice to be meted out to Lawrence Russell of Springfield, Mo., is a question. He has been arrested for shutting up his ten-year-old boy in a box four feet high, and making him stand bent over as it for five hours; also for tying the boy to a plank and smearing molasses over his face so as to attract flies to torture him.

One of the good signs of the times is the fact that for nearly two years while their synagogue was building, the people of the congregation of St. Louis worshipped in the First Christian Church of that city. In returning thanks for this hospitality, Rabbi Sonnaschein characterised it as "one of those precious links in the golden chain of mutual recognition, which, under the fostering arms of civilization, reconciles the disciples of Moses to the disciples of Jesus. He closed by invoking God's blessing on the church and all its sins.

St. John's Day in Italy is thus observed at Revello, Italy, according to a private letter dated "St. John's Day:" "The people here have a curious superstition connected with this eve of St. John's Day, which is observed by many; they repeat their orisons until midnight, and then look out, firmly believing that they will see Herodias and her daughter pass, riding on a fiery plank, the daughter saying: 'Mother, why did you say it?' and the mother: 'Daughter, why did you do it?' and then plunge into the sea; the reason why, after St. John's Day, the temperature of the sea rises, and bathing begins."

Take a Lesson from the Farmer.

BY MARY W. ANDERSON.

There's a lesson in the saying of a farmer in the West
That of other things in life, as well, might answer for a test.
Shall I give the lesson to you? Will you heed its teachings? Well,
Listen to me but a moment and the story I will tell.

We were out among the milch cows, speaking of the best ones there,
When the farmer of my first choice said, with patronizing air:
"She's as plump as any pigeon, and her coat's as soft as silk,
But the slickest-looking heifer ain't the one that gives the milk."

Oft 'neath clumsy outward bearing beats a heart both true and brave,
And the smooth and winning manners may conceal the vilest knave;
So the lean horse does the pulling and is not afraid of work,
While the fat and lazy pony is contriving how to shirk.

Would you back a city dandy to engage in any strife,
Or the one whose hands are

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

THE BUSINESS TAX.

The *Independent* rightly condemned the principle on which the business tax is levied. Had he been longer in the town and known more of the laws which govern the council, he would not have fallen into the error of asking the council to remedy the injustice. It is strange, seeing the source from which he is inspired, that he should make such a blunder. There is no doubt that the tax is not fairly divided. That a man doing a $500 business should pay the same business tax that another doing a $5000 business, is iniquitous, unjust and absurd. But the council cannot act outside of its powers granted by the Act of Incorporation. That act gives the council power to make By laws, among other things, "to impose and levy upon every merchant, trader and commercial firm carrying on any kind of business whatsoever, in a store, warehouse or shop, within the limits of the town, which the council may divide into classes, an annual tax of not more than seventy five dollars according to their respective classes."

The only manner in which the council could levy a tax on the business men, is the one which they adopted viz: dividing the various trades into classes and charging the same tax to every business man in the same class. They have no power to do otherwise. The only remedy is by an amendment to the Act of Incorporation, introduced and carried through the Provincial Legislature. Several amendments are required to our charter. The equalizing of the business tax is one. The establishment of a Recorder's Court is another matter which should be attended to, as it is very difficult to get magistrates to act. The introduction of vote by ballot is another important reform required. A commission should be appointed to revise our charter and have such legislation passed as will do away with our grievances. Our contemp. is mistaken about hotel keepers tax. They are charged $33 per year, not $5.

CANADA'S POSITION.

Mr. Senator Cullom may be a level-headed politician, but in his unguarded moments he talks a good deal of nonsense. His great complaint is that Canada is "ambitious," that she is 'grasping," that she wishes to secure trade to herself, that her railways are enterprising, that traffic from China and Japan for the United States is carried on Canadian Pacific steamers, and much more to the same effect. For many years Canadians have received the sneers of certain people in the United States because of their slowness, their want of enterprise, their non-ambition, etc., etc., and they were urged to bestir themselves to show some signs of life, to imitate "Americans" in their energy and their progressive qualities. Now when we display something of the vigor and capacity for conducting great enterprises which our neighbours professed to admire, we are told that we are too bold, too impudent, too grasping, that we are a menace to the United States, that when we become twenty-five millions of people we must come into conflict with the United States, and then we must either absorb the United States or they will absorb us—the latter, of course, being inevitable. There is really no satisfying some of the people south of the boundry. Neither our non-enterprise nor our enterprise, neither sluggishness nor activity, suffices to give them satisfaction with our condition. This is not surprising, however. When the people of one country set out to regulate the affairs of another country, the results are seldom satisfactory. What Mr. Cullom should do is to endeavor to bring his mind to that condition of indifference to Canadian progress which will permit him to observe without jealousy or other unworthy emotion the beneficial changes in the industries and enterprises of Canada, or if he must hold and express opinions on the subject let them be such as should do honor to his blood and race. Instead of Canada's progress being a subject to excite anger and hatred in men of British descent, it should be a matter of pride and satisfaction to them that one more division of the great Anglo-Saxon family has secured so strong a lead on the road to national distinction.—*Empire.*

As a matter of procedure the Council should remember that when an amendment to a motion is carried, it is absurd to put the main motion. The fact of the amendment being carried negatives the main motion. The absurdity will be seen more clearly if we suppose that after the amendment was carried the main motion also carried. The position would then be a funny one.

We are very glad that something tangible has been done in the way of getting electric light into Lachute. Last week Mr. A A Dickson went through the town and received subscribers for about one hundred lights of 16 candle power. These lights costs 3 cents per night, which is not more than coal oil. If the company can secure subscribers for 150 lights they will at once commence operations and put in the plant. This is certainly a good oportunity for the town to test the practicability of lighting our streets.

Mistakes in printing occur in the best of newspapers, and it is only an excrescence on the profession of journalism, who will take notice of an error which is quite evident. We might have, ere this, pointed out many errors both in fact and in type, in every issue of our contemp., but it is not customary among newspapers, as there are few in a position to do so. Let contemp. examine his own sheet during the last two issues and he will find sufficient work for a week at correcting the mistakes therein. He was so obtuse that he could not see that 12 p.m. was intended for a joke, as was the whole squib. In case, however, this critic should deny the truth, as he generally does, we would remind him that Mr. Ouest never shipped a carload of horses "in Montreal." But, after receiving information from THE WATCHMAN, contemp. corrected the statement in part, but was still unable to announce the fact correct by as he speaks of "W. W. Owens." There is no such person in the county. More than a score of such mistakes have been made since his sheet first made its appearance. We would like an explanation of the orthography used by him in spelling the following words, which appeared last week and the week previous: "chimnies, Higgin's openly, angers, castes, whether."

We do not wish to blame contemp. for these errors, all papers more or less are subject to them, but it is presumption on his part to point out slight errors in others, when he himself, is constantly making the most outrageous blunders. As to his remarks on our personal appearance, we hope jealousy is not the cause of his uneasiness. As it is a matter of very little importance to the public however, we need only say that while nature endows every man with a certain physiognomy, which he cannot change, sobriety and cleanliness can and ought to be cultivated by every individual. We might pay attention to the growl of a mastiff, but ignore the yelping of a puppy.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:

Sir,—In your last issue I saw my name mentioned in connection with a surgical case under my care, I am confident that no offence was intended, but I beg to inform you that it shows a lack of modesty, if it is not an actual breach of etiquette, on the part of a medical practitioner, to allow his name to appear in the public print, in connection with professional services.

Yours truly
WM. SMITH.

Lachute Aug. 11th '88.

Dr. Smith is correct in saying no offence was intended. We were not aware that professional etiquette was so strict, and are still inclined to believe that the interpretation put upon the rules of medical etiquette by the Doctor is rather strained, judging from the fact that in almost every paper published in the city, physicians' names are constantly mentioned in cases requiring medical attention. It, however, a breach of medical usage has been made, Dr. Smith is not responsible for it.—(ED).

TOWN COUNCIL.

An adjourned meeting of the Town Council was held on Wednesday even'g last at which were present Mayor, Couns. McRae, Hope, Bertrand, Lane, Boa, Patenaude and Fraser.

The following report from the Finance committee was read.

Your Finance Committee having examined the following accounts, recommend that they be paid:—

Account Jury Fund	$12 00
" Peter Cruise	9 00
" Noe Larose	75
" W. Davidson, (Sundries)	1 83
" R. T. Manley	11 31
" W. Gagnier	7 00
" E. Carriere	24
" W. Davidson	85
" James Barley	5 25
" Alex. Biddle	10 39

and that the account of Camile Labrosse be discussed by the Council.

JAMES FISH,
Lachute, Aug. 15th, 1888. Chairman.

Coun. Patenaude chairman of the Road committee said he knew nothing about the work done by Labrosse, he had not ordered it.

Mayor Fish said that Coun. Rodrigue a member of road committee told him the amount was all right. He had received a letter from Mr. McConnel last winter threatening the Council with a suit if Bethany road was not fixed. He, (the mayor) had ordered Labrosse to fix the road, if the council refused to pay he would do so himself. After a somewhat hot discussion the account was referred back to the road committee.

Moved by Coun. McRae seconded by Coun. Boa that the other accounts be paid.—Carried.

Moved by Coun. Patenaude seconded by Coun. Boa that the sum of $5000 be granted the road committee to be expended in the following manner.

SIDE WALKS.

Main street	$1,200 00
James street	150 00
Millway street	250 00
Chatham street	350 00
Street from West River Bridge to Fish's Bridge	80 00
Foundry street	321 00
Water street	60 00
Hugh street	60 00
Total	$ 2,470 00

STREETS.

John street commencing at the corner of the street at McNiece's Tin Shop to the boundry line on Mc Cruise's farm	500 00
On the Main street from the boundry line at Mr. Lane's to the corner of the street at Mr. McNiece's Tinsmith shop	1,000 00
do. Foundry	250 00
do. Bethany	250 00
do. Millway	50 00
do. Chatham	50 00
From Barron's by North River to Wilson's Mills	100 00
Bridge on Millway	30 00
To be expended repairing gravel where it is wanted	300 00
Total	$2,530 0
Grand Total	$5,000 00

Coun. Lane thought that it was too late this year to gravel the roads and that it would be better to let the roads be left over until next year. When he advocated the expropriation last week, he was under the impression that the work could be done by the day, but he had been informed by the attorney that tenders would require to be asked, and that would take so much time, that it would be too late to do anything this year.

Mr. Boa was strongly in favor of the motion. We must have roads and we must pay for them sometime it may as well be now.

Coun. Bertrand.—There would be no difficulty in tendering by the days work, one might tender at $3 per day for teams, another might tender at $2.75 per day for teams.

Coun. McRae, seconded by Coun Hope, moved in amendment that the appropriation of $5000 asked for be referred to the Finance Committee. FOR.—The Mayor, Couns. Lane, Hope, McRae and Bertrand. AGAINST.—Couns. Patenaude, Boa. Coun. Fraser did not vote.

The main motion was then put and lost.

FOR.—Couns. Patenaude, Boa and Fraser. AGAINST.—The Mayor, Couns. Lane, Bertrand, Hope and McRae.

A circular was received from the Central Board of Health and was referred to the Attorney for his consideration.

Coun. Bertrand said that some rate payers complained that they did not know where to go to pay their taxes, as the secretary refused taking them.

Mr. Simpson said that the Council had taken the collection of all arrears out of his hands and placed it in Mr. de Laronde's. However, Mr. de Laronde had furnished him with a list, and any person who wished could settle the taxes at his office, by paying the costs. He could not accept the money unless the costs were paid also. These were the instructions he had received, and if he deviated from them, he would have to bear the responsibility and pay the costs himself.

Mr. Bertrand thought that in cases where the parties had not been served there should be no costs.

The Secretary said that Mr. de Laronde's opinion was that whenever the writs were issued, the costs must be paid by the defendant before he can settle, whether he has been served or not.

Mr. Palliser appeared before the Council with a proposal from Mr. A. A. Dickson, representing the Adams Electric Light Company, to light the town with 50 incandescent lamps of 50 candle power for $1.80 per night.

STONEFIELD.

The funeral of the late Donald Cameron, who died on Friday last, took place on Sunday afternoon at 2 p.m. It was one of the largest ever seen in the county, there being present 97 vehicles.

GRENVILLE.

Miss M Cooke, left on Monday last for Lowell, Mass.

Rev. Mr. Howitt intends to hold evangelistic meetings in the Methodist Church at Edins.

Misses A Ritchie and Jessie McIntyre are visiting at St. Andrews.

The village enjoys close communion side walks. There is only one plank and it is narrow.

Mrs. McKechnie, widow of the late Rev. Mr. McKechnie, Methodist Minister, is visiting in Grenville.

The English Church at Calumet will be consecrated on the 18th inst.

Rev. Mr. Harris has not accepted the request of the Grenville Anglican Church to become their rector.

CUSHING.

Farmers are all through haying here and consider the yield a very fair average. The grain is also much better than expected. The late rains having benefited vegetation considerably.

The Sunday schools in connection with St. Mungo's Church held their annual picnic at Chute au Blondeau Island on Thursday last and it was a grand success, both old and young enjoying themselves in boating, swinging, &c. The Superintendent, Mr. Cushing, gave several valuable prizes which were presented by him at the close of the games. Only the children were allowed to compete. Mr. Alex. Clarihue with his splendid team of greys and pic. nic waggon, adorned with evergreens and flags treated the young folks to a lively canter on the way home to the tune of "Hold the Fort."

Mrs Wharton and Miss Ida Noyes, returned home last week from their visit to the beautiful town of Cornwall, looking much benefited by the trip. While there, they were the guests of Mr. Watson Manager of the C. C. Mills, Mrs. Watson being an old resident of Butte Mont. and an intimate friend of Mrs. Wharton.

The property which Mr. A. McConnell sold here is undergoing some very extensive improvements under the able management of the new proprietor, Mr. Joseph Clarihen. He has just completed roofing his house with tin, he has also put up some very fine fences around his garden and orchard, which improves the property considerably. Mr. Clarihen considers this locality as splendid for summer tourists the scenery of the Ottawa being most delightful at this point.

Mr. Britton and family are spending their holidays at Mr. John Nicholson's. John is a jovial good fellow and treats the young folks to several good drives, which they most heartily enjoy.

Mr. Wm. Buckless, of Front Chatham, aged about eighty two years, was buried Thursday afternoon last.

HARRINGTON.

The report here is, that Mr. Louis Bennet's son at the Calumet has purchased Alex. McNaughton's farm in Harrington. The supposed purchaser has had it rented for some time.

LOST RIVER.

Mr. R. McMillan cut his foot last winter in Edward's shanty on the Gatineau, and although healed, it causes him to suffer from lameness. He left on Wednesday last for the Montreal General Hospital for treatment.

ST. ANDREWS.

On Thursday evening, the Ladies of Christ's Church St. Andrews, gave a lawn festival, where they collected over twenty dollars; the same to go towards building a fence in front of the church.

Dumont left Jones' Island, on Monday, for Montreal. On Sunday afternoon he gave a short speech to over a hundred persons, who came to hear him; describing as briefly as possible the troubles of the late North West Rebellion.

KING.

HUDSON.

MR. EDITOR:—Self praise is poor recommendation, but if certain people do not write themselves, no one will.

Your Hudson correspondent has fallen into that trail, or he was labouring under an extra doze of cucumbers, or something of that kind. He should not be so personal in his local remarks. No doubt it is pleasant Mr. Editor, when you feel that way to write up yourself, cousins and aunts and a few mixed bars at your neighbours, but they say it aint funny.

HUNTINGDON.

Among the new arrivals at Huntingdon is the "Helen J. Boyd" a new steam yacht which plies between bridges on the the Chateguay River, in front of the town and gives the young people hours of evening amusement.

The new organ factory will soon be complete and will employ about 15 hands.

Hay is splendid and crops generally through this section, will be about average. Many of the farmers are sowing fodder corn which Argenteuil farmers will find profitable, if they try it.

The Huntingdon *Gleaner* is a paper that is a credit to this section of Canada, the Editor being loyal and partial to none. He opposes the Jesuit grant and all such boodling to sects of any kind and advocates. That all canadians should oppose and raise their voice against any government that would give away public money to such a disloyal sect, as the Jesuits.

COM.

A Confirmed Grumbler

is generally so because of confirmed dyspepsia or indigestion, caused by eating too rapidly, bolting food without chewing it sufficiently, overloading the stomach, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters cures dyspepsia and all kindred diseases.

A DISCOVERY.

Mr. George Bradford, of front of Chatham called on us during the past week and informed us of a discovery he has made, which he considers of the greatest importance to farmers. While drawing some black muck from a certain place on his farm, he came upon what he considers, a deposit of pure animal manure. Mr. Bradford says that in that deposit, there is sufficient to manure several large farms, thinks that it is due to beavers and that under all mucks similar deposits may be found. He invites any farmer who desires to examine it, to visit his farm and satisfy himself.

Ribbons! Ribbons! All ribbons selling cheap at S. Carsley's.

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

Archbishop Fabre has issued a pastoral order ing that on the last Sunday in September a solemn mass for the dead to be sung in all churches and chapels of Montreal diocese, where public offices are held or masses sung.

Don't fill the system with quinine, to prevent or cure Fever and Ague. Ayer's Ague Cure is the specific for this disease, and leaves no poison to produce deafness, deafness, headache, or other disorders.

Dr. Charles Archibald, a well known highly-esteemed physician of Toronto, died of Bright's disease Monday at the age of fifty.

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.

Hon. Mr. Haggart has been elected by acclamation.

Over 500.

"I take much pleasure in stating that single using Burdock Blood Bitters, I have entirely recovered. I suffered from impure blood and had over 500 boils. I can confidently recommend B. B. B. to any sufferer from the same complaint." David F. Mott, Spring Valley, Ont.

Sir Adams Archibald conservative, has been elected in Colchester by about 600 Majority.

Nature Makes No Mistakes.

Nature's own remedy for bowel complaints, cholera morbus, colic, cramps, vomiting, seasickness, cholera infantum, diarrhœa, dysentry and all diseases of a like nature belonging to the summer season, is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which can be obtained from all dealers in medicine. Price 35 cents.

A WORD
—TO—
THE LADIES!

We would like our intending patrons, to come early as regards Fall business in our Dress Mantle Department and to avoid the rush to meet this announcement. We will have our Fall Dress Goods and Fancy range of trimmings, such as Watered Silks, Braids, Plushes, Velvets, Laces, Silks, Beaded Trimming, &c., &c. Ulster, Mantles and all Fancy Cloaks, of which we will have a large and nice range to choose from,

All the above, will be in stock early next week. Big stock of Milton's Dress Goods arriving now. See our display of such goods, before making your purchases.

Also new Stock of Ladies, Water proofs for fall.

We would just remind you here, that we are the people to buy your Books from—everybody says so—so it must be true—anyway on the strength of the large patronage we get in this line. We have a terrible big consignment just to hand, which will be sold away down in prices, come and see it done.

WANTED two apprentices for Dress and Mantle Department.

Yours, &c.,
GEO. L. MEIKLE & Co.

FOR SALE.

MY FARM SITUATED ON THE LIMITS of Lachute Town containing about 82 acres of splendid farm land and hardwood bush, a good brick dwelling and new outbuildings and well supplied with water. Parties wanting a good farm and at a low figure will do well to see me.

MRS. G. DOUGLASS.
Bethany, Aug. 17th, 1888. 51-3m

Central Canada's
—GREAT ANNUAL—
AGRICULTURAL
AND
INDUSTRIAL
Exhibition!
—AT—
OTTAWA
Sept'r 24 to 29.

For PRIZE LISTS and other particulars, address E. C. W. MACCUAIG, Secretary, Ottawa.

CHAS. MAGEE, President.

ST. LAWRENCE CANALS.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for the St. Lawrence Canals," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on *Tuesday, the 25th day of September next*, for the construction of two locks and the deepening and enlargement of the upper entrance of the Galops Canal. And for the deepening and enlargement of the summit level of the Cornwall Canal. The construction of a new lock at each of the three interior lock stations on the Cornwall Canal between the Town of Cornwall and Maple Grove; the deepening and widening the channel way of the canal; construction of bridges, &c.

A map of each of the localities together with plans and specifications of the respective works, can be seen on and after *Tuesday, the 11th of September next*, at this office for all the works, and for the respective works at the following mentioned places:

For the works at Galops, at the Lock-keeper's House, Galops. For deepening the summit level of the Cornwall Canal, at Dickenson's Landing; and for the new locks etc., at locks station Nos. 18, 19 and 20, at the Town of Cornwall. Printed forms of tender can be obtained for the respective works at the places mentioned.

In the case of firms there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same and, further, a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $5,000 must accompany the tender for the Galops, Canal Works, and a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $2,000 for each section of the works on the summit level of the Cornwall Canal; and for each of the lock sections on the Cornwall Canal a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $4,000.

The respective *deposit receipts*—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The deposit receipts thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

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

By Order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 8th August, 1888. 51.5in.

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.

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! Groceries!
China, Glass, &c.,
Highest prices paid for Farmer's Produce.
—GREAT BARGAINS—
A few BABY CARRIAGES on hand which will be sold at cost.

Orders taken for Mr. Johnson Smith's well known wrst-class lime.

READY-MADE
CLOTHING

In stock and to arrive will be sold much lower than usually sold in Lachute.

Men's suits, good patterns, cheap overcoats to arrive in good time for fall and winter cheap.

Top shirts, good patterns, very low.

UNDER-CLOTHING CHEAP.

A new lot of Boots and Shoes for fall and winter use to arrive, will be sold lower than ever.

Butter, Eggs and all merchantable produce taken in exchange for all goods at top prices.

Tweeds offered cheap to clean out stock.

Call and see these goods before purchasing elsewhere.

R. BANFORD.

FOR SALE

A HORSE, DOG CART AND HARNESS. Said dog cart new last summer. Harness made to order. Said outfit formerly the property of G. W. Burch, of Lachute. To be sold cheap as the owner has no further use for them. For further particulars address to JOHN CARUSS, Brownsburg, or Fraser Bros, Lachute.

Lachute Bakery!

THE UNDERSIGNED would take this opportunity of thanking the public of Lachute and district, for the very liberal patronage extended to him during the eleven years that he has been in business, and to assure them that he is still prepared to furnish them with the **Old Reliable Household Loaf** @ 10 cents per loaf. Also all sorts of

PLAIN AND FANCY BREAD.

We flatter ourselves that our bread is not to be surpassed and is always of a uniform first-class quality.

At our establishments will also be found a choice assortment of Cake always fresh, and superior in quality.—**Ice Cream** (pure) and the largest assortment of choice candies. **Fruits in the season, Nuts, Dates &c.**

THE PLACE To Get a Good CRACKER

A few barrels of Boston crackers just in fresh and sweet.

J. HOPE,
BAKER & CONFECTIONER,
Market Square, Lachute.
Also, Branch at West End, Lachute Mills.

SAULT Ste. MARIE CANAL

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for the Sault Ste. Marie Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on TUESDAY, the 23rd day of October, next, for the formation and construction of a canal on the Canadian side of the river, through the island of St. Mary.

The works will be let in two sections, one of which will embrace the formation of the canal through the island; the construction of locks, &c. The other, the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends of the canal; construction of piers, &c.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office on and after TUESDAY, the 9th day of October next, where printed forms of tender can also be obtained. A like class of information, relative to the works, can be seen at the office of the Local Officer in the Town of Sault Ste Marie, Ont.

Intending contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms and be accompanied by a letter stating that the person or persons tendering have carefully examined the locality and the nature of the material found in the trial pits.

In the case of firms, there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the natural of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further, a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $40,000 must accompany the tender for the canals and locks; and a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $7,500 must accompany the tender for the deepening and widening of the channel way at both ends, piers, &c.

The respective *deposit receipts*—cheques will not be accepted—must be indorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The deposit receipt thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

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

By Order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 8th August, 1888. 51.3in

LOST.

OUT OF WAGGON IN MEIKLE'S SHED August the 7th, One brown and one blue black overcoat, also one oil cloth lap cover. Finder will please return to WATCHMAN OFFICE and receive reward. 51-3in

PLASTERING.

—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, a the parties wish.

☞Have just received a CAR LOAD OF BARREL LIME. Parties wishing for it can be furnished at a low figure. Parties wishing to see him can do so by calling at Rodrigue's Hotel Lachute.

Lachute, 30th March, 1888. 31 1y

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. McARTHUR & Co.
38-tf.

BELLEVUE HOUSE,
ST. ANDREWS.

The undersigned having fitted up, at an expense of over $2000, the building lately occupied by Mr. Geo. Simpson as a general store, begs leave to inform the travelling public that his house will be open on Monday, June 25th. The building is fitted up in first class and elegant style, with all the latest and modern improvements.

Jos. Delorme,
(LATE OF OTTAWA)
PROPRIETOR.
43-3

BANK VILLE MARIE,
LACHUTE.

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

H. FROST,
Manager

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 46.

NEW STORE.

I BEG to inform the public that I have opened a store at

Ogilvie's Corner,
GRENVILLE.

Where I will always keep on hand a general assortment of DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES, which will be sold at the lowest figure. Call and see for yourself. Farm Produce taken in exchange.

WM. McCOMB.
Grenville July, 18th 1888. 47im.

Marcel St. Amor
TINSMITH,

Formerly of Ste. Scholastique has opened a TIN SHOP,

—OPPOSITE—
LARIN'S SHOE SHOP, ST. PHILIPPE,

Where all kinds of work in his line will be promptly and efficiently executed. All work guaranteed. Will be always ready to take contracts for roofing etc. through the country.

St. Philippe, July 17th, 1888. 47-1m.

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.

FORTIER & FORREST
NOTARIES PUBLIC,
St. Scholastique, Que.
MONEY TO LEND.

I. O. F.

The regular monthly meeting of Court Lachute, No 280, Independent Order of Foresters, will be held in the Court Room, West End, Lachute, on Monday, Aug. 27, 1888, at 8 o'clock P.M.

G. L. MOIR,
43-1y F. Secretary.

A. G. Stackhouse,

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

New Burnt Lime

For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES
Cushing, June 13th 1888 42-3m.

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 HOSUE
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

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.—

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.

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., 88.

WANTED.

ON THE 20th A GOOD PLAIN COOK willing to wash and iron, for a small family, apply by letter or personally, to 400 St. Urbain St. (above Sherbrooke) Montreal.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY

CURES
CHOLERA
Cholera Morbus
COLIC and CRAMPS
DIARRHŒA
DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS. IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

SPECIAL.

Special Sale
Special Sale
Special Sale
Special Sale

In order to clear out the balance of job lots in Dress Goods and Silks, a Special Sale is now going on and goods are still more reduced.

S. CARSLEY.

Immense Bargains
Immense Bargains
Immense Bargains
Immense Bargains

Ladies who wish to select a pretty Costume in Woolen material or Silk at extraordinary low prices should attend the Special Sale.

S. CARSLEY

During the Special Sale
During the Special Sale
During the Special Sale
During the Special Sale

During the Special Sale a splendid lot of the following makes of goods will be sold at 9½c yd., valuable at 15 to 30c yd.

S. CARSLEY.

French Foule 9½c.
Nun's Veiling 9½c.
Debeige d'Alsac 9½c.
White Poplinette 9½c,
Jersey Cloth 9½b.
Striped Boucle 9½c.
Canvas Cloth 9½c.
Printed lustre 9½c.

Also an immense variety of makes and shades is shown at 12½c, 15c, 19c and 25c, all worth double those prices.

S. CARSLEY.

See the Canvas Cloth at 5c yard.

MILINERY BARGAINS.

Hats
Hats
Hats
Hats

Hats are all reduced to prices that will demand quick sale.

S. CARSLEY.

MILINERY BARGAINS.

Bonnets
Bonnets
Bonnets
Bonnets

Special Bargains in Bonnets. Balance of stock must be cleared out to make room for Fall Goods.

S. CARSLEY'S.

Untrimmed Hats
Untrimmed Hats
Untrimmed Hats

S. CARSLEY.

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

Notre Dame Street
MONTREAL.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Notice to Contractors—A. P. Bradley.
Exhibition—Chas. Magee.
For Sale—Mrs. G. Douglass.
Untrimmed Hats—S. Carsley.
Lost.
Notice to Contractors—A. P. Bradley.
Dress Goods—S. CARSLEY & Co.

DENTISTRY.

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

The Band will play in the West Ward on Saturday night.

Mr. Wm. Byrd formerly of Lachute has been awarded the contract for the wood work upon the Protestant Insane Asylum.

We regret to inform our readers, that Mr Alex. Drennan of Upper Lachute, was gored by a bull on Friday last.

Mr Wm. Hills met with a painful accident on Thursday of last week, while working at a building with Mr. Staniforth. He slipped and fell on a stick of timber breaking two ribs.

The Executive Committee of the Argenteuil Branch of the Dominion Alliance will hold a meeting on Thursday 23rd inst.

The Sunday School Picnic of Henry's Church was held in Victoria Hall, on Wednesday, owing to the rain.

G. W. Sangster, has sold one of the celebrated Heintzman pianos to Rev. Mr. Mathieu.

The temperance pic-nic to Lake Louisa was completely spoilt, by the rain yesterday.

A young lad by the name of Spencer, while swinging fell and it was thought broke his arm, but on examination by Dr. Menzies, it was found to be only a severe bruise.

A Row—An affray occurred yesterday about noon, between John Kilpatrick and Alf. Belanger. Blows were struck and blood flowed. Kilpatrick again got into a fight with Joseph Pollock and was arrested by Constable Davidson while making a second assault on Pollock.

A young man named Belair, met with a slight accident in the paper mill on Tuesday morning last, by getting his hand caught between a grindstone and its frame. Dr. Menzies dressed the wound which is doing well.

The Sunday School pic-nic of St. Simeon's Sunday School, was held on Tuesday last, in Wilson's grounds and was largely attended. Games, races, social gatherings of two, etc., were the chief amusements.

Lachute was attacked on Saturday night last, by the Salvation Army. Meetings were held in Olivet Hall and Barron's grove on Sunday and were well attended. The Army have came here to stay and will hold meetings in Olivet Hall every night.

A drunken individual, with a dirty face, two overcoats, a horse and buckboard painted the town red on Monday, and almost ran over some of our pedestrians. The town officer should keep a look out for such characters and have them arrested, as they endanger the lives of sober wayfarers.

WEDDING BELLS.—The marriage of the Principal of our Academy, with Miss Julia Armstrong, took place on Wednesday last, at the residence of Mr. Jas. Armstrong, East Settlement. Quite a large number of invited relations and friends were present and followed the happy pair to the station, where amid showers of rice, they started for a trip via Montreal to West Winchester. *Et Cæsar Rubicon transiit.*

On Monday evening Dr. McClure, left Lachute by the late train for his long journey to China. He expects to reach Vancouver on Sunday afternoon and on the following day will take the steamer for Yokahama, which is distant about 4500 miles from Vancouver. It will take almost two weeks to go from Vancouver to Yokohama or about three weeks from Lachute. The doctor will then journey by boat to Che Fou, where he will remain some time learning the language.

His Lordship Bishop Bond will pay his pastoral visit to the various churches in this part of his diocese as follows:

September	8	Portland.
"	9	Buckingham.
"	10	Papineauville.
"	13	Como.
"	14	St. Andrews.
"	15	Lachute morn'g.
"	15	Lakefield, evn'g.
"	16	Mille Isles.
"	17	Morin.
"	18	Grenville and Calumet.

STILL GREAT BARGAINS to be had in S. Carsley's ribbon department.

PERSONAL.

Mr. R. Whitehead, was in Town over Sunday.

Mr. J. McFarlane has gone for a few days vacation.

Mr. George Nelson, of Montreal, is spending his holidays in Lachute.

Mr A. Berthelot has returned from Caledonia Springs.

Miss McGowan of Carillon, passed through Lachute Wednesday, on her way to visit friends in Chatham.

Miss Jennie McConnell, returned last week from Ottawa.

The Rev. Mr. Wilkinson of Lakefield preached morning and evening in the Methodist Church on sunday last. The Rev. Mr. McDowell filling his appointment in Lakefield.

Mr. Beauchamp M. P. P., for Two Mountains, who resides in St. Hermas, was in town on Wednesday.

Rev. Theo. Lalleur, Baptist Missionary, is spending a few days in Lachute. He is the guest of Mr. Jousse.

Mr. James McClusky and Adam Morrow, of Laurel, were in town last Wednesday.

Mr. W. T. White and son of Grenville, were in town on Tuesday last.

Mr. J. Naubert of Ottawa, spent a few days last week, at St. Philippe, his old home.

Mr. James Nichols, of Cushing, called on us last week.

Miss Katie Clunie, left for Montreal yesterday.

Mr. A. Bell and Warden Pridham were in town yesterday.

The finest, best and cheapest table linen always to be found at S. Carsley's.

BIRTHS.

SANDERS.—At Lachute, on the 11th inst., the wife of the Rev. W. Sanders, of a son.

MARRIED.

WILLIAMSON—MOONEY.—At Calumet, on the 13th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Fraser, Capt. James Williamson, to Annie C. Mooney.

MCCUAT—ARMSTRONG.—At the residence of the bride's father, East Settlement, on Wednesday, Aug. 15th, 1888, by the Rev. W. Forlong, J. W. McCuat, B.A., Principal of Lachute Academy to Julia Ann daughter of Mr. James Armstrong.

SCROFULA

Humors,

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.

Erysipelas,

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.

Canker, and

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.

Catarrh,

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.

Can be cured by purifying the blood with

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 Pierce, South Bradford Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

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

AYER'S PILLS.

Sugar-Coated Cathartic

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

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

Ayer's Pills,

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

Like Magic.

"It always acted like magic. I had scarcely ever need to give the second dose of Dr. Fowler's Extract of wild Strawberry for summer complaints." Mrs. Walter Govenlock, Ethel, Ont.

Mr. D. Henderson con. and Waldie Lib. were nominated for the county of Halton on Wednesday.

A Painful Suciect.

"I was suffering for three months with a pain in my back, and was advised to use B. B. B. I had not used two bottles before I became as well as ever. I advise all who suffer from pain in the back to use B. B. B." Mrs. Paul Brondear, Lennoxville, P. Q.

One Jacobs, an Indian, murdered his wife last week at Caughnawaga.

Nothing But The Truth.

Sirs.—I have found Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry to be the best remedy I ever used for dysentry and all summer complaints among children, and I think it is recommendedone too highly. Abis A. Beagh, Victoria Vale, Annapolis Co., N. S.

A convention of C. M. B. A., which has a membership of four thousand in Quebec and Ontario, at Toronto was held last Monday.

Young, old, and middle aged, all experience the wonderful beneficial effects of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Young children, suffering from sore eyes, sore ears, scald head, or with any scrofulous taint, become healthy and strong by the use of this medicine. Six bottles, $5.

A Mrs. Hardy, of Toronto, died Monday from the effects of carbolic acid given her by a nurse in mistake for medicine.

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. C. A. Mallory, reeve of Percy and warden of the united counties, is spoken of as the probable Reform candidate for the Legislature in East Northumberland. He is brother of Dr. Mallory, ex-M. P.

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.

FANCY GOODS!

Having leased from Mr. Fish the store on the North side of Olivet Hall, I now have a complete stock of FANCY Goods consisting in part of

Arascene, Riboscene, Filoscelle,
Rope Silk, Pongee Silk, Satins,
Plush, Felt, Ribbons, Pompons etc

I am also prepared to do Art Needle Work, Stamping, Designing, Painting, Dress-making, etc., etc.

