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—AND—
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STATISTICS.

The principal fishing grounds of Newfoundland, the Grand Banks, are 600 miles long and about 200 wide with a bottom of shifting sands.

Striking was one of the principal occupations of the labourers of the United States in 1887. The total number of strikes for the year was 858, involving 340,854 labourers.

Excluding the islands, the area of Africa may be estimated at about 11,600,000 square miles. There at the most only 4,500,000 that are not more or less directly attached to some European power. Of these 4,500,000 some 2,300,000 are occupied by the unattached Sahara.

Wood fibre for paper is manufactured in 21 States of the American Union. The capital employed is about £4,000,000; number of men employed, 22,000; tons of fibre made, 225,000 ground wood and 112,500 chemical wood, value £2,475,000; cost of wood on the stump, £247,000, and the remainder of the cost largely labour. In Maine alone there are 84,000 lb. of ground wood fibre and 188,000 lb. of chemical wood fibre made daily.

The total area of Europe laid out in forest—exclusive of Turkey, Bulgaria, Bosnia and Herzegovina—is about 708,862,000,000 acres; that is, about 18 7 per cent. of the total area of Europe is forest-land. In proportion to its total area, Great Britain and Ireland has of all countries in Europe the least extent of forest, amounting to only 4 per cent. of its surface, and, in proportion to the number of its inhabitants, enjoys by far the least allotment of forest, amounting to only 0 080, acre—*i. e.*, considerably less than the tenth of an acre to each inhabitant.

The population of the Russian Empire in 1884-85 amounted to 100,000,000, the male sex slightly exceeding the female. The density of population was as follows—19 3 per verst (about two thirds of an English mile) for the fifty governorships of European Russia, 71.4 for Poland, 17 9 for the Caucasus, 0 4 for Siberia, 1 8 for Central Asia, and 7 6 for Finland. There were 1,300 towns and 524,000 other inhabited localities. Four towns contained a population exceeding 200,000, nine more than 100,000, and twenty-three over 50,000. The annual total of births averages 3,400,000. The death total is 2,500,000. In 1885 there were 867 hositals in towns, with 47,000 beds, and 800 country hospitals, with 11,000 beds, not included lunatic asylums, of which there are 77, with 15,000 inmates. More than 11,000,000 sick persons were supplied with medicine.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

A man may say too much, even on the best subjects.

Keeping God's commandments is better and more pleasing to Him than building churches.

Calumny and detraction are but sparks which, if you do not blow them, will go out of themselves.

Failure after long perseverance is much better than never to have striven and so have incurred failure.

The great thinker is seldom disputant. He answers other men's arguments by stating the truth as he sees it.

If good people would but make goodness agreeable, and smile instead of groaning in their virtue, how many would they gain to the good cause!

No man ever yet made one single thing grow by the storms of winter, and nothing on earth can prevent things growing under the sweet influence of the summer sun.

The shortest and the surest way of arriving at real knowledge is to unlearn the lessons we have been taught, to remount to first principles and take nobody's word about them.

As by flattery a man is usually brought to open his bosom to his mortal enemy, so by detraction and a slanderous misreport of person he is often brought to shut the same even to his best and dearest friend.

So far from duty and happiness being antagonists, they are necessary each to each for their perfect development. There can never be a just and true and righteous life where the element of happiness is ignored or contemned, and there never can be true happiness where a life of duty is scorned or avoided.

A Druggist's Customers.

An uptown druggist took stock of his customers for two hours one day last week and they were as follows: Six to see the directory, four to use the telephone, five for postage stamps, three to enquire for persons living in the neighborhood, one for five cents' worth of seidlitz powders, and one whiskey detective who wanted more than the legal quantity of whiskey. The druggist is delighted with the locality; he considers it a very healthy and friendly neighborhood.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXVII.—(CONTINUED.)

"Pooh!" Hugh answered, in one of his heroically sanguine moods, as he sat in the diningroom with his back to the window and the hated poplar, and his face to the ground-plans and estimates upon the table before him. "I mean to go up to town for the season always, and to keep up my journalistic connection in a general way; and in time, no doubt, I shall begin to get work at the bar also. I shall make friends assiduously with what a playful phrase absurdly describes as "the lower branch of the profession." I shall talk my nicest to every dull solicitor I meet anywhere, and do my politest to the dull solicitor's stupid wife and plain daughters. I'll fetch them ices at other people's At Homes, and shower on them tickets for all the private views we don't care about, and all the first nights at uninteresting theatres. That's the way to advance in the procession. Sooner or later, I'll get on at the bar. Meanwhile, as the estate's fortunately unencumbered, and there's none of that precious nonsense about entail, or remainders, or settlements, or so forth, we can raise the immediate cash for our present need on short mortgages."

"I hate the very name of mortgages," Winifred cried impatiently. "They suggest brokers' men and bailiffs, and bankruptcy and beggary."

"And everything else that begins with a B," Hugh continued, smiling a placid smile to himself, and vaguely reminiscent of "Alice in Wonderland." "Why with a B?" Alice said musingly.—"Why not?" said the March Hare.—Alice was silent.—"Now, for my own part, I confess, on the contrary, Winifred, to a certain sentimental liking for the mortgage as such, viewed in the abstract. It's a document intimately connected with the landed interest and the feudal classes; it savours to my mind of broad estates and haughty aristocrats, and lordly rent-rolls and a baronial ancestry. I will admit that I should feel a peculiar pride in my connection with Whitestrand if I felt I had got it really with a mortgage on it. How proud a moment, to be seized of a mortgage! The poor, the abject, the lowly, and the landless don't go in heavily for the luxury of mortgages. They pawn their watch, or raise a precarious shilling or two upon the temporary security of Sunday suits, kitchen clocks, and second-hand flat-irons. But a mortgage is an eminently gentlemanly form of impecuniosity. Like gout and the lord-lieutenancy of your shire, it's incidental to birth and greatness.—Upon my word, I'm not really certain, Winnie, now I come to think upon it, that a gentleman's house is ever quite complete without a History of England, a billiard table, and a mortgage. Unencumbered estates suggest Brummagem: they bespeak the vulgar affluence of the *nouveau riche*, who keeps untold gold lying idle at his bankers on purpose to spite the political economists. But a loan of a few thousands, invested with all the glamour of deposited title deeds, fore-closing, engrossed parchment, and an extremely beautiful and elaborate specimen of that charming dialect, conveyancers' English, carries with it an air of antique respectability and county importance that I should be loth to forego, even if I happened to have the cash in hand otherwise available, for carrying out the necessary improvements."

"But how shall we ever pay it back?" Winifred asked, with native feminine caution.

Hugh waved his hands expansively open. When he went in for the sanguine, he did it thoroughly. "One thing at a time, my child," he murmured low, "First borrow; then set your wits to work to look around for a means of repayment.—In the desk at home in London this very moment lies an immortal epic, worth ten thousand pounds if it's worth a penny, and cheap at the price to a discerning purchaser. Ormuz and Ind are perfect East Ends to it. It teems with Golcondas and Big Bonanzas. In time the slow world would most surely discover that this England of ours still encloses a great live poet. The blind and battling must open their eyes and look at last placidly about them. They'll then be glad to buy fifty editions of that divine strain, varying in character from the large paper *edition de luxe* in antique vellum at ten guineas—five hundred numbered copies only printed, and issued to subscribers upon conditions which may be learnt on application at all libraries—to the school selection at popular prices, intended to familiarise the ingenuous youth of this nation with the choicest thoughts of a distinguished and high-minded living author.—Winnie, I'm tired to death of hearing people say when I'm introduced to them: "Oh, Mr Massinger, I've wanted to ask, are you descended from the poet Massinger?" I mean the time to arrive before long when I can answer them plainly with a bold face: "No, my dear sir, no madam, I am not; but I *am* the poet Massinger, if you care to be told so."—When that time comes, we'll pay off the mortages and build a castle—in Spain or elsewhere—with the balance of our fortune. Meanwhile, we have always the satisfaction of knowing that nothing on earth could be more correct or squirearchical in its way than a genuine mortgage."

"I'm not so sure as I once was, Hugh, that you'll ever make much out of your kind of poetry."

"Of course not, my child; because now I happen to be only your husband. A prophet, we know on the best authority, is not without honor, et cætera, et cætera. But I mean to make my mark yet for all that; ay, and to make money out of it, too, into the bargain."

So, in the end, Winifred's objections were overruled—since this was not a matter upon which that young lady felt strongly—and the money for "improving and developing the estate" having been duly raised by the aid, assistance, instrumentality, or mediation of that fine specimen of conveyancers' English aforesaid, to which Hugh had so touchingly and professionally alluded, a fashionable architect was invited down from town at once to inspect the Hall and to draw up plans for its renovation as a residential mansion of the most modern pattern.

The fashionable architect, after his kind, performed his work well—and expensively. He spared himself no pains and Hugh no money on rendering the Hall a perfect example on a small scale of the best Elizabethan domestic architecture. He destroyed ruthlessly and repaired lavishly. He put mullions to the windows and pillars to the porch, and moulded ceilings to the chief reception-rooms, and oaken balustrades to either side of the wide old rambling Tudor staircase. He rebuilt whatever Inigo had defaced, and pulled down whatever of vile and shapeless Georgian contractors had stolidly added. He "restored" the building to what it had never before been: a fine squat old fashioned country mansion of the low wind-swept East Anglian type, a House Beautiful everywhere, without and within, and as unlike as possible to the dingy Hall that Hugh Massinger had seen and mentally discounted on the occasion of his first visit to Whitestrand. "You give an architect money enough,' says Colonel Silas Lapham in the greatest romance—bar one—in the English language, "and he'll build you a fine house every time." Hugh Massinger gave his architect money enough, or at least credit enough—which comes at first to the same thing—and he got a fine house, as far as the means at his disposal went, on that ugly corner of flat sandy waste at forsaken Whitestrand.