M. A. CERVAN.

Lachute, 29th June, 1888. 44-tf

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.

FOURTH ANNUAL

EXHIBITION

—OF THE—

Eastern Townships Agricultural ASSOCIATION

WILL BE HELD AT

Sherbrooke,

4th, 5th, 6th September, '88

THREE FULL DAYS.

$10,000—IN PRIZES—$10,000.

The position that this, now well known Annual Exhibition has attained amongst the leading Exhibitions of Canada will be more than fully maintained this year and in many respects the Exhibition of 1888 will excell any of its predecessors. Arrangements have been completed for many entirely new and special attractions for each day, including Running, Trotting and Hurdle Races on the Association splendid half mile track. Two Grand Balloon Ascensions by PROF. HOGAN, of Jackson, Mich., Rugby Football and Lacrosse Matches, Tug-of-war, Athletic Sports, &c.,

The Exhibition will be formally opened by His Honor the Lieut.-Govenor of the Province on morning of the first day—and everything will then be completed in all departments, as the Directors intend making this a FULL THREE DAYS SHOW.

The grounds will be lit with Electricity.

Entries on live stock close 13th August, and in all other Departments, 20th August.

Lowest Rates have been arranged for on all Railways for Passengers and Exibits.

For further particulars apply to

E. WINN FARWELL,
SECRETARY-TREASURER.

F. B. BUCK, PRESIDENT. J. A. COCHRANE, VICE-PRESIDENT.

Dont Read This!

Everything upside down last month, no business doing.
Everything right side up now.
A Full Assortment of

NEW ENGLAND PIANOS,

Just arriving.
Call on the old reliable agent once more.

G. W. SANGSTER,

Lachute, July 7th, 1888.

PAINTING.

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

JUST RECEIVED

—AT THE—

LACHUTE BOOK STORE

A LARGE IMPORTATION of new goods, which will be disposed of cheap for cash, consisting of

—IN BOOKS—

BALDWIN'S Art of School Management.
BIBLES, in all sizes.
TESTAMENTS with Psalms and Paraphrases.
PRESBYTERIAN Hymnal and Psalms and Paraphrases.
METHODIST Hymn Books.
EPISCOPALIAN Common Prayer Books.
SANKEY'S Songs and Solos, commencing with "Ho! my Comrade," &c., with music, large size in cloth.
THE LILY and PANSY series.
THE MANLY ART OF SELF DEFENCE.
Children's Books from 3c. to 10c.
Miscellaneous Literature in great variety.
School Books of all kinds, also Ladies Purses.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

HORSES, Skin covered, saddled and bridled.
BALLS, in all colors and sizes.
TIN TOYS, in great variety.
CHINA TEA SETS complete.
LAUNDRY SETS, MECHANICAL TOYS.
Lead Soldiers, a fine assortment; Cornets and Trombones, Pop Guns, Mouth Organs, 4 sizes, Fifes and Drums, Tooth Brushes, Garden Croquet Sets, 3 balls.

R. W. KERR.

FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR sale 100 acres of good farm land being east part of Lot No. 1 in the seventh Range of the Township of Wentworth. The farm will be sold at a small figure, address

JANE REYNOLDS,
Lachute Mills.

Lachute Adgust 13 1888.

McCUAT & McRAE, Lachute.

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!

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.

NEW

SPRING GOODS

—AT THE—

WEST END CLOTHING STORE,

—IS!—

We have just received a new consignment

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 TWEED
FROM $6.00 UP TO . . $19.00
CHILDRE 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 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.

House to Let.

ON MAIN STREET.

SUITABLE FOR A BOARDING House with front entrance, containing seven bedrooms, parlor, dining room, kitchen and hall attached, 28 x 30, suitable for public dinners.

Apply

A. BOA.
Hardware Merchant, Lachute.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF SPRING GOODS AT FRASER BROS.

HAY FORKS.

THE PROVAN— THE BEST HORSE FORK KNOWN.

1st.—It is all iron and will wear longer.
2nd.—The Track is Iron and will never wear out.
3rd.—It takes less room in top of barn.
4th.—It cannot run off the track.
5th.—The carrier can be changed from one mow to the other in a few minutes.
6th.—Hay can be taken in at the end of the barn as well as from the floor without an addition to the barn.

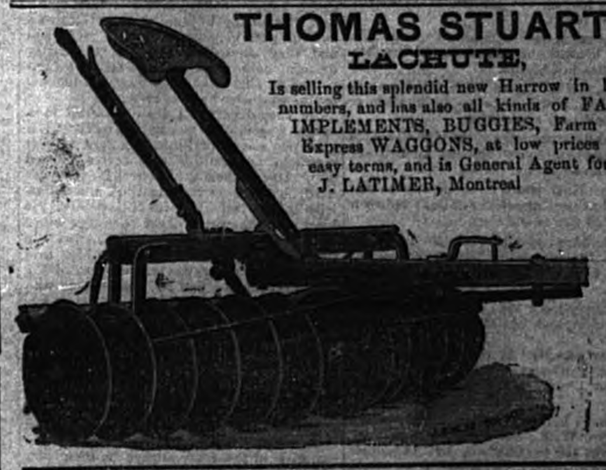
Price $15.00 at

BOA'S HARDWARE STORE.

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



LACHUTE FURNITURE Co.

Now is the time to decorate your homes with suitable Furniture at Lowest Prices.

BED ROOM SUITES FROM $15.00 Upwards. —WOVEN WIRE MATTRESSES from $3.50 Upwards.

Parlor Suits in Ramie and Plush, Haircloth, Plush etc., **From $45.00 Upwards.**

Mirrors and Picture Frames at Moderate Prices.

—BABY CARRIAGES SELLING OFF AT COST—

Be sure and give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN S. RIDDELL.
Hope's Block, Lachute.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH

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

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

WEST END WOOD YARD

FOR SALE at the Licensed Wood Yard, Blocks of WOOD and Pressed HAY. Office hours from 6 to 9 A. M. and from 1 to 3 P. M.

CHARLES BRADFORD.
GEORGE BRADFORD, Agent.

CHAS. GEIGERS

COFFINS, SASHES, GLOVES AND GENERAL FUNERAL FURNISHINGS. OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

ROLLED OATS FOR SALE —AT— LACHUTE Flour Mills.

P. CAMPBELL

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

The sea-serpent, of the regular orthodox type, was seen near Milton Island, Ont., last week.

A scarcity of operatives is reported at the cotton mills at Hochelaga, Que. and Montreal.

A reward of $100 is offered for the apprehension of the convict Preston, who escaped from Brampton gaol.

A terrific wind storm visited Yarmouth and South Dorchester on Monday, and did a vast amount of damage.

The liquidators of the Central Bank expect to be able to pay another dividend of 33½ per cent. about October 1st.

The grasshoppers are reported so numerous in the country districts around Joliette that public prayers are offered.

Another batch of Icelanders, about three hundred, has arrived by the Allan steamer Hibernian, all bound for the North-West.

"Dr." C. H. Whiting received 25 lashes at the Central Prison as part of his sentence for assault on his little neice at St. Thomas.

Lieut.-Governor Royal has made arrangements with the Inland Revenue Department regarding the sale of liquor in the North-West.

The Waterous Company, of Brantford, have secured the contract for the enlargement of the Water Works of that city at $106,278.

The Ontario Government are asked to prohibit the netting of black bass on the Bay of Quinte during July and August of each year.

It is reported the cotton manufacturers will ask the Dominion Government to send a trade commission to Asia to promote closer trade relations.

The Canadian Pacific railway have stopped operations in Windsor for the present, and efforts are being made to induce the company to run through Barrie instead.

Lieutenant-Governor Royal is of the opinion that no trouble is to be anticipated from the Indians in the Territories if they are left alone by the politicians.

Mr. W. J. Graham, collector of Inland Revenue at Owen Sound, seized an illicit distillery in full operation in Collingwood, Dundas County Grey, on Thursday.

The Queen's Birthmen of all classes and creeds was held in Toronto, when it was decided to tender a complimentary banquet to Mr. Edward Blake on his return from Europe.

The Nova Scotia Steel Company is making application to increase their capital from $500,000 to $1,000,000, and to change the name to the Nova Scotia Steel and Forge Co. (Limited).

Rev. J. W. Sparling, President of the Montreal Methodist Conference, has been tendered the Presidency of the Wesley College, the new theological institution in Winnipeg.

The Grand Chapter Royal Arch Masons met in Toronto and elected officers for the ensuing year. Grand Z. Sargant was presented with a valuable testimonial, accompanied by an address.

AMERICAN.

It cost a Catskill hotel $1,575 to pay for rope to supply the house with fire escapes according to law.

The Delaware peach crop this year is expected to foot up ten million baskets—the largest on record.

Four persons have committed suicide this summer beneath the monument of Stephen A. Douglas in Chicago.

Burgin, the Baltimore defaulter at present in Montreal, is willing to go back without the formality of extradition.

The foreign commerce of the United States for the last fiscal year showed an increase of over eleven million dollars.

Senator Hoar wants a committee to enquire into the commercial relations between the United States and Canada.

Two hundred members of the Brooklyn Tabernacle congregation left on the Servia, July 14, for a seven-week's trip to Europe.

The two perpetrators of the $10,000 express robbery have been captured in Portland, Oregon, and one of them has confessed.

Congressman Hitt is endeavoring to secure a day's discussion in the House on his resolution providing for Reciprocity with Canada.

The entire business portion of the town of Roslyn, W. T., has been destroyed by fire. Over 150 families are left homeless. The loss will reach about $500,000.

A syndicate of English capitalists has bought all the property in Dakota of the Harney Peak Company, which owned nearly all the deposits of tin in the Territory.

The wealth of General Harrison, the Republican candidate, it is said, does not exceed $1,500. He owns no stocks or bonds, his money being invested entirely in real estate.

Uncle John Robinson, the veteran showman, is very ill at his home in Cincinnati. The old man is 82 years of age. Still his mind remains clear and his memory good.

Two of the Chicago dynamiters charges with attempting to kill the judges and others connected with the Anarchists, trial have jumped their bail and taken their departure.

Judge Blodgett, of the United States Court at Chicago, on Saturday rendered his decision in the Cushman-Bell telephone litigation. The decision was in favour of the Bell company.

The proposed suspension bridge over the North river at New York will be a very expensive affair. Its estimated cost is $37,000,000. It will afford entrance into the city for ten railways. The central span will, according to the design, have the enormous length of 2,850 feet.

General C. B. Fisk, the prohibition candidate for the Presidency, is an epicure in sea-food dishes, and nothing tickles his palate so much as a delicately prepared fish dinner. From having made his fortune in the fish and oyster trade he is sometimes known as "Clam-Bake" Fisk.

FOREIGN.

Imperial Parliament will adjourn on August 11, and reassemble in November for an autumn session.

The Governor-General of the Congo States fears that the Stanley expedition has been attacked and defeated.

It is rumoured the Queen will spend three weeks in the fall with her daughter, the Dowager Empress Victoria.

Seven and a half million dollars was received from licenses for the sale of liquor in England and Wales last year.

Miss Lucy Rosicca, a Liverpool heiress, eloped with a stable groom, but was brought home by her father and brothers.

A Russian expedition is about to be organized for the ascent of Mount Ararat to search for the remnants of Noah's ark.

Lord Colin Campbell, the youngest son of the Duke of Argyle, will shortly leave England to practise law at the Bombay bar.

Ten immigration agents have been arrested in Grosow, Austria, for inducing the natives of that district to emigrate to America.

Miss Violet Isaacson, daughter of the great dressmaker, Madame Elise, was married to Lord Beaumont in London on Saturday.

The Cologne Gazette denies that the Queen took Emperor Frederick's diary away with her, and wonders that German papers repeat the absurd story.

The arrest of Mr. O'Kelly means that Mr. Balfour, instead of wavering in consequence of the late Cabinet Councils, intends pushing coercion to the bitter end.

The Imperial Defence Bill authorizes the expenditure of over two and a quarter million pounds for ports in England and the colonies, coaling stations, and barracks.

STRAY DOGS ARE BAKED.

[From the Chicago Mail.]

"I had to call in my catchers yesterday," said Mr. Barber, master of the dog-pound. "I let them out again this morning and they nabbed seventy-five dogs in a few hours. They can't go out to-morrow. We are too cramped for space. In an average we do not exceed 150 dogs a day. One hundred and seventy-five went to the happy hunting-grounds yesterday. It takes but two minutes to do the work. It is a painless death. The moment I turn the damper in the stove connecting the pipe to the air-tight box, and they get a whiff of the charcoal fumes, they forget they ever had a bark. There is no man on earth who loves a good dog better than I do. I detest a cur, however. By the way, did you ever observe that it is only the mongrels that go mad? Fact! A thoroughbred rarely has rabies. The two dogs that bit Mrs. Martin the other day were mongrels of the lowest type. I had a time in finding them, too. I discovered them secreted in the basement of the house, and upon taking them out shot them right there. That woman's life was worth more than the lives of all the dogs in Chicago. The dog days are approaching, and, in view of it, we are compelled to enlarge our quarters."

South of the pound the sills are being laid for a building 125x50 feet. It will contain fourteen additional pens. The hold-over pen will be 50x25 feet. There will be a separate pen for fine dogs.

"We never mix the thoroughbreds with the mongrels," said the gentleman. "The fine female dogs are also kept by themselves. The new establishment will be thoroughly ventilated and will be an excellent kennel. It will be constructed in hopper fashion, with facilities for perfect cleanliness. We flush the pens every day and turn the hose on the dogs at the same time. The curs and blooded dogs fare alike. They are fed three times a day and there is a constant stream of water running through each compartment. They neither suffer in life nor in death with us."

At this juncture a richly attired lady stepped from a carriage at the entrance.

"I wouldn't have lost my Fido for four dollars," she said.

"It will cost you just $5.75 to obtain her," said Superintendent Barber.

"So much as that?"

"So much as that. Fido is now donning her burial robes and preparing for the smokestack," replied the urbane gentleman.

Fido was saved and the city fund enriched by the transaction.

A little boy in knickerbockers was the next applicant. With tears streaming down his cheeks he asked if they had "burned" his bull-dog.

"What does he look like?" asked Mr. Barber.

"I'll show him to you," and the little fellow chinned up to the aperture.

"Dere he is. Hey, Prince!"

With that a beastly looking, bench-legged brindled bulldog made a bound from the farthest corner of the pen clearing a dozen mangy curs at one bound. He jumped almost into the boy's face. One of the attendants entered and picked him out, and one of the most unique scenes conceivable transpired. The dog was about as big as his young master. He leaped upon him and both went down on the floor together. "Prince" hopped across the little fellow's body, licked his hands and face, and cut some of the maddest capers, running halfway down the long hall and then back again, better skelter, in the wildest glee, never forgetting to jump over and lie down and roll with his owner. The bill was paid and they started off together, the neatly dressed, nobby-looking little fellow accompanied by about the most ungainly looking canine that ever had the mange.

As they departed a man drew up in a spring-wagon. He was hot. His little English pug was carefully held in his arms that morning, he said. The catchers spotted him. One of them made a grab for the dog's head, but the owner smashed the fellow with the red shirt and brass lasso over the head with his whip. Just then the other scarer crept up in the rear and nailed the pug by the hind legs and pumped him into the cage. He picked his pet out of the crowd of canines and he was tagged and muzzled, and both departed very well pleased with each other and with the world in general.

In the hold-over pen are some as fine dogs as any fancier would wish to look at. There are half a dozen magnificent Newfoundlands, black-and-tans with regular rat tails, pointers, blooded bulls, an assortment of genuine Scotch terriers, and a beautiful Irish setter. It is a notable fact that the majority of these are always on their feet and look chipper, while in the adjoining pen lie the cure of high and low degree in a torpid and listless way.

"Our men also take in horses and cows found roaming at large," said Mr. Barber. "We are clearing on an average about $40 a day for the city. Fifteen hundred and seventy-five dogs have been taken in by us since July 1. Of these there were 1,175 curs. Some of the blooded dogs are still on hand, and the remainder have been purchased, redeemed or asphyxiated. We rarely kill a good dog. The other day we nailed Baron Yerkes' greyhound and English bull. His two coachmen came up after them. They had on the license tag (the dogs, I mean), and got off with $3.75 each. We are no respecters of persons. A dog without a base-ball catcher's mask on is a dog to us, no matter who his owner may be."

As the reporter was about to leave a dashing young lady drove up in an elegant turnout. She alighted and in quite a flutter ran up to the superintendent.

"I want my poodle," she said, her eyes snapping very meaningly. "He'll know my voice. Show me where you heartless men keep the animals."

She was shown.

"Dadie!" rang into every compartment and resounded through the corridor. But "Dadie" didn't respond.

"I'm afraid he was baked in the last batch, ma'am," said the unperturbable Barber.

"What! Baked! Oh, you horrid, wicked thing!" and the tears ran down the lady's face. She advanced toward the superintendent in a rather aggressive way, but the veteran of the Haymarket riot never flinched and she departed in dudgeon.

"You have no idea the variety of people that come here, and the way some of them act is a study. I was fifteen years in the fire department and seven years on the police force, but I have learned more of human nature since I became a dog fancier than I ever knew in my life before."

Queer Deaths of Horses.

Singular accidents have befallen eastern Connecticut horses recently. A few days ago F. X. River's fine pair, at Woodstock, ran away with the mowing machine in a field, and the keen saw-toothed blade, worked at a terrific speed by the furious pace, slashed off both the hind legs of one of the animals. The wounded horse was shot. The other horse was not scratched. Not long ago Henry Bark of Brookville while out driving, trotted his fast stepper, valued at $600, over a stable fork that had dropped in the road from a cart which had just passed; the horse's hoof tilted the handle, and the animal was spitted upon the tines. So fiercely was the weapon driven that it penetrated the inguinal region, backward through the pelvic cavity to the vertibræ, thence forward into the diaphragm, passing through the left lung, and nearly perforating the skin at the left shoulder, a distance of four feet. The horse lived several hours and was then shot. At New London, Tyler B. Earl's livery horse not long ago nearly ended its life in scratching its ear with its left hind foot. The calk of the shoe was caught in the horse's teeth, and wedged in so tightly that it could not be removed. In its struggle the horse fell, and the force of the fall ripped the shoe off the hoof. The shoe was dangling from the horse's mouth when its owner, alarmed by the tumult in the stable, arrived.

In a Jungle at Night.

Sombre and awe-inspiring as a forest may be by day it is doubly so during the mystery and darkness of night. Reynell Taylor, an English soldier in India, thus describes his watch in a jungle, where, although he did not kill the tiger he came to seek, he found an abundance of interesting sights and sounds. He had stationed himself, at eight o'clock, near the body of a dead cow, which tigers were likely to visit.

I cannot describe to you the excitement of sitting in the midst of a jungle full of all sorts of animals, listening to the unearthly sounds of midnight birds and beasts. For two hours I was amused by the purring of the goat-sucker, the wailing of the peewit plover, the cry of an awakened peacock, or the distant "hurrah" of a whole pack of jolly jackals.

In the midst of these familiar sounds would come some strange noise, the solitary cry of a large beast of prey on the prowl. Occasionally I was made aware, by an animal galloping away from within a few yards of me, that my position had been minutely reconnoitred; at other times I could hear the rush of heavy feet, and then a scuffle and a suppressed whining.

At last when I had nearly forgotten what I had come out about, a foraging party of jackals came over the hill, and some of them, seeing the carcass of the cow, set to, without further ado, pulling, tearing and crunching the flesh and bones in high glee.

Then some large animal approached, and the jackals scampered off to a little distance. This frightened the big creature, and he retreated, after which the jackals returned. While straining my eyes to see them, the man at my side caught my arm, and pointed through the thorn fence on the right. Just then then the jackals retreated again, and I could see the outline of a large animal standing over the cow.

"You had better try him with a bullet!" whispered my assistant.

I accordingly raised my rifle, and then felt as if I were going to take an awful responsibility upon myself by breaking the wild, mysterious dream about me with the report of a gun, and I could almost have fancied that every available wild beast within hearing of it would hasten to the spot to make short work of so unwonted an intruder.

At length, having covered my object a well as I could, I pulled the trigger. I am sure no rifle ever made such a clamor in the world as that one! The first hill that received the report was so taken by surprise that it did not hand it on to its neighbor for several seconds. The second hill wouldn't believe it, and shied it back at once at the head of the first, and so they went on, tossing it about for nearly half a minute.

In the meantime I inspected the result of my shot. The animal, after some struggles, fell dead, and proved to be a large hyena.

(ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.)

Large Life Insurance Claim.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS PAID BY THE MUTUAL RESERVE FUND LIFE ASSOCIATION—LETTER OF THANKS AND ENDORSEMENT OF THE ASSOCIATION BY WILMOT D. MATTHEWS, ESQ., PRESIDENT OF THE TORONTO BOARD OF TRADE, ETC., ETC.

The large number of members of the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association resident in Canada will read with satisfaction the following letter from Wilmot D. Matthews, Esq., in referring to the prompt payment of the large amount of life insurance held by his late father, W. D. Matthews Esq.:—

There is probably no name in Canada more widely known than that of Mr. Matthews—and occupying as he does so many important positions of trust, such as President of the Toronto Board of trade, Director of the Dominion Bank, and also of the Canadian Pacific Railway—his letter to the Canadian Managers of the Mutual Reserve carries with it more than ordinary weight.

The Mutual Reserve a few years since started out with the determination of demonstrating to the world that Life Insurance could be afforded with perfect security for less than half the cost charged by old-line or high-rate companies. While meeting with the most unscrupulous opposition it has pluckily pushed forward overcoming all obstacles placed in its way, and to-day is pronounced a marvel of success, its system and financial position being endorsed by the best actuaries on this continent. It has paid for death claims over five millions of dollars, and at the same time accumulated nearly two millions of dollars in its Reserve Fund.

Mr. Matthews' insurance is an illustration of the small cost under the Mutual Reserve's System as compared with other companies. The sum total of payment by him on $15,000 insurance has only been $1,655. The same amount under the old-time system would have cost him $4,657. It will be seen, therefore, that the actual saving in cost amounts to nearly ($3,000) three thousand dollars.

W. D. MATTHEWS & Co.,
Commission Merchants.
Pacific Buildings, 26 Front st. east,
Toronto, June 16, 1888.

Messrs. Wells & McMurtry, General Managers Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association, Toronto:

DEAR SIRS,—In behalf of my mother I beg to express her thanks to the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association for receipt of cheque ($15,000) fifteen thousand dollars in full settlement of my claim under policies of life insurance held by my late father, W. D. Matthews. Although the claim does not mature for several weeks, the same has been promptly paid without the slightest trouble.

My father always held the Mutual Reserve in the highest estimation, and from his intimate acquaintance with President Harper and the chief executive officers of the Association, never hesitated to recommend it to all who applied to him for information. I, as well as other members of our family, hold large policies in the Association and believe it to be one of the best managed institutions represented in the country. The small cost of insurance, together with the precaution taken to protect the trust funds of the Association, in the appointment of a separate corporation as trustee for the policy-holders, and the simplicity and success of the system, cannot fail to make the Association deservedly popular with the insuring public.

Yours truly,
WILMOT D. MATTHEWS.

The Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association, to which the above letter of Mr. Matthews refers, is the largest and strongest open Assessment Association in the world. It has issued over seventy-five thousand policies of Life Insurance. It has a Cash Reserve Fund of nearly Two Millions of Dollars, and full Government Deposit at Ottawa.

Active agents wanted in every unrepresented district. Correspondence solicited. Address, Well & McMurtry, Gen'l. Managers, Toronto.

Alma Ladies' College.

Has five departments:—*Literature, Music, Fine Arts, Elocution* and *Commercial Science*. The faculty numbers sixteen thoroughly qualified teachers. Rates run from $39 to $46 per term for board, furnished room, light, laundry and tuition in all literary subjects including the Classic and Modern Languages.

☞$190 00 paid in advance secures all the above advantages together with instructions in drawing and piano by the regular teachers for one year. For Announcement address, Principal Austin, B. D.

The crop's best stimulant is a fertile soil.

Sir Charles Halle, the pianist, and Madame Norman-Neruda, the violinist, were married in London on Friday. The bride is almost 60 years of age, and the groom is close on 70.

AGRICULTURAL.

Brains and horse sense are the farmer's best capital.

Texas has 3,000,000 acres in cotton, yielding 1,500,000 bales.

Flax-rotting needs extreme care if good results are to be obtained.

The heifer born to be a cow, may be turned into a beeve—spoiled by over-feeding.

Everybody who has tried Jerseys or Guernseys for butter-making, sticks to them.

Omaha expects to build a corn palace next fall, to be "one of the wonders of the world."

A first-class farmer will provide some sort of succulent food for his stock in winter.

The increase in fleece, by late shearing, is doubly lost in decrease in the sheep and lamb.

Poor butter may be often laid to the cows. Do not have too much dog or boy in the dairy.

What is wanted in a fowl-house is comfort, convenience and sufficient room combined with economy.

Because a man may have poor milk some day it does not necessarily follow that the milk has been watered.

Cows will change from day to day in the amount of solids in their milk and especially in the amount of butter fats.

Under a recent arrangement, bees when properly packed can be transmitted by mail between the States and Canada.

Do not buy a cow to make beef. If you do, by the time you have feed that beef a number of years, it will be costly.

Turnips are the cheapest crop to grow and at the same time one of the most valuable. If you are an unbeliever, try it.

There should be no fooling at milking time. A steady hand, a quiet mouth and a gentle milk stool, will help to fill the pail.

Give the cows some extra food at night in the stable. This extra food is the best investment which can be made in the dairy.

Salting stock in the fields should be done only when the stock have free access to water. If no water be given other than when the animals are in the barn-yard the salt is best given in the trough.

The harvesting of the honey crop in California is now in progress, and will be continued through July. Sellers want 6 cents, but dealers think the yield so large that 5½ cents should be the price.

Oats, when lodged or blown down, are most profitably used by being made into hay, and the same is true of wheat. Wheat hay is extremely nutritious, and some of the best dairymen sow wheat especially to make from it a choice hay to be fed to cows in milk

This is an excellent time to use land plaster on grass. The plaster has an affinity for moisture, and attracts it from the atmosphere. It also supplies lime in a soluable form (sulphate of lime.) It is also claimed for it that it attracts and retains ammonia from the atmosphere.

Two many monopolists gull millions out of the American people to spend upon European lordlings in adorning the persons of their daughters or their widows. No wonder the farmers of the country can not raise export wheat enough to keep the balance of of trade in our favor.

All goods sell better if put upon the market in neat shape. This is true of honey; crates or surplus cases for holding the section boxes, should be made neat in form. Sections of honey well completed and nicely arranged in such crates, will bear very rough handling, and will remain well preserved, if the sections have not been removed after taken off.

EGGS AND ODORS.—A poultryman advises that egg should never be placed near lard, fruit, cheese, fish or other articles from which any odor arises. The eggs are extremely active in absorbing power, and in a very short time they are contaminated by the particles of objects in their neighborhood, by which the peculiar and exquisite taste of a new-laid egg is destroyed.

You cannot get two crops from the land without doing injury unless the land be highly manured. The custom of securing a crop of hay from the orchard robs the trees. The more hay the less fruit. The fruit crop needs as careful attention as any other. All crops grown in the orchard other than the one deserved from the trees simply retard the growth of the trees and lessen their bearing capacity.

The farming of the future must be gradually contracted in the number of acres. Higher cultivation, more remunerative crops, less hard work over broad fields and closer attention to special paying crops on the fields that surround the house. More pasture, more stock and plenty of ensilage—this insures the purchase of less commercial fertiliser and the very best results from the contents of the barnyard.

The hoofs of stock do as much damage to grass as the grazing of it. No pasture should be given up to stock. It is better to divide the pasture into sections, permitting the stock to have access to only one section at a time, in order to allow the other portions to recuperate and renew the crop. The shorter the grass is grazed the more injury will be done by the hoofs. On wet land the injury from tramping is greater, hence stock should be kept out of the pasture for a day or two after a rain.

Who says the farmers are not manufacturers? The idea is not new, but every barn in the land where animals are kept is a kind of manufactory. The animals are the machines; hay, oats, grain, roots and other food crops are the raw materials; and milk, wool, meat, etc., the products. And the conversion of these raw material into salable products requires a vast amount of labor, capital, skill, and good business management. Should not the farmer, then, be as fully protected as other manufacturers?

In Mr. Woodward's description of an English fair last week, he mentioned two features that Americans ought to copy—the horse-shoeing contest and the dairy contest. Both of these features would be sure to take well here. Farmers would enjoy the blacksmith contest, and the man who wouldn't run to see a dozen bright American dairymaids compete for a prize at butter-making doesn't deserve to be called an American. In these two matters John Bull is ahead of Uncle Sam and Miss Bull is beating Miss Sam. Here is a chance for Secretary Woodward. Let him come home and arrange for these contests at the coming State fair and at the institutes this winter.

THE RUSSIAN MULBERRY.

Here is a fruit tree from the far north, which possesses a power of resisting cold much greater than any of the better known forms of Morus. But the same trouble exists with it as with the Siberian Apricot. It has been propagated solely from seed, and consequently has almost infinite variations. I have a tree which has resisted our hardest test winters with but slight injury, while a neighbor has one that kills to the snow line frequently. As to the fruit, not one in ten produces a good kind; and there is also great choice in regard to vigor, form, productiveness and beauty of foliage. Here, too, is a profitable field for careful selection.

Struck With Lightning.

Neatly describes the position of a hard or soft corn when Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is applied. It does its work so quickly and without pain that it seems magical in action. Try it. Recollect the name—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold by all druggists and dealers everywhere.

The Chicago police are actively searching for a large number of bombs which the Anarchists are known to have concealed.

For Sweet Home Sake,

Mothers, wives, sisters! why that patient, hopeless suffering, those pinched, melancholy faces that sadden home and cause anxiety to loved ones, while so potent and harmless a remedy as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription can be obtained of your druggist? It is a panacea for all "female complaints," of marvellous efficacy and health-giving qualities. The debilitated, and sufferers from those excruciating periodical pains, "dragging down" feelngs, back-ache and kindred female disorders, should use this certain remedy at once, and be restored to the blessing of hesalth, for home's sake. Of druggists.

'Tis more to say, "I will not go," and yet to go, than to say, "I go, sir," and yet not to go; but say and do is best of all.

The Mistakes of Moses

and Ingersoll, are common topics of conversation, but the mistake we wish to comment on here, is the great one so many people labor under that consumption (which is really only Scrofula of the Lungs) is an incurable disease, and that there is no hope for one suffering from it. This terrible malady, that yearly fills so many graves, can be surely cured, if not too long neglected. Be wise in time, if you are afflicted with it, and arrest the undermining influence that is sapping your life blood, and hurrying you to an untimely grave, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a remedy that never fails in its life-giving mission, if taken in time. All druggists.

The years write their record on human hearts, as they do on trees, in hidden, inner circles of growth which no eye can see.

$500 Reward.

For many years the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy have offered, in good faith, a standing reward of $500 for a case of chronic nasal catarrh which they cannot cure. No matter how bad the disease has become, or of how many years standing, it yields, in due time, to their skill. This famous remedy is sold by druggists at 50 cents.

Every person has two educations: one which he receives from others, and one, more important, which he gives to himself.

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.

No man ought to complain if the world measures him as he measures others. To measure one withhis own yard-stick may be hard but it is fair.

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

Has any one wronged you? Be bravely revenged; slight it, and the work is begun; forgive it, 'tis finished. He is below himself who is not above an injury.

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 law of the harvest is to reap more than you sow. Sow an act, and you reap a habit; sow a habit, and you reap a character; sow a character, and you reap a destiny.

STOCKING PILLS,

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

A man may have much of the world, and yet not be much of a man.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, depecomacia, 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 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

CREAM.—One cup of milk, one-half cup of sugar, one egg three tablespoonfuls of flour and stir into the boiling milk. Flavor, when off the stove, to suit the taste. Cook in a dish set in hot water to keep from scorching.

HUB! COUGH CURE cures in one minute.
A. P. 410.

PATENTS procured, Patent Attorneys, and experts Est'd 1867. Donald C. Ridout & Co., Toronto.

KNITTING Creelman Bros., Georgetown, Ont. MACHINES

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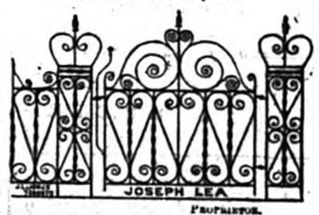

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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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Gambetta's Statue.

The monument to Leon Gambetta, the Great Tribune, consists of a pyramid about 80 feet high surmounted by a female figure representing Triumphant Democracy, and wearing a Phrygian cap. In her hand Democracy holds the Declaration of the Rights of Man and she is supported by a winged lion, which advances with open mouth. In the centre of the pyramid is Gambetta, his head thrown back, his eye glancing along the vast artery from the Tuileries to the Arc de Triomphe, his hand extended in a fine oratorical gesture away toward the horizon where lurks the unseen but vigilant enemy. It is really Gambetta, just as he might have looked when he made his famous balloon voyage over the Prussian lines and away to Tours or when he ascended the tribune of the Chamber to reply to some thrust from his opponents. Over the orator is a winged figure holding a flag and representing the soul of France which is stirred to its depths by the eloquence of Gambetta. The awakening of the nation by the fervid accents of the fiery patroit is finely represented by a soldier leaning on the breech of a big gun with a broken weapon in his hand, a workman in a blouse stooping to pick up a sword and another citizen shouldering arms and ready to march to battle. The group is called the "National Defence, or the Marseillaise of 1870." Underneath is a tablet of black marble, inscribed with the words, "To Gambetta, the Country, and the republic." The monument is certainly striking and effective, but the mixture of Classicism and Romanticism, and the blending of bronze, iron, stone, and marble make it rather incoherent. It also look too fragile and too modern in the shadow of the more magnificent and antique monument, the foundations of which were laid by Philip Augustus.

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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THE THREAD OF LIFE
OR,
SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XVII. — BREAKING A HEART.

When Warren Relf returned to Lowestoft, burning with news and eager at his luck, his first act was to call his sister Edie hurriedly out of Elsie's room, and proceed to a consultation with her upon the strange evidence he had picked up so unexpectedly at Almundham Station. Should they show it to Elsie, or should they keep it from her? That was the question. Fortune had indeed favoured the brave; but how now to utilise her curious information? Should they let that wronged and suffering girl see the utter abysses of human baseness yawning in the man she once loved and trusted, or should they sedulously and carefully hide it all from her, lest they break the bruised reed with ungentle handling? Warren Relf himself, after thinking it over in his own soul—all the way back to Lowestoft in his third-class carriage—was almost in favour now of the specious and futile policy of concealment. Why needlessly harrow the poor child's feelings? Why rake up the embers of her grief? Surely she had been wounded and lacerated enough already. Let her rest content with what she knew so far of Massinger's cruel and treacherous selfishness.

But Edie met this plausible reasoning, after a true woman's fashion, with an emphatic negative. She stood out for the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, come what might of it.

"Why?" Warren asked with a relenting eye.

"Because," Edie answered, looking up at him resolutely, "it would be better she should get it all over at once. It's like pulling a tooth—one wrench, and be done with it! What a pity she should spend her whole life long in mourning and wailing over this wicked man, who isn't and never was in any way worthy of her!—Warren, she's a dear, sweet, gentle girl. She takes my heart. I love her dearly already.—She'll mourn and wail for him enough anyhow. I want to disenchant her as much as I can before it's too late. The sooner she learns to hate and despise him as he deserves, the better for everybody."

"Why?" Warren asked once more, with a curious side-glance.

"Because," Edie went on, very earnestly, "she may some day meet some other better man, who could make her ten thousand times happier as his wife, than this wretched, sordid, money-hunting creature could ever make any one. If we disenchant her at once, without remorse, it'll help that better man's case forward whenever he presents himself. If not"—— She paused significantly. Their eyes met; Warren's fell. They understood one another.

"But isn't it selfish?" Warren asked wistfully. Edie looked up at him with a profoundly meaningless expression on her soft round face. "Selfish?" she cried, making her mouth small. "I don't understand you. What on earth has selfishness to do with it any way? Nobody spoke about any particular truer and better man. You jump too quick. I merely laid on a young man in the abstract. I'm sure I'm right, absolutely right. I always am. It's a way I have, and I can't help it."

"Besides which," Warren Relf interposed suddenly, "if Massinger really did write that forged letter, she'll have to arrange something about it, you see, sooner or later. She'll want to set herself right with the Meyseys, of course, and she'll probably make some sort of representation or proposition to Massinger."

"She'll do nothing of the kind, my dear," Edie answered promptly with brisk confidence.—"You're a goose, Warren, and you don't one tiny little bit understand the inferior creatures. You men always think you know instinctively all about us women, and can read us through and through at a single glance, as if we were large print on a street-poster; while as a matter of fact, you never really see an inch deep below the surface.—I'll tell you what she'll do, you great blind creature: she'll accept the forgery as if it were in actual fact her own letter; she'll never write a word, for good or for evil, to contradict it or confirm it, to any of these horrid Whitestrand people; she'll allow this hateful wretch Massinger to go on believing she's really dead; and she'll cease to exist, as far as he's concerned, in a passive sort of way, henceforth and for ever."

"Will she?" Warren Relf asked dubiously. "How on earth do you know what she'll do, Edie?"

"Why, what else on earth *could* she do, silly?" his sister answered, with the same perfect conviction in her own inbred sagacity and perspicacity as ever. "Could she go and say to him, with tears in her eyes and a becoming smile on her pretty little lips: "My own heart's darling, I love you devotedly—and I know you signed my name to that forged letter?" Could she fling herself on these Moxies, or Mumpsies, or Mixies, or Meyseys, or whatever else you call them, and say sweetly: "I did not run away from you; I wasn't in earnest! I only tried ineffectually to drown myself, for love of this dear, sweet, charming, poetical cousin of mine who disgracefully jilted me in order to propose to your own daughter, and then, believing me to have killed myself for shame and sorrow, has trumped up letters and telegrams in my name, of malice prepense, on purpose to deceive you. He's a mean scoundrel, and I hate his very name; and I want him for myself; so I won't allow him to marry your Winifred, or whatever else her precious newfangled high-faluting name may be." Could any woman on earth so utterly efface herself and her own womanliness as to go and say all that, do you suppose, to anybody anywhere? — You may think so in your heart, I daresay, my dear boy; but you won't get a solitary woman in the world to agree with you on the point for one single minute."

The painter drew his hand slowly across his cold brow. "I suppose you're right, Edie," he answered, bewildered. "But what'll she do with herself, then, I wonder?"

"Do?" Edie echoed. "As if do were the word for it? Why, do nothing, of course—be; suffer; exist; mourn over it. She'd like, if she could, poor tender, bruised, broken-hearted thing, to creep into a hole, with her head hanging down, and die quietly, like a wounded creature, with no one on earth to worry or bother her. She mustn't die; but she won't do anything. All we've got to do ourselves is just to comfort her: to be silent and comfort her. She'll cease to live now; she'll annihilate herself; she'll retire from life; and that horrid man'll think she's dead; and that'll be all. She'll accept the situation. She won't expose him; she loves him too much a great deal for that. She won't expose herself; she's a great deal too timid and shrinking and modest for that. She'll leave things alone; that's all she can do.—And on the whole, my dear, if you only knew, it's really and truly the best thing possible."

So Edie took the letter and telegram pitifully in her hand, and went with what boldness she could muster up into Elsie's bedroom. Elsie was lying on the sofa, propped up on pillows, in the white dress she had worn all along, and with her face and hands as white as the dress stuff; and as Edie held the incriminating documents, part hidden in her gown, to keep them from Elsie, she felt like the dentist who hides behind his back the cruel wrenching instrument with which he means next moment in one fierce tug to drag and tear your very nerves out. She stooped down and kissed Elsie tenderly. "Well, darling," she said—for illness makes women wonderfully intimate—"Warren's come back.—Where do you think he's been?—He's been over to-day as far as Almundham."

"Almundham!" Elsie repeated, with cheek more blanched and pale than ever. "Why, what was he doing over there to-day, dear? Did he hear anything about—about—Were they all inquiring after me, I wonder?—Was there a great deal of talk and gossip abroad?—O Edie, tell me quick all about it!"

"No, darling," Edie answered, pressing her hand tight, and signing to her mother, who sat by the bed, to clasp the other one; "nobody's talking. You shall not be discussed. Warren met Mr. Mersey himself at the Almundham Station; and Mr. Mersey was going to Scotland; and he said they'd heard from you twice already, to explain it all; and nobody seemed to think that anything serious in any way had happened."

"Heard from me twice!" Elsie cried, puzzled. "Heard from me twice—to explain it all! Why, what on earth did he mean, Edie? There must be some strange mistake somewhere."

Edie leant over her with tears in her eyes. It was a horrible wrench, but come it must, and the sooner the better. They should understand where they stood at once. "No, no mistake, darling," she answered distinctly. "Mr. Meysey gave Warren the letter to read.—He's brought it back. I've got it here for you. It's in your own hand, he says.—Would you like to see it this moment, darling?"

Elsie's cheek showed pale as death now; but she summoned up courage to murmur "Yes."

It seemed the mere unearthly ghost of a *yes*, so hollow and empty was it; but she forced it out somehow, and took the letter. Edie watched her with bent brows and trembling lips. How would she take it? Would she see what it meant? Would she know who wrote it? Could she ever believe it?

Elsie gazed at it in dumb astonishment. So admirable was the imitation, that for a moment's space she actually thought it was her own hand-writing. She scanned it close. "My dear Winifred," it began as usual, and in her own hand too. Why, this must be just an old letter of her own to her friend and pupil; what possible connection could Mr. Meysey or Mr. Relf imagine it had with the present crisis? But then the date—the date was so curious: "September 17"—that fatal evening! She glanced through it all with a burning eye. "Great heavens, what was this? "So wicked, so ungrateful: I know Mrs. Meysey will never forgive me."—"By the time this reaches you, I shall have left Whitestrand, I fear for ever."—"Darling, for heaven's sake, do try to hush this up as much as you can."—"Everyour affectionate, but heart-broken Elsie."

A gasp burst from her bloodless lips. She laid it down, with both hands on her heart. That signature, Elsie, betrayed the whole truth. She was white as a sheet now, and trembling visibly from head to foot. But she would go right through with it; she would not flinch; she would know it all—all—all, utterly.

"I never wrote it," she cried to Edie with a choking voice.

"I know you didn't, darling," Edie whispered in her ear.

"And you know who did?" Elsie sobbed out terrified.

Edie nodded. "I know who did—at least, I suspect.—Cry, darling, cry. Never mind us. Don't burst your poor heart for want of crying."

But Elsie couldn't cry yet. She put her white hand, trembling, into her open bosom, and pulled out slowly, with long lingering reluctance—a tiny bundle of water-stained letter They were Hugh's letters, that she had worn at her breast on that terrible night. She had dried them all carefully one by one here in bed at Lowestoft; and she kept them still next the broken heart that Hugh had so lightly sacrificed to mammon. Smudged and half-erased by immersion as they were, she could still read them in their blurred condition; and she knew them by heart already, for the matter of that, if the water had made them quite illegible. She drew the last one out of its envelope with reverent care, and laid it down side by side with the forged letter to Winifred. Paper for paper, they answered exactly, in size and shape and gloss and quality. Hugh had often shown her how admirably he could imitate any particular handwriting. The suspicion was profound; but she would give him at least the full benefit of all possible doubts. She held it up to the light and examined the water-mark. Both were identical—an unusual paper; bought at a fantastic stationer's in Brighton. It was driving daggers into her own heart; but she would go right through with it: she must know the truth. She gave a great gasp, and then took three other letters singly from the packet. Horror and dismay were awakening within her the instincts and ideas of an experienced detective. They were the three previous letters she had last received from Hugh, in regular order. A stain caused by a drop of milk or grease, as often happens, ran right through the entire quire. It was biggest on the front page of the earliest letter, and smallest and dimmest on its back fly-leaf. It went on decreasing gradually by proportionate gradations through the other three. She looked at the letter to Winifred with tearless eyes. It corresponded exactly in every respect; for it had been the middle sheet of the original series.

Elsie laid these all down on the sofa by her side with an exhausted air and turned wearily to Edie. Her face was flushed and feverish at last. She said nothing, but leaned back with a ghastly sob on her pillow. She knew to a certainty now it was Hugh who had done this nameless thing—Hugh who had done it, believing her, his lover, to be drowned and dead—Hugh who had done it at the very moment when, as he himself supposed, her lifeless body was tossing and dancing among the mad breakers, that roared and shivered with unholy joy over the hoarse sandbanks of the bar at Whitestrand—It was past belief—but it was Hugh who had done it.

She could have forgiven him almost anything else save *that*; but *that*, never, ten thousand times never! She could have forgiven him even his cold and cruel speech that last night by the river near the poplar: "I have never been engaged to you. I owe you nothing. And now I mean to marry Winifred." She could have forgiven him all, in the depth of her despair.—She could have loved him still, even—so profound is the power of first-love in a true pure woman's inmost nature—if only she could have believed he had melted and repented in sackcloth and ashes for his sin and her sorrow. If he had lost his life in trying to save her! If he had roused the county to search for her body! Nay, even if he had merely gone home, remorseful and self-reproaching, and had proclaimed the truth and his own shame in an agony of regret and pity and bereavement.—For her own sake, she was glad, indeed, he had not done all this; or at least she would perhaps have been glad if she had had the heart to think of herself at all at such a moment. But for him—for him—she was ashamed and horrified and stricken dumb to learn it.

For, instead of all this, what nameless and unspeakable thing had Hugh Massinger really done? Gone home to the inn, at the very moment when she lay there senseless, the prey of the waves, that tossed her about like a plaything on their cruel crests—gone home to the inn, and without one thought of her, one effort to rescue her—for how could she think otherwise?—full only of vile and craven fears for his own safety, sat down at his desk and deliberately forged in alien handwriting that embodied Lie, that visible and tangible documentary Meanness, that she saw staring her in the face from the paper before her! It was incredible; it was past conception; but it was, nevertheless, the simple fact. As she floated insensible down that hideous current, for the sea and the river to fight over her blanched corpse, the man she loved, the man who had so long pretended to love her, had been quietly engaged in his own room in forging her name to a false and horrible and misleading letter, which might cover her with shame in the unknown grave to which his own cruelty and wickedness and callousness had seemingly consigned her! No wonder the tears stood back unwillingly from her burning eyeballs. For grief and horror and misery like hers, no relief can be found in mere hysterical weeping.

And who had done this heartless, this dastardly, this impossible thing? Hugh Massinger—her cousin Hugh—the man she had set on such a pinnacle of goodness and praise and affection—the man she had worshipped with her whole full heart—the man she had accepted as the very incarnation of all that was truest and noblist and best and most beautiful in human nature. Her idol was dethroned from its shrine now; and in the empty niche from which it had cast itself prone, she had nothing to set up instead for worship. There was not, and there never had been a Hugh. The universe swam like a frightful blank around her. The sun had darkened itself at once in her sky. The solid ground seemed to fail beneath her feet, and she felt herself suspended alone above an awful abyss, a seething and tossing and eddying abyss of utter chaos.

Edie Relf held her hand still; while the sweet gentle motherly old lady with the snow-white hair and the tender eyes put a cold palm up against her burning brow to help her to bear it. But Elsie was hardly aware of either of them now. Her head swam wildly round and round in a horrible phantasmagoria, of which the Hugh that was not and that never had been formed the central pivot and main revolving point; while the Hugh that was just revealing himself utterly in his inmost blackness and vileness and nothingness whirled round and round that fixed centre in a mad career, she knew not how, and she raked not wherefore. "Cry, cry, darling, do try to cry," both the other women urged upon her with sobs and tears; but Elsie's eyeballs were hard and tearless, and her heart stood still every moment within her with unspeakable awe and horror and incredulity.

Presently she stretched out a vague hand towards Edie. "Give me the telegram, dear," she said in a cold hard voice, as cold and hard as Hugh Massinger's own on that fearful evening.

Edie handed it to her without a single word.

She looked at it mechanically, her lips set tight; then she asked in the same metallic tone as before: "Do you know anything of 27 Holmbury Place, Duke Street, St James'?"

"Warren says the club porter of the Cheyne Row lives there," Edie answered softly.

Elsie fell back upon her pillows once more. "Edie," she cried, "oh, Edie, Edie, hold me tight, or I shall sink and die!—If only he had been cruel and nothing more, I wouldn't have minded it; indeed, I wouldn't. But that he should be so cowardly, so mean, so unworthy of himself—it kills me, it kills me—I couldn't have believed it!"

"Kiss her, mother," Edie whispered low. "Kiss her, and lay her head, so, upon your dear old shoulder! She's going to cry now! I know she's going to cry! Pat her cheek: yes, so. If only she can cry, she can let her heart out, and it won't quite kill her."

At the words, Elsie found the blessed relief of tears; they rose to her eyes in a torrent flood. She cried as if her heart would burst. But it eased her somehow. The two other women cried in sympathy, holding her hands, and encouraging her to let out her pent up emotions to the very full by that natural outlet. They cried together silently for many minutes. Then Elsie pressed their two hands with a convulsive grasp; and they knew she would live, and that the shock had not entirely killed out the woman within her.

An hour later, when Edie, with eyes very red and swollen, went out once more into the little front parlour to fetch some needlework, Warren Relf intercepted her with eager questioning. "How is she now?" he asked with an anxious face. "Is she very ill? And how did she take it?"

"She's crying her eyes out, thank Heaven," Edie answered fervently. "And it's broken her heart. It's almost killed her, but not quite. She's crushed and lacerated like a wounded creature."

"But what will she do?" Warren asked, with a wistful look.

"Do. Just what I say. Nothing at all. Annihilate and efface herself. She'll accept the position, leaving things exactly where that wretched being has managed to put them; and as far as he's concerned she'll drop altogether out of existence."

"How?"

"She'll go with mamma and me to San Remo."

"And the Meyseys?"

"She'll leave them to form their own conclusions. Henceforth, she prefers to be simply nobody."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

A Dutch Fisherman's Discovery.

A salted herring seems a rather simple thing. Yet the man who first salted herrings revolutionized trade and became a benefactor to his country. It was a long-headed Dutch fisherman, William Buckels by name, who found out that salt fish will keep, and can be packed in barrels and exported. Before this time fish had to be consumed directly they were caught; but the new discovery created a great industry in Holland, and the salt fish trade, which she monopolized for some time, added immensely to the country's wealth. Statues were erected to commemorate Buckels, and Queen Mary of Hungary honored his memory in a very peculiar way. She seated herself in state upon the old fisherman's tomb, and called for and ate a salted herring.

MISCELLANEOUS

Sixty-five dollars was paid for a Queen Anne farthing at a recent sale in London.

Sham battle flags, tattered and torn to represent the real article, are the latest product of French ingenuity, and are said to have deceived large numbers of curiosity hunters and patriots.

The news of the result of the late English Derby was telegraphed from England to Australia in one hour and four minutes, which is believed to be the fastest time ever made between those points.

In London dressmakers and others are fined heavily for allowing their girls to work overhours in the shop. Jay, the great mourning storeman, was recently up in the police court on a charge of this sort.

The atmosphere on the English Channel was recently rarefied to such a degree that objects between thirty and forty miles from Dover and Folkestone could clearly be distinguished with the naked eye.

Pao, a relative of the Chinese General of the same name, has just been decapitated for trading in forged decorations. The engraver who did the work received 100 lashes and was banished for three years.

An Englishman recently lost a purse containing $3,500 at a London carriage sale. It was found by an employee of the stables, who, upon returning it was rewarded with the thanks of the man and the amount of his cab fare, 2s. 6d.

Victor Brocca, an Italian engineer, has completed the survey of a proposed canal across Italy from near Castro on the Tyrrhenian Sea to Fano on the Adriatic. It will be 180 miles long if it is ever built and will cost $100,000,000.

President Elijan Smith, of the Northern Pacific, made the best time on record between New York and Portland recently, going to attend the annual meeting of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company. He completed the trip in eighty-four hours. He had to run sixty miles an hour part of the time to do it.

A woman in Walton county, Ga., claims to have performed laparotomy upon the craw of a sick hen, taking out the organ, cleaning and washing it, and restoring it to its place, the stiches being afterward sewed up and the hen set free. The bird is said to have recovered and to be now the mother of a promising brood of chicks.

A. F. Sims of Conyers, Ga., and Mrs. Bertha Belton of Memphis arrived in Chattanooga on the 10 o'clock train a few days ago, and at 2 o'clock they were married. It was the first time they had met since twenty years before, when they were lovers at Conyers, but they had a misunderstanding, became estranged, and married other persons.

English bettors are being asked to make their wagers for the Derby of 1898 on the basis of the coincidence alleged to have been worked out by a well-known turfman, that the winner of the Derby in a year that ends with eight always has eight letters, in his name. In 1888 Ayrshire, with eight letters whose dam was Portland, eight letters, ridden by F. Barrett' eight letters was the winner.

There is in a Southern insane asylum an eight-year-old boy who has never been awake since the hour of his birth. He was the child of a paralytic mother, and has delicate features and a high, white forehead, with long, black curls. His arm is not larger than an ordinary mans thumb. He lies on his bed year after year, taking no note of anything that passes. Twice a day he is aroused enough to take a little nourishment, and then relapses into sleep.

France is surprised at the operation of its new divorce law. The first year such a thing as a divorce was recognized by the law there were 1800 granted, the second year 4,000, and, the third year 4,500. Sixty women demand divorce for every forty men, and in more than half the cases that come before the courts there are no children. There are four divorces for every thousand marriages in France now, and in Paris the rate is forty-seven for every thousand marriages.

A watch dial now being made at the Waltham works has, it is said, instead of the twelve Roman numerals on the dial, twelve small silhouette figures. One o'clock is represented by a young woman with a baby in her arms. At 2 o'clock the child is larger, at three it is in short clothes, and so goes on until at 8 o clock the baby is a schoolboy, and the woman disappears. At 9 he wears a college gown and mortar board, and at ten he is parting from the woman at her deathbed. At 11 he is a middle-aged man, and at 12 he is old and decrepit.

Tom Walker and William Tucker, Alabama farmers, were walking along the railroad track near Birmingham when a thunder storm came up. Walker wanted to leave the track and take to the woods. Tucker said that if the lightning was going to strike him, it would be just as apt to do so away from the track as upon it. Walker left the track and had hardly gone ten steps when a flash of lightning struck Tucker, apparently killing him, and knocked Walker unconscious. Walker recovered just in time to see an express train come along and strike Tucker, severing his head from his body. Every bone in Tucker's body was broken.

The Banana Tree.

The banana is a variety of the plantain family, and is a native of the tropics. It is largely used as food, and cultivated for exportation. With the exception of two or three palms, it would not be easy to name in the whole vegetable kingdom any plant which is applied to a greater number of uses than the plantain.

The stem of the plantain, or banana, is from fifteen to twenty feet high, although there are varieties having a stem of only six feet. The leaves are very large, the blade being sometimes ten feet long and three feet broad, undivided, of a beautiful shining green. The plant is propagated by suckers, and a sucker attains maturity in about eight months or a year after being planted. The stem is cut down after fruiting, but the plantation does not require renewal for fifteen or twenty years. It has been cultivated successfully in hothouses.

More than a hundred bananas often grow on a single stem, and so closely do they grow together, that tarantulas, the deadly insect of the tropics, are sometimes brought to the north concealed among them, and even small snakes have been found by the dealers when unpacking the fruit. The banana grows more in favor each year, and no place is too remote for its exportation. But to walk through the markets of a southern city, where bananas are for sale on every hand for almost nothing, and note the immense quantities in every stage of ripeness, it would seem as if they must decay on their stalks, so glutted is the market with this fruit alone.

The news of the result of the last English Derby was telegraphed from England to Australia in one hour and four minutes, which is believed to be the fastest time ever made between these points.

The strawberry man who goes through the streets shouting "Ears rash rawbres ten sen sqort" proposes to give elocution lessons to church choirs after the fruit season is over.

A Russian Prince's Sad Fate.

In the "Life of Prince Paul Veritzin, a Russian Noble under Catherine the Great," a dramatic account is given of his fall from his high position. The Veritzins were Beyars of enormous wealth and power. Paul held a high office in court. One night, glittering with jewels and orders, the young Prince, who was one of the handsomest men in Russia, danced in a quadrille opposite to the Empress.

As she passed him in the dance she fancied that his eyes scanned her gross figure with covert amusement. After the quadrille she beckoned to him, and, with a smile, handed him her tiny ivory tablets, containing seven pages, one for each day in the week. On the first was written, "The Imperial ball-room, St Petersburg." On the last, The mines, Siberia' He read it, his face gray as that of a corpse bowed low, kissed her hand and withdrew. "taking," says the old chronicle, his wife, the beautiful Princess of Novgorod, with him." He was heard to say, as he left the ball-room, "My minutes are numbered; let us not lose one." Flight or resistance was impossible. The hold of Catherine on her victims was inexorable as death. Prince Veritzin was forced to remain passive in his palace, while each day the power, the wealth and the happiness that life had given him were stripped from him. First, he was degraded from all his offices at court; next, his estates were confiscated by the crown; his friends were forbidden to hold any communication with him; his very name, one of the noblest in Russia, was taken from him, and he was given that of a serf. Then his wife and children were driven out of the palace to herd with beggars. On the last day," says the record, "Paul Veritzin, in rags and bare-foot, chained to a convict, bade an eternal farewell to his home and departed to the dark and icy north. He was seen of men no more."

Novel Escape.

While Mr. Anderson was leisurely travelling through South Africa, in a wagon drawn by sixteen oxen, he heard from the Bushmen many stories of their remarkable escapes from lions. One Bushman, having been seized by the arm by a lion, had the presence of mind to use his free arm to take up a handful of sand, and throw it in the lion's eyes. The beast, roaring with pain, and blinded, let go the man, who ran away before the lion could recover his sight. Mr. Anderson saw the man, and the marks of the lion's teeth on his arm.

That lion was not as cool as a sergeant in the United States Army, who was stationed at one of the forts on the Western plains. A soldier, having deserted, was captured by the sergeant in a mining camp fifty miles from the fort.

While returning, they were passing a saloon, and the prisoner begged the privilege of going in and getting a "drink." The sergeant consented, and they went in together and stood before the bar, on which was a pepper-box filled with cayenne pepper.

The soldier took the box up, unscrewed the perforated lid, threw a handful of the red pepper into the sergeant's eyes, and started for the door. The blinded man, though suffering intensely, retained his self-possession. He drew his revolver, fired in the direction of the retreating footsteps, and shot the deserter through the heart.

A Bushman, on being seized by a lion, who grasped the man's left arm with his teeth, used his free arm to take hold of one of the beast's hind-legs. This he squeezed and pinched so hard that the lion gave a roar, and sprang away.

A Sweet Voice.

There is no power of love so hard to get and to keep as a kind voice. A kind hand is deaf and dumb. It may be rough in flesh and blood, yet do the work of a soft heart, and do it with a soft touch. But there is no one thing that love so much needs as a sweet voice to tell what it means and feels, and it is hard to get and keep it in the right tone. One must start in youth and be on the watch night and day, at work, and at play, to get and keep a voice that shall speak at all times the thought of a kind heart. But this is the time when a sharp voice is most apt to be got. You often hear boys and girls say words at play with a quick sharp tone, as if it were the snap of a whip. When one of them gets vexed you will hear a voice that sounds as if it were made up of a snarl, a whine, and a bark. Such a voice often speaks worse than the heart feels. It shows more ill-will in the tone than in the words. It is often in mirth that one gets a voice of a tone that is sharp and sticks to him through life, and stirs up ill-will and grief, and falls like a drop of gall on the sweet joys of home. Such as these get a sharp home voice for use, and keep their best voice for those they meet elsewhere. I would say to all boys and girls: "Use your guest voice at home." Watch it day by day as a pearl of great price, for it will be worth to you in days to come more than the best pearl hid in the sea. A kind voice is a lark's song to a hearth and home. It is to the heart what light is to the eye.

Pleaded Guilty.

The opinion is said to be common among sailors that the Finns are skilled in magic. If the following story, which is told by a seaman, is true, then these people are more than a match for the Pied Piper of Hamelin in dealing with rats.

He was once shipmate with a Russian Finn who had all the horn buttons eaten off his oilskin clothing by the rats. So on the next dog-watch after he found it out, the Finlander went to the fore-hatch, and, sticking his sheath-knife upright in the deck, called upon all the rats in the ship to appear before him.

Up came all the rats, one after the other, and crawled before him in solemn procession, rat after rat, every rat in the ship, until hundreds of rats had passed close by his feet. Then there was a delay, and the Russ an Finn called in a louder tone the same words he had called at first.

Instantly a poor little perspiring, bedraggled rat, with all its hairs turned the wrong way, limped out of the hatchway, and went up to the upright sheath-knife, and sawed its own head off!

Type Writing Contests.

The New York "Tribune" says of a type-writing contest which took place in that city on Wednesday last:—In yesterday's test there was a close struggle for first place between Miss M. E. Orr and E. McGurin, the latter winning by only three-fifths of a word per minute. The test was for five minutes, and after deducting all errors the jury announced the following decision: McGurin, 479 words, an average of 95 4-5 words per minute; Miss Orr, 476 words, an average of 95 1-5; Miss M. C. Grant, 460 words, an average of 93 4-5; Mr. Myerson, 431 words, an average of 86 1-5. The prizes were $25 to first, $10 to second, and $5 to third. Miss Orr is unquestionably the fastest female operator in the world. This is her first defeat, and it would not be surprising if she turned the tables on McGurin in the tournament which takes place at Toronto for the world's championship on August 13.

CURED OF RATTLESNAKE BITE

A Simple Remedy that is Said to Do the Business Every Time.

Alden Davis of Damascus, in Wayne county, Pa., was bitten a few evenings since by a rattlesnake in the ball of his thumb. A cord was fastened tightly around the thumb to stop the movement of the blood from the region of the wound to the other parts of the body. Young Davis was then taken as quickly as possible to the office of Dr. Kemp, at Callicoon Depot. Having seen in a newspaper a few years since a description of the remedy for rattlesnake bites as used by the Geer family at Long Eddy, N. Y., Dr. Kemp made careful investigation of the matter, and became convinced of the truth of the statement therein made, and that the remedy was indeed all that was claimed for it. He therefore advised young Davis to drive to John Geer's as quickly as possible, but first to partake freely of rye whiskey. A bottle of this liquor was obtained, and the horse's head turned to the direction of Long Eddy, distant eleven miles.

It was now late in the night, and, as the moon was down, very dark. The road was a rough one, but by careful and as rapid driving as possible the dwelling of John Geer, the famous rattlesnake catcher, was reached before daylight. By this time, in spite of the tightly drawn cord around his thumb, the poison had made its way into the hand, wrist and arm, which were badly swollen. Davis had taken but two small drinks of the liquor, and Geer promptly forbade the use of more, saying its effect would be to increase the circulation of the blood, and thus spread the poison more rapidly. The effects of the poison seemed not to be entirely confined to the hand and arm, but in some way was affecting the stomach. He had several severe vomiting spells, after which he spit blood freely.

Fortunately Geer knew right where to get the violet, a sovereign remedy for the bite of a rattlesnake, and, lighting a lantern, in five minutes' time had Davis eating its leaves. He then applied salt and indigo to the wound, first taking off the tightly drawn cord, which, however, had probably done good service in preventing the more rapid spread of the poison. Davis soon began to feel better. The pain, which was great when he first came, soon ceased. The severe sickness also left him, and, lying down, he slept for an hour, when Geer gave him more of the violet and a fresh poultice.

At the end of 12 hours from the time he came to Mr. Geer's, Davis started to walk home, though the swelling had not entirely disappeared. Thinking he might be kept for several days, he had sent his horse home. Geer gave him a quantity of the remedy, cautioned him to walk slowly, not to go to work, but use the medicine till the swelling was entirely gone, and assured him he was safe from all evil effects of the snake bite as he could wish.

This remedy has been known and used in this place and vicinity for over eighty years. It was first obtained by Joseph Geer (John's father) from a half-breed Delaware Indian named John Johnson, who used in 1800 to occupy a hut on the Pennsylvania side of the river opposite Long Eddy, and who, for a pint of whiskey, would let a rattlesnake bite him and then cure himself with it. It is as follows:

Apply to the wound a poultice one-half each of common salt and indigo, mixed with cold water, and renew every two hours. Eat freely of the leaves, or drink often of a tea made from them, of the blue violet (*V. sagittata*) commonly known as the "arrow-leaved" violet. If the bite be upon the leg or arm, bind the leaves in a circle around it above and just below the swelling. Moisten with cold water as often as they get dry from the fever created by the poison, and renew two or three times a day.

Italian Oratory.

Father Gavazzi, the Italian preacher and patriot, first visited Canada and the United States about thirty-five years ago, to collect funds for the redemption of Italy. Rome, the chief city of Italy, was then occupied by French troops, ordered there by the French Emperor, Louis Napoleon.

Gavazzi was an orator of the Italian school, and the crowds which flocked to hear him were surprised and thrilled. His manner was both vehement and dramatic. Words rushed forth, like some mountain torrent after a cloud-burst. Then the speaker paused, and, by a look, or by a gesture or attitude, spoke as clearly and as eloquently as by words.

He beat his breast and the resonant sound was heard throughout the hall. Using his monk's robe as a mantle, he assumed the attitude of some classic statue. Speaking of the Emperor as "Napoleon the little," he lowered himself until he seemed a dwarf, for his robe hid the angles of limbs and body.

"Did you ever see such superb pantomime?"

"Every gesture was a sentence."

"What a combination of actor and orator!"

Such were the sentences with which listeners greeted each other, on retiring from the hall, where the orator had addressed them in idiomatic English with a slight flavour of Italian pronunciation which gave a piquancy to his utterances.

An English surgeon, while travelling in Italy a hundred years ago, saw among the lawyers of Venice several exaggerated illustrations of the old Italian school of oratory.

"Every advocate," he wrote, "mounts into a small pulpit a little elevated above the audience, where he opens his harangue with some gentleness, but does not long contain himself within these limits.

"His voice soon

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

NOT "WRONG AGAIN."

In reference to our views on the business tax, and despite the bluff of the legal editor of the *Independent*, we maintain our position to be the correct one. Our charter does not authorize the council to levy a business tax as suggested in its issue of August 4th, viz: a tax on the relative value of the proprietors' business. It to make this statement is a sign of "illiteracy," then we are illiterate, but are in good company, for the above is the opinion of several eminent lawyers of long standing at the bar, as well as that of the learned judge, who presided over the court at St. Scholastique. Of course the *Independent's* editor does not know that at a session of the council held on the 5th of October, 1886, a by-law was passed, (No. 19) section 5 of which, imposed a business tax based on the principle of "3 cents for every dollar of the value of their business." An action was entered contesting the validity of this by-law and it was abandoned in court. To support his absurd contention that the section refers to merchants only, he says, "the index note in the margin of the statute declares to be a tax on merchants." Our cotemp. should wipe his eyes, adjust his spectacles and read the index note again. It reads as follows: "For levying taxes upon merchants, &c." Why did he omit "&c."? Either through ignorance, or with intent to deceive, probably the latter. The section, or rather sub section, reads as follows, "to impose and levy upon every merchant, trader, and *commercial firm* carrying on *any kind of business whatsoever*, in a store, warehouse, or shop within the limits of the town, which the council may divide into classes, (not according to the value of their business, as cotemp. states) an annual tax of not more than seventy-five dollars, according to their respective After reading the above, let us *Independent's* interpretation. No trade or profession or other business whatsoever can by any construction be brought under this section." What about any "commercial firm" carrying on any kind of business whatsoever? Are grocers, traders, lumber merchants, etc., not commercial firms? The fact is sub-section 7 of section 23 is a general clause covering section 24, which latter section enumerates the different branches of trade taxable by by-law of the council. Even merchants are includes in "the subsequent sections of the act," as section 24 authorizes the council to levy a tax on all coumerce, manufacturers, callings, arts, trades and professions exercised in town, and commerce and calling must necessarily include merchants. The contention therefore that sub-section 7, is intended to deal only with merchants while all other callings are provided for in section 24, is absurd. These sections have been cut out from other Incorporated towns and put in, simply because they had been used before, not because the compiler understood what they meant, or why they should be there. The main object of section 24 is to regulate taverns, etc. The sub-section covers all commercial firms, while professions are dealt with in section 28. We challenge our contemporary to name a single town whose charter is worded similar to ours, who by virtue of the section above given imposes a business tax on the value of their business, or interprets the word "class" to mean what the *Independent* says it does. We do not mean to say that every man who has a trade is a merchant, but think that all commercial firms are not merchants.

THE COLLECTION OF TAXES.

Several ratepayers in Lachute Town, after having received notice repeatedly and paying no attention, have been sued before the Circuit Court for their taxes. In some cases the amounts are exceedingly small, and the debtors complain of the amount of costs incurred. We have no sympathy with the defendants. It is unjust that some should pay promptly, while others are allowed to keep their money in their pockets. The *Independent* seeks to gain sympathy from the defendants by advocating their cause. If we mistake not, one of its complaints against the present Council was its failure to collect taxes long past due; but, immediately action is taken, it blames them again. In that paper's eyes the Council can do no good thing. Its grounds for complaint on the present occasion may be summed up as follows:—

1st.—The Council has not given sufficient notice and delay.

2ndly.—The suits are not taken before the proper tribunal.

We will deal with these points separately. In regard to the first, the ratepayers received legal, sufficient and reasonable notice. When public notice of a tax being imposed is given, if the amount be not paid within 20 days, the Council can sue immediately without further notice. This was not done however; the Council passed resolutions authorizing the Secretary to issue special notice to each delinquent ratepayer, demanding payment or in default of which, seizure would issue against his goods and chattels. The ratepayers were warned in these columns, that payment must be made, and a special appeal to them by the Mayor was published in this paper. After a long delay the matter was handed into the hands of Mr. de Laronde for collection. At that time the following editorial was published in the WATCHMAN calling the attention of the ratepayers to the action of the Council:—

A PROSPECTIVE HARVEST—SHALL IT BE REAPED.

At the last meeting of the Lachute Town Council a decisive step was determined upon to ensure the immediate payment of all arrears of Municipal and School taxes by a resolution instructing the town attorney, R. de Laronde to press collection. That the Council has been reluctant to adopt this means is amply testified by the large number and amount in arrear despite the efforts of the painstaking Secretary Treasurer to avoid such a result. A large portion of the amount due for Municipal taxes has nearly reached the limit of time beyond which its collection would become futile, hence, the duty of the council had become imperative to compel recalcitrant or obstinate tax payers to liquidate their indebtedness. Besides the obligation, well understood by the council in this matter, considerable extraneous pressure has from time to time been brought to bear upon the council urging it to more energetic action which it was loath to adopt out of regard for the ratepayers, until patience and lenity were exhausted and ceased to be a virtue. Let the tardy tax payers profit at once by this warning and avoid the addition of legal costs to their taxes, in another column will be found the resolution of the council, referred to.