When the building was done and the papering finished, they set about the furnishing proper. And here, Winifred's taste began to clash with Hugh's; for every woman, though she may eschew ground-plans, elevations, and estimates, has at least distinct ideas of her own on the important question of internal decoration. The new Squire was all for oriental hangings, Turkey carpets, Indian durrees, and Persian tiling. But Mrs Massinger would have none of these heathenish gewgaws, she solemnly declared; her tastes by no means took a Saracenic turn. Mr Hatherley and the Cheyne Row men would make fun of her, and call her house Liberty Hall, if she furnished it throughout with such Mussulman absurdities. For her own part, she renounced Liberty and all his works: she eschewed everything east of longitude thirty degrees: inlaid coffee-tables were an abomination in her eyes; pierced Arabic lamps roused no latent enthusiasm; the only real thing in decoration was Morris; and on Morris she pinned her faith unreservedly. She would be utterly utter. She had a Morris carpet and Morris curtains; white ivory paint adorned her lopsided overmantels, and red De Morgan ware with opalescent hues ranged in long straight rows upon her pigeon-hole cabinets. To Hugh's poetical mind this was all too plaguy modern; out of keeping, he thought, with the wide oaken staircase and the punctilious Elizabethanism of the eminent architect's facade and ceilings. Winifred, however, laughed his marital remonstrances to utter scorn. She hated an upholsterer's house, she said, all furnished alike from end to end with servile adherence to historical correctness. Such puritanical purism was meant for slaves. Why pretend to be living in Elizabethan England or Louis Quinze France, when we're really vegetating, as we all know, in the marshy wilds of nineteenth century Suffolk? Let your house reflect your own eclecticism—a very good phrase, picked up from a modish handbook of domestic decoration. She liked a little individuality and lawlessness of purpose. "Your views, you know, Hugh," she cried with the *ex cathedra* conviction of a woman laying down the law in her own household, "are just the least little bit in the world pedantic. You and your architect want a stiff museum of Elizabethan art. It may be silly of me, but I prefer myself a house to live in."

"'The drawing-room does look so perfectly lovely,' you remember," Hugh quoted quietly from her own old letters. "'We've done it up exactly as you recommended, with the sage-green plush for the old mantel-piece, and a red Japanese table in the dark corner; and I really think, now I see the effect, your taste's simply exquisite. But then, you know, what else can you expect from a distinguished poet! You always do everything beautifully!' Can you recollect, Mrs. Massinger, down the dim abyss of twelve or eighteen months, who wrote those touching words, and to whom she addressed them?"

"Ah, that was all very fine then," Winifred answered with a pout, arranging Hugh's Satsuma jars with Japanesque irregularity on the dining-room overmantel. "But you see that was before I'd been about much in London, and noticed how other people smarten up their rooms, and formed my own taste in the matter of decoration. I was then in the frankly unsophisticated state. I'd studied no models. I'd never seen anything beautiful to judge by."

"You were then Miss Meysey," her husband answered, with a distantly cold inflection of voice. "You're now Mrs Hugh de Carteret Massinger. It's that that makes all the difference, you know. The reason there are so many discordant marriages, says Dean Swift, with more truth than politeness, is because young women are so much more occupied in weaving nets than in making cages."

"I never wove nets for you," Winifred cried angrily.

"Nor made cages either, it seems," Hugh answered with provoking calmness, as he sauntered off by himself, cigar in hand, into the new smoking-room.

Their intercourse nowadays generally ended in such little amenities. They were beginning to conjugate with alarming frequency that verb to nag, which often succeeds in becoming at last the dominant part of speech in conjugal conversation.

One portion of the house at least, Hugh succeeded in remodelling entirely to his own taste, and that was the bedroom which had once been Elsie's. By throwing out a large round bay window, mullioned and decorated out of all recognition, and by papering, painting, and refurnishing throughout with ostentatious novelty of design and detail, he so completely altered the appearance of that hateful room that he could hardly know it again himself for the same original square chamber. Moreover, that he might never personally have to enter it, he turned it into the Married Guest's Bedroom. There was the Prophet's chamber on the Wall for the bachelor visitors—a pretty little attic under the low eaves, furnished, like the Shunammite's, with 'a bed,' and a table, and a stool, and a candlestick;" and there was the Maiden's Bower on the first floor, for the young girls, with its dainty pale green wardrobe and Morris cabinet; and there was the Blue Room for the prospective heir, whenever that hypothetical young gentleman from parts unknown proceeded to realise himself in actual humanity; so Hugh ventured to erect the remodelled chamber next to his own into a Married Guest Room, where he himself need never go to vex his soul with unholy reminiscences. When he could look up at the Hall with a bold face from the grass plot in front, and see no longer that detested square window with the wistaria festooning itself so luxuriantly round the corners, he felt he might really perhaps after all live at Whitestrand. For the wistaria, too, that grand old climber, with its thick stem, was ruthlessly sacrificed; and in its place on the left of the porch, Hugh planted a fast-growing new-fangled Ampelopsis, warranted quickly to drape and mantle the raw stone surfaces, and still further metamorphose the front of the Hall from what it had once been—when dead Elsie lived there. All was changed, without and within. The Hall was now fit for a gentleman to dwell in.

Only one eyesore still remained to grieve and annoy him. The Whitestrand poplar yet faced and confronted him wherever he looked. It turned him sick. It poisoned Suffolk for him. The poplar must go! He could never endure it. Life would indeed be a living death, in sight for ever of that detested and grinning memorial. For it grinned at him often from the gnarled and hollow trunk. A human face seemed to laugh out upon him from its shapeless boles—a human face, fiendish in its joy, with a carbuncled nose and grinning mouth. He hated to see it, it grinned so hideously. So he set his wits to work to devise a way for getting rid of the poplar, root and branch, without unnecessarily angering Winifred.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—REHEARSAL.

Meanwhile, when the house was all finished and decorated throughout, Hugh turned his thoughts once more, on fame intent, to his great forthcoming volume of verses. Since he married Winifred, he had published little, eschewing journalism and such small tasks as unworthy the dignity of accomplished squiredom; but he had been working hard from time to time at polishing and repolishing his *magnum opus*, *A Life's Philosophy*—a lengthy poem in a metre of his own more or less novel, and embodying a number of moral reflections, more or less trite, on the youth, adolescence, maturity, and decrepitude of the human subject. It exactly suited Mr. Matthew Arnold's well-known definition, being, in fact, an exhaustive criticism of life, as Hugh Massinger himself had found it. He meant to print it in time for the autumn book-season. It was the great stake of his life, and he was confident of success. He had worked it up with ceaseless toil to what seemed to himself the highest possible pitch of artistic handicraft; and he rolled his own sonorous rhymes over and over again with infinite satisfaction upon his literary palate, pronouncing them all, on impartial survey, of most excellent flavour. Nothing in life, indeed, can be more deceptive than the poetaster's confidence in his own productions. He mistakes familiarity for smoothness of ring, and a practised hand for genius and originality. It is his fate always to find his own lines absolutely perfect; in which cheerful personal creed the rest of the world mostly fails altogether to agree with him.

In such a self-congratulatory and hopeful mood, Hugh sat one morning in the new drawing-room holding a quire of closely written sermon-paper stitched together in his hand, and gazing affectionately with parental pride at his last-born Stanzas. Winifred had only returned yesterday from a shopping expedition up to town and was idling away a day in rest and repair after her unwanted exertion among the crowded bazaars of the modern Bagdad. So Hugh leaned back in his chair at his ease, and, seized with the sudden thirst for an audience, began to pour forth in her ear in his rotund manner the final finished introductory prelude to his *Life's Philosophy*. His wife, propped up on the pillows of the sofa and lolling carelessly, listened and smiled as he read and read, with somewhat sceptical though polite indifference.

"Let me see, where had I got to?" Hugh went on once, after her frequent and trying critical interruptions. "You put me out so, Winnie, with your constant fault-finding! I can't recollect how far I'd read to you."

"'Begotten unawares:' now go ahead," Winifred answered carelessly—as though it were some other fellow's poems he had been pouring forth to her.

"'Or bastard offspring of unconscious nature, Begotten unawares,'" Hugh repeated pompously, looking back with a loving eye at his much-admired manuscript. "Now listen to the next good bit, Winifred; it's really impressive.—

XXXII.

When chaos slowly set on sun or planet,
And molten masses hardened into earth:
When primal force wrought out on sea and granite
The wondrous miracle of living birth;
Did mightier Mind, in clouds or glory hidden,
Breathe power through its limbs to feel and know,
Or sentience spring, 'spontaneous and unhidden,
With feeble steps and slow?

XXXIII.

Are sense and thought but parasites of being
Did Nature mould our limbs to act and move,
But some strange chance endow our eyes with seeing,
Our nerves with feeling, and our hearts with love?
Since all alone we stand, alone discerning
Sorrow from joy, self from the things without;
While blind fate tramples on the spirit's yearning,
And floods our souls with doubt.

XXXIV.

This very tree, whose life is our life's sister,
We know not if the ichor in her veins
Thrill with fierce joy when April dews have kissed her,
Or shrink in anguish from October rains;
We search the mighty world above and under,
Yet nowhere find the soul we fain would find;
Speech in the hollow rumbling of the thunder,
Words in the whispering wind.

XXXV.

We yearn for brotherhood with lake and mountain,
Our conscious soul seeks conscious sympathy;
Nymphs in the coppice, Naiads in the fountain,
Gods on the craggy height or roaring sea
We find but soulless sequences of matter;
Fact linked to fact in adamantine rods;
Eternal bounds of former sense and latter;
Dead laws for living gods.

"There, Winifred, what do you say to that now? Isn't that calculated to take the wind out of some of these pretentious fellows' sails! What do you think of it?"

"Think!" Winifred answered, pursing up her lips into an expression of the utmost professional connoisseurship. "I think "granite' doesn't rhyme in the English language with "planet;' and I consider' sentience" is a horribly prosaic word of it's sort to intro duce into serious poetry.—What's that stuff about liquor too? 'We know not if the liquor in her something.' I don't like 'liquor.' It's not good; bar-room English, only fit for a public-house production."

"I didn't say 'liquor,'" Hugh cried indignantly. "I said 'ichor' which of course is a very different matter. 'We know not if the ichor in her veins.' Ichor's the blood of the gods in Homer. That's the worst of reading these things to women: classical allusion's an utter blank to them.—If you've got nothing better than that to object, have the kindness, please, not to interrupt me."

Winifred closed her lips with a sharp snap while Hugh went on, nothing abashed, with the same sonorous metre-marked mouthing.

XXXVI.

"They care not any whit for pain or pleasure
That seem to men the sum and end of all.
Dumb force and barren number are their measure:
What can be, shall be, though the great world fall.
They take no heed of man, or man's deserving,
Reck not what happy lives they make, or mar,
Work out their fatal will, unswerved, unswerving,
And know not that they are.

"Now, what do you to say that, Winifred? Isn't it just hunky?"

"I don't like interrupting," Winifred snapped out savagely. "You told me not to interrupt, except for a good and sufficient reason."

"Well, don't be nasty," Hugh put in, half smiling. 'This is business, you know—a matter of public appreciation—and I want your criticism: it all means money. Criticism from anybody, no matter whom, is always worth at least something."

"Oh, thank you, *so* much. That *is* polite of you. Then if you want criticism, no matter from whom, I should say I fail to perceive, myself, the precise difference you mean to suggest between the two adjectives 'unswerved' and 'unswerving.' To the untutored intelligence of a mere woman, to whom classical allusion's an utter blank, they seem to say exactly the same thing twice over."