Again a delay of some length occured, and the council ordered the Secretary to urge Mr. de Laronde to issue the writs at once. It will thus be seen that ample delay and ample warning has been given to all ratepayers. The *Independent* is wrong in saying, the taxes sued for were imposed last October. Some of them were imposed then, but a large portion have been due for over two years, and the parties have been served with notices three or four times at least. These are facts which cannot be denied, as they are of record. It is true in many cases the amounts are small, but if so, the easier it was to pay. Neglect must be paid for in this case. So much for the insufficient notice cry. Now, as to the tribunal before which these actions are brought. There are three ways by which municipal taxes may be collected. 1st, by execution or seizure signed by the Mayor; 2ndly by suit before a Magistrates' Court, and thirdly by suit before the Circuit Court. The objection to the first method is that it is a dangerous one. Any error, however slight in the proceedings would not only subject the Town to the loss of their taxes, but involve them in a suit for heavy damages. The council no doubt felt that the safest method was the best and that if it did involve heavier costs, the ratepayers have only themselves to blame for not paying up. Three seizures were issued at one time by the Mayor of the Town and the result was the corporation were the losers by a considerable sum. An opposition to a seizure would bring the whole case before another tribunal and the council might be compelled to pay an advocate more than the whole tax account. The objection to collection before a Magistrates' Court is that the judgment may be appealed from. An appeal from a Magistrate's Court is a very expensive proceeding, costing in the neighborhood of about $50 or $60, while in the circuit court the first judgment is final. Before the Magistrates' Court, the council would necessarily pay a lawyer which would add to the expense of collecting. For these reasons, intelligent ratepayers, and those who have always been ready and willing to pay their taxes, will see that the council is justified in sueing for these taxes before the circuit court, and that those owing the corporation, against whom suits have not been taken, had better settle at once. Our advice to those who are sued is, "pay your taxes and save further costs."

Since the above was written and in type, the communication of "Tax payer," which will be found in another column, has been received.

Go to G. L. Meikle and Co., for your jerseys, something new.

CHICAGO, Aug. 5th 1888.

The last week in July I left San Francisco by rail, through southern California, on a homeward trip, through Arizona, New Mexico, Kansas, Missouri and Illinois to Chicago. After leaving San Francisco I went up the Sacramento and found a fine farming country well settled. Much wheat is grown in this part. The land has to be irrigated in places causing a fine growth. Much fruit is grown here and as one goes south many vineyards are seen and grapes are in abundance, but all the country requires irrigation, where water can be had, and many windmills are busy pumping up water in tanks and in places where water is scarce. The land is barren with little or no growth. Going south we come into the great Mogane desert which is very extensive and nothing but the burning sand is seen as far as one can see. The Cactus a native plant of this desert is seen in abundance, it is a beautiful tree growing large and tall in places with a large bushy top and is the only thing of growth to be seen for a hundred miles. The climate is very warm in this part until we get into the mountains and then the scenery changes into mountains and valleys, the road being up grade 116 feet to the mile and at times making a circle round to get up higher. It is very grand to travel through this part passing through many tunnels with little or no vegetation. Two locomotives were used and powerful ones they were, until, we got to the summit where it is cool and pleasant. Arizona, is a territory thinly settled, mostly a grazing country and at times very dry, water scarce and cattle often die for want of food and water. Large herds of cattle and horses and mules are seen from the cars on this vast desert. The soil is of a red color through this country and New Mexico. The houses are mostly built of clay by piling it up for walls and it dries in the sun and becomes hard. Timber being scarce the roofs are also made of clay. The population of the territory of Arizona is only 40,000 and of Missouri 120,000. There are no navigable rivers in these territories which contain 240,000 square miles. The soil is of a rich marshy loam and when water can be got to irrigate, grows large crops twice a year. I was told this country was getting dryer every year and for the last 3 years little has been raised. Coming into Kansas, a state of about 1,000,000, the country begins to go better and as we travel east the better it gets until we reach Kansas city, where I staid two days. The city has about 200,000 population and much business is done. It is on the border of Missouri and that river is seen here, the water shallow and muddy on the Missouri side. It is called Wyandott. (Only one city) Street cars are drawn by cables and some are elevated. I visited Chelsea park where many were enjoying themselves among the flowers. Missouri is a good agricultural state, much corn is grown, it is corn fields everywhere large and tall, all along the road, As we enter Illinois, it is the same and splendid farms are seen all the way to Chicago. This is the largest city in this part, population 800,000. I met Dr. E. Christie on the street and had a drive with him while making some calls. He has a large practice and doing well. I also visited Mrs. John Christie. Her brother lives with her in a fine house built by her late husband, who did not enjoy it long. I called on Dr. Burwash he lives in a different part of the city and has a large practice. He wisely married, has two of a family and seems happy and contented. He put his horse in the buggy and drove me through the city. Saturday afternoon I took the street cars to Lincoln park, the best in the city, one might spend a week and not see it all. Thousands of people were there. It is on the shore of Lake Michigan and is kept in splendid order flower beds in every direction, artificial waterways for boating, and many wild animals are to be seen from the squirl to the elephant. On Sunday I called to see Mrs. Farish, an old resident of St Andrews, when I was a boy. Her husband died 5 years ago. We talked about old times, but as I was to leave at 3 p. m. for Detroit I had not long to stay and we parted I suprose for the last time as we are both near three score and ten. I left Chicago at 3 p. m., travelling through a portion of Illinois, Indiana Michigan to Detroit. As it was night I cannot say what the country looked like. As I wanted to travel in day light I laid over here a day and one at Windsor to see the place. I found a daughter of Mr. Fuller's, Mrs. McNiel, and I felt at home again on Canadian soil. Next day I returned to Detroit to see the city, it has a population of 200,000, a fine city, streets at right angles, broad and lined with trees, all looking clean and neat, I got on the cars and rode several miles on Woodworth Avenue. The city is lighted by electricity, the lights being 150 feet high and a long distance apart each one looks like a little moon. The posts are made of iron and looks like a ladder in the distance, which is held in place by wire ropes fastened to posts in the ground. The cars here are run into large boats and taken over the Detroit river to Canada, one does not know he is running until across and the cars in motion on land. As I am now in Canada I will close this letter and my next one may be written in Lachute giving an account of my tri from Detroit down.

A. McCONNELL.

Go to G. L. Meikle and Co., for Ulster and Mantle cloths, nice new pieces to choose from.

Ladies!!! Go direct to S. Carsley's for your supply of table linens. You are sure to get best quality and best bargains.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Cheap Law, or an Inexpensive Mode of Collecting Taxes.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:

SIR,—In what a labyrinth of nonsense does a man (?) involves himself who labours to maintain fatherhood by argument! How much better it would become the dignity of even an insignificant scribbler to speak truthfully to the people! What I would ask sinster object can such a person have in prospect in systematically and persistently misleading the public? In its last issue the *Independent* calls the attention of the rate payers to section 382 of the T. C. C. C, act as prescribing a cheap means of collecting taxes. The fact is the law lays down three modes of collecting taxes, first, by seizure and sale of the goods of the debtor, under a warrant, signed by the Mayor, secondly by an action on sum, mons brought before Magistrates' Court. or before the Mayor or two or more councillors acting *ex-officio* as justices of the peace and thirdly by an action instituted before the circuit court. Here then the law gives us a choice of three ways of enforcing the payment of taxes. It cannot be said that one mode is just as good and safe as the other, because to the two first there exists this serious objection, that the person seized can have recourse to an opposition triable only before the Superior or Circuit Court, and if successful, besides involving costs exceeding sixty dollars, gives rise to an action of damages, the action before the Magistrates' Court or the Mayor or two councillors, is subject to appeal, section 426 same act, and is tedious and expensive, where as the decision on an action taken before the circuit court is final. Besides even in actions instituted before the Magistrates' Court, Mayor or two councillors, the services of a professional lawyer would be required to frame each suit, owing to the more than ordinary complicated system of taxation engendered by the Town Charter, and his fee for such work would be equally as high I presume as those to which he is entitled in the circuit court.

Another wild statement in the same issue and article, is to the effect that the taxes being collected were only imposed in October last. There is a *naivete* in this declaration for which I hope the "little man" is alone responsible. I cannot understand how a person assuming to write for and in the interest of the public could be guily of such a flagrant violation of the truth, except on the ground of an obscured view. the result of excessive perspiration superinduced by the heat generated from wearing two coats on a hot day, to exclude both air and dirt. The truth, is, sir according to the summons, I have seen the taxes being collected by suit are for the greater portion due since June and November, 1887 and include school taxes in almost every instance.

TAX PAYER.

Go to G. L. Meikle and Co., for your fall and winter dress goods, fifty new pieces to choose from.

Bargains in ribbons, all shades and widths at S. Carsley.

DISTRICT NEWS.

BROWNSBURG.

Harvesting has fairly commenced. Grain has been delayed by the drought, but is looking much improved since the late rains. Potatoes and other root crops, though considerably later than usual owing to the cold spring, give promise of an average yield, The farmers are realizing that the promise made to Noah of old is yet being fulfilled.

Rev. J. King preached to a full church last Sabbath afternoon, from the following text Heb. ix chap 27th and 28th verses. His discourse was chiefly directed to the young people; soliciting them to Remember their Creator in the days of their youth. Hymns appropriate for the occassion were sung by the choir and congregration. Much sympathy was manifested towards M. McDonald and family by the many friends assembled at the funeral service of their son.

Dr. McClure paid us a flying visit and bade farewell to some of his relatives previous to his departure for China.

Daniel Smith was home for a few days. We are pleased to see Dan's genial countenance occasionally.

S. B. Hutchins Merchant of Hill New Hampshire arrived last Thursday evening. Sam looks well and is the same "old sixpence" He intends spending a weeks holidays with his brother, when he will leave for home accompanied by Mrs. Hutchins and Evie.

Mrs. Jos. Lacoste saw a young bear sieze a fowl quite near their barn last week. We are led to believe old brain is not far distant.

H. B. Brainerd, Treasurer for the D. C. Company was at the Factory on Thursday of last week.

Capt. Howard has erected a large storehouse 100 x 30 feet, also another building of the same dimensions is fast approaching completion. He calculates to light the Factory with electricity during the coming winter.

M. Wilson, Manager for the Acadia Powder Company, Halifax Nova Scotia was in town Tuesday.

LAKEFIELD.

A pic-nic in connection with the Anglican Church will be held on Thursday Aug 30th and if the weather should prove unfavorable it will be held the following day.

ST. ANDREWS.

Last Saturday night the garden and grounds of Mr. R. de Laronde was invaded in moonlight by two individuals, who visited the hen coop, vegetable patch, etc. and succeeded in carrying away some spoil. Any person who had the pleasure of visiting Mr. de Laronde's can realize what a temptation it is to go there and come away empty handed, which few do. He possesses some of the finest cobbage and other vegetable in the County.

Mrs. M. Wanless and Miss Emily Wanless left on Tuesday morning last for a two months visit among their relations in Chicago.

WEDDING.—Mr. J. R. Patterson formerly of Lachute was married to Miss Mary Wanless, eldest daughter of Martin Wanless Esq., of St. Andrews, at Portland, Oregon last week. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Rosenberg rector of St. Stephen's church, at the residence of Mrs. Gay. Miss Maud Gay was bridesmaid and the groom was attended by Mr. Woodward. After supper the happy couple left amid showers of rice, old shoes and the melodious strains of a wedding march, played by Mrs. Davis. The presents were numerous and handsome among them being a complete silver tea service from the bride's brothers in Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Patterson intend residing at 129 D. street Portland, Oregon, Mr. Patterson holding a responsible position on the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company.

ST. SCHOLASTIQUE.

A grand "Concours de tir" under the patronage of Captain Chs. de Montigny, Moise Brazeau and Leo. Fortier took place here last Sunday afternoon. During 3 hours15 couples of pigeons were shot in their flight at a distance of ninety feet. Capt. de Montigny deserves a special mention for his ability, not missing one shot. We must also congratulate Messrs Leo Fortier, Moise Brazeau and his two sons Joseph and Baptist (the latter only ten years old and shooting a pigeon,) Jos. Cyr, Jos. S. Georges and *ti cog* Carwel, all showing great skill. M. Jos. Girouard notary of St. Benoit has done his duty as a shooter. The well known Docter Jetté also distinguished himself by his tenacity and ability in missing the pigeon at every shot. The spectators, about 200 in number, spent a very pleasant afternoon. There will be another grand Concours on the second of September next. Goodshooters are invited.

GRENVILLE.

Dr. Knight, and family of Kingston, are at the Canonist.

Miss Brophy, of Montreal, who has been visiting her uncle, Mr W F White, merchant, intends leaving for her home to-morrow.

Mr. Frith the Baptist student, left for his home in Riceville, on Tuesday last. He intends taking two weeks vacation.

The Presbyterian church has had its roof tinned and has been somewhat repaired inside.

Miss Maggie Byrne, who has been in town the last three weeks, returned to her home in Stonefield, on Saturday last.

Mrs. A Gaudry, left on Wednesday last, for Montreal.

Rev. Mr. Fairlie, of L'Original preached in the Presbyterian Church, Sunday week.

Mr. Hartley, is repairing his outbuildings.

The pulpit of the English Church, has been filled for the last two Sundays, by the Rev. Mr. Dartnell, of Montreal.

Mr. A Gaudry has his new stable and carriage house finished. It is well fitted up and does credit to Mr. Stewart, the carpenter.

The water has fallen considerable lately, the boats can now go through the canal without being locked.

Mr. Lemay was married on Monday last to Miss M Labelle in the R C Church.

Mr Philberte Larose Sr., while unloading a load of hay at Mr W Wade, fell through the hatchway and broke one of his ribs. On Saturday night he was nearly poisoned by drinking some paris green, mixed with syrup in a saucer, which was intended to kill the flies. In the absence of Dr. Prentiss, Dr. Knight was quickly summoned and relieved his stomach of the deadly poison.

Mr. James Morrow and wife arrived home from Alpena Mich., a few days ago and have been stopping at her father's, Mr James Murray. Mrs Morrow, we are sorry to say is unwell. Drs. Robinson, Prentiss and Ewing, on being consulted, recommended her undergoing an operation in Montreal, for which place she with her father and husband left on Monday last.

If you desire to possess a beautiful complexion take Ayer's Sarsparilla. It cleanses and purifies the blood and removes blotches and pimples, making the skin smooth and clear, and giving it a bright and healthy appearance. Take it this month.

STONEFIELD.

The Ogdensburg school is to be taught by Miss Thompson, from Hudson.

Miss Nellie Horner, of Montreal, is on a visit to her mother.

A young married couple are enjoying the sweet strains of a new organ.

Miss M J Angel, left for Montreal, on Monday last.

The smiling face of Capt. John was noticed here on Sunday last.

Mrs Thompson of Montreal, is spending a few days with her sister Mrs Awde.

We are to have the same teacher, as we had last year, Miss Innes.

A young lad by the name of Herbert Rankin, who lives with his grandfather Mr. Angel, fell off a gate and broke his arm.

James Dinsmore is erecting a fine shed and roofing the new addition to his house, which makes quite an improvement to his place.

Last Saturday morning the Str. *Maude* seemed to be drawing more water than usual but the mystery was explained when Mr. G. O S Conway stepped ashore with four collie pups.

Mrs Somers, daughter of Mrs A McKinnon, died on Tuesday morning and was buried in the Presbyterian ground, on Thursday at 2 p.m. She leaves behind her four small children, two of these born just last week and the young mother is called away from her helpless babes and her grief stricken husband, who arrived on Friday of last week.

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, Sudering and Expense —Price 25 cents.

The Fishery Treaty has been rejected by U. S. Senate.

Over 500.

"I take much pleasure in stating that single using Burdock Blood Bitters, I have entirely recovered, I suffered from impure blood and had over 500 boils. I can confidently recommend B. B. B. to any sufferer from the same complaint." David F. Mott, Spring Valley, Ont.

Waldie, Liberal, was elected in Holton.

Nature Makes No Mistakes.

Nature's own remedy for bowel complaints, cholera morbus, colic, cramps, vomiting, seasickness, cholera infantum, diarrhœa, dysentry and all diseases of a like nature belonging to the summer season, is Dr. Fowler.s Extract of Wild Strawberry, which can be obtained from all dealers in medicine. Price 35 cents.

FOUND STRAYING.

A stray lamb wandered on the premises of Mrs. Wm. McFarlane some time ago, Owner may have by proving propertyand paying for advertisement and other expenses.

MRS. WM. McFARLANE.
Lachute, Aug. 22nd 1888. 2in

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

Flora Louisa Rogers, of the Parish of St. Jovite, in the District of Terrebonne, wife of Octave Antoine Duchesne, Hotelkeeper and Merchant of the same place, the said Flora Louisa Rogers being judicialy authorized to appear in the present proceedings,

Plaintiff

vs.

Octave Antoine Duchesne, Hotelkeeper and Merchant of the Parish of St. Jovite, District of Terrebonne.

Defendant.

A suit for separation of property has been brought in this case the 17th day of August 1888.

St. Scholastique, 20th August, 1888.

L. de G. Prevost,
Ave. of the Plaintiff.

ST. LAWRENCE CANALS.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for the St. Lawrence Canals," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on *Tuesday, the 25th day of September next*, for the construction of two locks and the deepening and enlargement of the upper entrance of the Galops Canal. And for the deepening and enlargement of the summit level of the Cornwall Canal. The construction of a new lock at each of the three interior lock stations on the Cornwall Canal between the Town of Cornwall and Maple Grove; the deepening and widening the channel way of the canal; construction of bridges, &c.

A map of each of the localities together with plans and specifications of the respective works, can be seen on and after *Tuesday, the 11th of September next*, at this office for all the works, and for the respective works at the following mentioned places:—

For the works at Galops, at the Lock-keeper's House, Galops. For deepening the summit level of the Cornwall Canal, at Dickenson's Landing; and for the new locks etc., at locks station Nos. 18, 19 and 20, at the Town of Cornwall. Printed forms of tender can be obtained for the respective works at the places mentioned.

In the case of firms there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same and, further, a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $5,000 must accompany the tender for the Galops, Canal Works, and a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $2,000 for each section of the works on the summit level of the Cornwall Canal; and for each of the lock sections on the Cornwall Canal a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $1,000.

The respective *deposit receipts*—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The deposit receipts thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

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

By Order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 8th August, 1888. 51.3in.

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

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! Groceries!
China, Glass, &c.,
Highest prices paid for Farmer's Produce.
—GREAT BARGAINS—
A few BABY CARRIAGES on hand which will be sold at cost.
Orders taken for Mr. Johnson Smith's well known wrst-class lime.

READY-MADE
CLOTHING

In stock and to arrive will be sold much lower than usually sold in Lachute.

Men's suits, good patterns, cheap overcoats to arrive in good time for fall and winter cheap.

Top shirts, good patterns, very low.

UNDER-CLOTHING CHEAP.

A new lot of Boots and Shoes for fall and winter use to arrive, will be sold lower than ever.

Butter, Eggs and all merchantable produce taken in exchange for all goods at top prices.

Tweeds offered cheap to clean out stock.

Call and see these goods before purchasing elsewhere.

R. BANFORD.

FOR SALE

A HORSE, DOG CART AND HARNESS. Said dog cart new last summer. Harness made to order. Said outfit formerly the property of G. W. Burch, of Lachute. To be sold cheap as the owner has no further use for them. For further particulars address to JOHN CARUSS, Brownsburg, or Fraser Bros, Lachute.

Lachute Bakery!

THE UNDERSIGNED would take this opportunity of thanking the public of Lachute and district, for the very liberal patronage extended to him during the eleven years that he has been in business, and to assure them that he is still prepared to furnish them with the Old Reliable Household Loaf @ 16 cents per loaf. Also all sorts of

PLAIN AND FANCY BREAD.

We flatter ourselves that our bread is not to be surpassed and is always of a uniform first-class quality.

At our establishments will also be found a choice assortment of Cake always fresh, and superior in quality.—Ice Cream (pure) and the largest assortment of choice candies. Fruits in the season, Nuts, Dates &c.

THE PLACE To Get a Good CRACKER

A few barrels of Boston crackers just in fresh and sweet.

J. HOPE,
BAKER & CONFECTIONER,
Market Square, Lachute.

Also, Branch at West End, Lachute Mills.

SAULT Ste. MARIE CANAL

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for the Sault Ste. Marie Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on TUESDAY, the 23rd day of October, next, for the formation and construction of a canal on the Canadian side of the river, through the Island of St. Mary.

The works will be let in two sections, one of which will embrace the formation of the canal through the Island; the construction of locks, &c. The other, the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends of the canal; construction of piers, &c.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office on and after TUESDAY, the 9th day of October, next, where printed forms of tender can also be obtained. A like class of information, relative to the works, can be seen at the office of the Local Officer in the Town of Sault Ste Marie, Ont.

Intending contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms and be accompanied by a letter stating that the person or persons tendering have carefully examined the locality and the nature of the material found in the trial pits.

In the case of firms, there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the natural of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further, a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $20,000 must accompany the tender for the canals and locks; and a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $7,500 must accompany the tender for the deepening and widening of the channel way at both ends, piers, &c.

The respective *deposit receipts*—cheques will not be accepted—must be indorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The deposit receipt thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

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

By Order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 8th August, 1888. 51.3in

LOST.

OUT OF WAGGON IN MEIKLE'S SHED August the 7th, One brown and one blue black overcoat, also one oil cloth lap cover. Finder will please return to WATCHMAN OFFICE and receive reward. 41in

PLASTERING.

—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, a the parties wish.

☞Have just received a CAR LOAD OF BARREL LIMe. Parties wishing for it can be furnished at a low figure. Parties wishing to see him can do so by calling at Rodrigue's Hotel Lachute.

Lachute, 30th March, 1888. 31 1y

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. McARTHUR & Co.
38-tf.

BELLEVUE HOUSE,
ST. ANDREWS.

The undersigned having fitted up, at an expense of over $2000, the building lately occupied by Mr. Geo. Simpson as a general store, begs leave to inform the travelling public that his house will be open on Monday, June 25th. The building is fitted up in first class and elegant style, with all the latest and modern improvements.

Jos. Delorme,
(LATE OF OTTAWA)
43-3 PROPRIETOR.

BANK VILLE MARIE,
LACHUTE.

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

H. FROST,
Manager

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 manufactrers in Canada.

T. STUART,
LACHUTE, March 3 0 18 88 46.

FOR SALE.

MY FARM SITUATED ON THE LIMITS of Lachute Town containing about 82 acres of splendid farm land and hardwood bush, a good brick dwelling and new outbuildings and well supplied with water. Parties wanting a good farm and at a low figure will do well to see me.

Mrs. G. DOUGLASS.
Bethany, Aug. 17th, 1888. 51.3m

Central Canada's
—GREAT ANNUAL—
AGRICULTURAL
AND
INDUSTRIAL
Exhibition!
—AT—
OTTAWA
Sept'r 24 to 29.

For PRIZE LISTS and other particulars, address R. C. W. MacCUAIG, Secretary, Ottawa.
CHAS. MAGEE, President.

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

FORTIER & FORREST
NOTARIES PUBLIC,
St. Scholastique, Que.
MONEY TO LEND.

I. O. F.

The regular monthly meeting of Court Lachute, No 280, Independent Order of Foresters, will be held in the Court Room, West End, Lachute, on Monday, Aug. 27, 1888, at 8 o'clock P.M.

G. L. MOIR,
43-1y F. Secretary.

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

New Burnt Lime
For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES
Cushing, June 13th 1888 42-3m.

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

L. C. VALLEE,
Contractor, Builder & Architect
Bethany Road, Lachute.
Buildings erected on the shortest notice, and lowest possible terms.
Jobbing of all kinds neatly executed. 50-1y

R. G. MEIKLE. G. J. WALKER
BANKING HOSUE
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

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.—

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.

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.

WANTED.

ON THE 20th A GOOD PLAIN COOK willing to wash and iron, for a small family, apply by letter or personally, to 450 St. Urbain St. (above Sherbrooke) Montreal.

DR. FOWLER'S
EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
Cholera Morbus
COLIC and CRAMPS
DIARRHŒA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS. IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

Tapestry Carpets
Tapestry Carpets
Tapestry Carpets
Tapestry Carpets

A complete assortment best Nine Wire Goods, with with borders to match, selling at 85c the handsomest goods in town. Tapestry Carpets from 38c per yard upwards.

S. CARSLEY.

Best Five Frame Brussels
Best Five Frame Brussels
Best Five Frame Brussels
Best Five Frame Brussels

The line of Fine Frame Brussels now showing is the most complete in the market, for elegence of design and coloring they cannot be surpassed and prices will be found the lowest.

S. CARSLEY

Carpet Squares
Carpet Squares
Carpet Squares
Carpet Squares

The largest variety in the Dominion, at prices which defy competition. Carpet Squares in all sizes and at prices ranging from $1.25 to $100 and upwards.

S. CARSLEY.

Reduced
Reduced
Reduced
Reduced

Owing to a want of room we have decided to close out the whole of our large stock of Axminister and Wilton Carpets at a reduction of 25 per cent, on original prices.

S. CARSLEY.

Reduced Mantles
Reduced Mantles
Reduced Mantles
Reduced Mantles

Special Reduction made on three lines of Mantles to be sold at at half price, these goods are lined with silk, and trimmed with lace and jet.

S. CARSLEY.

$1.50 Jackets, worth $3.00
2.00 Jackets, worth 4.00
2.40 Jackets, worth 4.00
2.95 Jackets, worth 4.50
3.50 Jackets, worth 5.00
4.65 Jackets, worth 6.00
5.00 Jackets, worth 7.25
6.85 Jackets, worth 9.00
8.00 Jackets, worth 11.00
9.50 Jackets, worth 12.50

Splendid stock of walking Jackets in all the very latest styles and newest materials at lowest figures.

S. CARSLEY'S.

S. CARSLEY.

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

Notre Dame Street

MONTREAL.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Wanted—F. X. Bertrand.
Tapestry Carpets—S. Carsley.
Found Straying—Mrs. Wm. McFarlane.
Superior Court—L. de G. Prevost.

DENTISTRY.

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

The St. Andrews photographic gallery will be open the rest of the summer.

The Salvationists held their usual Sunday afternoon meeting in Barron's grove.

Who would have thought it? Jehu attempted to rub off the mud.

Mr. C. Meikle reports the trip on the *Ella Rose* as delightful and intends to "do it again" next summer.

The annual pic-nic of the Methodist Sunday School will take place on Monday in Barron's grove.

A new covering was placed on Campbell's bridge yesterday, an improvement long needed.

A race occured in the West Ward, last week, between two young men, who appeared very pale on the start and kept their colour, although the whiteness was caused neither by excitement nor fear.

Rev. Mr. McAdie of St. Andrews, will preach in the Baptist Church Sunday next, and Rev. Mr. Higgins will preach in the Congregational Church St. Andrews.

Mrs. Jacob Williams of Wavey Bank Manitoba, writes that 600 Hard Maple plants, which she brought with her from the farm of John Chambers, Shrewsbury six years ago, have produced 400 beautiful Maple trees.

A most slovenly and in some cases dangerous habit has become prevalent of late among some of our inhabitants i.e. that of throwing ashes, paper, old tins etc, on the street.

It is rumored in England that the Hon. Mr. Abbott is about to be created a knight. Those who are well acquainted with him under the title of John Abbott will be pleased to learn that Argenteuil can boast of a Sir John.

The band played in the West Ward last Saturday evening and drew quite a crowd. They succeeded in drawing more than a crowd, however, as they drew a donation of $5 from the pocket of Mayor Fish, who offered to build a stand for their use, whenever they visit that end of the town.

SCHOOL STATISTICS.—From the Report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction which arrived Wednesday we learn the following facts in reference to Argenteuil. Value of real estate, $1,872,272, the total annual expenditure for school purposes is $13,118; there are 71 schools in operation, on an average of 8 months in the year; between 9 and 14 years of age there are 2,519 children and from 7 to 14 there are 476 $3,038 are raised by school fees, and $1,875.70 is received from the Government.

We would call attention to the advertisement of the Exhibition of the Eastern Townships Agricultural Association, which will be held in Sherbrooke on the 4th, 5th and 6th of September. As the Eastern Townships take the lead in the Province of Quebec in live stock and agricultural products, the exhibition cannot fail to be a good one. We would like to see some representatives from Argenteuil among the prize winners.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—A meeting of the board of directors of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society was held on Saturday last in the Town Hall St. Andrews. Several questions of importance arose and were discussed. The place of holding the exhibition this year was thoroughly talked over, it being finally decided to locate on the new permanent grounds, purchased from Mr. Cruise, and as soon as the County Council sanctions the location to commence fencing in the grounds. No notice was taken of the intention of some St Andrews people to form a new Society. The Exhibition will be held therefore, in Lachute, towards the latter part of September or beginning of October.

Go to G. L. Meikle and Co., for your school books 1st Sept., everything on school calendar in stock.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Chisholm a former resident of Lachute paid our town a visit this week, Mr. Chisholm's many friends were glad to meet him once more.

Mr. G. W. Cornwall, of the G. W. Cornwall Organ Company, Huntingdon, is in town.

Mr. W. J., Mrs. Todd and Alma left Wednesday for Huntingdon to spend a few days.

Messrs. G. Forlong and J. Clunie were in Lachute on Sunday.

Mr. Fraser, Secretary of the City Passenger Railway of Ottawa, has been spending a few days with his brother-in-law, Mr. Thos. McOuat.

Mr. A. McConnell retured home on Saturday night last, after an absence of about five months.

Mr. W. S. Boyd, wife and family have left for Vankleek Hill.

Mr. T. Dobbie was appointed an officer of the Grand Lodge of Oddfellows at the meeting recently held at Montreal.

Mr. J. R. McOuat and family have returned from the sea side.

Go to G. L. Meikle and Co., for your Boots and shoes. A large new stock to select from, and low prices.

Caza the Coteau murderer has been caught.

A Confirmed Grumbler,

is generally so because of confirmed dyspepsia or indigestion, caused by eating too rapidly, bolting food without chewing it sufficently, overloading the stomach, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters cures dyspepsia and all kindred diseases.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:

SIR,

I beg to return thanks to the many friends who so kindly assisted me with the re-erection of the barn which I recently lost by fire. I am also much indebted to my neighbours for sympathy and aid they so generously accorded. Much praise is due to Messrs. Morrison and Gordon for the energy with which the work was pushed through, the framing being erected within ten days of the disaster, I would also wish to express my hearty acknowledgements to W. Owens Esq. M. P. P. for his generosity in contributing to the reparation of my loss. I have decided to name my barn "Friends Good Will".

W. THOMPSON.

BIRTH

SANDERS.—At Lachute on the 16th instant the wife of the Rev. W. Sanders of a son.

MARRIED.

PATTERSON—WANLESS.—At the residence of Mrs. Gay, 188 Jefferson St, Portland, Oregon by the Rev. Dr. Rosenberg, J. R. Patterson to Mary A. eldest daughter of Martin Wanless, Esq., of St. Andrews, Que., Canada.

An awful steamboat disaster occurred in San Francisco Bay on Wednesday last, about forty lives lost.

For Toilet Use.

Ayer's Hair Vigor keeps the hair soft and pliant, imparts to it the lustre and freshness of youth, causes it to grow luxuriantly, eradicates Dandruff, cures all scalp diseases, and is the most cleanly of all hair preparations.

AYER'S Hair Vigor has given me perfect satisfaction. I was nearly bald for six years, during which time I used many hair preparations, but without success. Indeed, what little hair I had, was growing thinner, until I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. I used two bottles of the Vigor, and my head is now well covered with a new growth of hair. —Judson B. Chapel, Peabody, Mass.

HAIR that has become weak, gray, and faded, may have new life and color restored to it by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "My hair was thin, faded, and dry, and fell out in large quantities. Ayer's Hair Vigor stopped the falling, and restored my hair to its original color. As a dressing for the hair, this preparation has no equal.—Mary N. Hammond, Stillwater, Minn.

VIGOR, youth, and beauty, in the appearance of the hair, may be preserved for an indefinite period by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "A disease of the scalp caused my hair to become harsh and dry, and to fall out freely. Nothing I tried seemed to do any good until I commenced using Ayer's Hair Vigor. Three bottles of this preparation restored my hair to a healthy condition, and it is now soft and pliant. My scalp is cured, and it is also free from dandruff.—Mrs. E. R. Foss, Milwaukee, Wis.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

PERFECT SAFETY, prompt action, and wonderful curative properties, easily place Ayer's Pills at the head of the list of popular remedies for Sick and Nervous Headaches, Constipation, and all ailments originating in a disordered Liver.

I have been a great sufferer from Headache, and Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the only medicine that has ever given me relief. One dose of these Pills will quickly move my bowels, and free my head from pain.—William L. Page, Richmond Va.

Ayer's Pills,

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

Sore Eyes

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

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

Cured

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

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

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

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

By Taking

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

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

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

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

Like Magic.

"It always acted like magic. I had scarcely ever need to give the second dose of Dr. Fowler's Extract of wild Strawberry for summer complaints." Mrs. Walter Govenlock, Ethel, Ont.

Morrison, of Megantic, is still at large.

A Painful Sucject.

"I was suffering for three months with a pain in my back, and was advised to use B. B. B. I had not used two bottles before I became as well as ever. I advise all who suffer from pain in the back to use B. B. B." Mrs. Paul Brondear, Lennoxville, P. Q.

The Duke of Argyle is a convert to the cremation crusade.

Nothing But The Truth.

Sirs,—I have found Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry to be the best remedy I ever used for dysentry and all summer complains among children, and I think it is recommended none too highly. Abis A. Reagh, Victoria Vale, Annapolis Co., N. S.

Cotton has gone down.

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,

In an article glorifying Mr. Laurier a official leader of the party, the *Globe* say that under his leadership "they have won several seats" among other supposed successes. It adds, "For all this a large share of credit is due to the tact, the good temper and the chivalrous spirit of Mr. Laurier." Would the *Globe* kindly inform its readers what seats its party has won under Mr. Laurier's leadership? Was the gain in South Renfrew, Shelburne, Charlevoix, or East Northumberland? It might add a list of the seats that the Conservatives have won. Then it might proceed to figure out the change made in its Opposition majority of one after the general election

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.

FANCY GOODS!

Having leased from Mr. Fish the store on the North side of Olivet Hall, I now have a complete stock of FANCY GOODS consisting in part of

Arascene, Riboscene, Filoscelle,
Rope Silk, Pongee Silk, Satins,
Plush, Felt, Ribbons, Pompons etc

I am also prepared to do Art Needle Work, Stamping, Designing, Painting, Dress-making, etc., etc.

M. A. CERVAN.

Lachute, 29th June, 1888. 44-tf

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.

FOURTH ANNUAL

EXHIBITION

—OF THE—

Eastern Townships Agricultural ASSOCIATION

WILL BE HELD AT

Sherbrooke,

4th, 5th, 6th September, '88

THREE FULL DAYS.

$10,000--IN PRIZES--$10,000.