"No, no," Hugh answered, getting warm in self-defence. "'Unswerved' is passive; 'unswerving' is active, or at least middle: the one means that they swerve themselves; the other, that somebody or something else swerves them."

"You do violence to the genius of the English language," Winifred remarked curtly. "I may not be acquainted with Latin and Greek, but I talk at least my mother-tongue. Are you going to print nothing but this great, long, dreary, incomprehensible 'Life's Philosophy' in your new volume?"

"I shall make it up mainly with that," Hugh answered, crest-fallen, at so obvious a failure favourably to impress the domestic critic. "But I shall also eke out the title-piece with a lot of stray occasional verses—the "Funeral Ode for Gambetta, for example, and plenty of others that I haven't read you. Some of them seem to me tolerably successful." He was growing modest before the face of her unflinching criticism.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Blatherskite Ingalls.

Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, the wild Western twister of the British lion's tail, whom the Republican party delights to honor and who now fills the responsible and honorable position of President of the United States Senate, has been indulging in his favrite amusement. This man, who appears to have the reasoning powers of a parrot, the knowledge of affairs of a Comanche Indian, and the discretion of a monkey, has been pleased to state publicly through the press his opinion that the "overflow" of population from the United States will absorb Canada in a few years. This is not all, however, for he is pleased to characterize the loyalty of Canada to British connection as an "intrusion" on the part of England into the politics of this continent, and this intrusion is an "intolerable impertinence," "dictated by deliberate hostility to the United States," a "studied affront," which it is the duty of the United States to resent. Nay more, if "British men-of-war continue to haul down the flag of American fishermen without protest, then will our volunteers march on Montreal and Quebec and take possession of the Canadian Pacific and the St. Lawrence." If Mr. Ingalls did not occupy an official position in the United States, the self-evident fact that he does not know what he is talking about would deprive his mouthings of any significance. As it is, he is a Republican, one of the men who direct the course of that party—and he does not know that no British warship ever took part in enforcing the 1818 treaty—and the Canadian and British voters in the United States should not forget this when the ballots are cast for the election of President.

Slavery Among the English.

Samuel Smiles, in his note book called "Thrift," says:

Slavery long existed among ourselves. It existed in Saxon times, when Cæsar landed. It existed in Saxon times, when the household work was done by slaves. The Saxons were notorious slave dealeres, and the Irish were their best customers. The principa mart was at Bristol, from whence the Saxons exported large numbers of slaves into Ireland, so that according to Irish historians, there was scarcely a house in Ireland without a British slave in it. When the Normans took possession of England they continued slavery. From that time slavery continued in various forms. It is recorded of the "good old times" that it was not till the reign of Henry IV, (1399 1413) the villeins, farmers and mechanics were permitted by law to put their children to school, and long after that they dared not educate a son for the church without a license from the lord. The kings of England, in their contests with the feudal aristocracy, gradually relaved the slave laws. They granted charters founding royal burghs, and when the slaves fled into them and were able to conceal themselvs for a year and a day they then became freemen of the burh and were declared by law to be free. The last serfs in England were emancipated in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, but the last serfs in Scotland were not emancipated until the reign of George III, at the end of the last century. Before then the colliers and salters belonged to the soil, and were bought and sold with it. They had no power to determine what their wages should be.

Tender Care.

The depth and tenderness of the poet Goethe's heart, while he was yet a child, was evinced at the death of his little brother Jacob.

To the surprise of his mother, Johann Wolfgang did not shed a tear over the sad event, for he believed, with a child's simple trust, that God had taken little Jacob to live with Him in heaven. His mother, not understanding the cause of his calmness, asked him: "Did you not love your little brother, then, that you do not grieve at his loss?"

He ran up to his room, and from under the bed drew a quantity of papers, on which he had written stories and lessons.

"All these I had written," he said to his mother, "that I might teach them to little Jacob."

Bad Times in Cochin Chin

Things are not improving in the French colony of Cochin Caina. Merchants, both Chinese and French, are failing in all directions, and for the six months up to the end of June the revenue had fallen off to the tune of nearly £250,000. The Governor has accordingly had to stop the making of roads, the building of bridges, and other public works; and his action is making the state of affairs still worse, as it has thrown so many coolies and Chinese out of work. No wonder, then, that M. Constans is anxious that M. Flequet should accept his resignation. If the Premier does this, it is suggested he should send in the place of M. Constans as Governor-General the present active and not too scrupulous French President-General at Madagascar, M. le Myre de Vilers.

To make mastic-varnish from gum-mastic, dissolve the gum-mastic in turpentine enough to make it of the proper consistency.

Two Lions In a Tunnel.

An exciting Montana story is told in the Minneapolis *Tribune* by Station-agent Brown of the Northern Pacific Railroad, describing a night's adventure in the great Mullan Tunnel, in the spring of 1885.

It was Brown's "watch off" that night, and he was preparing to sleep at the station when "Jim," the tunnel-walker on duty, rushed in, the picture of fright, gasping out, "There's some kind of a critter in that tunnel that cries like a baby—and, howly St. Patrick, what a yell!"

Agent Brown went to the tunnel, and coaxed his courageous big dog Tip to go in and investigate. The dog's courage cost him his life. A minute after he disappeared, there was a chorus of frightful yells, and—that was the last of poor Tip!

Satisfied that there were mountain-lions in the tunnel, and impressed with the idea that they must be got out before the midnight passenger-train came along, the agent collected all the force he could command, and prepared to hunt the "varmints." Brown and his "section crew" together numbered seven men, reinforced by several dogs, and the arms of the party were a shot-gun and two rifles, and four revolvers.

Lighted by three huge torches made of oily cotton-waste, they crept into the darkness of the tunnel, and slowly advanced, until the dogs stopped and whined. Peering ahead through the gloom, the men soon saw four fiery eyes. What happened next is told in Agent Brown's own words:

"I kept the torch-carriers in front, for I was certain they would run after the first fire, for they had nothing but pistols.

"'Now, boys, be steady, just as if you were firing at a mark for fun, and you men with the torches, don't move back when we fire; hold your ground, for your life depends on it. I'll take those two eyes on the left, you men those on the right; shoot square to hit between the balls of fire, and the battle's over. I'll give the order. All ready! One, two, fire!'

"One of the brutes gave a death yell, but the other didn't, and, with the courage of the guns behind them, the noble dogs rushed in.

"The fight was on in an instant. I knew the dogs could only get killed, and I also knew well if the fight began to approach us, my entire force of hunters, torches and all, would desert. Whatever was done had to be done in a moment, or both brutes might be upon us.

"'Now, boys, quick! All take aim at that mass of dogs and lions, and blaze away!'

"Three pistols and two rifles answered. The fight wasn't over yet, but was getting weak. 'Give it to 'em again, boys!' and all hands responded.

"'Now, boys, advance slow; there is no particular danger now, unless we get too close to their claws.' It was fully five minutes before I could get the torches up close enough to see that the dogs and lions were all dead or fatally hurt."

A hand-car was brought as soon as possible, and the dead lions and dogs were piled upon it, and the men had the track clear in ample time for the midnight train to pass.

Phosphorescent Waters.

Lieutenant Habasham, in his account of the *North Pacific Surveying and Exploring Expedition*, describes some strange appearances of the water seen about the Cape of Good Hope. The whole surface of the harbor would at times be covered by a greasy, frothy, variously colored substance, that gave the water a most uncleanly appearance during the day, but which at night caused it to resemble a cake of molten gold.

How deep it extended we could not tell, possibly the whole depth of the harbor. We had observed the same phenomenon while approaching the coast, and had at first been at a loss to what to attribute it. The whole sea was sprinkled with the variously hued patches, and as we sailed through them, we left a wake of fire that was apparent even under the midday sun.

It was like sailing over a painted sea in the daytime; and at night, when the seas lifted up their lambent crests in all directions, the effect was truly grand. We subsequently attributed their existence to the presence of vast masses of a migrating infusoria, the minute and phosphorescent forms of the largest of which we could readily detect in a drop of the water by placing it under an ordinary magnifier

All About It.

How interesting it is to hear an account of a wedding from the lips of the happy, chattering little bride herself, as she recounts the whole affair to one of her intimate friends, who listens eagerly while the bride says:—

"And, oh, everything went on perfectly lovely. There wasn't a single hitch from beginning to end, although I was dreadfully nervous, and Will was so nervous himself that I was in mortal terror all the time for fear he'd drop the ring or make some horrible mistake when he came to saying, 'I, William, take thee, Annabelle, etc.,' but he didn't, although his voice trembled and so did his hand when he took mine. It's a mercy we didn't drop the ring between us! What if we had? What if we had? I'd have died? But we got through the ceremony without a single mistake. And, oh, the church was lovely! Then came the reception and all that—and the congratulations. And it did sound too funny to hear Will saying 'my wife' at first—he'd give my hand a little squeeze every time he said it, and I'd come awful near giggling right out, and what if I had? Then the supper! Oh, it was elegant! Everything went off perfectly beautiful! And as for the presents—oh, oh o-oh! They——

The short time allotted to our readers fors their sojourn on this terrestrial globe move us to cut this story short.—*Time.*

The Normans.

The Mormons, who are now moving into Mexico and Canada, probably find no difficulty in leaving their peculiar institution of polygamy behind them. It appears that those who have settled in the North-West Territory have expressly declared that they will not attempt to violate the laws of the Dominion in this respect or countenance such a violation. Doubtless the same prudent decision will be taken by the Mormons now establishing themselves in Chihuahua. The latter have been for several years quietly examining the country, buying land, and founding experimental colonies. Now they are joined by their fellow-disciples in large numbers, and the beginning of what will probably prove a large and influential settlement is made. Yet they are under the laws of the State of Chihuahua, and an attempt to practise polygamy might bring upon them prompter and severer penalties than any enforced in Utah. All this shows the dilemma of the rank and file. If they are willing to give up polygamy, which is really practised only by a small minority, they ought not to be compelled to go to Canada or Mexico to do it. But the unwillingness of a few leaders to renounce formally and utterly destroy this system commends residence out of Utah to those who care nothing for polygamy, and do not propose to sacrifice their lives to it.

President Carnot's tour through France will cost the nation about $50,000.

THEY READ FUNNY NOW.

A List of the Famous Connecticut Blue Laws.

According to the Boston "Record," these laws were enacted by the people of the "Dominion of New Haven," and became known as the blue laws because they were printed on blue paper. They were as follows:

A man who strikes his wife shall be fined £10.

No food or lodging shall be offered to a heretic.

The Sabbath day shall begin at sunset Saturday.

No one shall cross a river on the Sabbath but authorized clergymen.

No one shall kiss his or her children on the Sabbath or fasting days.

Whoever brings cards or dice into the dominion shall pay a fine of £2.

A woman who strikes her husband shall be punished as the law directs.

No one shall travel, cook victuals, make beds, sweep houses, cut hair or shave on the Sabbath day.

When people refuse their children convenient marriages the magistrate shall determine the point.

Each freeman shall swear by the blessed God to bear true allegiance to this dominion, and that Jesus is the only King.

No one shall eat mince-pies, dance, play cards or play any instrument of music except the drum, trumpet or jewsharp.

No man shall be a freeman or have a vote unless he is converted and a member of one of the churches allowed in the dominion.

No dissenter from the essential worship of this dominion shall be allowed to give a vote for electing of Magistrates or any officer.

No gospel minister shall join people in marriage. The Magistrate may join them in marriage, as he may do it with less scandal to Christ's church.

Whoever wears clothes trimmed with gold, silver or bone lace above 1 shilling per yard shall be presented by the Grand Jurors, and the Selectmen shall tax the estate £300.

No man shall court a maid in person or by letter without obtaining the consent of her parents; £5 penalty the the first offense, £10 for the second, and for the third imprisonment during the pleasure of the Court.

The Governor and Magistrates convened in general assembly are the supreme power, under God, of this independent dominion. From the determination of the assembly no appeal shall be made.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

"Portieres" and all curtains must have frequent shakings, or moths will be sure to lodge in their folds.

Messrs. Judd & Co. of Sidcup, Eng., have introduced a "carbo-eucalyptic" salt for baths. It produces a fragrant-smelling bath, and is, moreover, useful where the water available for washing is very hard.

There is no better mode of cleansing dirty glass bottles than by paring a raw potato, cutting it into small bits, and putting them into the bottle with cold water. Shake it smartly till the fur is quite gone, and then rinse with clean water.

A gentleman who has made a study of the eye says, for the benefit of people who have to earn a livelihood with the pen, "Never write on white paper if you can get yellow. A sheet of paper or card of the same shade placed on the wall over the desk will assist in giving the eye rest, and this will facilitate the work."

Mr. Stockhardt of Leipsic has recently patented a process of treating ordinary soft wood so as to be fit for those purposes for which lignum-vitæ has hitherto been almost exclusively used. The soft wood in question is first impregnated with oil, after which it is subjected to great pressure, causing a considerable increase in the density of the material. Thus prepared the artificial is said to have all the properties of good lignum-vitæ.

THE CELLULOGRAPH.—This beautiful style of photograph was lately exhibited before the New York Society of Amateur Photographers, and is made by Mr. C. Theo. Cain, of Owensboro, Ky. A positive is made on glass with collodio-chloride emulsion, toned in the usual way, and then transferred on to a sheet of white celluloid. The process is quite simple. The resulting picture looks very similar to the well-known ivorytypes. The sheet of celluloid can be easily embossed, shaped, and moulded into beautiful designs. It makes a very novel and durable picture.

Professor Brown-Sequard has recently been making experiments to determine whether the human breath was capable of producing any poisonous effects. From the condensed watery vapour of the expired air he obtained a poisonous liquid which, when injected under the skin of rabbits, produced almost immediate death. He ascertained that this poison was an alkaloid, and not a microbe. The rabbits thus injected died without convulsions, the heart and large blood-vessels being engorged with blood. M. Brown-Sequard considers it fully proved that the expired air, both of man and animals, contains a volatile poisonous principle which is much more deleterious than the carbonic acid it contains.

German Colonies.

Germany's experiments at colonization have not been so successful as was anticipated. As is probably well known, she has acquired territory in South Africa to the extent of about one million square miles. The objects aimed at were to establish colonies where the German should remain German in speech, tastes, and clothing, instead of becoming absorbed and unrecognizable as he has become in the United States. A supplementary but very important end to be served was the checking of emigration to the United States. The "Frankfurter Zeitung" admits that the hopes founded on the African colonization schemes have not been realized. So far not a cent of dividend or profit on all the sums expended on the German colonial undertakings has been earned. The imports from the West Coast of Africa are falling off instead of increasing; there is no wholesale emigration to the colonies, and the exodus to the United States remains unchecked. On the whole the German enthusiasm for colonization has considerably cooled.

Incentives for Children.

It is not sufficient to instruct a child to follow certain lines of conduct and to avoid others. We must supply him with incentives; and upon the nature of these will his future character largely depend. Instead of assuring children that if they are good they will be happy, and clinching the assurance by artificial rewards or bribes, we should lead them gently to choose and to prefer the good, without reference to self at all. They can be accustomed to plan for and to aim at giving pleasure, not getting it, and, although in doing so they will experience a rich enjoyment themselves, it will be incidental, never one for which they have striven. Artificial rewards and penalties will thus be rarely needed, and they will grow up with generous and unselfish instincts instead of mean and calculating ones.

Bazaine as Belisarius.

Whether Belisarius really begged for an obolus in his declining years or not, the late Marshal Bazaine did. He was reduced to such destitution in Madrid that he did not hesitate to ask for alms from officers who has served under him, writing in this way "It is your old general—a new Belisarius—who holds out his cap for help." Again: "It is not a loan that I ask, for it would be dishonourable to call it by that name, as I have no hope of being able to return it." Bazaine was the son of a green grocer in Versailles. He often expressed a belief of late years that the Empire would be finally re-established in France.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

THE MANITOBA DIFFICULTY.

The province of Manitoba has been in a state of anarchy for some time. The reasons are manifold, the chief being the alleged monopoly of the C.P.R. It would sometimes seem as if the C.P.R. wanted the whole world with the heavens thrown in. It is a noted fact that it is a hard corporation to do business with, but it should remember that there is a possibility of overstepping the mark, and the people are after all supreme. In the dispute between the Greenway Government and the C.P.R., however, the latter have the right on their side, both legally and morally. Governments, although apparently supreme and no further beyond the reach of the law than a private individual. It is a well known fact that the Manitoba government have been endeavoring to cross the C.P.R. track without the necessary formalities which the railway act prescribes. In doing so they are guilty of law-breaking in just the same manner as an individual would be. No one pretends that the C.P.R. will prevent them from crossing at some time, but they cannot expect to do so until they have fulfilled the legal conditions necessary. The sympathy which existed for the Manitoba people in their struggle against monopoly, will be somewhat reduced by their late actions.

WHAT SHALL WE DO?

The fall and approaching winter compels most of our young people to remain in-doors during the evenings, and it becomes very often a question of some importance. "How shall we spend our evenings?" There are many ways, but which is the best and most profitable? No doubt some, and probably they form a large class, will devote themselves to reading. Now, reading may be a very instructive pastime or it may be not only a useless waste of time, but a positive injury. It depends greatly upon what we read. It is needless to say that there is to day in Canada a more degraded taste in the selection of literature than ever before. Civilization and progress brings evil as well as good. It is true that good books are cheap and accessable to all, but unfortunately the facilities for producing the best literature are equally as great for the production of worthless trash. We do not condemn all novel reading as injurious. The choicest gems in our literature have been given to the world in novel form. No one can be said to have a proper English education who has not read at least some of the works of Scott, Dickens, Thackery, Geo. Elliot, etc. But some of the novels printed and read by society are injurious, to intellect, memory and morals. It is not proper that one should read even good books every night. Our Canada is said to excell in out door sports, but apparently the people of Lachute do not care for these. We have neither skating rink, snow shoe club, toboggan slide, nor any out-door amusement whatever. Nor is it a desire for the intellectual that prevents our people from enjoying these sports. The only society which seeks to cultivate the intellect and occupy the mind with something beyond the latest piece of gossip, exists in the academy among the boys, and its influence upon the rising generation will not be a little. The question "what shall we do," remains unanswered and we invite opinions from our readers.

WHAT HE DOES NOT KNOW ABOUT WATER WORKS

In the last issue of the *Independent* Mr. Kennedy's report is criticized on two pages, on one, by a letter from Mr. Palliser on the other by what, from its position would be called an editorial. With the latter we have but little to do, as it is simply Mr. Palliser's letter and ideas expressed over again, with the usual quantity of slang and abuse thrown in. In quoting from memory Mr. Palliser's motion, we gave what was considered his main objection to water works, viz., the financial condition of the town. If that was not Mr. Palliser's objection why were these words put into the motion? It would have been a easy matter to have framed a motion simply stating that the committee of citizens could not sanction the system recommended by Mr. Kennedy. The interpretation placed on the motion by any unbiased reader would be that the town was not justified in incurring the cost of Mr. Kennedy's system of water works, because of its financial condition. The difference between our version of the motion and that of Mr. Palliser's is the difference between tweedle-dee and tweedle-dum. The next point to be noticed in Mr. Palliser's letter is that the second report of Mr. Kennedy is of no value in itself, except as being suggestive. It was only only intended to be suggestive as will be seen from the motion below. "What was required by the committee was an analysis of the waters of clear lake, McOuat's brook and the north river *and a preliminary survey to ascertain the maximum cost.*" The above statement is absolutely incorrect. If Mr. Palliser had even read the garbled version of the motion as published in the editorial of the *Independent* he would have seen his error. Mr. Kennedy "was to advise as to best source of supply and *cost of instrumental survey.*" We submit that there is a vast difference between making an instrumental survey and ascertaining the cost of one. Mr. Kennedy has not given an estimate of the cost no doubt for reasons which he can explain, but Mr. Palliser is certainly under a wrong impression, if he thinks that the motion he seconded, ordered Mr. Kennedy to make an instrumental survey to Clear Lake or any other place. The motion taken from the official records of the meeting which are signed by T. Barron, Esq., as chairman and W. J. Simpson as secretary, reads as follows:—

"Moved by Mr. Jno. Hellis seconded by Mr. J. Palliser that we recommend the council to invite Mr. Kennedy to verify the report already made by him, also that the council have the waters of clear lake, McOuat's brook and also of the North River analized, should Mr. Kennedy deem it advisable and that Mr. Keane [illegible] the different sources spoken of and get from him the probable cost of making a survey."