The position that this, now well known Annual Exhibition has attained amongst the leading Exhibitions of Canada will be more than fully maintained this year and in many respects the Exhibition of 1888 will excell any of its predecessors. Arrangements have been completed for many entirely new and special attractions for each day, including Running, Trotting and Hurdle Races on the Association splendid half mile track. Two Grand Balloon Ascensions by PROF. HOGAN, of Jackson, Mich., Rugby Football and Lacrosse Matches, Tug-of-war, Athletic Sports, &c.,

The Exhibition will be formaly opened by His Honor the Lieut.-Governor of the Province on morning of the first day—and everything will then be completed in all departments, as the Directors intend making this a FULL THREE DAYS SHOW.

The grounds will be lit with Electricity.

Entries on live stock close 29th August, and in all other Departments, 29th August.

Lowest Rates have been arranged for on all Railways for Passengers and Exibits.

☞ For further particulars apply to

E. WINN FARWELL, SECRETARY-TREASURER.
J. A. COCHRANE, VICE-PRESIDENT.
F. B. BUCK, PRESIDENT.

Dont Read This!

Everything upside down last month, no business doing.
Everything right side up now.
A Full Assortment of

NEW ENGLAND PIANOS,

Just arriving.
Call on the old reliable agent once more.

G. W. SANGSTER,

Lachute, July 7th, 1888.

PAINTING.

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

JUST RECEIVED

—AT THE—

LACHUTE BOOK STORE

A LARGE IMPORTATION of new goods, which will be disposed of cheap for cash, consisting of

—IN BOOKS—

BALDWIN'S Art of School Management.
BIBLES, in all sizes.
TESTAMENTS with Psalms and Paraphrases.
PRESBYTERIAN Hymnal and Psalms and Paraphrases.
METHODIST Hymn Books.
EPISCOPALIAN Common Prayer Books.
SANKEY'S Songs and Solos, commencing with "Hol my Comrade," &c., with music, large size in cloth.
THE LILY and PANSY series.
THE MANLY ART OF SELF DEFENCE.
Children's Books from 3c. to 10s.
Miscellaneous Literature in great variety.
School Books of all kinds, also Ladies Purses.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

HORSES, Skin covered, saddled and bridled.
BALLS, in all colors and sizes.
TIN TOYS, in great variety.
CHINA TEA SETS complete.
LAUNDRY SETS, MECHANICAL TOYS.
Lead Soldiers, a fine assortment; Cornets and Trombones, Pop Guns, Mouth Organs, 4 sizes, Fifes and Drums, Tooth Brushes, Garden Croquet Sets, 8 balls.

R. W. KERR.

FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR sale 100 acres of good farm land being east part of Lot No. 1 in the seventh Range of the Township of Wentworth. The farm will be sold at a small figure, address

JANE REYNOLDS,
Lachute Mills.

Lachute August 10th 1888.

McOUAT & 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.

NEW

SPRING GOODS

—AT THE—

WEST END CLOTHING STORE.

—:o:—

We have just received a new consignment

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 TWEED
FROM $6.00 UP TO . . $19.00
CHILDREN 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 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.

WANTED

At the Crooked Sign Store of F. X. BERTRAND, West End Lachute.

OATS, BARLEY, BUCKWHEAT, CORN PEAS, BEANS, CHEESE, BUTTER, and EGGS for which the highest market price will be paid.

In exchange for general merchandise such as DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, and SHOES, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, HARDWARE, PAINTS and OILS, WALL PAPER, STATIONERY, &c., at lowest bottom price for above mentioned produce at cash.

P. S.—all standing accounts are requested to be settled up to 1st September.

F. X. BERTRAND.

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.

House to Let.

ON MAIN STREET.

SUITABLE FOR A BOARDING House with front entrance, containing seven bedrooms, parlor, dining room, kitchen and hall attached, 28 x 30, suitable for public dinners.

Apply

A. BOA.
Hardware Merchant, Lachute.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF SPRING GOODS AT FRASER BROS.

HAY FORKS.

THE PROVAN— THE BEST HORSE FORK KNOWN.

1st.—It is all iron and will wear longer.
2nd.—The Track is Iron and will never wear out.
3rd.—It takes less room in top of barn.
4th.—It cannot run off the track.
5th.—The carrier can be changed from one mow to the other in a few minutes.
6th.—Hay can be taken in at the end of the barn as well as from the floor without an addition to the barn.

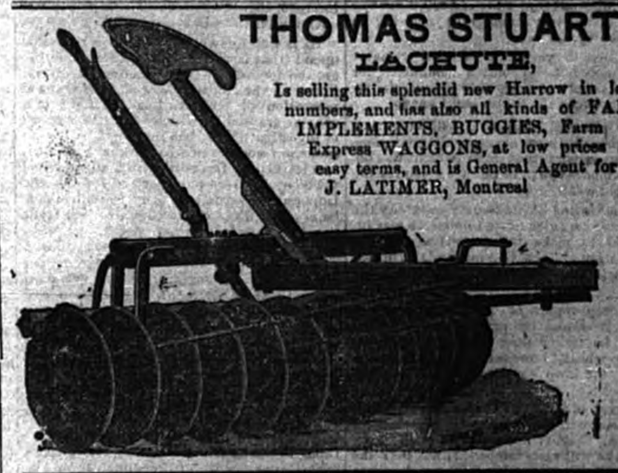
Price $15.00 at

BOA'S HARDWARE STORE.

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



LACHUTE FURNITURE Co.

Now is the time to decorate your homes with suitable Furniture at Lowest Prices.

BED ROOM SUITES FROM $15.00 Upwards. —WOVEN WIRE MATTRESSES from $3.50 Upwards.

Parlor Suits in Ramie and Plush, Haircloth, Plush etc., From $45.00 Upwards.

Mirrors and Picture Frames at Moderate Prices.

—BABY CARRIAGES SELLING OFF AT COST—

Be sure and give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN S. RIDDELL.
Hope's Block, Lachute.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH

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

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

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 1 to 4 P. M.

CHARLES BRADFORD.
GEORGE BRADFORD, Agent.

CHAS. GEIGERS

COFFINS. SASHES. GLOVES AND GENERAL FUNERAL FURNISHINGS. OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

ROLLED OATS FOR SALE —AT— LACHUTE Flour Mills.

P. CAMPBELL

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

The will of the late Mr. John Ogilvie, of Montreal, bequeaths the property valued at $900,000.

Capt. Boyd Smith's mine, at Parham, Frontenac, is yielding a hundred tons of phosphate daily.

The Knights of Labour in Kingston intend shortly agitating for the adoption of the nine hours' system.

September 20th is appointed election day in Eastern Assiniboia, where Minister Dewdney is to be candidate.

Mayor Abbott, of Montreal, does not think it the duty of the city to take any action against the bucket shops.

Owen Sound has passed a by-law granting $15,000 to the Canadian Pacific railway, towards building another elevator in that town.

A very serious outbreak of typhoid fever has occurred in the Carmelite convent at Hochelaga. Several novices are down with the disease.

Mr. Dunham, from Halifax, N. S., who was staying at the Windsor, Montreal, was relieved of $120 on the stale trick of cashing a bogus cheque.

Shackleton Hay, postmaster at Allan Craig, who also carries on a banking business, has made an assignment, and the amount due depositors is said to be $20,000.

Capt. Holmes, Dominion Inspector of Fisheries, is on a tour of the coast of Lake Huron to take evidence in disputes arising between lessees of fishing grounds.

The farmers in the eastern Townships have obtained a good crop of hay this season and are preparing to ship their surplus to Ontario, where it will fetch a good price.

The Montreal and European Short Line railway have filed a statement of claim against the Dominion Government for expropriation of their line amounting to $900,000.

About a dozen soldiers of the Salvation Army, male and female, natives of the East Indies, dressed in picturesque costumes, have arrived in Quebec, and intend making a tour of the army stations in Canada.

Capt. Wight, of the Windsor propeller [illegible] has been fined $200 for picking [illegible] at Detroit and carrying [illegible] Cleveland, in violation of the Act which prohibits Canadian vessels trading between American ports.

AMERICAN.

Detroit's present population is a little over two hundred and fifty-five thousand.

Major-General Schofield has been ordered to Washington to take command of the United States army.

It is reported from New York that a fireman has become a raving maniac from excessive cigarette smoking.

Over 300 Italians, disgusted at not being able to obtain employment, sailed from New York yesterday for home.

A friendly estimate of the cost of the Trent Valley canal places the figure at $10,000,000. It is a good round sum.

Senator Riddleberger believes that the United States will never be a great nation until she has whipped England for the third time.

The United States Immigration Committee recommends that a tax of $200 should be placed upon every immigrant arriving in that country.

The Senate yesterday adopted Senator Hoar's motion to appoint a committee for the purpose of enquiring into commercial relations between the States and Canada.

The California grain crop will be rather below than above the average, although some localities report that land which was believed a month ago to be not worth harvesting will yield a fair crop.

In the United States Senate yesterday the Committe on Inter-State Commerce was instructed to make full investigation into the relation of Canadian railroads with the transportation of commerce across the continent.

The crop report of the Illinois board of agriculture shows the prospects for grain and corn to be better than several years past. Winter wheat, however, is an exception, though the crop has improved within the last month.

The crop of lambs in Colorado this present season will reach near onto a quarter of a million. Eighty-five per cent. of all of the ewe flocks will raise lambs. It has been the most favorable season for this crop the country has ever had.

Mr. Levi P. Morton, the candidate for the Vice-Presidency of the United States, will cease to be a director of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company to-day, a fact which the Republicans deem it expedient to publish as widely as possible.

At a meeting of the Anglers' Association of the St Lawrence, held at Clayton, N. Y., it was decided to appeal against the decision of Judge Williams, of Syracuse, who held that the law ordering the destruction of nets used in illicit fishing was unconstitutional.

One night John R. McLean, editor of The Cincinnati Enquirer, was seated at his desk up to his eyes in business, when a bumptious young reporter strolled in from the city editor's room and seating himself familiarly near the editor in-chief, inquired in an off-hand way, "Well, Mac, how does the news pan out to-night?" Not in the least disconcerted by the extraordinary conduct of his subordinate, who, by the way, was a newcomer on the paper and hardly known to him, Mr. McLean responded in an apparently pleasant way, "Don't call me 'Mac,' it seems so stiff, call me Johnnie."

FOREIGN.

The potato disease is spreading in England.

Rain continues to fall in torrents in Germany.

The British troops at Suakim are suffering terribly from the heat.

Relations between Italy and France are becoming seriously strained.

It is reported that the Czar will meet the Shah of Persia at Baku in September.

A serious fight took place between French and Italian laborers at Lazo, France, yesterday.

The Turkish Government have sent a protest to the powers against the occupation of Massowah by Italy.

Immense damage has been caused by volcanic disturbances in the Lipari Islands, in the Mediterranean.

Mr. Gladstone says that when he has seen Home Rule for Ireland his political work will be finished.

The Mark Lane Express says the damage done to the British grain crops by the wet weather is irreparable.

It is reported that the Crown Prince of Italy will be shortly betrothed to Princess Clementine of Belgium.

The Vandeleur tenants who resisted eviction have been sentenced to imprisonment for from one to six months.

The King of Sweden will arrive in Berlin on the 26th inst., to act as godfather to Emperor William's youngest son.

Gen. Boulanger and M. Laguerre are about to issue another electoral manifesto on the revision of the Constitution.

The reports of a meeting between the Queen and Emperor William at Baden are officially declared in Berlin to be untrue.

It is stated that Justice Day has declined to sit on the Parnell Commission and that Justice Wills will be substituted for him.

On the occasion of Emperor William's visit to Rome there will be a review of 40,000 troops drawn from all the Italian regiments.

The boundary fires in Port au Prince the capital of Hayti, on July 6 and 7, destroyed property to the amount of $3,000,000.

CANADA'S GREAT RESERVE.

Just one hundred years ago Sir Alexander Mackenzie discovered the great river of the north which now bears his name, and, strange as it may seem, the civilization of the nineteenth century has failed to follow up the discovery of this mighty river and add to our knowledge of the "great lone land" which it drains. While numerous discoverers have penetrated the jungles of Africa and every school boy knows about the Congo it is rather humiliating that our knowledge of our own great northern country is practically *nil*. Every school-boy is drilled on every river of any importance in Europe, Asia, and Africa, while in our own country we have a river greater than any river in these three Continents, but about which our average school-boy scarce knows the name. We have a grander river than the Mississippi, and the Amazon, of all the rivers of the world, is our only peer. So says the report of the Mackenzie Basin Committee of the Senate. To give an instance of the sad lack of information, even in our own school geographies, I may mention one of them states that the Canadian-American chain of lakes, that is the chain extending from Lake Superior to Lake Ontario, constitutes one-half of the entire fresh water lake area of the globe. The report to which I have just referred gives the lacustrine of the Mackenzie Basin (and all within our own country) as probably exceeding that of the Canadian-American chain. This certainly betrays a woeful ignorance of our own country, and it can perhaps scarcely be wondered at if there is found a lack of national spirit in young Canadians when they are taught in our schools, where, above all things relating to our own country, a national spirit ought to be inculcated, to believe that the greater portion of our country is an uninhabitable, barren, icy-cold region.

I do not propose in this article to treat of the varied resources, present and prospective, of the Mackenzie River region; such a description would necessarily be brief and, therefore, uninteresting. It will be sufficient in this short article to single out one item of wealth which constitutes the present and only great article of commerce in that territory requiring no development.

Whatever may be said as to its future, as to its undeveloped resources, as to its suitability for an agricultural population there can be no question as to the great wealth in the shape of fur-bearing animals of various species which find in that immense territory a congenial habitat. Nowhere in the world is there reputed to be such a large and valuable fur-bearing district, if indeed it is not the last remaining fur preserve of the world. By reason of the exclusiveness of the fur trade its extent and commercial importance is rather difficult to ascertain. Our fur clothing is a very important article of comfort, and yearly becoming more so in our severe winter climate and in other countries where the climate is similar; but few know where the furs come from, what kind of animal they are taken from, and as to their method of manufacture. Every Canadian ought to feel a just pride in the fact that the beaver coat and cap which he wears and with which he courts the rigours of the climate are the product of our own land. Our furs are the envy of the world, and yet what do we know about them, or what benefit have they been to us more than if they had come from a foreign country? The turning of this natural wealth to the best possible account, having due regard to its conservation and increase, should then become an important question for Canada to deal with.

As is well known, our fur territory is now open; that is to say, it is a free hunting ground for anyone who chooses to go in. Formerly the Hudson Bay Company claimed possession of Rupert's Land by right of a charter granted by Charles II. As a result of investigations by the Imperial Parliament into the resources of what is now Manitoba, and its fitness for settlement, all rights of the company were purchased in 1869 by the Imperial Government, the consideration being £300,000. Since then the fur trade has been carried further north, to what is now known as the Mackenzie Basin. The Hudson Bay Company, however, are yet virtually the masters of the situation owing to their thorough organization and large amount of capital at their disposal, although they have no monopoly. They have a regular system of trading posts established throughout the entire country to the polar sea, an enterprise which, if report be true, is eminently profitable. Millions of dollars worth of furs are anually sold in Europe from this territory, but the singular part of it is that though Canada is the possessor, she doesn't derive one cent of revenue from it. But it is not only a question of revenue to the Government; it is a question of life and death to the Indians, for their final disappearance from the Continent will probably follow the extinction of the fur-bearing animals. Happily the policy of the Hudson bay Company has been a very humane one towards the Indians, and the company is also credited with a policy which seeks to prevent a too speedy destruction of fur-baring animals, especially in districts where they control the trade; but where they come in contact with other traders there is a wanton destruction and the traffic with the Indians is carried on in a most degrading fashion. As competition press into the North, as they inevitably will if allowed, a very short time will elapse until we shall have to lament the entire destruction of our fur trade, and with this we shall probably be forced to face an "Indian problem" in its direst and most dreadful phase. There is no guarantee under free trading in furs that the bloody feuds between the rival fur companies in the early days of the Red River Settlement, into which the Indians were drawn, will not be repeated on a far greater scale in the farther North. The Hudson Bay Company is not a philanthropic institution by any means: it is a purely business concern and a well and honourably conducted business as far as their dealings with the aborigines are concerned. True they have endeavoured to keep the country in the dark and prevent its settlement, but where is the company that would do otherwise under similar circumstances? It is true that a work of Sir George Simpson was suppressed by the Company because it spoke of the country as being fit for settlement, and Sir George was afterwards compelled to eat his own words when he became a stockholder in the Company. But whatever may be the ultimate destiny of the great Mackenzie Basin, Canada has a manifest duty to perform—to protect the riches there, not only for their great commercial importance but also for the sake of the Indians, who but a few years ago held undisputed sway over the entire Continent of America, and of whose sad history the last chapter will soon be written.

The Select Committee of the Senate which sat during the late session of Parliament on the resources of the great Mackenzie Basin has done good service to the country in drawing attention to our great northern reserve. In the report which they presented to the House they recommended amongst other things the leasing of our fur bearing territory. I have thought it would be instructive as well as interesting at this time to give the following information relative to Alaska, since its acquisition in 1867 by the United States, which I have gleaned from the works of various writers and travellers.

When Secretary Seward's proposal for the purchase of Russian America was taking definite shape the wits found it an excellent subject upon which to spend their surplus supply of humour and ridicule. The territory was characterized as a land of valuable snow and merchantable ice? its chief products were icebergs and furs, and the future settler would cultivate his fields with snowploughs! The treaty was called "the Polar Bear Treaty," "the Esquimaux Acquisition Treaty." It was proposed to call the new territory "Wallrussia," "American Siberia," "Zero Islands," and "Polaria." Of the Secretary of State's dinner parties at this time one wicked scribe wrote, "there was roast treaty, boiled treaty, treaty in bottles, treaty in decantors, treaty in statistics, treaty in military point of view, treaty clad in furs, ornamented with walrus teeth, fringed with timber and flopping with fish. Icebergs on toast, etc." The following extract from a Democratic newspaper will give an idea of the strong opposition that was encountered: "Congress is not willing to take $10,000,000 from the treasury to pay for the Secretary of State's questionable distinction of buying a vast uninhabitable desert with which to cover the thousand mortifications and defeats which have punished the pilotage of Andrew Jackson through his shipreck policy of reconstruction. The Treaty has a clause binding us to exercise jurisdiction over the territory and give government to 40,000 inhabitants now crawling over it in snowshoes. Without a cent of revenue to be derived from it we will have to keep regiments of soldiers and six men-of-war up there and insatitute territorial government. No energy of the American people will be sufficient to make mining speculation profitable in 60° north latitude. Ninety-nine one-hundredths of the territory are absolutely worthless." However, in spite of opposition the Treaty was ratified and the United States became possessed of the territory. It embraced an area of 580,107 square miles, the consideration being $7,200,000, or less than two cents an acre. It has been charged that this territory has been lost to Canada through England's inactivity or neglect. This is scarcely correct; England did desire to become possessed of it, and made overtures to Russia to buy it, but Russia was unwilling that England should become possessed of a second Gibraltar; they preferred that it should fall into the hands of United States. That this quiet and peaceful conquest, generalled by Mr. Seward, and which cut off Canada's nose so to speak, has been a valuable one to the United States is now abundantly proven.

After the bargain was sealed and the gold paid over to Russia, capitalists in the United States immediately turned their attention to their new acquisition, which then received the name of Alaska or *unknown land*, and satisfied themselves that there were other resources there than icebergs and snow. The Alaska Commercial Company was formed which secured a lease from the United States Government for twenty years, which gave them a monopoly over the territory. This arrangement has proved so satisfactory to both parties that the Government in making nearly ten per cent. yearly on their investment, and the company is said to be rolling in wealth. The two tiny islands, St. Paul and St. George, called the Seal Islands, are themselves paying yearly four per cent. on the money invested in the purchase of the whole territory. The wisdom of the United States in leasing these possessions to a responsible company is evident in another way: Not only do they derive a large revenue from them, but under the wise provisions of the lease the wealth of the territory is not diminishing, but is yearly increasing. In the case of the seal fisheries of the islands referred to, the lessees, the Alaska Commercial Company, are restricted to a catch of 100,000 seals a year, and under this limitation it is said that the seals are increasing in numbers, while at the same time the company is "riding on fortune's topmost wave." By the time the present lease expires, which will be in 1890, there bids fair to be a lively scramble as to who shall secure the next lease, and undoubtedly the Government will be able to make better terms or themselves. These fisheries are the more important since the Alaska seal is now the only seal in the market, the seals in other parts of the world, having had no government protection, have been so persistently hunted that they have now become practically extinct. From the islands of South Georgia and Desolation, 2,400,000 were annually taken until within the last twenty years, when a seal can scarcely be seen there. It is said a San Francisco furrier sent a schooner down a few years ago and only three seals were taken. Of course it will be remembered that the seal is only one, although the most important, fur-bearing animals in Alaska; this single inhabitant of icebergs bringing into the United States treasury about $300,000 annually, besides adding to the comfort and adornment of human beings in different parts of the world.

The history of Alaska affords an instructive lesson to Canada in dealing with her own northern reserve. Her fur territory is perhaps three times larger than Alaska in area, and many times more valuable. It is there that all the finer furs of commerce, with perhaps the exception of the seal, are found. The Hudson Bay Company, that gigantic, rich, mysterious corporation, have for two centuries been the real possessors of this territory. They alone can tell the real value of these possessions. The history of the H. B. Co. would be the history of the North-West part of Canada. Mr. H. M. Robinson, in *The Great Fur Land*, gives the following figures relative to the extent of the Company:

Of Pine Marten, or Hudson Bay Sable, the annual export of the Company is 120,000 skins; of the Fisher, 12,000; of the Mink, 250,000; Racoon, 520,000; Red Fox, 50,000; Cross Fox, 45,000; Silver Fox, 1,000; Beaver, 60,000; Wolf, 15,000; Land Otter, 17,000; Wolverine, 1,200; Bear, 9,000; besides hundreds of rabbits, and perhaps 2,000,000 musk-rats. The Marten is the most important in the list. Its value is given at $15. Fisher, the same price. It passes current that in former days the trade value of a musket was as many Marten skins piled up as would reach the muzzle of a gun standing on its butt. It is evident that in this case the poor Indian was sadly worsted in the trade. The Mink which was at one time so fashionable and which was nearly exterminated on that account, is not much sought for now. The Beaver, whose covering is worth about $10, is one of the staple articles of commerce. Although the Beaver trade is still enormous, a number of years ago when it was exclusively used in felt and other hats nearly three times the number were annually exported, and had the fashion not changed by the introduction of silk for the same use, it is more than probable that the Beaver would have been exterminated. The Silver and Cross Fox have the most valuable fur, their covering being worth from $40 to $50. Nothing is here said of the Buffalo, the Musk Ox and other less important fur-bearing animals, but the above are the staples.

We have seen how the Buffalo has been ruthlessly hunted, until now it is almost extinct so far as its commercial value is concerned. Naturalists search for their bones where not more than a decade ago the Buffalo roamed in countless thousands, attracting the daring hunter from distant parts of the world, who strewed the plains with carcasses, leaving them to rot while he sped on the exciting and bloody chase. It would have been an easy matter to have put some check upon the wholesale slaughter of the Buffalo when they were in their prime, which would have preserved them; and that this small trouble and expense would have been abundantly repaid is only too evident.

The Musk Ox is an animal but little known, inhabiting the extreme north. It is a good deal like the Buffalo in size and shape, and has a valuable robe with long shaggy hair. It is to be hoped that this animal, which is said to be a very beautiful and interesting one, will not share the fate of the Buffalo.—J. Dryden, Jr.

Rheumatic Pains

Require no description, since, with rare exception, all at some time have experienced their twinges. Rheumatism is not easily dislodged, only the most powerfully penetrating remedies reach to its very foundations. The most successful treatment known, and it is now frequently resorted to by medical men, is the application of that now famous remedy for pain—Pulson's Nervilline. It is safe to say that nothing yet discovered has afforded equal satisfaction to the suffering. A trial can be made at a small cost, as sample bottles of Nervilline can be had at the drug stores for 10 cents, large bottles 25 cents.

Late summer hats look like moving flower gardens.

AGRICULTURAL.

HOW TO WATER PLANTS.

As a rule, all tuberous-rooted plants delight in abundance of water during the growing season. Just how to apply it, however, is what many growers would like to know. A good plan is to prepare a wide, deep basin around each plant, and fill it with sphagnummoss, which will retain moisture for a long time. The basin prevents escape of the water over the surface soil, and concentrates it near the roots, where it slowly becomes absorbed. The usual plan of watering with a hose, is, no doubt, very refreshing to vegetation—that is, so long as the water is running—but one hour of stiff breeze and hot sun will evaporate all the water that penetrated the earth. Some practical gardeners remove the surface soil around the plants, and after soaking the earth thoroughly, replace it again. This is very well, but it takes time, and time is money to the florist.

In the case of such semi-aquatics as colocasia, or Calladium esculentum, the above treatment is of greatest value, especially if the water be allowed to slowly trickle from the hose all night long. The great beauty of this plant is in the size and vigor of its foliage and nothing but an abundance of water will answer. The dahlia, although not an aquatic, is very greatly benefited by daily copious drenchings with water at the roots, and if mulched with manure, the bloom will be far superior to that not treated with liquid fertilizers. Irrigating strawberries and celery is of decided advantage, far increasing the size of the fruit, as well as the yield of the former, and benefiting the latter very decidedly in regard to quality. To accomplish this, the rows must necessarily be planted near a stream of water, so that a small flow may be turned on frequently around the plants. An old plantation of the Hautbois strawberry was induced to almost double its crop by the above method.

GROWING OF FERNS.

There is often a spot under trees where grass nor other leaf plant will do very well, and yet one does not like to do away with the trees. Here again a group may be arranged that will have a charming effect; particularly if backed by some shrubs or low trees. Any person, having a natural spot of a rocky nature, or a ravine several feet deep, can easily transform it into a sort of grotto, forming a perfect gem of a place for the growing of ferns. Many kinds are natural to rocks, and grow and luxuriate with the greatest freedom among the interstices. Those who can afford the luxury of many greenhouses, can afford separate houses for each class of plants. In such places, some times houses are devoted exclusively to ferns. In this case there is no limit to the kinds that can be grown nor the arrangement for their disposal. Spots can be prepared that will suit the great tree species and the tiny rock ferns and polypods. Even the filmy ferns that want damp positions or the spray water from the water-fall, by trickling water from the rocks can be here nicely accomodated. When in England some years ago, we have vividly in mind an underground greenhouse, as it were, the covering for which was great plate-glass lights placed almost horizontal for a roof. The entrance to this ingenious house was at a gradually sinking by-path, apparently into the rocks, with a large boulder in the way for a door, that by a sort of sesame motion by our leader swung on its hinges, and presto! a paradise of the choicest ferns was before us. Those having a single green house may often arrange a group under a stage or side-wall that is no use for any other purpose, and yet charming as a fernery.

LOSS FROM INSECTS.

The annual loss to productive industries in the United States caused by insects is estimated at $150,000,000. Here is a fair battle between man and another sort of earth occupiers. They are smaller, but if they can whip us, have undoubtedly as good a right to the world as we have. As civilization advances new insects make their appearance, marching sometimes eastward, but generally westward. The loss to the cotton crop is estimated at $15,000,000 a year, while that to the apple crop is not much less, and that to the potato crop at least one-half as much. But the estimate is not a fair one until into the loss is counted the time spent in fighting to secure the proportion that is saved.

WHAT IS THERE IN THIS?

It is not known to many persons that the common elder bush of our country is a great safeguard against the devastations of insects. If anyone will notice it will be found that worms and insects never touch the elder. Last year we scattered the leaves of the elder over the cabbage, cucumbers, squashes and other plants in the kitchen garden that were subject to the ravages of insects, and it worked effectually. One of the neighbor women told me that she tried putting branches of the elder through the plum trees, and that they had an abundant crop of fruit. Try this and find out for yourself how good it is.

NOTES.

Prof. E. W. Stewart says that if a cow only produces 3,000 pounds of milk per annum, she is kept at a loss. A good cow well fed will yield 6,000 pounds of good milk, and the cost of producing this will be only one-eighth more than the 3,000 pounds from the poor cow. Without selection of cows, and judicious feeding, dairymen cannot receive anything worthy of their labor.

To have hens lay well in warm weather but little corn should be fed them. Oatmeal, made of the consistency of mush, to which may be added a small portion of desiccated fish or flaxseed meal on alternate mornings and fed sparingly, will be found an excellent egg producer. The morning meal of soft feed should be light—simply an appetizer. Keep them on the scratch all the time if you would have eggs that will hatch well.

A writer in the Mirror and Farmer says that he had a lot of turkeys that seemed to give their attention to the potato field. One by one the turkeys gradually passed away until only one was left. One day it drooped and died. As it showed no signs of disease he held an examination over the carcass, when the crop was found full of potato bugs, every one being alive. The turkeys had not killed them before swallowing, and the result was that the bugs could not be forced into the gizzard. Being alive in the crop they caused the death of the turkeys. A potato beetle is a hard thing to kill. Some years ago we cut a great many beetles in two with scissors. It was a surprise the next day to find many of the heads and front legs which had been severed from the bodies crawling over the plot.

Hostess (Spruce street boarding-house)—Which do you prefer, Mr. De Lean, new potatoes or old?' Mr. De Lean—"It doesn't matter about the potatoes, madam; but if you have two kinds of chicken I will take the new."

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

The rich man cannot enter the kingdom of heaven, but he can have a thundering good time at the seashore.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dependsmania, 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 are 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 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Sam Jones says that "when God wants a good man he makes him as ugly as a mud fence." We never did pride ourself on beauty.

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

Dr. Pillbags' Diagnosis.

To Dr. Pillbags, Patrick came
With a most woeful face;
Says he, "Dear Docther, phat's your name,
Will you plase trate my case."
The doctor looked him in the eye,
His tongue he made him show;
Said he, "My man, you're going to die;
You've got *tic-douloureux*."
"My faith," says Pat, phas's that you say?
I've got 'tick-do lar,' oh!
Yes 'yin' thafe, I always pay
Your bills before I go.
I'll have no more to do wid yez,
I'll doctor my own case."
He took a dose of P. P. P.'s,
And wears a brighter face.

Use Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets for torpid liver, constipation, and all the derangements of stomach and bowels. By druggists.

"Ah, my friend," sighed a lugubrious stranger at Asbury park, "there are skeletons in all families. I have mine, and I s'pose you have yours?" "Yes, sir," was the reply; "She is down there on the beach now.

That Deadly Scourge!

Tubercular consumption is simply lung-scrofula—the active and dangerous development of a taint in the blood. The grand blood-cleansing botanic principles obtained in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery specially fit it to purify the blood, and prevent the formation of ulcers in the lung and bronchial tubes. Liver complaint, skin diseases, and sores, are also cured by it. All druggists.

Mistress: "Bridget, I don't think the flavor of this tea is as fine as the last we had." Bridget: "Faith, mum, an' me cousins are of the selfsame opinion. They said last avenin' that the aromy were bastely."

The "old reliable"—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Deacon—I was terribly shocked, my dear, to discover on my way home from church a match game of baseball being played on the vacant lot near the park. Wife—Was it that which made you so very late, Deacon?

Alma Ladies College.

ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO.

This institution which had last year the largest enrolment of all the Canadian Colleges for women is offering superior advantages to young women in Literary Course Fine Arts, Commercial Science and Music, at the very lowest rates. Adress, Principal Austin, B. D.

"What do you publish a paper for, I'd like to know?" sarcastically enquired an irate politician, tackling a country editor. "For $2 a year, in advance," responded the editor, "and you owe me for four years."

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.

It's nearly as hard for a fellow to boss his appetite as to boss his wife.

Hunt's Cough Cure cures in one minute.

"Americans, I presume," said the London hotel proprietor as the party engaged rooms. "Bostonians," corrected Mrs. Charles Rivers Massey.

A. P. 411

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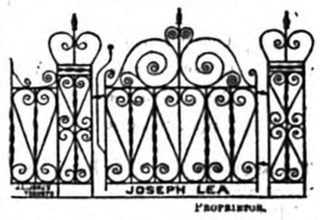

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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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Always place a large book upon a table before opening it.

Always open a large book from the middle, and never from the ends or cover.

Never hold a small book with the thumb pressed into the binding at the lower back, but hold it with the thumb and little finger upon the leaves, and three fingers upon the back.

Never hold a book near a fire.

Never drop a book upon the floor.

Never lean or rest upon an open book.

Never place another book or anything else upon the leaves of an open book.

Always keep your place with a thin bookmark.

Never close a book with a pencil, a pad of paper, or anything else between the leaves.

Never rub dust from books, but brush it off with a soft, dry cloth or duster.

Never touch a book with a damp cloth, nor with a sponge in any form.

Never attempt to dry a book accidentally wet by a fire, but wipe off the moisture with a soft, dry cloth.

Always keep any neatly bound borrowed book covered with paper while in your possession.

To avoid injuring the leaves of books never put a pencil mark in a library book.

Never turn down the corners of leaves.

Never cut the leaves of a book or magazine with a sharp knife, as the edge is sure to run into the print, nor with the finger, but with a paper cutter or ordinary table knife.

Never turn leaves with the thumb.

Always turn leaves from the top with the middle or forefinger.

Never write upon paper laid upon the leaves of an open book, as the pencil or pen point will either scratch or cut the book leaves.

Always keep your books out of the reach of small children, and in a clean, dry place.

Never lend a borrowed book, but return it as soon as you are through with it, so that the owner may not be deprived of its use.

Volcanic Eruption.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 18.—The steamer City of Sydney, which arrived last evening from Hong Kong and Yokohama, brings Japanese journals containing particulars of a volcanic eruption of Bandai-San. On the morning of the 15th ult., the smaller Bandai-San trembled and roared violently. Almost immediately afterwards ashes began to fall and the sky suddenly grew dark, and the rumbling sounds continued, accompanied by violent earthquake and flare of dazzling flame. The crest of the smaller Bandai-San appeared to be lifted bodily upwards and then to fall again with a tremendous noise. Then followed showers of red mud, mingled with large stones. Above the mud fell a few inches of ashes. In the five villages of Iwase, Yesan, Wakamiya, Misato, and Hibara, the greater part of the houses were buried to a depth of from seven to twenty feet. The state of the bodies recovered is terrible. It is scarcely possible to distinguish between men and women. A few corpses were found suspended in the branches of trees, which had caught them as they fell. Up to the 17th the number of bodies recovered was 476. It is believed that 81 are still entombed. The wounded number 41. Eighty-seven houses were destroyed.

Sour Power.

Mr. Ruskin, in a recent lecture before the Royal Institution of Great Britain, stated that on a fine summer's day the sun expended in the range of 1 horse-power on every 30 square feet of the earth's surface in this latitude—or 1450 horse power per acre. This amount of energy is neither utilised nor wasted by man at present, though Nature provides us with some of it in waterfalls and flowing streams. The sun itself has been generous. Ages upon ages ago it shone with resplendent glory on a grand but coarse flora of a uniform but flowerless character in a climate warm and damp. This formed part of a tropical jungle of marshes, where grasses, mosses, ferns, and trees, Coniferæ, Araucarieæ, Equisetaceæ, and Asterias grew and flourished, perished, and fell *in situ*, to be covered up by the following geological formations and compressed into those grand seams of coal which form now the principal source of England's greatness and wealth.

THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XII LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, AUG. 31, 1888. NO. 1

THE THREAD OF LIFE
OR
SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XVIII.—COMPLICATIONS.