It will be seen from the above that the only waters to be analized were those which Mr. Kennedy deemed advisable. It does not require an instrumental survey to find out if it is possible to bring water to Lachute from the North Pole, neither was one required for Mr. Kennedy to conclude that it is unnecessary to analize water which can never be brought here. Mr. Kennedy's condemnation is not based on hearsay. He knew the exact distance of Clear lake from an "instrumental survey" in the office of the registrar, the correctness of which even Mr. Palliser will not dispute. When Mr. Palliser says that "Mr. Kennedy knew nothing personally either about the distance, difficulties to be over come or anything else about this lake," he asserts what is not correct, whether wilfully or ignorantly the public must judge. Mr. Kennedy went a sufficient distance towards Clear lake to justify his report. No doubt Mr. Kennedy's professional reputation has received a very severe blow from the last sentence of Mr. Palliser's letter, but we hope he may survive. If Mr. Palliser and the editor of the *Independent* consider themselves competent to criticize Mr. John Kennedy in the matter of water works, they had better apply for the position of Engineer and assistant and no doubt the town council and citizens generally would give their services that appreciation which they deserve. We are surprised that cotem. knows so much about water.

OPPOSITION TACTICS.

The favorite weapon of too many of the Dominion Opposition is calumny, boldly uttered if it may delude the people at a critical moment, even if the misrepresentation is certain to be exposed subsequently. The slanderers are content if the can obtain temporary success without care for future consequences, for they have no character for veracity and fairness to lose. In the election contest in Montreal East, Mr. Amyot, the notorious volunteer guard of provisions in the North-west, accused the Conservative Ministers, especially Sir John Macdonald, Mr. Chapleau, Sir Hector Langevin and Sir A. Caron, of attaching to grants to schools at Calgary and Qu'Appelle the conditions that they should have no French or Roman Catholic teachers, that the Roman Catholic religion should not be taught, and that the French language should not be taught or its use permitted. Inflammatory appeals were made to the electors to resent these supposed fanatical outrages. As the schools in question were established and conducted by French Canadian missionaries, some of these charges were so obviously mere wicked inventions of an infuriated renegade that they had to be abandoned and disavowed and immediately afterwards, for not the most ignorant could be expected to swallow them. But the Opposition press, and notably *L'Etendard*, continued to maintain with the utmost effrontery that the French language was forbidden in these schools by the Canadian Minister, and that this was an iniquitous outrage in the North-west Territory, where French is recognized equally with English as the official language. The editor of *L'Etendard*, Mr. Trudel, who had just returned from the North-west, even went so far as to make the false declaration in his journal that he was a personal witness of the truth of this charge. But now that the immediate need is over, the Montreal East election having resulted in the defeat of these slanderers, we find in the columns of *L'Etendard* itself the disproof of these calumnies. One of the missionaries in question declares that no order had ever been given prescribing teaching in French, and that their instructions did not say one word as to excluding the French language. The Indians, surrounded as they are by English-speaking settlers, themselves naturally wished their children to learn English. And this is the whole foundation for calumnies invented and persisted in with the atrocious object of raising sectional odium against the French-Canadian members of the Cabinet by falsely representing them as hostile to their own race and creed. Such, for want of a better policy are the tactics of the Dominion Opposition. —*Empire.*

OBITUARY.

"In the midst of life we are in death." Common words these, but nevertheless true. There is nothing more certain than death and nothing more uncertain than the time of dying. The family of the Rev. Mr. Mackie are plunged into deep sorrow by the untimely death of their youngest son, Charlie, which occured Saturday last. Death at all times is sad, but when it comes to one who is just budding into manhood, when life is buoyant and full of hope, the blow would be a crushing one, were it not for the comforting words "he shall rise again." At the time of the spring examinations we remember Charlie was present and on that occasion he displayed all the eagerness of the enthuisiastic student and gave indications of that studiousness and application which is necessary to success. But in a few short months all is changed and death like an overflowing stream "has swept him away." The deepest sympathy of his father's congregation and the citizens generally was manifested by the large attendance at the funeral which took place in the Rev. Mr. Mackie's church. Revs. Messrs Forlong, Patterson and Winter conducted the service, the Rev. Mr. Patterson preaching the sermon, from a passage in the 103rd psalm. Charlie has been ill all summer and although it has been known for some time what the end must be yet it came suddenly at the last. Fully trusting all to his Elder Brother, he has gone to dwell with the redeemed. How applicable is the touching lines of Cowper,

Fate steals along with silent tread,
Found oft'nest in what least we dread,
Frowns in the storm with angry brow,
But in the sunshine strikes the blow.

DISTRICT NEWS.

ST ANDREWS.

A meeting was held here last evening in connection with the the Great Northern Railway. Mr. Armstrong one of the contractors was present.

The roads to Lachute are in a frighlful condition.

HONOR ROLL FOR OCTOBER.

No. 2 School Chatham.

J. E. JOHNSTON TEACHER.

IV GRADE.

1st—Lemuel Cushing; 2nd—Arthur Weir; 3rd—Freddie Bertrand.

III GRADE.

1st—Christopher Hartley; 2nd—Hattie O'Brien; 3rd—Annie Weir.

II GRADE.

1st—Willie Watson; 2nd—Millie Watson; 3rd—Francis Cushing.

I GRADE.

1st—Ettie Hartley; 2nd—Davis Weir; 3rd—Willie Fletcher

JERUSALEM.

An interesting family reunion took place on Wednesday last 31st October, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Crosier, Jerusalem, it being the 50th anniversary of their marriage. The venerable couple were the recipients of several handsome gifts among which were gold cased spectacles and cuff buttons for each, a handsome silver tea service, a pair of gold chased silver salt cellars and spoons and a gold headed ebony cane for Mr. Crosier etc., with suitable inscriptions. Notwithstanding the miserable weather and extremely bad roads, quite a large company assembled and a highly enjoyable time was spent. Mutual good wishes and compliments being freely exchanged. The affair was a complete surprize and Mr. Crosier made feeling remarks in reply to those making presentations. The old couple are in possession of excellent health and unimpared faculties and bid fair to add many more anniversaries to their already extended list.

DEAFNESS CURED.—A very interesting 132 page Illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at your home. Post free 3d.—Address Dr. NICHOLSON, 30, St. John Street, Montreal.

THE COMMERCIAL UNION STAND

"I come," said Mr. Wiman, addressing United States citizens in Cincinnati "to undo the mistake made one hundred years ago WHEN THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE SHOULD HAVE COVERED THE WHOLE NORTH AMERICAN CONTINENT. * * * The "Boston Tea Party had a good effect "upon England. * * * Just so "sure as the Americans invite the Canadians to a free interchange under "Commercial Union just so sure will "Canada accept. If England refuses to "allow the measure, THEN WE WILL SAY "TO THE BRITISH CROWN: 'WE HAVE "NO FURTHER USE FOR YOU IN NORTH "AMERICA." In Mr. Wiman's speech to United States citizens in St. Paul he explained that "MANY BELIEVE THAT CANADA UNDER COMMERCIAL "UNION COULD NO LONGER RESIST THE "ATTRACTIVE FORCES WHICH WOULD "PREVAIL TOWARDS A POLITICAL ASORPTION. In his speech to United States citizens in Cleveland Mr. Wiman said: "THE LARGEST PART OF THE "BRITISH EMPIRE SHALL BE GIVEN TO "THE UNITED STATES WITHOUT TAX, IF "YOU SO DESIRE IT. * * * It England should not consent to it, IT WOULD "BE THE MOST MOMENTOUS PAUSE IN "THE HISTORY OF CANADA, AND THEN, "AS I SAID TO MR. CHAMBERLIN, LOOK "OUT FOR ANOTHER BOSTON TEA "PARTY." Elsewhere Mr. Wiman pointed out to the citizens of the United States whom he addressed, "the advantages which the United States would "gain BY THE ADMISSION OF CANADA "INTO THE NATION AND DIVIDING HER "TERRITORY INTO HALF A DOZEN GREAT "STATES." In this connection our readers may recall the insulting motion recently introduced into the United States Senate, providing for a proposition to be made to England to "buy" Canada and her five millions of people. And now we have the United States Senate actually discussing in secret session the asorption of Canada and its partition into states of the Union.

PATRIOTISM.

If all nations are of one blood, and belong to the same original family, then that notion of patriotism which is generally imbibed and admired, is false and unscriptural. One nation has no more right to seek its own public interests exclusively, or in opposition to the public interests of other nations, than one member of the same family has to seek his own private interests exclusively, or in opposition to the private interests of the rest of the family. Brethern ought to seek each other's interests as their own. This is the law of love, which is founded in the reason of things, and which is sanctioned by Divine authority.

All nations are morally bound to seek each other's interests, so far as they are known, and to refrain from injuring each other. To feel and act in this manner, is true patriotism. But it is not the patriotism which ancient Greece and Rome practised and applauded, nor that which modern France, Britain, America, and other nations generally practise and admire. It is a national maxim to be lovers of their own selves, their own country, and their own interests exclusively.

Unrestricted Reciprocity

Sir Richard Cartwright appeared before his constituents last week and committed himself to the extreme statement that free trade with the United States is essential to Canada. It is a pity that so able and, as we believe, so well meaning a man, should be given to exaggeration. That unrestricted trade with the States would be of benefit to Canada nobody who cares for the truth will deny, that it is indispensible is nonsense. Like too many others in Western Ontario, Sir Richard labors under a false impression as to the prosperity of the American farmers. We risk nothing in asserting that our farmers are doing as well as those south of 45. Neither are reaping the reward of their labors that is their due, for the depression that weighs on the agricultural interest the world over is common to both. Mr. Blake committed political suicide by his equivocal course on the Riel question. We hope Sir Richard is not going to blast his prospects as leader of the Liberals by advocating views whose practical outcome is annexation.—*Huntingdon Gleaner.* (Liberal).

Dr. Dawson, of the Dominion Geological Survey, visited this season the Kamloops, Yale, Kootenay and Cariboo districts in British Columbia, and in the course of his explorations came across a great deal of country well adapted for agricultural purposes. In examining the mining regions he found ample evidence to support the sanguine expectations which have been formed of the country's resources. Dr. Dawson believes that a mining boom will strike that region and be of immense proportions. His report for this year wil be of great interest to Canadians. We may note the fact that the Hon. Edward Blake, who is visiting British Columbia for the first time, has just discovered that his "sea of mountains" is a fine country. We have to thank the C. P. R. retainer for that.

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.

AUCTION SALE.

On Wednesday the seventh day of November next 1888.

At the hour of Ten O'clock in the forenoon, at the late residence of John Smith and Dame Agnes Scott, his wife, both deceased in the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, in the County of Argenteuil, will be sold without reserve to the last and highest bidder, all the move able effects, cattle, household furniture, farming implements and utensils, and all property generally, belonging to and depending of the community of property which has existed between the said late John Smith and Dame Agnes Scott, his wife, both deceased, consisting of Horses, Horned Cattle, Pigs, Sheep, Farming Implements and utensils, Household Furniture, and other effects too numerous to mention.

The said sale is made according to the provision of Article 1312 of the Code of Civil Procedure of Lower Canada, permitting the sale of moveables at the same time as the taking of the inventory.

The conditions will be published on the day of the sale.

Lachute Town, this Twenty-seventh day of October, one thousand eight hundred and eighty eight.

A. BERTHELOT, N.P.

Cured by B. B. B. when all else failed

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

Toronto milkmen have decided to raise the price of milk to seven cents a quart.

Valuable to know.

Consumption may be more easily prevented than cured. The irritating and harassing cough will be greatly relieved by the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam that cures coughs colds, bronchitis and all pulmonary troubles.

Amedee Duqe, a Montreal burglar, got five years' penitentiary yesterday.

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

A man named Timothy Sullivan died in the Montreal gaol of typhoid fever.

The modus operandi.

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

Judge Monk of the Court of Queen's Bench Montreal is dead.

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

Lord Sackville West, British Minister to the United States has been asked to resign.

A rare combination.

There is no other remedy or combination of medecines that meets so many requirements, as does Burdock Blood Bitters in its wide range of power over such Chronic diseases as Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney Complaint, Scrofula and all humors of the blood.

Alfred Belanger, of Montreal, charged with wilful murder of the girl, Emma Genereux, has been committed for trial.

A quarter of a century.

For more than twenty-five years has Hagyard's Yellow Oil been sold by druggists, and it has never yet failed to give satisfaction as a household remedy for pain, lameness and soreness of the flesh, for external and interna use in all painful complaints.

At Sarnia, Ont., there are now three cases of smallpox.

Among the Indians.

"While my husband was trading in furs he came across an Indian who was taken to his lodge to die. He had inward pains and pains in all his limbs. He gave some Yellow Oil internally and applied it externally and cured him. It also cured my husband of rheumatism, and I find it valuable for coughs and colds, sore throat, etc." Mrs. A. Besaw, Cook's Mills, Serpent River, Ont.

At banquet to hon. J. H. Pope took place at Sherbrooke, attended by several cabinet ministers. No reference to the Sackville incident.

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 cents. Ask any druggist.

Fred Hooper, of Hamilton, 19 years of age, poisoned himself with laudanum because he could not get work.

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 thrn one yard in length. Satisfaction is guaranteed or money cheerfully refunded. Three packages for 60 cents

The new Baptist church, Toronto, was completed yesterday. The building cost $250,000.

Erastus Wiman will speak at Huntsville to-night on commercial union.

The Indians of Caughnawaga are quarrelling as to whether a school about to be established with an annual government grant of $100 shall be conducted by the Sisters of St Anne,

AUCTION SALE!

Will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Mr. DANIEL V. CAMERON, Cote du Midi,

On WEDNESDAY, 7th Nov., 1888.

The following articles:—

1 Brood mare with foal, 1 draught horse 6 years old, 2 milch cows, 9 well bred sheep, 3 pigs, 1 top buggy, 1 lumber wagon, 1 spring cart, 1 French cart, 1 (Buckeye) mower, 1 horse rake, 2 iron ploughs, 1 (Frost & Woods) plough, 1 pr. harrows, 1 cultivator, 2 fanning mills, 2 sets double harness, 1 set cart harness, 1 set light cart harness, 1 set buggy harness, 1 set breechin, 1 set trace chains, 3 wrapping chains, 12 tons hay, 10 tons straw, 150 bushels oats, 20 bushels corn, 200 bushels potatoes, also a lot of household furniture, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

SALE AT 10 O'CLOCK, A.M., SHARP.

TERMS:—$5.00 and under cash; over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

A. D. LOYNACHAN,
Auctioneer.

ORDNANCE LANDS SALE,
Chatham, P.Q.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that there will be offered for sale at public auction on Thursday, 8th November next at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, by Mr. Joseph Patenaude at Kelly's Hotel, Carillon, the property known as the "Feeder farm," being Lot No. 9 in the 1st or Front Range of the Township of Chatham, comprising an area of 90 acres more or less, as shown on a Plan which will be produced at the time and place of sale.

Terms of Payment.—One fifth of the purchase money to be paid down at the time of sale, and the remainder in four equal annual instalments with interest on the unpaid balance of the purchase money at the rate of six per cent per annum. Further conditions will be made known at the time of sale.

By Order,
JOHN R. HALL
Acting Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
WILLIAM MILLS,
In charge of Ordnance and Admiralty lands
Department of the Interior, Ottawa, 24th October 1888.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, }
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE. } No. 326.

Georgianna Rochette of the Town of Lachute in the said district.

Plaintiff.

vs

Joseph Vallee, Contractor of the same place.

Defendant.

An action en *separation de biens*, has this day been instituted returnable on the tenth day of November next.

St. Scholastique 25th October 1888.

PREVOST & MATHIEU,
Attys. for Plaintiff

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, Diarrhoea, 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.

SAULT STE. MARIE CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

THE WORKS for the construction of the canal above mentioned, advertised to be let on the 23rd of October next, are unavoidably postponed to the following dates:—

Tenders will be received until

Wednesday the 7th day of Nov. next

Plans and specifications will be ready for examination at this office and at Sault Ste. Marie on and after

Wednesday the 24th day of October next.

By Order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary

Department of Railways & Canals,
Ottawa, 27th September, 1888.

WANTED.

TEACHERS for Nos. 1 and 2 Schools in municipality of wentworth P.Q. apply statin; diploma and wages to
JOHN GOOD
Sec.-Treas.
Oct. 2nd 1888. Dunany P.Q.

Orr Coffee House.

The Orr coffee house will be open on the 15th instant in Boas Block Main street Lachute, a few vacancies for boarders still to be had.

P. J. ORR.

Lachute 3rd Oct. 1888.



We have now on hand our New Stock of winter cloths suitable for Jackets Ulsters Dolmans and fur trimmings, Waterod Silks, Dress trimmings. Also New Stock of fall and winter millinery.

J. & A. LOWE
Lachute.

DRESSMAKING

By the 1st of October a lady from Montreal will be prepared to give prompt attention to all orders in fashionable dressmaking also all kinds of plain sewing at Miss WILLIAMSON'S opposite the Post Office, Grenville.

HALT!
STOP AND READ STOP AND THINK

O! I tell you! Oh, I say!
For first class Organs and Pianos
Come this way!



Prices defying competition.

THE "OLD RELIABLE AGENT,"
G. W. SANGSTER,

Salvation Army and other Bands will receive a discount.

NOTICE!

The person who took the horse cover from the street opposite the door of the WATCHMAN OFFICE on Friday last will please return it at once *to this office.*

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 $3000, 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)
53-3 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 30 1888 4f.

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

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.

TO LET.

TO LET those two large rooms, situated over the store of John Stewart, Main Street East and suitable for an office or millinery shop.

Apply at once to
JOHN STEWART,
Lachute.

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.

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,

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, Oct. 28, 1888, at 8 o'clock P.M.

G. L. MOIR,
33-1y 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, Sept. 14th 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. 33-1y

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.—

A. J. PERIARD'S
Fall Stock Complete.

OVERCOATING

Full range of Meltons, Naps, Beavers and Pilots.

Scotch, English and Canadian Suitings.

Spendid stock of Trousering.

Ladies' Mantle and Jacket cloth, latest patterns.

Fur Caps, Collers and Cuffs.

Beaver, Persian Lamb, Otter, Nutrive.

Fine Stock of Haberdashery.

INSPECTION INVITED.
Lachute, Oct. 18th 1888.

ROLLED OATS
FOR SALE
—AT—
LACHUTE
Flour Mills.

P. CAMPBELL

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

New Braided Cloth Trimming
New Braided Cloth Trimming

This new make of Cloth Trimming has just been received. Best designs and finest work procurable from the best markets personally selected for this fall's Novelty Dress Trimmings. Full assortment of colors to match every shade of Dress Goods.

S. CARSLEY'S.

Tinsel Braid
Tinsel Braid
Tinsel Braid
Tinsel Braid

In all colors to match Dress Goods, plain and in patterns, with buttons to match, this braid is very fashionable and economical in price.

S. CARSLEY.

Leatherette Leatherette
Leatherette Leatherette
Leatherette Leatherette
Leatherette Leatherette

A large consignment of Leatherette put in stock this day, the patterns are useful and highly ornamental. Brackets, splashers, mats, screens, boxes and other wall ornaments made from Leatherette.

S. CARSLEY.

Brown—"It would have been awful if the theatre had caught fire last night."

Tragedian—"Oh not so very bad. There weren't many people in the house."

Brown—"No, but consider the amount of 'paper' there was in the audience."—*Tit Bits.*

Japenese Art Needlework
Japenese Art Needlework
Japenese Art Needlework
Japenese Art Needlework
Japenese Art Needlework
Japenese Art Needlework

In squares suitable for cushions, panels, screens, etc., highly ornamented with needlework, in the most chaste designs and delicate colors.

S. CARSLEY

Men's Waterproof Coats
Men's Waterproof Coats
Men's Waterproof Coats
Men's Waterproof Coats
Men's Waterproof Coats
Men's Waterproof Coats

In Diagonal, in Tweed in Melton. All perfectly waterproof, lined with best of India rubber, made in the newest styles with cape. All sizes and qualities now in stock at lowest prices.

S. CARSLEY.

Men's Fall Overcoats
Men's Fall Overcoats
Men's Fall Overcoats
Men's Fall Overcoats
Men's Fall Overcoats

Tweed and English Melton Fall Overcoats just received. Gentlemen will find the above to be the right make. All are the best of English cut and latest styles for this season. Prices in all sizes; from $5.90 to $7.50.

S. CARSLEY.

"Mamma," said a little fellow whose mother had forbidden him to draw horses and ships on the mahogany sideboard with a sharp nail, —"mamma, this isn't a nice house. At Sam Hackett's we can cut the sofa, pull out the hair, and ride the shovel and tongs over the carpet; but here we cant get any fun at all!"—*Tit Bits.*

Men's Fur-lined Overcoats
Men's Fur-lined Overcoats
Men's Fur-lined Overcoats
Men's Fur-lined Overcoats
Men's Fur-lined Overcoats

Gentlemen in want of good Winter "Fur lined" Overcoats, with fur collar and cuffs to match, will find it to their advantage, to visit this stock now received before purchasing; prices are right.

S. CARSLEY.

The Best Thread Made
The Best Thread Made
The Best Thread Made
The Best Thread Made

Clapperton's thread is the best made, no other make can equal it for either machine or hand sewing, once tried always used.

S. CARSLEY.

S. CARSLEY.

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

Notre Dame Street
MONTREAL.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Tinsel Braid.—S. Carsley.
Auction Sale.—A. D. Loynachan.
Auction Sale.—A. Berthiot, N. P.
Notice in Insolvency.—W. J. Simpson.
Lands Sale.—John R. Hall.
Superior Court.—Prevost & Mathieu.
Found.