Elsie spent a full fortnight, or even more, at Lowestoft; and before she vacated her hospitable quarters in the Relfs' rooms, it was quite understood between them all that she was to follow out the simple plan of action so hastily sketched by Edie to Warren. Elsie's one desire now was to escape observation. Eyes seemed to peer at her from every corner. She wanted to fly for ever from Hugh—from that Hugh who had at last so unconsciously revealed to her the inmost depths of his own abject and self centred nature; and she wanted to be saved the hideous necessity for explaining to others what only the three Relfs at present knew—the way she had come to leave Whitestrand. Hungering for sympathy, as women will hunger in a great sorrow, she had opened to Edie, bit by bit, the floodgates of her grief, and told piecemeal the whole of her painful and pitiable story. In her own mind, Elsie was free from the reproach of an attempt at self-murder; and Edie and Mrs Relf accepted in good faith the poor heart-broken girl's account of her adventure; but she could never hope that the outer world could be induced to believe in her asserted innocence. She dreaded the nods and hints and suspicions and innuendoes of our bitter society; she shrank from exposing herself to its sneers or its sympathy, each almost equally distasteful to her delicate nature. She was threatened with the pillory of a newspaper paragraph. Hugh Massinger's lie afforded her now an easy chance of escape. She accepted it willingly, without afterthought. All she wanted in her trouble was to hide her poor head where none would find it; and Edie Relf's plan enabled her to do this in the surest and safest possible manner.

Besides, she didn't wish to make Winifred unhappy. Winifred loved her cousin Hugh. She saw that now; she recognised it distinctly. She wondered she hadn't seen it plainly long before, Winifred had often been so full of Hugh; had asked so many questions had seemed so deeply interested in all that concerned him. And Hugh had offered his heart to Winifred—be the same more or less, he had at least offered it. Why should she wish to wreck Winifred's life, as that cruel, selfish, ambitious man had wrecked her own? She couldn't tell the whole truth now without exposing Hugh. And for Winifred's sake at least she would not expose him, and blight Winifred's dream at the very moment of its first full ecstacy.

For Winifred's sake? Nay, rather for his own. For in spite of everything, she still loved him. She could never forgive him. Or if she didn't love the Hugh that really was, she loved at least the memory of the Hugh that was not and never had been. For his dear sake she could never expose that other base creature that bore his name and wore his features. For her own love's sake, she could never betray him. For her womanly consistency, for her sense of identity, she couldn't turn round and tell the truth about him. To acquiesce in a lie was wrong perhaps; but to tell the truth would have been more than human.

"I wish," she cried in her agony to Edie, "I could go away and hide myself for ever in Canada or Australia or somewhere like that—where he would never know I was really living."

Edie stroked her smooth black hair with a gentle hand; she had views of her own already, had Edie. "It's a far cry to Loch Awe, darling," she murmured softly. "Better come with mother and me to San Remo."

"San Remo;" Elsie echoed. "Why San Remo?"

And then Edie explained to her in brief outline that she and her mother went every winter to the Riviera, taking with them a few delicate English girls of consumptive tendency, partly to educate, but more still to escape the bitter English Christmas. They hired a villa—the same every year—on a slope of the hills, and engaged a resident governess to accompany them. But as chance would have it, their last governess had just gone off, in the nick of time, to get married to her faithful bank clerk at Brixton; so here was an opportunity for mutual accommodation. As Edie put the thing, Elsie might almost have supposed, were she so minded, she would be doing Mrs. Relf an exceptional favour by accepting the post and accompanying them to Italy. And to say the truth, a Girton graduate who had taken high honours at Cambridge was certainly a degree or two better than anything the delicate girls of consumptive tendency could reasonably have expected to obtain at San Remo. But none the less the offer was a generous one, kindly meant; and Elsie accepted it just as it was intended. It was a fair exchange of mutual services. She must earn her own livelihood wherever she went; trouble, however deep, has always that special aggravation and that special consolation for penniless people; and in no other house could she possibly have earned it without a reference or testimonial from her last employers. The Relfs needed no such awkward introduction. This arrangement suited both parties admirably; and poor heart broken Elsie, in her present shattered condition of nerves, was glad enough to accept her new friends' kind hospitality at Lowestoft for the present, till she could fly with them at last, early in October, from this desecrated England and from the chance of running up against Hugh Massinger.

Her whole existence summed itself up now in the one wish to escape Hugh. He thought never again discover she was living.

On the very first day when she dared to venture out in a Bath-chair muffled and veiled, and in a new black dress—lest any one perchance should happen to recognize her—She asked to be wheeled to the Lowestoft pier, and Edie, who accompanied her out on that sad first ride, walked slowly by her side in sympathetic silence. Warren Relf followed her too, but at a safe distance; he could not think of obtruding as yet upon her shame and grief; but still he could not wholly deny himself either the modest pleasure of watching her from afar unseen and [illegible] Warren had hardly so much as caught a glimpse of Elsie since that [illegible] on the *Mud-Turtle*; but Elsie's [illegible] and the profundity of her sorrow had [illegible] him deeply. He began indeed to [illegible] was really in love with her; and [illegible] his suspicion was not entirely ba[illegible] He knew too well, however, the [illegible] her distress to dream of pressing [illegible] sympathy upon her at so inopportune a [illegible]ment. If ever the right time for h[illegible] at all, it could come, he knew, only [illegible] remote future.

At the [illegible]e pier, Elsie halted the chair, and [illegible] the chairman wheel it as she direc[illegible]ctly opposite one of the open gap[illegible]arrier of woodwork that ran roun[illegible]en she raised herself up with di[illegible] on her seat. She was holding a [illegible]ght in her small right hand; sh[illegible]n it that moment from the folds [illegible]om. It was a packet of papers, t[illegible]ly in a knot with some heavy o[illegible]arren Relf, observing cautiously [illegible]nd, felt sure in his own mind it was a heavy object by the curve it described as it wheeled through the air when Elsie threw it. For Elsie had risen now, pale and red by turns, and was flinging it out with feverish energy in a sweeping arch far, far into the water. It struck the surface with a dull thud—the heavy thud of a stone or a metallic body. In a second it had sunk like lead to the bottom, and Elsie, bursting into a silent flood of tears, had ordered the chairman to take her home again.

Warren Relf, skulking hastily down the steps behind that lead to the tidal platform under the pier, had no doubt at all in his own mind what the object was that Elsie had flung with such fiery force into the deep water; for that night on the *Mud-Turtle* as he tried to restore the insensible girl to a passing gleam of life and consciousness, two distinct articles had fallen, one by one, in the hurry of the moment, out of her loose and dripping bosom. He was not curious, but he couldn't help observing them. The first was a bundle of water-logged letters in a hand which it was impossible for him not to recognise. The second was a pretty little lady's watch, in gold and enamel, with a neat inscription engraved on a shield on the back, "E. C. from H. M," in Lombardic letters. It wasn't Warren Relf's fault if he knew then who H. M. was; and it wasn't his fault if he knew now that Elsie Challoner had formally renounced Hugh Massinger's love, by flinging his letters and presents bodily into the deep sea, where no one could ever possibly recover them.

They had burnt into her flesh, lying there in her bosom. She could carry them about next her bruised and wounded heart no longer. And now on this very first day that she had ventured out, she buried her love and all that belonged to it in that deep where Hugh Massinger himself had sent her.

But even so, it cost her hard. They were Hugh's letters—those precious much-loved letters. She went home that morning crying bitterly, and she cried till night, like one who mourns her lost husband or her children. They were all she had left of Hugh and of her day-dream. Edie knew exactly what she had done, but avoided the vain effort to comfort or console her. "Comfort—comfort scorned of devils!" Edie was woman enough to know she could do nothing. She only held her new friend's hand tight clasped in hers, and cried beside her in mute sisterly sympathy.

It was about a week later that Hugh Massinger, goaded by remorse, and unable any longer to endure the suspense of hearing nothing further directly or indirectly, as to Elsie's fate, set out one morning in a dogcart from Whitestrand, and drove along the coast with his own thoughts, in a blazing sunlight, as far as Aldeburgh. There the road abruptly stops. No highway spans the ridge of beach beyond: the remainder of the distance to the Low Light at Orfordness must be accomplished on foot, along a flat bank that stretches for miles between sea and river, untrodden and trackless, one bare plank waste of sand and shingle. The ruthless sun was pouring down upon it in full force as Hugh Massinger began his solitary tramp along that uneven road at the Martello Tower, just south of Aldeburgh. The more usual course is to sail by sea; and Hugh might indeed have hired a boat at Slaughden Quay if he dared; but he feared to be recognized as having come from Whitestrand to make inquiries about the unclaimed body; for to rouse suspicion would be doubly unwise: he felt like a murderer, and he considered himself one by implication already. If other people grew to suspect that Elsie was drowned, it would go hard but they would think as ill of him as he thought of himself in his bitterest moments.

For, horrible to relate, all this time, with that burden of agony and anguish and suspense weighing down his soul like a mass of lead, he had had to play as best he might, every night and morning, at the ardour of young love with that girl Winifred. He had had to imitate with hateful skill the wantonness of youth and the ecstasy of the happily betrothed lover. He had to wear a mask of pleasure on his pinched face while his heart within was full of bitterness, as he cried to himself more than once in his reckless agony. After such unnatural restraint, reaction was inevitable. It became a delight to him to get away for once from that grim comedy, in which he acted his part with so much apparent ease, and to face the genuine tragedy of his miserable life, alone and undisturbed with his own remorseful thoughts for a few short hours or so. He looked upon that fierce tramp in the eye of the sun, trudging over on over those baking stones, and through that barren spit of sand and shingle, to some extent in the light of a self-imposed penance—a penance, and yet a splendid indulgence as well; for here there was no one to watch or observe him. Here he could let the tears trickle down his face unreproved, and no longer pretend to believe himself happy. Here there was no Winifred to tease him with her love. He had sold his own soul for a few wretched acres of stagnant salt marsh: he could gloat now at his ease over his hateful bargain; he could call himself "Fool" at the top of his voice; he could groan and sigh and be as sad as night, no man hindering him. It was an orgy of remorse, and he gave way to it with wild orgiastic fervour.

He plodded, plodded, plodded, ever on, stumbling wearily over that endless shingle, thirsty and footsore, mile after mile, yet glad to be relieved for a while from the strain of his long hypocrisy, and to let the tears flow easily and naturally one after the other down his parched cheek. Truly he walked in the gall of bitterness and in the bond of iniquity. The iron was entering into his own soul; and yet he hugged it. The gloom of that barren stretch of water-worn pebbles, the weird and widespread desolation of the landscape, the fierce glare of the mid-day sun that poured down mercilessly on his aching head, all chimed in congenially with his present brooding and melancholy humour, and gave strength to the poignancy of his remorse and regret. He could torture himself to the bone in these small matters, for dear Elsie's sake; he could do penance, but not restitution. He couldn't even so tell out the truth before the whole world, or right the two women he had cruelly wronged, by an open confession.

At last, after mile upon mile of weary staggering, he reached the Low Light, and sat down, exhausted, on the bare shingle just outside the lighthouse-keeper's quarters. Strangers are rare at Orfordness; and a morose-looking man, sourced by solitude, soon presented himself at the door to stare at the new-comer.

"Tramped it?" he asked curtly with an inquiring glance along the shingle beach.

"Yes, tramped it," Hugh answered with a weary sigh, and relapsed into silence, too utterly tired to think of how he had best set about the prosecution of his delicate inquiry, now that he had got there.

The man stood with his hand on his hip, and watched the stranger long and close, with frank mute curiosity, as one watches a wild beast in its cage at a menagerie. At last he broke the solemn silence once more with the one inquisitive word, "Why?"

"Amusement," Hugh answered, catching the man's laconic manner to the echo.

For twenty minutes they talked on in this brief disjointed Spartan fashion, with question and answer as to the life at Orfordness tossed to and fro like a quick ball between them, till at last Hugh touched as if by accident, but with supreme skill, upon the abstract question of provisioning lighthouses.

"Trinity House steam-cutter," the man replied to his short suggested query, with a sidelong jerk of his head to southward. "Twice a month. Very fair grub. Biscuit an' pork an' tinned meats an' sich like."

"Queer employment, the cutter's men," Hugh interposed quietly, "Must see a deal of life in their way sometimes."

The man nodded. "An' death, too," he assented with uncompromising brevity.

"Wrecks?"

"An' corpses."

"Corpses?"

"Ah, corpses, I believe you. Drownded. Heaps of 'em."

"Here?"

"Well, sometimes. On the north side, mostly. Drift with the tide. Cutter's man found one only a week or two ago, as it might be Saturday. Right over yonder, by the groyne, to windward."

"Sailor?"

"Not this time—gal—young woman."

"Where did she come from?" Hugh asked eagerly, yet suppressing his eagerness in his face and voice as well as he was able.

"How should I know?" the man answered with something very like a shrug. "They don't carry their names an' addresses written on their foreheads, as if they were vessels. Lowestoft, Whitestrand, Southwold Aldeburgh—might 'a been any on 'em."

Hugh continued his inquiries with breathless interest a few minutes longer; then he asked again in a trembling voice: "Any jewelry on her?"

The man eyed him suspiciously askance. Detective in disguise, or what? he wondered. "Ask the cutter's man," he drawled out slowly, after a long pause. "Taint likely, if there was any jewelry on a corpse, he'd leave it about her for the coroner to claim, till he'd brought her up here, is it?"

The answer cast an unexpected flood of light on the seafaring view of the treasure-trove of corpses, for which Hugh had hardly before been prepared in his own mind. That would account for her not being recognised. 'Did they hold an inquest?' he ventured to ask nervously.

The lighthouse-man nodded. 'But what's the good?—no evidence,' he continued. 'Not identified. They mostly ain't, these here drownded bodies. Jury brought it in "Found drownded." Convenient vardict—saves a sight of trouble."

"Where do you bury them?" Hugh asked, hardly able to control his emotion.

The man waved his hand with a careless dash towards a sandy patch just beyond the High Light. "Over yonder," he answered, 'There's shiploads of 'em yonder. Easy digging—easier 'an the shingle. We planted the crew of a Hamburg brigantine there in a lump last winter. Went ashore on the Ozes Sands. All hands drownded—about a baker a dozen of 'em. Coroner comes over by boat from Orford an' sits upon 'em here on the spot, so you may term it. Toat' consecrated ground. Bishop ran down and said his prayers over it. A corpse couldn't lie better or more confortabler, if it comes to that, in Kensal Green Simmetery."

He laughed low to himself at his own grim wit; and Hugh, unable to conceal his disgust, walked off alone, as if idly strolling, in a solitary mood, towards the desolate graveyard. The lighthouse-man went back, rolling a quid in his bulged cheek, to his monotonous avocations. Hugh stumbled over the sand with blinded eyes and tottering feet till he reached the plot with its little group of rude mounds. There was mound far newer and fresher than all the rest, and a wooden label stood at its head with a number roughly scrawled on it in wet paint—"240." His heart failed and sank within him. So this was *her* grave!—Elsie's grave! Elsie, Elsie, poor desolate, abandoned, heart-broken Elsie.—He took off his hat in reverent remorse as he stood by its side. O heaven, how he longed to be dead there with her! Should he fling himself off the top of the lighthouse now? Should he cut his throat beside her nameless grave? Should he drown himself with Elsie on that hopeless stretch of wild coast? Or should he live on still, a miserable, wretched, self-condemned coward, to pay the penalty of his cruelty and his baseness through years of agony!

Elsie's grave! If only he could be sure it was really Elsie's! He wished he could. In time, then, he might venture to put up a headstone with just her initials—those sacred initials. But no; he dared not. And perhaps after all, it might not be Elsie. Corpses came up here often and often. Had they not buried whole shiploads together, as the lighthouse-man assured him, after a terrible tempest?

He stood there long, bareheaded in the sun. His remorse was gnawing the very life but of him. He was rooted to the spot. Elsie held him spellbound. At length he roused himself, and with a terrible effort returned to the lighthouse. "Where did you say this last body came up?" he asked the man in as careless a voice as he could easily master.

The man eyed him sharp and hard. "You seen precious anxious about that there young woman," he answered coldly. "She floated alongside by the groyne over yonder. Tide throwed her up. That's where they mostly come ashore from Lowestoft or Whitestrand. Current sweeps 'em right along the coast till they reach the ness; then it throws 'em up by the groyne as regular as one o'clock. There's a cross-current there; it's that as makes the point and the sandbank."

Hugh altered. He knew full well he was rousing suspicion; yet he couldn't refrain for all that from gratifying his eager and burning desire to know all he could about poor martyred Elsie. He dared not ask what had become of the clothes, much as he longed to learn, but he wandered away slowly, step after step, to the side of the groyne. Its further face was sheltered by heaped-up shingle from the lighthouse-man's eye. Hugh sat down in the shade, close under the timber balks, and looked around him along the beach where Elsie had been washed ashore, a lifeless burden. Something yellow glittered on the sands hard by. As the sun caught it, it attracted for a second his casual attention by its golden shimmering. His heart came up with a bound into his mouth. He knew it—he knew it—he knew it in a flash. It was Elsie's watch! Elsie's! Elsie's! The watch he himself had given—years and years ago—no; six weeks since only—as a birthday present—to poor dear dead Elsie.

Then Elsie was dead! He was sure of it now. No need for further dangerous questioning. It was by Elsie's grave indeed he had just been standing. Elsie lay buried there beyond the shadow of a doubt, unknown and dishonoured. It was Elsie's grave and Elsie's watch. What room for hope or for fear any longer?

It was Elsie's watch, but rolled by the current from Lowestoft pier, as the lighthouseman had rightly told him was usual, and cast ashore, as everything else was always cast, by the side of the groyne where the stream in the sea turned sharply outward at the extreme eastern most point of Suffolk.

He picked it up with tremulous fingers an kissed it tenderly; then he slipped it unobserved into his breast-pocket, close to his heart—Elsie's watch!—and began his return journey with an aching bosom, over those hot bare stones, away back to Aldeburgh. The beach seemed longer and drearier than before. The orgy of remorse had passed away now, and the coolness of utter despair had come over him instead of it. Half-way on, he sat down at last, wearier than ever, on the long pebble ridge, and gazed once more with swimming eyes at that visible token of Elsie's doom. Hope was dead in his heart now. Horror and agony brooded over his soul. The world without was dull and dreary; the world within was a tempest of passion. He would freely have given all he possessed that moment to be dead and buried in one grave with Elsie.

At that same instant at the Low Light the cutter's man, come across in an open boat from Orford, was talking carelessly to the underling at the lighthouse.

"How's things with you?" he asked with a laugh.

"Pretty much alike, and that stodgy," the other answered grimly. "How's yours?"

"Well, we've tracked down that there body," the Trinity-House-man said casually; "the gal's, I mean, as I picked up on the ness: an' after all my trouble, Tom, you wouldn't believe it, but, hang it all, there ain't never a penny on it."

"No?" the lighthouse-man murmured interrogatively.

"No, not a farden," the fellow Bill responded in a disconsolate voice. "Wy should there be, neither? That's 'ow I put it. 'Tain't a nob's. Turns out she warn't nobody, after all, but one, o' these 'ere light-o'-loves down yonder at Lowestoft. Must 'a been a sailor's Poll, I take it. Throwed 'erself in off Lowestoft pier one dark night, might be three weeks gone or might be a fortnight, on account of a altercation she'd 'a bin 'avin with a young man as she was keepin' company with.—Never seen a more promisin' ner a more disappintin' corpse in my born days. Wen I picked 'er up, says I to Jim—"Jim," says I, as confident as a churchwarding, "you may take your davy on it she's a nob, this gal, by the mere look o' 'er, 'an there's money on the body."—Wy, 'er dress alone would 'a made anyone take 'er for a genu-wine lady. An' 'ow does it turn out? A bad lot! Just the parish pay for 'er, an' that in Suffolk. If it 'adn't bin for a article or two in the way of rings as fell off 'er fingers, in the manner o' speakin', an' dropped as I may say into a 'onest man's pocket as 'e was a-carryin' 'er in to take 'er to the mortuary—wy, it do seem probable, it's my belief as that there 'onest man might 'a bin out a shillin' or so in 'is private accounts through the interest he'd 'a took in that there worthless an' unprincipled young woman.—Corpses may look out for theirselves in future as far as I'm concerned. I've 'ad too much of them; they're more bother'n they're worth. That's about the long an' short of it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Party of Deaf Mutes.

I came upon a picnic party of deaf mutes in the woods along the Harlem river the other day. They were all young people, and some of the girls were very pretty. They were camped on the green sward in true picnic fashion, and had an abundant supply of solids in big baskets. To their invitation to join them, which was extended, I have no doubt, because they thought me an artist, for I had a sketch book in my hand, I complied so far as to drink a bottle of beer that they offered me. The uncanniness of the company became too oppressive, however. Amid the vocal beauty of nature, where everything had a voice, from the birds to the rippling water and the rustling leaves, the silence of my entertainers proved too much for my nerves. Turn wherever I might, there were faces that had expression, but lips that uttered no sound. The swift movements of their hands in the sign language only made matters worse. Perhaps if I could have used my hands as deftly I might have felt more at home, but I doubt it. The silence had something awful about it and I finished my beer, gave proper thanks for it and went away. I fairly yelled with relief when the thickets hid me from sight and then blushed at the thought that they might have heard me, if they had had ears. Foolish as the idea was it made me quite miserable and I should be ashamed to tell exactly how many glasses of beer were required to cause me to forget the encounter.

I actually realized that afternoon, at a waking moment, the dreadful sensation of a nightmare, when one struggles frantically for speech, and cannot find it, and while a nameless horror weighs down one's body while it suffocates the soul. Talking over the experience that night with a medical friend he told me that my case was not an uncommon one. With people who can speech becomes a positive sensation. Many doctors cannot be got to assume duties in deaf and dumb asylums. They claim that the unnatural stillness completely upsets the nerves. Even the less imaginative and more stolid mental classes are difficult to be got for service in such establishments. Work under such unusual conditions wears them out faster than the serious and arduous labors of hospitals and insane asylums, and men and women who will toil for years amid the most distressing and depressing surroundings, will, on this account, reject opportunities for comparatively easy and comfortable service. After my picnic experience I certainly cannot blame them either.

The Pleasure of Dying.

I have seen a great many people die, some of them great sinners, even ruffians of the most degraded type, and I have never yet witnessed in any case the slightest fear of death or of a hereafter. I have also been present at the death-beds of many pious and worthy persons, and I have never known an instance among this class of the least abhorrence of death or apprehension in regard to the future. A person in sound health receiving intelligence that his death is to take place in a few moments would undoubtedly at first be greatly disturbed, and if religiously brought up, would probably wish to make preparations for departing this life. But the case is very different with those who have suffered from a long illness and whose perceptions therefore have lost their sharpness. I have often told such persons that they had but a few minutes to live, but the intelligence has never been received in any other than the most composed and resigned manner. Certainly this is a wise provision of nature. For if, as with his present knowledge it is impossible for man to escape death, it is well that he is so constituted as to be able to accept the inevitable with dignity and composure.—[Dr. William A. Hammond.

Blobson—"Don't you think that young Popinjay is showing considerable spirit these days?" Dumpsey—"I think he is showing the effect of considerable."

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

GREEN IN NEW GOWNS.

A fashion writer in the New York *Mail and Express* says:—The great prevalence of the color green in the costumes this summer in London and Paris is remarkable. It is introduced on white dresses, either in velvet or moire, as collars and cuffs, and occasionally a sash is added. It plays a similar part on black dresses, and those in the popular biscuit color have often finishing touches in green. This latter combination is one of the most trying to the ordinary complexion that could be devised. It brings out all the latent yellow in the cheeks, and makes even a passibly good complexion look muddy. Only the clearest and freshest coloring is uninjured by the proximity; but when the complexion is really transparent and softly tinted with cream and rose, the effect is excellent. English women do not seem to consider the coloring that is likely to suit their faces, nor do French women set them a good example in the matter. One often sees a freckled face looking almost black because the hat or bonnet is trimmed with bright blue or pink.

Some softer, subtler shade of color would, on the other hand, tone down the darkness of the freckles and bring out all the pink that underlies them in the girlish face. The shades of blue that are called gobelin and porcelain are excellent in this way; so are the shot ribbons in which a bright tint is partly neutralized by a deeper one. Cornflower blue in two shades is a very safe union to place near a doubtful complexion. The tender pallor of the paler blossom is so soft that it cannot injuriously affect the skin by making it look darker, and the decision of the deeper blue helps to give value to the light one.

DRESS FOR THE KITCHEN.

The uniform insisted upon for women by those who direct gymnastic exercises is the only one appropriate for housework, so far as the undergarments are concerned. No corsets, loose bands, and the weight of the skirt suspended from the shoulders, is the only formula for a comfortable working dress for women that ever has or ever can be given. We hear, in fancy, the exclamation, uttered by an overwhelming chorus of feminine voices: "No corsets! Give up our supporters?" and we make no reply save, "Try it."

Kitchen aprons, gloves, and caps to be worn when sweeping, dusting and attending to fires, are essential to cleanliness and soft hands. "Oh, I can't bother with gloves!" exclaims some one. How much trouble and time are necessary to the slipping on of a pair of loose gloves, kept in a convenient place! And how amply repaid is one for the infinitessimal amount of both involved when she takes up her sewing. Consider, too, how much more soothing the touch of soft hands to the little ones and invalids than that of hard palms and rough, cracked fingers.

WOMEN'S WAGES.

A lady, engaged by a Chicago paper to enquire into the pay and treatment of women employed in the shops of that city, adopted the method of going to the different factories in the character of a needy working girl. Her day's experience at an establishment where jerseys are manufactured is given in substance as follows: By noon she had finished four jerseys, which were counted as worth 25 cents by the foreswoman. There were about 120 women at work in the shop, and when they stopped at noon the reporter counted 37 girls with a lunch of dry bread, 15 with sandwiches, and 10 who ate cold pancakes. Twenty-three girls were without any lunch whatever. The air in the shop was bad, but at noon the elevator stopped running and none of the girls left the building. Many of them rushed into the toilet room, which had one faucet of running water. "Here," says the writer, "the girls crowded like so many cattle, each with her bit of soap and grimy cotton towel, to wash. Dress waists were loosened and necks, faces, arms and hands lathered with soap and rinsed as chance permitted. Set up against the wall in the inclosure, with the faucet run through the partition, was a barrel of ice water inscribed in big letters: 'Two cents will be collected every Saturday for ice water.' Besides this luxury every hand pays 12 cents for the use of the machine." In the afternoon the reporter got some more work, and nothing occurred until a girl was found asleep in one of the rooms. She was very sick, she explained, on being awakened. The girls said that, with her sister, she had begun work at the jersey factory that morning. Between them they had earned 27 cents and were utterly disgusted. By this time the reporter had raised her earnings to 41 cents. She tried to get the money, but was put off to the 20th of the month. On leaving the building she stopped in the salesroom to buy a jersey. She says: "One of the firm waited on me. His magnanimity was sublime. The identical black jersey that I had received 5 cents for finishing was offered to me at $2. I declined. By way of interest, 100 dozen garments are turned out of the factory every day in the year. As near as I could learn the salaries average $4 a week, but plenty of grown women are not allowed to earn over 28 cents a day."

Railway Accidents.

The returns to the English Board of Trade of the accidents occurring upon railway lines show that during the first three months of the present year 209 persons were killed and 934 injured. This is a decrease of 20 deaths and an increase of 91 injuries as compared with the corresponding period of last year. What are commonly understood by railway accidents—that is, collisions, running off the line, and so forth are only responsible for three deaths and 197 less serious mishaps. Twelve people lost their lives at level crossings, 18 committed suicide, and no fewer than 53 were killed in the act of trespassing. Accidents due to the movement of trains account for 91 fatal cases and 748 others. Of these the London and North-Western has one-sixth, with 16 deaths and 132 injuries. It is followed by the Midland with 10 deaths; after which come the Lancashire and Yorkshire, 9; the North-Eastern, Great-Eastern, and North British, 6; the South-Western, 5; the Great-Northern, 4; the Great-Western, the Brighton and South-Coast, and some other lines, 3; the South-Eastern, 2; and so on, until last among the important lines comes the London, Chatham, and Dover, which escaped with only four accidents, none of which proved fatal. Detailed reports are given of eleven collisions and two instances of trains leaving the rails. It is noticeable that five of the collisions and one of the other accidents occurred within the metropolitan area, happening, as they did, at Coborn Road, Euston, King's Cross, Portland Road, New Cross, and Tulse Hill.

Moths or any summer flying insects may be enticed to destruction by a bright tin pan half filled with kerosene set in a dark corner of the room. Attracted by the bright pan, the moth will meet his death in the kerosene.

Mrs. Popinjay—"Socrates, why don't you say something to Angelina about sitting up so late with young Poseyboy?" Mr. Popinjay—"Ma! Why, I rather like it. It saves worrying about burglars."

The Microbe and the Rabbit.

The people of Australia have undertaken two great tasks—the exclusion of Chinese immigrants from their country and the extermination of the innumerable rabbits that are driving the farmers and wool-growers from their land. Chinese immigration has been discouraged by tax, and it is possible to shut out the Chinese altogether by treaty and legislation; but how can the rabbits be dislodged? Thus far the use of all devices and the expenditure of millions have failed to bring relief. "The pest is more virulent and extensive than ever," said a committee of the New South Wales Agricultural Association in a report recently laid before the Premier of the colony. Official reports show that in the three years and a half ending December 31, 1886, there was expended in the war against the rabbits upon only 205 agricultural holdings in that colony by the tenants themselves $1,079,410, and by the Government $1,094,450. Since the end of 1886 the payments of "scalp-money" have greatly increased. The number of rabbits killed for the bounty last year in this one colony was 19,182 539, and the bounties paid in that year have been estimated at $2,500-000. In addition millions of dollars have been paid for hundreds of miles of rabbit-proof fence. These figures show how great the burden is. And still the rabbits seem to be as numerous as ever.

The offer of a reward of £25,000 by the Government of New South Wales for some effective method of extermination induced M. Pasteur to propose the infection of the rabbit hosts with the microbes of chicken cholera. Some time ago we described his plan and spoke of the departure of three of his agents for Australia with a supply of microbes preserved in bottles. Before the arrival of Drs. Hinds, Loir and Germont at Sydney, interesting experiments with the disease known as "scab" had been made by Prof. Watson of the Adelaide University and he was confident that the destruction of the rabbits could be accomplished by means of this disease. But the colonial authorities of South Australia feared that it would be communicated to sheep. Afterward similar experiments with another disease were made by Dr. Ellis and Dr. Butcher at a place called Tintinallogy, and these gentlemen also asserted that they could do the work. The farmers of New South Wales had suggested that the Government should refer the subject to a commission composed of a pathologist chosen by the Council of the Royal College of Physicians in London, a veterinary surgeon selected by the London Veterinary College, a pupil of Pasteur, and an expert recommended by Profs. Virchow and Koch, of Berlin. This suggestion was not followed, but the New South Wales Government did appoint an Intercolonial Commission of experts to enquire concerning the schemes proposed by M. Pasteur, Prof. Watson, and Drs. Ellis and Butcher. This commission was instructed to enquire "as to whether the introduction of disease among rabbits by inoculation or otherwise, or the propagation of diseases natural to rabbits, for the purpose of destroying them or promoting their destruction, would be accompanied by danger to human or animal life." The Sydney Board of Health was required to report concerning the same question.

The Board of Health made an investigation and its report was not favorable as to the three diseases suggested. It declared that the disease propagated by Drs. Ellis and Butcher, and by them called marasmoid, had not been pathologically defined, and that its effect upon the human system could not be foreseen. No proof has been offered that the "scab" propagated by Prof. Watson would not be communicated to men, and much clearer and more convincing evidence would be required to show that the remarkably fatal disease of chicken cholera might not directly or indirectly produce among human beings disastrous results at present unsuspected."

At the beginning of their session the Commissioners were of the opinion that if no disease then existing in Australia would suffice, no new disease ought to be introduced. Afterward, however, they resolved that it was expedient for the New South Wales Government to set aside an island for experiments with imported diseases and an island tract for experiments with imported diseases already prevalent. For these last-named tests six tracts of from fifty to one hundred acres each were selected, and the work was intrusted to Dr Kuts, an expert bacteriologist. Redd Island was chosen for the tests of Pasteur's chicken cholera, and it was provided that sheep, cattle, horses, pigs, cats and other animals, as well as chickens and birds, should be fully exposed there to infection. The Australians do not intend to sacrifice their herds and flocks and all their wild birds for the sake of exterminating the rabbits.

It was promised that the microbes sent by Pasteur would cause death in 24 or 36 hours. The first experiments with them were disappointing, because the vitality of the germs had been weakened by a long voyage. M. Pasteur's representative reported a few days later, however, that satisfactory results had been procured. The disease suggested by Drs. Ellis and Butcher is highly infectious, but runs its course in

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

ANOTHER YEAR.

To day we enter the twelfth year of our existance amid the most encouraging prospects for our future welfare. To those who have given us generous support in the past we return our sincere thanks and trust that we may adopt a line of conduct which will commend itself to them as proper and induce them to continue their aid and sympathy. Our correspondents throughout the County are increasing, both in quantity and quality, and we cannot but recognize their great assistance. In fact the success of a newspaper as a county paper depends chiefly on its correspondents. We have endeavoured to avoid inflicting personal injury to any individual in discussing questions of public importance, and while anxious to obtain all information which would tend to make the WATCHMAN newsy, have made efforts to prevent our columns from becoming a source of village gossip, in which personal references are made to subjects, which should be of a strictly private nature. Such references no doubt please a few, just as the voluble gossiper can always find an appreciative audience, but they are entirely out of place, and should never appear in print. As a step denoting progress we may mention that our entrance into the twelfth year of life, is marked by the erection of a two-horse power steam engine and boiler, which was built in Ottawa, and set up here by Messrs McOuat & McRae. Not only have we the first press run by steam in the County, but we believe that it is the first engine used for printing in the Ottawa Valley. We are now able to quote Montreal figures for all sorts of jobbing, such as envelopes, letter heads, cards, bill heads, etc.

THE HOTEL-KEEPERS' TAX.

In reference to the tax paid by hotel-keepers, we have never either directly or otherwise, maintained that the amount was sufficient. There is no doubt, it is altogether too small. What we did say was, that the *Independent* was wrong in stating that they paid only $8.00, when as a matter of fact they pay $33. We do not defend the council in placing the tax on hotel-keepers lower than in any other municipality in the province. Being unaware of his own ignorance, we are now prepared however, for almost any statement from him. When a barefaced falsehood is given forth to the public, the originator, may plead ignorance, but that plea will not justify him unless it appears he has taken all possible means to obtain reliable information. For an example, take the following statement of last week, "As a matter of fact, no money has ever been paid into the town revenue except the $8 for license by hotel-keepers." One would suppose that before making such a point blank statement, the author would at least assure himself of its truth by reference to the books of the Secretary-Treasurer. The editor of the *Independent* did not take any such precaution, and must therefore be charged with guilty ignorance, when it is known that there is not one hotel-keeper in the town who has not paid the full amount of $33 into its treasury. The $8 is not for license, but for a *certificate* and is a fixed charge, while $25 is the regular business tax which has been charged to, and paid by every hotel-keeper in town. We despair of contemp.'s learning to speak the truth. He says no money except $8 for license has been paid by hotel keepers. The books of the secretary say that each hotel-keeper has paid the sum of $33 into the treasury of the town. Which is most likely to be correct? Readers, judge for yourselves.

RETALIATION.

The continent of America has been greatly exercised of late by a message from President Cleveland to Congress asking for power to coerce Canada into a surrender of her rights over her fisheries. Up to the present time all goods arriving at New York, Boston, Portland and other ports in United States destined for Canada have been conveyed in transit without duty through United States. Likewise all goods arriving at any Canadian Port destined for United States passed through Canada free of duty. The President asserts that American fishermen are not allowed to land their cargo of fish at a Canadian port and ship in transit to United States free of duty. Therefore he proposes to retaliate and prevent goods passing into, or from Canada through United States free of duty. There is another ground of complaint against American vessels passing through our canals. By the treaty of 1871, to the citizens of United States, were secured the use of Canadian canals on terms of equality with the citizens of Canada, while Canadians had access to American canals on the same terms as Americans But the Americans assert that while the Canadian Government in the first instance charges the same tolls to vessels of both countries, vessels and cargoes destined to Canadian ports are allowed a refund of nearly the entire tolls, while those for American ports are not allowed any such advantage. In retaliation for such treatment the President recommends such legislative action as will subject Canadian vessels navigating American canals, and their cargoes, to precisely the same treatment as vessels destined for American ports receive in Canada. This step he admits will be of injury to both Countries but, no doubt, thinking that Canada is the weaker she will be frightened by United States bluster. It must be remembered, however, that Canada holds an entirely different possession to-day than in 1871. Then we had no winter outlet to the sea except through United States. Now, we have the Intercolonial and C. P. R. giving us connection from ocean to ocean. Instead of Portland remaining our winter port and deriving a large portion of its prosperity thereby. Halifax and St. John will become great outlets into which Canadian trade will go, being diverted from American ports. No doubt it will injure Canada to have the Sault St. Marie Canal practically closed against our vessels, but we can stand it as well as they, and if the Government builds our own canal there, we need not fear. Let us not misunderstand the situation, for it is a grave one. We must either stand retaliation or back down. We believe Canada has progressed too rapidly towards her maturity as a nation, to be compelled to pay tribute, or submit to any attempt at coercion. If the United States wish to do themselves a serious injury, in order to do us a slight one, they are welcome to do so. In the meantime it is not likely that Canada will surrender one iota of her fisheries rights.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We believe an attempt is being made to remove the *chef-lieu* from St. Scholastique to St. Jerome. It would be well for the inhabitants of Argenteuil, and Two Mountains to look after their interests in this matter. If the *chef-lieu* is changed it should certainly not be placed away from the main line of railway. Lachute should press her claim.

It would be premature to suggest who should have the charge of any amendments which may be made to our charter, but, we venture to say, that the good sense of the people will lead them to secure the services of someone more competent than the originators of our special act. Some *quasi* legal editors value their opinions on question of law more highly than the Lord Chief Justice of England. Lachute is surely a small place for such luminaries to shine in.

Those who are accustomed to speak and write the English language, will be surprised to learn that grocers and lumber merchants are not commercial firms. The author of this strange doctrine has evidently fallen into the fallacy that because all merchants are commercial firms, therefore all commercial firms are merchants. If a commercial firm means a firm of merchants, why does the statute use the word "and?" "Every merchant, trader *and* commercial firm," are the words of the act. Either the compiler did not know how to express his ideas or else the interpretation of the legal editor is astray.

Go to G. L. Meikle and Co., for your school books 1st Sept., everything on school calendar in stock.

DISTRICT NEWS.

GRENVILLE.

We received a communication without any name attached and according to our rule must reject it, all parties writing to a newspaper must invariably send their names.

Mrs. Prentiss left on Tuesday for a visit to friends in New Jersey.

Rev. Mr. Groulx is preaching in the Presbyterian Church.

A heavy hail and rain storm on Sunday night last did much damage to the crops.

Mr. Gill, who had his hand injured by a powder explosion is still unable to work.

Our drug store is doing a rushing business.

Mrs. J. Morrow, whose illness we mentioned in last issue, died on Tuesday of last week, in the Western Hospital, Montreal. The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon, the Rev. Mr. Dixon of Montreal, officiating. His text was, "I know that my Redeemer liveth."

ST. PHILIPPE

Mr. Cholitte is erecting a large building a short distance from Wilson's Hotel, where he intends to establish a carriage and black smith shop.

Mr. Robert our leading merchant has been unwell for some time, but hopes are entertained that the cool weather may make a favorable change.

The R. C. Church is progressing rapidly the walls are almost completed. This will be the finest church in Argenteuil.

T. Lafrombois has commenced his new building and will have it covered this fall. Mr. Lafrombois has sold, this summer, 37 buggies, 19 lumber waggons, 5 express waggons, 8 spring carts, 7 tambril carts and 35 pairs of cart wheels.

CHATBORO.

Everything quiet around here this week, nothing to inspiring to break the dull monotony which pervades our little hamlet.

Billy Mac bore off some prizes at the athletic sports, which formed part of the programme of entertainment of the S. S. picnic held in Cushing, last Thursday.

Billy will be the athlete of our town soon and astonish the boys by some dexterous leaps.

They say, tis the greatest bliss the tongue of man can know,
To woo a bonnie lassie when the kye came hame,
But our neighbor he got an awful scare,
When the kye came hame and no lassie was there.

FRONT OF CHATHAM.

Quite a little bit of excitement happened out here last week, but not so bad as the cyclone. Mr. C. W——hired girl went off to hunt up the cows, and amid the mazes of the bush she got off her head and returned not with the bovine flock. Great was the consternation for they thought that the grim monster death had got his bony fingers, around her. The bull's horns were examined for traces of human gore but none were found. A search party was organised and Bob and Bill stalked forth into the dark forest guided by the light of a single lantern. Dave had been sent for but, was absent at the time. On his return he was informed about the sad event and his manly heart responded to the cry of distress, God bless him. Away he went into the dark, unlighted and unarmed Not till the dark woods loomed up before him did he feel his utter inability to cope with the wild denizens of the forest, and as he bethought him that a lantern would be better than nothing, he made a bee line for home. In the meantime the girl had discovered herself and struck Davie's bee line, He heard her inquiring her whereabouts and with a glad shout mounted the fence and shouted "Boys I have found her!"

RAMBLER.

Mrs. Godmarche, daughter of Mr. E. Whilligan, arrived from U. S. on Tuesday last and intends remaining a short time with her parents.

OGDENSBURG B.

Verily it is said the path of true love never runs smooth, and just right here Mr. Editor I am going to try and demonstrate that fact to you. On a Friday evening after the usual prayer meeting service held here three young couple were wending their way home from it, their young hearts were joyous on the occasion, for cupid was accompanying them on their homeward way. Everything seemed to smile with gladness upon the happy six, who might ere long form a triumvirate, even the stars looked kindly down upon them, and no shadows loomed up to foretell coming events. All nature seemed to be in a calm repose and no sound broke the nocturnal stillness but the sharp note of the cricket and the love modulated tones of the happy pedestrians But, hark, a blood curdling roar reverberates through the darkened woods, and a wild bull came madly tearing upon them. The boys like heroes took the van and urged the girls to flee for their lives. On ran the terrified six, and on came that wicked bull close in the rear. It was a race for dear life and fear lent them wings. One couple managed to get across a fence, but the other two boys fought him back until their fair inamorata succeeded in climbing to the summit of a huge boulder, which seemed to be there for the special purpose of affording them a haven of safety. It was no enviable position to be seated there, gazing down upon the wild gyrations of the infuriated individual of the bovine species, and not until the wee sma hours did assistance arrive to relieve them from their perilous position. They presented but a sorry appearance with torn clothes, bruised bodies, etc., and one young lady lost her hat. Moral, boys never walk your best girls in the vicinity of a cross bull.

HAWKEYE.

HARRINGTON.

Many are grumbling about the wet weather but the rain is settling the grass hoppers.

Mr. A. Burke has two fields, the grain on which has been almost entirely consumed and he is cutting all down. Little clover has been left since July 23rd.

D. B. Campbell has bought W. McNaughton's hay, standing for $40.

LAKEFIELD.

Mr. Jas. Armstrong received a severe cut on his hand from an axe which he was using in turning over a cedar log.

VANKLEEK HILL.

Mr. Thomas B. Stephens formerly of Hill Head, but now of Asben Colorado was married on Wednesday last week, to Miss Lizzie Sprole third daughter of Edward Sprole Esq. of Vankleek Hill. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Olliver at the residence of the bride's father. Miss Clara Potter of Vankleek Hill was bridesmaid and the groom was attended by Mr. J. L. Pollock of Lachute. The bride was dressed in a grey brocaded satin with orange blossoms. The bridesmaid was attired in cream cashmere and satin. Among those present were Miss Lottie Pollock Hill Head, Miss Riddle Toronto, Messrs J. L. Pollock, George Stephens and Richard Stephens, Hill Head. Mr. J. L. Pollock made the speech of the evening in proposing the health of the bride. The groom responded. The presents were numerous and valuable. A pleasant evening was spent in dancing, singing etc. Mr. and Mrs Stephens intend remaining a short time with their friends before leaving for their western home.

CALUMET.

A painful accident occured at Calumet Wednesday morning to Capt. Wm. Lawlor, Str. *Glide*, on the trip from the C. P. R. station to the wharf by the short rail connection with the ferry boats for L'Orignal and Hawkesbury. Capt. Lawlor was standing out on the baggage truck and the train running at full speed made a lurch and he losing his ballance was precipitated over the side. The train was at once stopped and Mr. Lawlor picked up in a critical condition. Medical aid was promptly procured and the wounds dressed. We hope Mr. Lawlor will soon recover from his injuries.—*Advocate.*

BROWNSBURG.

The repairs being done by the Lachute Lumber Company to their saw mill are progressing rapidly.

STONEFIELD.

Mr. G. Blair, of Green Valley, Ont., has been visiting his friends here for a few days.

Capt. J. Sittlington is ill with typhoid fever.

Business good.

The *Charlotte* owned by Messrs. T. Owens & Sons, passed through the locks with a cargo of goods for their different stores.

CARILLON.

Once more will I trouble you for a small space in your valuable paper, and once more will I give you a few words from Carillon.

Times are very dull just now, but for all that there is considerable business done in and about the place, but particularly around the locks, where the government is rushing things along. The house lately built by the government, and under the directions of F. Girard, would have been a fine specimen of architecture, had it not been for the occupants diverting notions. Now is the time of year to build good fences around your house, but use moderation in regard to their height, and not do as your Carillon neighbors do; because they are small, they think everything else ought to be big.

We miss several smiling faces from among our many friends, some are gone away to work, others gone to meet their heavenly Father up above the beaming sky

Harvest has gone on very slow these few days back, but considering the wet weather pa has done first-class. He says rye will be cheap this fall, for the raits were scarce this year.

Mr. Thos. J. Brophy and lady left for Montreal last Monday, amid the best wishes of their numerous friends. Walter is still wearing that enchanting smile, and when asked if his house is finished, he will answer: all I have to do now is to put a decent fence around it, not too high, and then the bells will ring with joy.

BEDAD.

Carriage umbrellas of all kinds at S. Carsley's.

SAWYERVILLE August, 18th 1888.

Sir

Having a little leisure, let me give you a bit screed about this country. In the first place then, 16 miles South East from Sherbrooke, by the International, or "Pope's Road" you reach Cookshire a place about the size of your West End, and set up edgewise pretty much like part of Quebec in minature. The Cookshire Mill Co. have a large Saw Mill, which turns out great quantities of Spruce lumber. In the immediate vicinity is the Hon. J. H. Pope's large farm, with his hundreds of Polled, Angus, Herford, Durham and other cattle, this you are aware is *the* dairy region, and well it might, the whole country is hill and valley, beautiful spring water everywhere, showers whenever you want them, and oftener. Seven miles drive up hill and down and zigzag, brings you to Sawyerville; a hamlet above the size of St. Phillips, with a saw and grist mill, cabinet factory and lots of chuches. Here again the Cookshire Mill Co. are building a large saw mill; they own a large tract of timber land, Spruce, that was long held by the British American Land Co. they are composed of a few magnates who with their "family compact", pretty much rule this part of the country. The Herford Railway runs from Cookshire, 35 miles southerly to the province line, were it connects with the upper Coos Railway. About one half of the grading and bridging is done, track laying begins on Monday 20th, and the whole to be completed by 1st November, (theoretically) Next summer the line will be continued north 12 miles to a point on the Quebec Central, this will give the shortest rout, between Quebec City and Boston, and no doubt have a large summer passenger traffic, the quantity of lumber to be carried will be very considerable. The drive from here to the south end of the line is through a fine country, pretty well settled by one route. A large portion of forest by another; the last four miles is through a beautiful valley, with "Hall's Stream" dividing Quebec from New Hampshire and where it touches the North East Corner of Vermont, falling into the Connecticut River. I was much surprised to find in a region so long settled, so much wild land, but both here and in New Hampshire it was held by wealthy corporations who did not care to sell and there was a lack of means of transport for such vast quantities of timber, the streams being small. The Herford Railway is largely due to capital interested in these forests, and will of course open the country. The original settlers here were U. S. Loyalists, and their descendants have most religiously preserved their down east dialect; what their laws are made of is incomprehensible. I often watch to see a fracture when twistin round: even the French Canadians who speak English have not escaped the contagion. If only the 800 or 900 navvies of all languages should settle among them and get initiated, what an interesting patois would result. Just fancy so many Italians, Greeks, Swedes, Finlanders, English, Irish and those who cling to the language of Eden, all becoming Yankeefied. To a stranger it appears odd to see oxen in general use, not only at farm work, but about the mill yards and on the roads; but such oxen! they look as if the butcher should have them. We have had very little heat, in fact it would appear that the summers here are generally what we would call cool, and the winters long and cold, with deep snow, and snow drifts in quantity, we have had frequent sudden and severe rain storms, with terrific thunder. Some time ago a red coated, belted and sashed gentlemen walked into the Ry. Contractors' Office, prepared to take over a piece of the line, he turned out to be a Mr. McLennan of the Argenteuil Rangers, then in Camp at Sherbrooke. He now has a squad in camp, fighting railroad hardships. Then you know we have Messrs Evans & Weir of Lachute, who are doing 7 miles. You see Argenteuil is to the fore.

Yours truly.

UNCLE SANDIE.

LACHUTE, Aug. 25th, 1888.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:

I arrived home all right last Saturday, after an absence of almost five months. I wrote you last from Windsor after crossing into Canada. This town on the Detroit river and opposite the city of Detroit, is one of the prettiest places in Canada. It was originally settled by the French, and many are there still. In this part of Canada the land is fine, large quantities of grapes are grown. I took the train for Woodstock, a large manufacturing town, in which much business is done. The Baptist college is located here as well as other seminaries of education. Good order seems to prevail. I was told if persons were heard to swear on the street, they were arrested and fined. I travelled through a fine country by way of London and Hamilton to Thorold, where I spent a few days with my sister. I saw here, for the first time, street cars driven by electricity to St. Cathrines, a distance of 5 miles. It seems to work well, and I was told the company was getting rich. I would recommend Lachute Town to try it. I cant describe its working. It runs up hill as well as down, the chairman of our road committee might go and see it and report. Of course at the expense of the town, as it would help to save the side walks, about which so much fuss is being made. I went from here by rail and boat to Toronto on the 11th August to see the city and our old neighbor Mr. Ireland, with whom I stayed over Sunday. As the most of your readers know all about Toronto, I need not say anything about it, save that it is a very handsome city, and well worth seeing. Sunday morning I went to a Methodist church a little way out, and who did I find but Mr. Ireland in the pulpit. It was a grand sermon and seemed like old times. There are always changes in this world, however. I made my way back to Thorold, and from there I took the train for Buffalo where I spent two days and two at Niagara Falls. This is the crowning spot of all my 8,000 of travel. It is grand beyond description. One needs to see it to realize its beauties. From Buffalo I came back to Thorold and my nephew, Omer Johnston, drove me over to the falls, (8 miles) by way of Lundy's lane. The site of the old battle was pointed out. It is now one of the best farming settlements ever I saw. Many apple and peach orchards are here. We drove up and down the Canadian side of the falls for several miles. Having a glass with us, we reviewed the sights, then crossed the Suspension bridge to the American side where I remained over night to take the early train down through the State of New York to Clayton. Remained over night here and took the boat by way of 1000 Island park, Alexandra bay, passing many beautiful Islands and all the rapids to Montreal. The boat (*Algeria*) was crowded with passengers of all classes. An excursion party of 70 Americans for Montreal, Quebec and Boston was on board, and a jolly lot of Frenchman kept us in music vocal and instrumental all the way down, to the delight of our American visitors. The boat landed at 7 p. m., transferred some passengers to the Quebec boat, and I took the eight-twenty train for Lachute, twice glad, first to get away, and then to get home hearty and well.

A. MCCONNEL.

Go to G. L. Meikle and Co., for your fall and winter dress goods, fifty new pieces to choose from.

The bonds of the Quebec and Lake St. John railway, amounting to $3,000,000, have all been taken up.

Over 500.

"I take much pleasure in stating that single using Burdock Blood Bitters, I have entirely recovered. I suffered from impure blood and had over 500 boils. I can confidently recommend B. B. B. to any sufferer from the same complaint." David F. Mott, Spring Valley Ont.

Charles Quinn a young man living in Gananoque was killed by a ball striking him on the head during a baseball match.

Nature Makes No Mistakes.

Nature's own remedy for bowel complaints, cholera morbus, colic, cramps, vomiting, sea-sickness, cholera infantum, diarrhœa, dysentry, and all diseases of a like nature belonging to the summer season, is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which can be obtained from all dealers in medicine. Price 35 cents.

Sir Jno. Rose is dead.

A Confirmed Grumbler

is generally so because of confirmed dyspepsia or indigestion, caused by eating too rapidly, bolting food without chewing it sufficiently, overloading the stomach etc. Burdock Blood Bitters cures dyspepsia and all kindred diseases.

Secure some of the bargains in Ribbons at S. Carsley's.

ST. LAWRENCE CANALS.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for the St. Lawrence Canals," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on *Tuesday, the 25th day of September next*, for the construction of two locks and the deepening and enlargement of the upper entrance of the Galops Canal. And for the deepening and enlargement of the summit level of the Cornwall Canal. The construction of a new lock at each of the three inferior lock stations on the Cornwall Canal between the Town of Cornwall and Maple Grove; the deepening and widening the channel way of the canal; construction of bridges, &c.

A map of each of the localities together with plans and specifications of the respective works, can be seen on and after *Tuesday, the 11th of September next*, at this office for all the works, and for the respective works at the following mentioned places:—

For the works at Galops, at the Lock-keeper's House, Galops. For deepening the summit level of the Cornwall Canal, at Dickenson's Landing; and for the new locks etc., at locks station Nos. 18, 19 and 20, at the Town of Cornwall. Printed forms of tender can be obtained for the respective works at the places mentioned.

In the case of firms there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same and, further, *a bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $6,000 must accompany the tender for the Galops, Canal Works, and a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $2,500 for each section of the works on the summit level of the Cornwall Canal; and for each of the lock sections on the Cornwall Canal a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $1,000.

The respective *deposit receipts*—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The deposit receipts thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

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

By Order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 8th August, 1888. 51.3in.

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

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.

READY-MADE
CLOTHING

In stock and to arrive will be sold much lower than usually sold in Lachute.

Men's suits, good patterns, cheap overcoats to arrive in good time for fall and winter cheap.

Top shirts, good patterns, very low.

UNDER-CLOTHING CHEAP.

A new lot of Boots and Shoes for fall and winter use to arrive, will be sold lower than ever.

Butter, Eggs and all merchantable produce taken in exchange for all goods at top prices.

Tweeds offered cheap to clean out stock.

Call and see these goods before purchasing elsewhere.

R. BANFORD.

FOR SALE

A HORSE, DOG CART AND HARNESS. Said dog cart new last summer. Harness made to order. Said outfit formerly the property of G. W. Burch, of Lachute. To be sold cheap as the owner has no further use for them. For further particulars address to JOHN CARUSS, Brownsburg, or Fraser Bros. Lachute.

Lachute Bakery!

THE UNDERSIGNED would take this opportunity of thanking the public of Lachute and district, for the very liberal patronage extended to him during the eleven years that he has been in business, and to assure them that he is still prepared to furnish them with the **Old Reliable Household Loaf** @ 10 cents per loaf. Also all sorts of

PLAIN AND FANCY BREAD.

We flatter ourselves that our bread is not to be surpassed and is always of a uniform first-class quality.

At our establishments will also be found a choice assortment of **Cake** always fresh, and superior in quality.—**Ice Cream** (pure) and the largest assortment of choice candies. **Fruits in the season, Nuts, Dates &c.**

THE PLACE To Get a Good CRACKER

A few barrels of Boston crackers just in fresh and sweet.

J. HOPE,
BAKER & CONFECTIONER,
Market Square, Lachute.
Also, Branch at West End, Lachute Mills.

SAULT Ste. MARIE CANAL

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for the Sault Ste. Marie Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on TUESDAY, the 23rd day of October, next, for the formation and construction of a canal on the Canadian side of the river, through the Island of St. Mary.

The works will be let in two sections, one of which will embrace the formation of the canal through the Island; the construction of locks, &c. The other, the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends of the canal; construction of piers, &c.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office on and after TUESDAY, the 9th day of October, next, where printed forms of tender can also be obtained. A like class of information, relative to the works, can be seen at the office of the Local Officer in the Town of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

Intending contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms and be accompanied by a letter stating that the person or persons tendering have carefully examined the locality and the nature of the material found in the trial pits.

In the case of firms, there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the natural of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further, a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $20,000 must accompany the tender for the canals and locks; and a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $7,500 must accompany the tender for the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends, piers, &c.

The respective *deposit receipts*—cheques will not be accepted—must be indorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The deposit receipt thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

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

By Order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 8th August, 1888. 51.3in

BARGAINS!!

MILLINERY GOODS of every kind will be sold at cost from now until September 5th, by the Misses Fulton. The stock consists of a choice selection of Hats, Ribbons, Silks, Satins Plush, and in fact everything which goes to make a first-class Millinery Establishment. Persons contemplating purchases in this line should make an early call.

While thanking customers for their patronage in the past, the Misses Fulton who contemplate leaving Lachute at an early date, respectfully request an early settlement of all claims due them. Do not fail to call on the Misses Fulton.

Lachute, Aug. 29th, 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., 886.

FOUND STRAYING.

A stray lamb wandered on the premises of Mrs. Wm. McFarlane some time ago. Owner may have by proving property and paying for advertisement and other expenses.

MRS. WM. MCFARLANE.

Lachute, Aug. 22nd 1888. 2in

PROCLAMATION!

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a Public Meeting will be held in the Council Room, on Friday, (this) afternoon at 3 o'clock to meet representatives of the Edison Electric Light Company.

(Signed) JAMES FISH,
Mayor.

PLASTERING.

—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, a the parties wish.

☞Have just received a CAR LOAD OF BARREL LIME. Parties wishing for it can be furnished at a low figure. Parties wishing to see him can do so by calling at Rodrigue's Hotel Lachute.

Lachute, 30th March, 1888. 31 1y

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. McARTHUR & Co.
38-tf.

BELLEVUE HOUSE,
ST. ANDREWS.

The undersigned having fitted up, at an expense of over $2000, the building lately occupied by Mr. Geo. Simpson as a general store, begs leave to inform the travelling public that his house will be open on Monday, June 25th. The building is fitted up in first class and elegant style, with all the latest and modern improvements.

Jos. Delorme,
(LATE OF OTTAWA)
PROPRIETOR.
43-3

BANK VILLE MARIE,
LACHUTE.

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

H. FROST,
Manager

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 3(1888 46.

FOR SALE.

MY FARM SITUATED ON THE LIMITS of Lachute Town containing about 82 acres of splendid farm land and hardwood bush, a good brick dwelling and new outbuildings and well supplied with water. Parties wanting a good farm and at a low figure will do well to see me.

MRS. G. DOUGLASS.

Bethany, Aug. 17th, 1888. 51.3m

Central Canada's
—GREAT ANNUAL—
AGRICULTURAL
AND
INDUSTRIAL
Exhibition!
—AT—
OTTAWA
Sept'r 24 to 29.

For PRIZE LISTS and other particulars, address R. C. W. MACCUAIG. Secretary, Ottawa.

CHAS. MAGEE,
President.

DR. FOWLER'S
EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
Cholera Morbus
COLIC
CRAMPS
DIARRHŒA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS
AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS
IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR
CHILDREN OR ADULTS

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

FORTIER & FORREST
NOTARIES PUBLIC,
St. Scholastique, Que.
MONEY TO LEND.

I. O. F.

The regular monthly meeting of Court Lachute, No 280, Independent Order of Foresters, will be held in the Court Room, West End, Lachute, on Monday, Aug. 27, 1888, at 8 o'clock P.M.

G. L. MOIR,
F. Secretary.
43-1y

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

New Burnt Lime
For Sale at THOS. C. NOYES
Cushing, June 13th 1888 42-3m.

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

L. C. VALLEE,
Contractor, Builder & Architect
Bethany Road, Lachute.
Buildings erected on the shortest notice, and lowest possible terms.
Jobbing of all kinds neatly executed. 52-1y

R. G. MEIKLE. G. J. WALKER
BANKING HOSUE
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

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.—

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.

ROLLED OATS
FOR SALE
—AT—
LACHUTE
Flour Mills.
P. CAMPBELL

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

Umbrellas
Umbrellas
Umbrellas
Umbrellas

A most complete assortment of Umbrellas made on the premises, all best goods and strongest frames.

S. CARSLEY

Umbrellas
Umbrellas
Umbrellas
Umbrellas

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Umbrellas with Gold, Silver and Ivory Mounts all first quality Silk.

S. CARSLEY.

Children's Umbrellas
Children's Umbrellas
Children's Umbrellas
Children's Umbrellas

Special made for school use, frames and sticks only of the best quality.

S. CARSLEY.

Children's Umbrellas
Children's Umbrellas
Children's Umbrellas
Children's Umbrellas

Children's Umbrellas made in all qualities, prices to suit all.

S. CARSLEY.

Carriage Umbrellas
Carriage Umbrellas
Carriage Umbrellas
Carriage Umbrellas

Carriage Umbrellas made on Foxe's Patent Paragen Frames, and the very best Yarn Dyed Scotch Gingham.

S. CARSLEY.

Carriage Umbrellas
Carriage Umbrellas
Carriage Umbrellas
Carriage Umbrellas

Carrrige Umbrellas that will stand the roughest wear; all well made and low prices.

S. CARSLEY'S.

Re-covering
Re-covering
Re-covering
Re covering

Umbrellas Re-covered in all quality material and all shades.

S. CARSLEY.

Repairing
Repairing
Repairing
Repairing

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

Stoves—A. Bon
Umbrellas—S. Carsley
Bargains—Misses Fulton
Proclamation—James Fish
Ensilage Cutters—R. J. Latimer.

DENTISTRY.

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

Mr. T. Barron is making repairs on his dwelling house.

Messrs G. L. Meikle & Co., have put in new steps to their store.

Mr. W. Owens M. P. P. is at present in Cypress, Man. During his absence he has paid a visit to Banff Springs.

OBITUARY.—We regret to announce the death of Mrs. McOuat of River Rouge, who was mother of Mr. J. R. McOuat of Lachute and sister of Dr. Thos. Christie.

Can any of the Councillors point out under what law transient traders can be forced to pay a daily license fee of twenty-five cents?

Mr. A. McConnell requests us to say he was in error in stating that he paid his school tax twice. The receipt he held was for the general tax, while the tax paid last, was a school tax.

Mr. Geoffrion, an inspector sent by the Quebec Government, visited the new Court House and pronounced it to be the best county court house in the Province of Quebec.

GRAND DIVISION S. OF T.—The annual meeting of the above institution was held in Victoria Hall, Wednesday and Thursday last, quite a large number of strangers were present. A public meeting was held in Victoria Hall last night, at which several addresses were delivered.

At the meeting of the executive committee of the Argenteuil county alliance held at Lachute, on the 23rd of August, The following resolutions were unanimously carried. "That the county alliance commit itself to total Prohibition, and make the neccessary preparations for running a candidate in the interest of total Prohibition, a member for the House of Commons, independent of his political opinions provided he be a temperance man and a member of the county alliance."

Go to G. L. Meikle and Co., for your Boots and Shoes. A large new stock to select from, and low prices.

The great excitement during the present week in the West Ward was the arrival and unloading of a huge boiler and engine, bought by Mr. Newton. The boiler was supposed to weigh about 5 tons and many fears were expressed that Fish's bridge would not carry it. Fears were groundless however, as it was pulled across on rollers by a team of horses.

A boon to the Centre Ward is about to be obtained in the way of a private boarding house. Miss P. S. Orr has rented the two upper flats of Mr. Boa's building and intends opening a coffee house as well as a first class boarding house.

The annual picnic of the First Presbyterian church Sunday school was held in Mrs. Burch's grove on Friday last. It proved successful, everyone seeming to enjoy themselves, and entering into the various amusements.

On Saturday night a young man named Goyette was arrested by constable Davidson for being disorderly. Being put into the "cells" he broke jail on Sunday morning. Not to be baffled, however, the officer arrested him again on Monday morning before breakfast, and being brought before Messrs. Fish, Newton and McConnell, Justices of the peace, was fined two dollars and costs.

Mr. Smith of the Edison Electric Light Co., is now in Lachute, with the intention of starting a company with a capital of $30,000 for the erection of an electric lighting system for the town. The estimated cost of plant, including 2 dynamos wire for all streets, lamps &c., complete, as well as cost of labor is $10,577. The remainder of the capital would be left for purchase of water privilege, erection of central station etc. This plant would give 600 lamps of 16 candle power. Mr. Smith believes, judging from the success of a company in Valleyfield, whose dividends are 20 per cent., that quite a large revenue could be realized in Lachute. All those interested should attend the meeting called for this afternoon.

Go to G. L. Meikle and Co., for your jerseys, something new.

PERSONAL.

Sheriff Rousille was in town Wednesday.

Mr. Daoust M. P. for Two Mountains, passed through Lachute Wednesday evening.

Capt. E. A. Hodgson of Hudson called on Friday last.

Mr. J. S. Banford of Lowell Mass. has been in Lachute on a visit to his brothers.

Mr. A. Cameron of Iowa was in town yesterday.

Dr. Alex Stewart of Richmond arrived in Lachute yesterday morning and left again last night.

Mr. Jno. Hone was absent a few days attending the Caledonia games at Montreal.

Mr. G. McConnell and wife arrived at his father's, Mr. A. McConnell, on Tuesday evening last. Mr. McConnell is a member of the city council of Vancouver B. C.

Mrs. D. R. Nelson and family have gone back to the city.

Mr. J. W. McOuat and bride arrived home on Wednesday evening.

Mr. J. Moffat was in Lachute Saturday and Monday last.

Rev. Mr. Hiscocks and wife have returned from Riviere du Loup.

Mr. G. J. Walker and wife returned last Saturday from Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Todd have returned from Huntingdon.

Mrs. Dr. Scott of Haseldon spent Sunday in Lachute.

Miss Minnie Clunie left yesterday for Ottawa.

BIRTH

DAVIDSON.—At Elm Creek, Chatham, on the 21st inst., the wife of Mr. James Davidson of twins (son and daughter.)

DIED

DAVIDSON.—At Jerusalem, on the 28th inst. Janet Isabella, daughter of W. Davidson, aged 5 months and 21 days.

Tender shepherd thou hast stilled,
Now, thy little lamb's brief weeping;
Oh how peaceful, pale and mild,
In her narrow bed she's sleeping,
And no sigh of anguish sore,
Heaves that little bosom more.

MCOUAT.—At Riviere Rouge, Que. Aug. 25th Janet Christie, wife of James McOuat aged sixty seven (67) years.

We notice that S. Carsley is leading the wool trade again this season, the fine display of yarns in the window attracts crowds daily.

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 Appetite

May be increased, the Digestive organs strengthened, and the Bowels regulated, by taking Ayer's Pills. These Pills are purely vegetable in their composition. They contain neither calomel nor any other dangerous drug, and may be taken with perfect safety by persons of all ages.

I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia and Constipation. I had no appetite, became greatly debilitated, and was constantly afflicted with Headache and Dizziness. I consulted our family doctor, who prescribed for me, at various times, without affording more than temporary relief. I finally commenced taking Ayer's Pills. In a short time my digestion and appetite

IMPROVED

my bowels were regulated, and, by the time I finished two boxes of these Pills my tendency to headaches had disappeared, and I became strong and well.—Darius M. Logan, Wilmington, Del.

I was troubled, for over a year, with Loss of Appetite, and General Debility. I commenced taking Ayer's Pills, and, before finishing half a box of this medicine, my appetite and strength were restored.—C. O. Clark, Danbury, Conn.

Ayer's Pills are the best medicine known to me for regulating the bowels, and for all diseases caused by a disordered Stomach and Liver. I suffered for over three years with Headache, Indigestion, and Constipation. I had no appetite, and was weak and nervous most of the time.

BY USING

three boxes of Ayer's Pills, and, at the same time dieting myself, I was completely cured. My digestive organs are now in good order, and I am in perfect health.—Philip Lockwood, Topeka, Kans.

Ayer's Pills have benefited me wonderfully. For months I suffered from Indigestion and Headache, was restless at night, and had a bad taste in my mouth every morning. After taking one box of Ayer's Pills, all these troubles disappeared, my food digested well, and my sleep was refreshing.—Henry C. Hemmenway, Rockport, Mass.

I was cured of the Piles by the use of Ayer's Pills. They not only relieved me of that painful disorder, but gave me increased vigor, and restored my health.—John Lazarus, St. John, N. B.

Ayer's Pills,

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

Malarial poisons can be entirely removed from the system by the use of Ayer's Ague Cure. This remedy contains a specific in the form of a vegetable product, used in no other Ague-preparation. Warranted.

On Tuesday T. Temple, a farmer of Delorraine was killed by a runaway team.

Scrofula, in the blood, corrupts and contaminates every tissue and fiber in the whole body; but whether appearing in the form of swellings, erysipelas, or running sores, the malignant poisons of this disease are completely eradicated by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Mr. Jos. Tasse has written a biographical sketch of Sir. Geo. Cartier.

Like Magic.

"It always acted like magic. I had scarcely ever need to give the second dose of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for summer complaints." Mrs Walter Gavenlock, Ethel, Ont.

Hon. Mr. Abbott has gone to Vancouver.

A Painful Subject.

"I was suffering for over three months with pain in my back, and was advised to use B. B. B. I had not used two bottles before I became as well as ever. I advise all who suffer from pain in the back to use B. B. B. Mrs. Paul Brondear, Lenoxville, P. Q.

Sir Charles Tupper has been given a baronetcy.

Nothing But The Truth.

Sirs,—I have found Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry to be the best remedy I ever used for dysentry and all summer complaints among children, and I thing it is recommended none too highly. Abie A. Reagh, Victoria Vale, Annapolis Co., N. S.

Detective Hall has left Montreal with Bergin, the Baltimore forger.

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.

Hon. Mr Thomson Minister of Justice has been created a Knight.

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.

FANCY GOODS!

Having leased from Mr. Fish the store on the North side of Olivet Hall, I now have a complete stock of FANCY GOODS consisting in part of

Arascene, Riboscene, Filoscelle,
Rope Silk, Pongee Silk, Satins,
Plush, Felt, Ribbons, Pompons etc

I am also prepared to do Art Needle Work, Stamping, Designing, Painting, Dress-making, etc., etc.