DENTISTRY.

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

Another lot of Choice Grapes, (green) only 12c. per pound, at Hope's.

Who put the cart into the river below Fish's bridge?

It is said that the R. C. church are about to hold a bazaar in Lachute.

Fur boas in all colors selling cheap at S. Carsley's. Different lengths and price according to length and quality.

We regret to learn that Mr. A. D. Loynachan, of Beech Ridge, is ill with inflamuation.

Mr. R. Creswell has received notice of a consignment from John Shepherd, of Ontario, of one car of choice winter apples, similar to the consignment of last fall.

Mr. W. Cooke leaves soon for Colorado where he intends remaining during the winter months.

APPLES.—Mr. Thomas Stewart of Lachute, has received a car load of choice fall apples. Parties wanting any should secure them at once.

Numerous remarks have been made by strangers on the improved appearance of our town, owing to the new sidewalks.

Fresh Oysters in Bulk, 60c. per quart, at Hope's.

Mr. Jackson Banford purchased from Mr. N. J. Clarry a car load of Doherty Organs, to be sold in Manitoba and the North West.

Flannels in all colors selling cheap at S. Carsley's. Now is the time to procure bargains.

Robert Goodfellow of Chateauguay Basin, has purchased the Patton farm, Thomas' Gore and intends removing to it this winter.

Fur Boas are in great demand this season, and S. Carsley is now offering the best value in the city.

The usual crowd of black faces and long coats visited the citizens on the evening of Halloween. Owing to the inclemency of the weather the band was not large.

The general impression is that "Traveller" was not responsible for his writings in the *Independent* of last week. His recollections are very mixed even if his drinks were not.

On Wednesday Lachute was visited by a severe thunder storm, with the most vivid lightening of the season. The rain came down in torrents and quite a rise in the river has been caused thereby.

Mr. J. Durand, of the firm of Neely & Durand Manufacturers, Dorchester Station, Ont. was in Lachute on Tuesday and Wednesday last and reports business as being good.

On Saturday evening last the members of Argenteuil Lodge A. F. A. M. gave a farewell spread to Mr. Jno. Ford, on the occasion of his departure for Ashland, New Hampshire. A very enjoyable evening was spent.

G. W. Cornwall of the Cornwall Organ Company, Huntingdon was in Town on Friday and Saturday last. Their factory is now in full blast and will have a large stock of Organs ready for the market in a few weeks.

A dedicatory service was held in the Victoria Hall on Monday evening last by the Salvation Army. Major Spooner was present and dedicated two young children to the service of God. Several new soldiers were also enrolled.

On Saturday last the class of '89 Arts and '90 Science of McGill University paid a visit to Lachute for the purpose of examining the various geological curiosities in the neighborhood. Dr. Harrington was in command.

We would call attention to the sale by Mr. J. Patenaude, for the Department of the Interior, Ottawa of the property known as the "Feeder farm," above Carrillon. This property will probably sell at a very low figure.

The evangelistic services in the Methodist church are largely attended. It seems like old times to hear Mr. Winter's voice once more, and his many friends will no doubt enjoy his visit very much. Mr. Winter is one of the most successful Methodist evangelists.

OBITUARY.—In the death of Mr. Jno. McNeice, Lachute loses one of her best known and most reliable tradesmen. Mr. McNeice has been a sufferer for some time from asthma and bronchitis. His funeral which took place Wednesday was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Forlong assisted by the Rev. Mr. Mackie and was largely attended. We offer our sympathy to the afflicted family.

A WEDDING AND AN ACCIDENT.—An amusing occurance was seen in the West ward on Monday last. A youthful swain was driving his blushing bride from the R. C. church, when suddenly the horse bolted, causing the brides head gear to take flight backwards alighting on the muddy road. Veichle No. 2 coming immediately after ran over the unfortunate wedding bonnet, which was taken up somewhat soiled. The incident caused much amusement to the small boys.

PERSONAL.

Capt. E. A. Hogdson called yesterday.

Mickey Free was in Lachute Saturday last.

Mr. A. McConnell has returned from Montreal.

Miss A. C. Leishman returned to Montreal yesterday.

Rev. Wm. Harris of Arundel was in Lachute yesterday.

Mr. Wm. Perry of Montreal was in Lachute on Tuesday.

Mr. James Banford of L'Original was in Town on Friday of last week.

Mr. McMurray of the Traveler's Insurance company spent a few days in Lachute this week.

Rev. Alex. Stewart of Clinton, Ont. is on a visit to his mother in Lachute.

Wm. Arnott Esq. of Montreal was in Lachute on Monday last.

Mr. Geo. Hay has arrived safely in Manitoba with the carload of stock which left here last week.

Mr. J. S. Robinson of Hamilton is in town spending a few days among his many old friends.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

AYER'S Sugar-Coated Cathartic PILLS.

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

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

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

Regulate

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

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

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

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

The Bowels.

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

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

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

Ayer's Pills,

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

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.

AUCTION SALE

Will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of JAMES McGREGOR, River Rouge, on

Wednesday 14th Nov. 1888,

The following articles:—

Tables, 2 hair cloth sofas, 6 cane chairs, 6 wood chairs, 3 bedsteads, 2 rocking chairs, carpets, pictures, glassware and crockery, 1 clock, lamps, 1 double stove, 1 cook stove, 1 single buggy, 1 Berlin, 1 lumber wagon, 1 sumbril, 1 pair of bob sleighs, 1 fanning mill, 1 cultivator, 1 iron plough, about 15 ton of hay, large quantity of straw, 300 bus of oats, 300 bus. of potatoes, 2 cows, 2 young horses 4 years old 1 heifer, 2 calves, 3 pigs, double harness, light harness and cart harness and many other articles too numerous to mention

The whole to be sold without reserve.

Sale at 10 o'clock A. M. Sharp.

TERMS:—$5.00 and under cash; over that 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

J. PATENAUDE,
Auctioneer.

SHOOTING MATCH

On Thursday November 1st 1888. At Mr James Wilsons, North River, Chatham. 18 Turkeys will be shot for.

NOTICE IN INSOLVENCY.

IN the matter of GEORGE WASHINGTON BURCH, of the Town of Lachute, in the Province of Quebec, saddler and trader

Insolvent:—

Public Notice is hereby given that by Act before Mtre. A. Berthelot, Notary, dated at the Town of Lachute, the 31st October, 1888, the insolvent has made to the undersigned an assignment of all his property in trust for the benefit of his creditors, who are requested to fyle their accounts within thirty days from the date of this notice.

Town of Lachute, this 31st October, 1888.

W. J. SIMPSON,
Assignee.

10-3in

FOUND.

On Monday night on Main street between the Medical Hall and Mr. D. McPhail's residence a parcel of Ladies' clothing The owner may obtain it by proving property and paying advertisement on application to

THIS OFFICE.

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.

DIED

MACKIE.—At Lachute, on the 27th October, Charles T. R., youngest son of Rev. John Mackie, aged 15 years and 5 months.

McNIECE, At Lachute, Que., on 30th Oct., John McNiece, tinsmith, formerly of Kingston, aged 41 years.

FANCY GOODS!

Having leased from Mr. Fish the [illegible] of Oliver Hill, ow 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.

Estate Late H. Kempley.

Parties having claims against the estate of the late Henry Kempley of Saint Andrews P. Q. are requested to file them, properly attested at late residence to whom all persons indebted to the estate are requested to make payment on or before the 23rd inst.

A. F. KEMPLEY,
Executor.

St. Andrews, Oct. 2nd 1888.

LOST.

Lost in the Town of Lachute on the 1st instant a roll of stair carpet, the finder will please bring it to Mr. J. A. Bedards and be rewarded.

L. KERT.

Lachute Oct. 5th 1888.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE CHEAP—That desirable residence, situated on the Main Street, Carillon, facing the river, and until recently occupied

By the late William Bookless.

There is about an acre of land, a good well and a stone milk house

Terms easy.—For further particulars apply to

A. L. SHARMAN,
Carillon,
or, to ANDREW WALKER,
Lachute.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Combine their own Purgative. Is a safe effectual destroyer of worms. Adults.

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's

Cushing, 10th Sept., 1888.

AUTUMN 1888

New Goods.
New Goods.
New Goods.
AT
G. L. Meikle and Co.

New Buttons, New Trimmings, New Dress Goods, New Colored Cashmeres, Dress Goods from 10cts to $1.00 per yard, New Mantle Cloths, New Grey and Black fur trimming New Tweeds, New Jersey Jackets. New Overcoating, New Ladies Waterproofs, New Kid Gloves Mens and Ladies, New Ribbons all shades, New handkerchiefs from 4cts up, New mens long boots, New Women's and Childrens boots, New Rubbers and a Large Stock of New Goods in all lines. Horse Blankets, Waterproof lap rugs, Fur Coats, Robes, &c. &c., &c

GREAT ATTRACTION

AT

KERR'S FANCY BAZAAR

AND

School Book Emporium.

We have laid in a large assortment of fancy goods superior to anything hitherto offered to the inhabitants of Lachute and surrounding country, an inspection of which is solicited.

IN ALBUMS we have something superior from $1.50 upwards.

A large stock of English, French, Greek and Latin school books.

LEATHER SCHOOL BAGS.
STATIONERY OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
BIBLES and TESTAMENTS for SCHOOLS
ROSS'S ENCYCLOPEDIA in 4 VOLS.
DOLLS LARGE and SMALL.
TOYS in GREAT VARIETY.
FANCY CUPS and SAUCERS and MUGS.
FIVE O'CLOCK TEA SETS.
And a lot of fancy articles.

MUSIC BOOKS.
SONGS OF SALVATION.
THE GREAT AWAKENING.

R. W. KERR

HARDY FRUIT TREES

Mr. R. Hamilton Grenville Que. offers for sale a few well grown APPLE PLUM and PEAR trees of well proved hardy sorts.

Order early as only a limited number can be furnished.

Lists will be mailed to all Applicants.

WANTED! At once Local and travelling Agents for our goods. Liberal commissions or salary and expenses, to competent and reliable men. For terms and full particulars, address

J. F. LeCHARE, Nurserymen,
Brighton, N. Y.

FOR PRIVATE SALE

A parcel of Land lying on the south side of the Queen's Highway, property of R. Dollars or in Block. Apply to

W. FRASER, (Bethany,)
or
W. BANFORD.

ALL KINDS OF MACHINERY MADE AND REPAIRED
CASTINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION IN BRASS OR IRON.