M. A. CERVAN.

Lachute, 29th June, 1888. 44-tf

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.

FOURTH ANNUAL

EXHIBITION

—OF THE—

Eastern Townships Agricultural ASSOCIATION

WILL BE HELD AT

Sherbrooke,

4th, 5th, 6th September, '88

THREE FULL DAYS.

$10,000—IN PRIZES—$10,000.

The position that this, now well known Annual Exhibition has attained amongst the leading Exhibitions of Canada will be more than fully maintained this year and in many respects the Exhibition of 1888 will excell any of its predecessors. Arrangements have been completed for many entirely new and special attractions for each day, including Running, Trotting and Hurdle Races on the Association splendid half mile track. Two Grand Balloon Ascensions by PROF. HOGAN, of Jackson, Mich., Rugby Football and Lacrosse Matches, Tug-of-war, Athletic Sports, &c.,

The Exhibition will be formaly opened by His Honor the Lieut.-Govenor of the Province on morning of the first day—and everything will then be completed in all departments, as the Directors intend making this a FULL THREE DAYS SHOW.

The grounds will be lit with Electricity.

Entries on live stock close 29th August, and in all other Departments, 29th August.

Lowest Rates have been arranged for on all Railways for Passengers and Exibits.

For further particulars apply to

E. WINN FARWELL,
SECRETARY-TREASURER.

F. B. BUCK, PRESIDENT. J. A. COCHRANE, VICE-PRESIDENT.

Dont Read This!

Everything upside down last month, no business doing.
Everything right side up now,
A Full Assortment of

NEW ENGLAND PIANOS,

Just arriving.
Call on the old reliable agent once more.

G. W. SANGSTER,

Lachute, July 7th, 1888.

PAINTING.

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

JUST RECEIVED

—AT THE—

LACHUTE BOOK STORE

A LARGE IMPORTATION of new goods, which will be disposed of cheap for cash, consisting of

—IN BOOKS—

BALDWIN'S Art of School Management.
BIBLES, in all sizes.
TESTAMENTS with Psalms and Paraphrases.
PRESBYTERIAN Hymnal and Psalms and Paraphrases.
METHODIST Hymn Books.
EPISCOPALIAN Common Prayer Books.
SANKEY'S Songs and Solos, commencing with "Ho! my Comrade," &c., with music, large size in cloth.
THE LILY and PANSY series.
THE MANLY ART OF SELF DEFENCE.
Children's Books from 3c. to 10c.
Miscellaneous Literature in great variety.
School Books of all kinds, also Ladies Purses.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

HORSES, Skin covered, saddled and bridled.
BALLS, in all colors and sizes.
TIN TOYS, in great variety.
CHINA TEA SETS complete.
LAUNDRY SETS, MECHANICAL TOYS.
Lead Soldiers, a fine assortment; Cornets and Trombones, Pop Guns, Mouth Organs, 4 sizes, Fifes and Drums, Tooth Brushes, Garden Croquet Sets, 3 balls.

R. W. KERR.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, }
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE, }

Flora Louisa Rogers, of the Parish of St. Jovite, in the District of Terrebonne, wife of Octave Antoine Duchesne, Hotelkeeper and Merchant of the same place, the said Flora Louisa Rogers being judicialy authorised to appear in the present proceedings,

Plaintiff

vs.

Octave Antoine Duchesne, Hotelkeeper and Merchant of the Parish of St. Jovite, District of Terrebonne.

Defendant.

A suit for separation of property has been brought in this case the 17th day of August 1888.

St. Scholastique, 20th August, 1888.

L. de G. [illegible]
Att. [illegible]

Go to G. L. Meikle and Co., for your Ulster and Mantle cloths, nice assortment to choose from.

STOVES STOVES STOVES

McOUAT & 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.

NEW

SPRING GOODS

—AT THE—

WEST END CLOTHING STORE.

—:o:—

We have just received a new consignment

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 TWEED
FROM $6.00 UP TO . . $19.00
CHILDREN 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 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.

WANTED

At the Crooked Sign Store of F. X. BERTRAND, West End Lachute,

OATS, BARLEY, BUCKWHEAT, CORN PEAS, BEANS, CHEESE, BUTTER, and EGGS for which the highest market price will be paid.

In exchange for general merchandise such as DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, and SHOES, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, HARDWARE, PAINTS and OILS, WALL PAPER, STATIONERY, &c., at lowest bottom price for above mentioned produce at cash.

P. S.—all standing accounts are requested to be settled up to 1st September.

F. X. BERTRAND.

Meat Market.

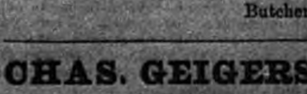
I wish to return thanks to my numerous customers for their patronage in the past and solicit a continuance of the same, and also intimate that I have moved to my new shop, three doors east of Bethany Road, where I will always be found. I keep constantly on hand in addition to fresh & salt meats, a large 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.

CHAS. GEIGERS



COFFINS. SASHES. GLOVES AND GENERAL FUNERAL FURNISHINGS. OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF SPRING GOODS AT FRASER BROS.

—LARGEST—
ASSORTMENT
—OF—
STOVES IN TOWN.

Cook Stoves,
Endless variety for WOOD and COAL.

Double Stoves,
RANGES
—FOR—
WOOD & COAL.
PARLOR COOKS
—FOR—
Coal or Wood.
HEATERS &c.

BOA'S HARDWARE STORE.
LACHUTE.

LACHUTE FURNITURE Co.

Now is the time to decorate your homes with suitable Furniture at Lowest Prices.

BED ROOM SUITES FROM $15.00 Upwards. —WOVEN WIRE MATTRESSES from $3.50 Upwards.

Parlor Suits in Rattie and Plush, Haircloth, Plush etc., From $45.00 Upwards.

Mirrors and Picture Frames at Moderate Prices.

—BABY CARRIAGES SELLING OFF AT COST—

Be sure and give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN S. RIDDELL,
Hope's Block, Lachute.

R. T. MANLEY
West End Post Office.

Furniture! Groceries!
China, Glass, &c.,
Highest prices paid for Farmer's Produce.
—GREAT BARGAINS—
A few BABY CARRIAGES on hand which will be sold at cost.
Orders taken for Mr. Johnson Smith's well known west-class lime.

Straw, Hay and Ensilage Cutters.
Fanning Mills, Root Cutters,
Threshing Machines.
One and Two Horse Tread Powers—Plows, and Plow repairs of all kinds.
R. J. LATIMER,
92 McGill st., Montreal.

WEST END WOODYARD

FOR SALE at the Livened Wood Yard, Cords of WOOD and Pieces of SAWDUST from [illegible] M. and Freight to [illegible] Can will be shipped to GEORGE HEADFORD'S Agent.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH

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

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

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

A grasshopper plague has struck East Templeton township, Ottawa county.

The annual report of the Windsor, N. S., Cotton Company shows a profit of $12,000 for the year.

British Columbia will send a rifle team to the Dominion Rifle Association matches in Ottawa next month.

Owing to the severity of last winter the Athabaska Indians suffered greatly, and in one district about fifty died of starvation.

The Winnipeg Sun claims to have unearthed a conspiracy to defeat the Greenway Government, started by the Hudson Bay railway people.

Capt. John Beckingham, of the Montreal Salvage Corps, has taken an action for $5,000 against *Le Monde* for calling him an Orangeman.

A comparison between the death rate of illegitimate children in Toronto and Montreal places the latter city in a very unenviable position.

Many cattle are being shipped from Kingston to the United States, the average price being paid to the drought stricken farmers being only from $5 to $12 per head.

Labour is in such demand in Manitoba that some of the men of the mounted infantry in Winnipeg have had their discharges purchased by employers desiring their services.

Mr. William Ogilvie, who left St. Paul a year ago last June to survey the northern part of British Columbia for the Dominion Government, has been heard from. He explored the Yukon for about 700 miles.

It is reported that a great many Chinese are entering Washington territory from British Columbia. The Canadian Pacific Steamers bring hundreds of them to Vancouver every two weeks, whence they work their way over the border.

The report of the Meteorological Department of the weather in Toronto for last month states that the rainfall was the smallest with the exception of 1868 and 1887, and that the mean temperature was 1.49 lower than the average of 48 years.

It is stated that Jacobs, the Canghnawaga murderer, killed his wife while he was intoxicated, and considerable indignation is felt in Montreal at the conduct of the saloonkeeper who supplied the unfortunate Indian with whiskey in violation of the law.

Sir George Stephen, who is going to England to spend the rest of his days, is a good specimen of a self-made man. He commenced life in this country as a clerk in a small dry goods store in Montreal. Mr. VanHorne, his successor in the presidency of the Canadian Pacific, started as a telegraph operator out West.

AMERICAN.

The United States Senate has passed the Chinese Prohibition bill by a vote of 40 to 3.

There is a panic in the State prison at Trenton, N. J., on account of an outbreak of smallpox.

Four men at Gainesville, Fla., in twenty days killed 600 alligators for their hides and teeth.

The coal carrying companies, in session in New York, decided upon advancing the anthracite coal tolls.

Mr Blaine's reply to the address of welcome at New York was made up of the "European cheap labor" cry.

Prof. Brooks, of the Smith Observatory, Geneva, N. Y., has discovered a comet, which is at present invisible to the naked eye.

The grain crop maturing along the Hudson valley is an enormous one, and exceeds that of any previous year by nearly 10,000 tons.

The remains of Gen. Philip H. Sheridan were buried on Saturday in Washington with all the pomp and circumstance of a military funeral.

On account of the labour troubles at Findlay, Ohio, the railroad contractors will send two hundred Italians back to their native country.

Train wreckers threw the night express on the Texas Central from the track, near Waco, and the company offers $1,000 for their capture.

A Newport despatch says one or more of the ships attached to the North Atlantic squadron will be sent north to protect American fishermen in Canadian water.

Rev. Thomas B. Batt, of the Central Congregational church at Tattenville, Staten Island, has been asked to resign on account of the accusation that stands against him of beating his wife.

A six-story building in the rear of 197 Bowery, New York City, occupied by 150 Polish Jews making clothing, took fire on Friday last, and seventeen persons were burned to death, the fire spreading so rapidly nearly every avenue of escape being cut off.

Maxwell, (alias) Brooks, the murderer of Preller, was hanged in St. Louis Friday. He asserted his innocence to the last, and wrote an address to the people of England in which he explained that he fell a victim to injustice.

A Washington despatch says while the Canadians have been pressing for an early settlement of the Behring Sea question, nothing is likely to be done at the present session of Congress, owing to the backwardness of impending legislation.

The "Chronicle-Telegraph," of Pittsburgh, Pa, has investigated the Italian labor question in that city and vicinity, and finds that there are several thousand laborers working there under the padrone system, and that the traffic is regularly carried on by about fifteen agents, who operate in connection with the New York agents.

It is noted in the industrial development of the South this year that, while the boom in iron mining is not repeated, a great many machine shops, stove factories and foundries have been opened. In the investment of capital this year Alabama leads the way, having in the last six months started enterprises representing $14,940,000 solid capital. Next comes Kentucky and then Texas.

FOREIGN.

Queen Natalie of Servia has gone to Versailles to live.

The cost of public education in Prussia is fifteen cents per head.

Emperor William intends to visit Queen Victoria at Windsor in November.

Gen. von Moltke has been placed upon the retired list of the German army.

Volcanic eruptions in the Lipari Islands have done an immense amount of damage.

The *St. James' Gazette* sneers at Mr. Harrison, whom it considers as Mr. Blaine's dummy.

By the bursting of a large reservoir in Valparaiso it is believed 200 persons were drowned.

A commission will shortly assemble in Berlin to discuss a Franco-German treaty of commerce.

Seventeen English and seven French sailors were drowned as the result of a collision in Valparaiso harbor.

The Spanish Government have decided to impose a heavy poll tax upon Chinamen entering the Philippine Islands.

Mr. Patrick Egan has sent to Mr. Labouchere the letters received by him from James Carey while he was in France.

The Hawaiian naval establishment is abolished, and the army reduced to 65 men, exclusive of the military band.

Furthermore of the recent volcanic eruption in Japan show that it was exceedingly destructive both of life and property.

The diary of the late Emperor William, which he left to his consort as her private property, is again in her possession.

FIGHTS WITH PIRATES.

Cleaning Out a Couple of Big Free-booting Gangs That Infested the Chinese Seas.

From the year 1852 to 1854 the Chinese sea, from Shanghai in the north to Singapore in the south, was infested with pirate craft, says a writer in the New York *Sun*. As for that matter, the sea had been the cruising-ground of pirates for a score of years previously, but I mention these two years for particular reasons. One was that I was engaged in a vigorous warfare against them, and the other that the close of 1854 witnessed the death of the leading spirits and broke up piracy as a trade.

In those far-back days comparatively nothing was known of China outside of a few seaports. Treaties were of little account, consuls were few and far between. Every merchant ship was expected to defend herself and the captain of every man-of-war had authority to bombard any town which refused to renew his water and provisions. All nations were trading with China, but aside from a few seaports all China hated all other people. At the docks at Hong Kong I could drink tea with the Chinese merchants. Half a mile away the people would have cut me to pieces. While the country wanted to sell its products it hated the men who bought them. While it wanted the goods of other countries it despised the makers and shippers. There is no doubt that the Chinese government tacitly encouraged piracy and, could the great mass of the population have had its say, not a single foreigner would have ever been allowed to land on the coast.

In the year '54 there was an association at Canton called "The Foreign Traders." It was composed of Americans, Englishmen, Germans, Frenchmen, Spaniards, and Russians, and numbered over sixty representatives. The capital represented amounted to millions, and the object was threefold. We had more power with the Chinese government than any foreign minister. We had rules and regulations regarding the tea trade. We could carry a point by protests and threats. Every pound of tea from a district five hundred miles square had to pass through our hands. We filed many protests against the pirates and the laxity of the government in hunting them down, and were finally officially informed that we were at liberty to take any steps we deemed best in the matter. That meant we could fit out a craft and go for the rascals right and left handed. We had been anticipating this, and had a craft ready at Hong Kong. She was an American schooner of excellent model and large spread of sail, and we knew that she could outsail anything, native or foreign, we had ever seen in those waters. We armed her with a long tom and four 24-pounders, having bought the salvage of a French man-of-war. Then we picked up a crew of fifty men—all foreigners and sailors—and when we went out of Hong Kong we were prepared to give the pirates Hail Columbia. I was purser of the schooner, which was called the Revenge, and her captain was an Englishman named Wetherbee, who had served as a commissioned officer in the regular service. The first lieutenant was an American, and the other officers were divided up among the other nationalities. We flew the association flag, and, while we had liberty to go for pirates, we were warned that any mistakes would be made to cost us dearly.

The two boss pirates of that date were Shung-Wong and Chin-Lung. The first had a fleet of seven or eight craft, and haunted the sea from Spingapore north to the Tong-Kin islands. The second cruised from thence as far north as Shanghai, having his headquarters at Formosa Island. He was reported to have a fleet of nine craft. That both were monsters we had a hundred proofs, and that both had grown rich and powerful it was easy to show by the long list of missing vessels hanging in the headquarters office. While we had kept our movements as secret as possible, we had no doubt that government officials had given us away, and that the pirates would be on the watch for us. To deceive them as far as possible, we ran to the south for three days, and spoke and reported to four ships bound for Canton. Then we ran toward the Philippine Islands until we had a good offing, when we headed up for Formosa to get acquainted with old Chin-Lung.

During the next three days we did not sight a sail of any sort. Then early one morning we fell in with a lot of wreckage which showed us that a trader had been overhauled and burned. We were now to the east of Formosa, and fifty miles off the coast. Men were set to work to give the schooner the appearance of a vessel in distress, and under a light breeze we made slow headway towards the island. It was about 4 o'clock in the afternoon before anything approached us, although we saw a number of native crafts at a distance. Then a small junk came out from a bay about five miles off and headed directly for us. Everything aboard of us seemed to be as sixes and sevens. A man was lashed to the mainmast, to represent the captain, everything aloft was askew, and the seven or eight men on deck were seemingly drunk and having a high old time. We had a man aloft to play a part, knowing that he would be hailed in English. Both of the boss pirates had Americans and Englishmen with them—rascals who had deserted their ships and voluntarily adopted the life of a pirate—and one of them was always put forward to hail a ship. The junk came steadily forward to within hailing distance before she came up into the wind. This was proof, whether she was honest or not, that our appearance had deceived her. The men on deck yelled and shook their fists as drunken men might do, but at the first opportunity a voice hailed us.

"Schooner ahoy! What schooner is that?"

"The Revenge, Capt. Thatcher, bound to Shanghai," answered the man aloft.

"What's the matter aboard?"

"Crew in a state of mutiny for the last three days. They have lashed the captain to the mast and driven me aloft."

"What's your cargo?"

"General merchandise?"

"Any arms aboard?"

"Only a few muskets."

There were a dozen men aboard the junk, but they dared not attempt to board. They chattered away among themselves for a while, and then the spokesman called out:

"Very well, we will bring you help."

With that the junk headed back for the bay, accompanied by the yells and curses of the apparently drunken crew. We had a native aboard called Shin Lee. He had been in headquarters office for several years, and could be depended upon. He gave it as his opinion that the junk was a spy boat sent out by the piriates, who never attacked a vessel by daylight without taking all due precautions. He said we would see the pirate fleet come out as soon as sail appeared on the horizon, and his words were speedily verified. We had been gradually edging inshore, and were not over five miles from the land, when we caught sight of five junks coming out after us. There was a good working breeze, and now, as was only natural, we began to claw on. By seeming to want to get away very badly, but by carefully manipulating the helm, we were seven miles off the land before the fleet reached us. We were satisfied of their intentions long enough before. It was not to help a vessel in distress, but to take advantage of one almost helpless.

The junks kept pretty well together, and when within rifleshot each one raised Chin-Lung's flag and uttered a cheer. Each had a couple of howitzers, with which they opened fire upon the schooner, but no harm had been done when we were ready to spring the trap. At the word of command every man was on deck, the gun crews jumped to their stations, and things aloft were ship-shape in a moment. Then we were round to get between the pirates and the bay and opened fire. A Chinese junk is a mere shell. One solid shot went through them as if they had been paper. The poor devils were unnerved as soon as they saw the trap into which they had fallen, and devoted all their energies to getting away. We could outsail any of the junks, but it was quick work with four of them. They were sent to the bottom one after another, and as we came up with the fifth we run her down. Our stem struck her full on the starboard broadside and cut her almost in two. She had at least thirty men aboard, and there was one long, despairing shriek as they went down to watery graves. A few came up to clutch at the wreckage and beg to be taken aboard, but not one of them would the captain lend a hand to. Such as the sharks did not get hold of drifted out to sea with the tide. It was a fearful retribution, but these men were monsters. Inside of thirty minutes from the time we opened fire the fleet was at the bottom and at least a hundred pirates had paid the penalty of their crimes.

Our captain was lamenting the fact that he had not picked up one or two in order to secure information, when there was a row forward, and it was announced that a pirate had been found hanging to the chains. When brought aft he was ready to do anything to save his life. His name was Mung-Hang, and he had good cause to believe that we would reverse it. He was the captain of the junk we had run down, and was ready to tell us all about old Chin-Lung. The bay was his rendezvous, but his plunder was hidden on the coast near Foo Chow. There were barracks for men up the bay, and thirty or forty men there at that moment. They had captured a French brig several days before, and she was then at anchor in the bay waiting for Chin-Lung's return, who was then up among Loo Kog islands with four junks to capture a large ship which had drifted into shoal water, but was not abandoned. If we would spare his life he would pilot us anywhere and prove his gratitude in any way. Shin-Lee took him in hand for a few minutes and then announced that we could depend upon him. We ran into the bay, brought up alongside the brig, and sent forty men ashore to clean out the place. Not a pirate was to be seen, all having bolted for the woods. Everything which would burn was set on fire, and a prize crew was put aboard the brig to navigate her to Hong Kong. She reached the port safely and our salvage money went far to reimburse the company for its outlay.

When we sailed out of the bay it was to look for the boss pirate. He was nearer than we thought for. At 8 o'clock next morning we saw his fleet dead ahead, on its way back to Formosa empty handed, and by 10 we had the junks under fire. These were a braver lot of men. Knowing that they could not outsail us, and seeming to suspect that we were an enemy, they closed right in for a fight. It did not last long, however. We had one man killed by the fall of a block from aloft and three or four wounded by the bullets from their ancient fire-arms, and in return not a man of them escaped. In less than an hour's fighting altogether we sent nine junks and two hundred men to destruction. Butchery, was it? Well, call it so; but remember that in the previous twelve months the fleet of this old pirate had captured no less than ten foreign crafts and six traders, and that every man, woman, and child aboard had been murdered. There was no sentiment about Chin-Lung. He thought of nothing but blood and plunder, and he would cut a child's throat with a smile on his face.

We were now ready to sail in search of Shung-Wong, who had less power, but was just as great a villain. These two leaders had divided up the territory and compelled all lesser pirates to join them and come under their control. So, then, we had only two men to strike at to down the whole lot. At the close of the third day, after heading for the south, we came upon the track of the piratical fleet. A trader in woods and dye-stuffs had been overhauled about a hundred miles north of the northern group of Philippines, called the Little Philippines. The crew consisted of three men and a boy, and the vessel had only part of a cargo. Shung Wong had boarded her himself, and although the crew were native Chinese, he could not restrain his bloody hand. He demanded a sum equal to $300 in American money. There was only about $20 aboard, and he personally cut the captain's throat, had the others flogged, and went on his way to the bay of Luzon, which is on the west side of the island of that name. We spoke the trader, and received from her terrified crew the incidents above narrated, and then shaped our course for the bay. As luck would have it, an American ship called the Joseph Taylor was ahead of us, and as she passed down the coast was attacked by the fleet about seven miles off shore. We heard the rumpus about an hour before daylight. There was little breeze, and though greatly outnumbered, the crew of the Taylor beat the pirates off. At daylight the wind freshened, and we slid in between the junks and the shore just as they were preparing for a second attack. We were no sooner within range than we opened on them, and, seeing escape cut off, the fellows tried hard to lay us aboard. In thirty minutes from the opening of the fight we had run or sunk or run down every junk and disposed of every pirate, and only had four men wounded in doing it.

Our work had been done so promptly and well that it struck terror to the hearts of all evildoers in those seas, and it was several years before another act of piracy was committed. The Chinese government returned its thanks to the association, ship-owners sent in contributions of money to express their gratitude, and when we came to sell the schooner to the Chinese government as a cruiser, the company was financially ahead. It was probably the briefest cruise and attended with the greatest results recorded of an armed vessel.—[Chicago Mail.

Towed by a Whale.

The Cape Breton *Advertiser* says:—A letter has been received from the steward of the schooner H. B. Griffin, Captain George Nelson, now absent on the Banks, in which it is stated that they have met with an unusual experience, viz., that of being towed by a whale. The captain and steward were on board as usual, looking after the vessel and keeping an eye on the dories, when all at once they felt a sudden jerk, and saw the vessel was going through the water at a rapid rate and no motive power visible. It takes considerable to startle a fisherman, but this was something so uncommon, a vessel dashing through the water at a rapid rate with her sails furled and anchor down, that they began to look alarmed. Suddenly the cause made itself manifest, when a monstrous whale arose to the surface, with the anchor fast either in his jaw or blow hole. He tore through the water at a high pressure rate, and was fast taking the craft out of sight of the dories, thus leaving the crews exposed; and besides this, there was danger of the vessel being towed under. The only remedy was to cut the cable. This was done, and his whaleship went off with the anchor in tow. The jib and foresail were hoisted, and the vessel was soon engaged in picking up her dories, and on the way to Newfoundland, where a new anchor and cable were secured.

There are but two other similar cases of which we have any record, which we have found in the files of our paper, viz.:—Schooner C. H. Price was towed a day and a half by a whale in 1873, when the flukes of the anchor broke and she was released. Then, again, on the 16th of Dec., 1874, while the schooner Saltana, Captain Peterson, was at anchor on the Grand Bank, a sudden motion was felt, and soon the vessel was speeding through the water at a twelve knot speed. The captain, not wishing to lose sight of the dorymen, cut the cable after he had been towed some distance, otherwise he thought he might have captured the monster. There was a companion whale which swam with the one who had the anchor, and he was evidently astonished at the predicament of his mate.

I pray you, O excellent wife! cumber not yourself and me to get a curiously rich dinner for this man and woman who have just alighted at our gate, nor a bed-chamber made ready at too great a cost: these things, if they are desirous of them, they can get for a few shillings at any village inn; but rather let that stranger see, if he will, in your looks, scents and behavior, your heart and carpentress, your thought and will, that which he cannot buy at any price in any city, and which he may travel miles and dine sparsely and sleep hardly to behold. Let not the emphasis of hospitality lie in bed and board; but let truth and love, and honour and courtesy, flow in all your deeds.

AGRICULTURAL.

THE RIPENING OF CREAM.

At the late (Winter) meeting of the New York Dairymen's Association, Prof. L. B. Arnold pronounced the proper ripening of cream as essential to the making of perfect butter. In explaining the two kinds of changes which go on in cream when ripening, and which are induced by two distinct causes, the change most readily noted is the development of acidity, which is the result of fermentation pure and simple, and is brought about by the growth of organic germs whenever the cream is warm enough to allow them to sprout and grow. The only direct effect of the fermentation is to change the milk sugar in the cream into an acid. The acid, when formed, coagulates the albuminous matters in the cream, separating them into a solid curd and serum. This facilitates churning, but has no effect whatever upon the fatty parts of the cream until the acid becomes strong enough to begin to eat the butter flavor, which is thereby reduced, to the injury of the butter.

It is generally supposed that souring developes butter flavor. No greater mistake could be made. It has no influence upon flavor at all until it becomes strong enough to commence injuring it. Butter-flavor is increased while the cream is ripening, but it is effected by the action of the air upon the fat in the cream, and not at all by fermentation.

If a sample of sweet cream is divided, and both parts are kept at a favorable temperature for ripening, and the air is excluded from one and a free exposure given to the other, both will sour at the same time, but flavor will only be increased in the one exposed to the air. Churning in two parts will show this.

The free oxygen of the air under favorable conditions oxidizes at least some portion of the milk fats, with the result of developing butter flavor. Oxidation is most effective while the cream is sweet and at the churning temperature, or about 60 degrees. What is wanted, therefore, for highest flavor, is to give the sweet cream the longest and fullest exposure to the air at a proper temperature.

Those butter-makers who add sour milk or buttermilk to hasten the souring cannot have butter which reaches the highest perfection in flavor. The sooner the minds of dairymen are disabused of the idea that the ripening of cream and the development of high flavor in butter lie only in the souring of the cream, the better it will be. The importance of atmospheric influence in the ripening of the cream must be recognized by those who wish to produce the finest quality of butter.

The most advanced butter-makers maintain the perfect exclusion of the low cooled milk and cream from the air. Whenever warm air or air comparatively warm comes in contact with colder milk or cream or water, or any other liquid, the warm air, touching the cooled liquid, is condensed, and deposits moisture in the form of dew on the surface of the cold liquid. With the dew thus deposited go all the impurities the air may contain. In the case of milk and cream, these deposits impair, in a marked degree, the flavor and keeping quality of the butter made from them. It is not essential that air should be excluded from milk until its temperature falls to the temperature of the surrounding air, but when it drops to that point, exclusion from air is important.

Churning should be done at the first appearance of acidity. Do not wait until the cream gets intensely sour and stale. In churning, the butter should be granulated in the churn, instead of being gathered into a lump. It should be cleansed of buttermilk by washing and not by working. After lightly salting, it must be worked into a solid condition with the slightest working that will effect that end.

Ninety-six varieties of grapes were planted six years ago in the grounds of the Ontario Experiment Farm. The location is 1,200 feet above sea level. The following are now recommended in the Report of the Fruit Growers' Association of Ontario, as the best; hardiness, yield and flavor considered: Black: Wilder, Worden, Moore's Early Concord, Barry. Red: Delaware, Brighton, Lindley, Agawam. White: Niagara, Lady, Martha.

The largest sale of cattle ever made in Kentucky by one man was made on July 13, by C. Alexander, cashier of the Northern Bank. He sold from his 22,000-acre farm 550 head of fat cattle to M. Kahn, of Ohio, for M. Goldsmith of New York. They will be shipped to London, England.

TEST OF A JERSEY COW.

A. D. Baker, in an interesting letter to the "Country Gentleman," says:—As I have become quite interested in Jersey cattle, I will report a test I have been making with Jua of Springbrook, No. 36776. She came in the 25th of April, and the last of May I tested her for seven milkings. She made 9 lbs. of unsalted butter. Her feed was grass and 4 quarts of corn, oats and bran, equal parts, in two feeds night and morning. I tested her again, commencing June 21, for seven milkings. She made 7¾ lbs. of unsalted butter, and it was drained dry. She had no grain since June 8th. I think without grain is the true test of the butter capacity of a cow. In her last test I forgot to mention she gave 110 lbs. of milk. The weather was excessively hot, so much so that the cows ate but little in the day time. I think she could be forced up to 25 or 30 lbs. per week, but I do not wish to do it, for she is a good breeder, having had all heifer calves.

I think the Jersey breeders should have a standard registry the same as the trotting horse has, and let the standard start at 14 lb. without grain. Then when one wished to purchase a good cow they would know where to find it. I think of coupling Jua with one of Exile's sons, and if she continues to have heifer calves I will soon have a herd of cows worth caring for. I wish that breeders would test their cows and report through your valuable paper.

PRESERVATION OF EGGS.

At the London Dairy and at the Birmingham Fat Stock Show, during the last two years, prizes have been offered for the best preserved eggs, says an exchange. These, as well as many private tests, have shown that the lime water system is, all things considered, the best. A pound of lime should be stirred with a gallon of water, and the eggs, perfectly fresh, immersed therein in barrels or jars. This excludes air and any germs that might cause mildew or mould, and prevents evaporation, so that the contents of the egg are not reduced in bulk. It is important to have a considerable excess of lime to replace any that may become carbonated. The vessels containing the eggs should be kept in a cool, well ventilated place.

A very successful variation in the process consists in imbedding new-laid eggs, warm from the nest, in a thick paste of lime and water. Eggs thus prepared, for six months could hardly be distinguished from those newly laid. The contents of eggs evaporate rather rapidly through the shell; and the object of the preserver must be to prevent this evaporation, and at the same time to allow for the expansion and contraction of the natural air-space in the egg, due to changes of temperature. The plan of coating the shells with wax or melted paraffine falls in the latter particular. Strong brine fails because the contents of eggs preserved in it become much reduced in bulk.—[American Stockman.

Have you Neuralgia?

If you are suffering the agonies of neuralgia, and have failed to get a remedy that will afford relief, we want you to try Polson's Nerviline. No remedy in the market has given anything like the same degree of satisfaction. Its action on nerve pain is simply marvellous, and as it is put up in 10 cent sample bottles no great expense is involved to procure a trial. Polson's Nerviline is the most pleasant, powerful, and certain pain remedy in the world. Sold by all dealers in medicine, 10 and 25 cents a bottle.

SAYINGS OF THE SAGES.

Of all actions of a man's life, his marriage does least concern other people, yet of all actions in our life 'tis most meddled with by other people.—[Selden.

Success rides on every hour; grapple it and you may win; but without a grapple it will never go with you. Work is the weapon of honor, and he who lacks the weapon will never triumph.

Extinguish vanity in the mind, and you naturally retrench the little superfluities of garniture and equipage. The blossoms will fall of themselves when the root that nourished them is destroyed.

The faithful endeavor to do right and to bear quietly and with resignation what must be borne is of itself a fruitful source of happiness and serenity; but a murmuring and discontented spirit may poison the richest blessings and turn them into bitter evils.

When the Hindoo priest is about to baptise an infant he utters the following beautiful sentiment: "Little babe, thou enterest the world weeping, while all around thee smile; contrive to live that thou mayst depart in smiles, while all around thee weep."

Bitter are a losing card, a losing horse. Bitter the public hiss, the private sneer. Bitter are old age without respect, manhood without wealth, youth without fame. Bitter is the East Wind's blast; bitter a step dame's kiss. It is bitter to die in a foreign land.—[Disraeli.

Ascertain clearly what is wrong with you, and so far as you know any means of mending it, take those means and have done. When you are examining yourself never call yourself merely a sinner—that is very cheap abuse, and utterly useless; but call yourself a liar, a coward, a sluggard, a glutton, or an evil-eyed, jealous wretch, if you indeed find yourself to be in any wise any of these.—[John Ruskin.

It is stated that Russia adheres to her original policy of ousting Prince Ferdinand from Bulgaria, excluding Prince Alexander, and sending a Russian commission to restore order, preliminary to allowing the Bulgarians to elect a ruler.

"The tetter-board of life goes up
The tetter-board of life goes down."

Up and down, up and down—one day a millionaire next day "dead broke"—one day buoyant in spirits, next day gloomy as a fog—one day in seeming perfect health, next day "laid out" with a bilious attack or your stomach "on a strike." This is the way the world wags now-a-days. If you are bilious, melancholic, dizzy-headed, dyspeptic, want appetite or have torpid action of liver, kidneys or bowels, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—purely vegetable, perfectly harmless; one a dose.

In this world, we can only look on nature from the outside; perhaps there we shall be able to see it from within.

Nasal Catarrh

is a dangerous disease. From its tendency to extend to the throat, bronchial tubes, and finally to involve the lungs in consumptive disease, it should be promptly cured, that these grave dangers may be averted. So confident are the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy of their ability to cope successfully with this very prevalent disease, that they have for years offered, in good faith, $500 reward for a case of catarrh, no matter how bad or of how many years' standing, which they cannot cure. Remedy only 50 cents, by druggists.

A boy is not hatched until he breaks through the shell his relatives weave around him.

Tell the good news to the suffering—
At last is a remedy found,
Which might have saved, had they known it,
Many who're under the ground.
Tell of the "Favorite Prescription,"
Bid hopeless women be glad—
Bear the good news to poor creatures,
Heart-sick, discouraged and sad.

"Female diseases," so terrible in their effects, and so prevalent among all classes, can be cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

An expert has succeeded in photographing the beating of the heart. Neat present for an absent admirer to send his betrothed—a picture of his palpitation on reading her letter.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Lavell's Stomach Bitters. The old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Sorrow seems sent for our instruction, as we darken the cages of birds when we would teach them to sing.

ITCHING PILES.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

Life at the greatest and best is but a forward child that must be humored and coaxed a little till it falls asleep, then all is over.

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.

Heaven knows what would become of our sociality if we never visited people we speak ill of; we should live, like Egyptian hermits, in crowded solitude.—[George Eliot.

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

If a body kiss a body,
Need a body cry?
Well, hardly, if some other body
Isn't standing by.

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

Husband (to wife, who is writing a letter)—Do you want me to mail that letter for you, my dear? Wife—No, John, I won't keep you waiting; I'm only on the first postscript.

Alma Ladies College.

ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO.

This institution which had last year the largest enrolment of all the Canadian Colleges for women is offering superior advantages to young women in Literary Course Fine Arts, Commercial Science and Music, at the very lowest rates. Adress, Principal Austin, B. D.

"You are very late to-night, George," said the girl, half reproachfully. "Yes, dear; your father's new dog met me at the gate, and I've been trying to make friends with him."

Hunt's Cocoa Cures in one minute.

A. P. 412

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