WILKINSON PLOWS,

Best and cheapest in the Market, also a number of other Plows selling *at cost.*

WE have an immense stock of COAL STOVES, Wood Stoves, or all kinds of Coal Furnaces, FIRST CLASS STOVES. Wood Furnaces. ALL BELOW CITY PRICES

—ALSO—

A few second hand stoves and *Plows and Plow fittings School Desks, Farmer's Boilers, Pumps, Pipes and Sinks.* plows at very low prices.

Hot Air Registers, Sugar Boilers, Jack Screws, Belting, Carriage Bolts, Machine Bolts, etc.

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.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED OUR NEW STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER OVERCOATS AND A SPECIAL LINE OF MEN & BOYS JERSEYS PANTS WHICH WE ARE SELLING CHEAPER THAN EVER.

Please call and examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

THIS IS THE RIGHT PLACE TO GET YOUR CLOTHING WHERE YOU CAN CHOOSE FROM A LARGE ASSORTMENT AT RIGHT PRICES.

We have continually on hand for sale LIME & BRICKS of the best quality.

JOHN B. BRADFORD'S.

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.

PAINTING.

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

SHINGLES.

Best quality of Spruce, Cedar and Pine shingles at lowest prices.

AT

FRASER BROS.

LACHUTE.



—LARGEST—
ASSORTMENT
—OF—
STOVES &C.

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—

Call 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 first class litter.



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,
12 Recollets Str. Montreal.

WEST END WOODYARD

FOR SALE at the Licensed Wood Yard, all kinds of WOOD and Pressed HAY. Orders from 6 to 8 A. M. and from 12 to 2 P. M.

CHARLES BRADFORD,
GEORGE BRADFORD, Agent.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH

Something new and superior in anything before used. Not expensive. Call and examine at

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

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Two Kingstonians have cleared over $3,800 on the recent wheat deal.

The Kingston car works are at present very busy, and are employing 200 men.

The Toronto Zoological Society has been declared insolvent and an interim liquidator appointed to wind up the estate.

Suspecting the extensive adulteration of baking powders, the Department of Inland Revenue has called for samples for analysis.

Toronto University baseball enthusiasts propose to send a team next spring to play against teams of Yale and Harvard Universities.

The annual meeting of St. Andrew's Society was held in Toronto, when it was decided to erect a statue in Toronto to the memory of Burns.

The Kingston Board of Trade urges that the Government should increase the depth of water in the Rideau canal to prevent traffic being diverted from that route.

The right of a civic corporation to tax churches and schools in the Province of Quebec for local improvements will probably be settled at the present session of the Supreme Court.

Prof. Ellis, of the School of Practical Science, has completed his analysis of the candy and of the viscera of the child Meta Cherry, of Galt, and found strychnine present in large quantities.

At Montreal on Monday the jury returned a verdict of not guilty in the case of Cazo, accused of murder at Coteau Landing. Jacobs, the Caughnawaga wife-killer, was sentenced to imprisonment for life.

The National line steamer Queen, on the 5th inst., in a fog off the banks of Newfoundland, ran down the French fishing schooner Magdeline, cutting her in two. Twenty of the crew of the schooner were drowned.

Captain Creighton, of the Salvation Army, was fined $20 and costs by the Police Magistrate at Kingston for obstructing the streets, the ruling of the court being that the army has no right to stop on the streets. Notice of appeal was given.

A sessional naval and military maneuver took place off Halifax to test the practicability of the capture of the city. By a brilliant feint on the part of the attacking ships the land forces were thrown off their guard, and the enemy effected a landing on Macnab's Island.

Mr. Mung Koon, merchant, of Montreal, who was naturalized as a British subject in 1886 and has resided in Canada for five years, is very indignant because the United States authorities will not allow him to proceed to New York to attend to his business. He is anxious to test the case in the law courts if that is possible.

The Board of Regents of Victoria University and the Advisory Committee of the General Conference met again in Toronto on Monday, and decided to erect a group of college buildings instead of one large university building, and that the work of construction of three buildings be commenced as soon as $100,000 is paid into the treasurer's friends.

After hearing counsel representing the Canadian Pacific railway, the Fuller estate, and the city of Toronto, Mr. Pope on Saturday decided to make the order expropriating certain water lots for the railway. It is proposed that the Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk have a union station in Toronto, and use each other's lines. York and Simcoe streets are to be carried over the railway tracks, and a splendid roadway is to be built along the Windmill line.

AMERICAN.

It is estimated that the recent disastrous accident will cost the Lehigh Valley railway half a million to settle with the relatives of the dead and injured.

In accordance with an arrangement made between the Chicago strikers and President Yerkes, the car traffic was resumed on the Westside on Saturday morning.

General Master Workman Powderly has a letter in this week's Philadelphia "Journal of United Labour" indignantly denouncing the manipulation of corners in food.

A man named Jules Kalsberger was arrested in Chicago on Thursday for throwing suspicious-looking cones on the street car track. An examination of these cones shows that they are the most violent explosives ever found by the Chicago police.

A young man moving in good society in East Saginaw, when arrested a few days ago charged with robbing his employer, pleaded that while under the influence of morphine he remembered the safe combination and took the money. A hard-hearted court committed him for trial notwithstanding the ingenuity of his excuse.

A terrible railway accident occurred on the Lehigh Valley railway near Mud Run station, Pa., on Wednesday night. A large excursion party was being carried home in trains following each other at short intervals. One of these trains ran into another with disastrous effect. Fifty-five persons were killed outright. The number of wounded is very large, probably amounting to 500, with 150 of that number seriously injured.

Dr. Alfred Williams, coloured pastor of the Antioch coloured church in Edgewood, some time ago formed a co-operative store among the parishioners, and acted as storekeeper. Dissensions soon arose, and the store was put into the hands of receivers. The other morning the preacher was found in the woods with over a hundred buckshot wounds in his body, inflicted by members of his congregation. He will die.

FOREIGN.

Twenty-five persons were killed by the explosion of a gun at a village festival near Madras yesterday.

The Government of Morocco persist in their refusal to salute the Portuguese flags and the dispute is becoming acute.

A warrant has been issued for the arrest of Mr. P. Mahoney, M. P. for North Meath, for inciting tenants not to pay rent.

It is reported that Russia has signed a secret treaty with Corea, giving her commercial advantages over other nations.

The Dean of Winchester and a number of other English clergymen have contributed to the fund for the relief of evicted families in Ireland.

It is stated that Germany, without directly intervening in the Tunisian question, will recommend the French Government to settle the matter.

A disastrous flood occurred near Fang Shan Hsein, in the vicinity of Perkin, on August 13, which drowned more than ten thousand persons.

The Pope is making arrangements for the holding of a consistory, at which he will deliver an allocution concerning the visit of Emperor William.

Herr Schaforn, the Austrian Minister of Justice, is in favour of the union of Bohemia and Moravia as a separate kingdom, with complete Home Rule.

Twenty thousand Yorkshire colliers have notified their employers that they will strike unless they are conceded a ten per cent. increase in their wages.

This week Hamburg and Bremen surrender most of their privileges as free Hanse towns and become incorporated in the general German Customs system.

Emperor William decorated Signor Crispi on Saturday with the order of the Black Eagle, saying that nobody deserved it more than the Italian diplomat.

M. Floquet, the French Prime Minister, introduced a bill for the revision of the constitution in the Chamber of Deputies yesterday, amid the applause of the Left.

The French Government have issued an order forbidding the reception of foreign officers in the military colleges of France, and also forbidding their service in the army.

It is understood Empress Frederick has postponed her English visit until after Prof. Geffcke's trial, as she is resolved to remain in Berlin to prevent the suggestion that she ran away.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* challenges the German authorities to carry out the threat of instituting proceedings to prevent the publication in London of the late Emperor Frederick's tyranny.

Speaking at Leeds on Wednesday night Lord Rosebery said that if England wished to retain her colonies she must admit them to a larger share in promoting the influence of England in foreign affairs.

Cardinal Moran, in sending £50 to the Parnell fund, said that he desired to add his mite to enable the Irish party to defend itself from the vile aspersions the enemies of Ireland have sought to cast upon her.

Daniel Goulding, formerly a warden in Tullamore gaol, has been arrested on a charge of perjury in having deposed that he had maltreated John Mandeville while in prison by order of the Governor of the gaol.

Women Who Smuggle.

It takes twenty very zealous and careful women of keen perception, great force of character and considerable nerve to keep Uncle Sam from fairly being cheated out of his eyes by other women. Smuggling is the way the latter do it, and do it well. Women like to smuggle, it would seem. They have an elastic conscience in the matter that really seems to tempt them to what is, of course, swindling the government, but to themselves an act of no special harm and of little consequence. Of course there is the genuine woman smuggler who knows just what she is doing, just what trouble she is liable to get into and what the result will be. It is business with her, and she considers it an ordinary business risk. But she is caught just as certainly as the other little woman is, who doesn't think it any special harm just to save a little by tucking away a few pair of gloves which only make her leg a bit plumper, if they don't slip down and give her a queer shaped ankle, or filling her corset with some rare and dainty lace, that if purchased here would cost a pocketful of money on account of the duty.

Women are far more wary than men in smuggling, and their devices for bringing in goods of a dutiable nature are many. It is usually the case that the inspectress can tell by the face and contour of the person. As a general rule, the woman who has goods hid away will look the searcher of her luggage calmly in the face, seldom turning away, and if the searcher politely informs her that she thinks that she has dutiable goods on her person, she will, of course, be greatly insulted and invite a careful examination. She gets it—and a little trouble in the bargain. The self assurance that a woman smuggler has is of such great quantity that it will lead her to do the most foolhardy deeds, whereas, if she had less, perhaps she would not rely so much upon its carrying her through, and would, therefore, be more careful. The bustle is a godsend to the woman who wants to smuggle. They are made large and roomy, are of iron framework, and in them may be safely carried yards of the most valuable goods.

The most absurd thing for a woman to do who has goods hid about her person is to wear a heavy ulster when it is too warm for one. She will have to refuse to remove it when graciously asked if it is not a bit warm, and such refusal of course results in a necessary investigation on the part of the inspectress. The manners of the women smugglers are always very charming, and therefore it is in such a kindly way that they inform the tired inspectress that she is really tired and needs a little rest, therefore need not examine their trunks, as they will tell the inspectress what is in them and save her so much extra trouble. But she doesn't look at it in that light, and does inspect the trunks, much to the regret of the owner. These smugglers possess a quiet and careless air, but the inspectress can always tell them by the way they attempt to sit down. Their bodies then have a stiffness that is hardly in keeping with the manner in which they carry the head and arms, and of course they are immediately suspected of having goods concealed somewhere about their skirts. There are many curious places of concealment, and it can hardly be improbable that many thousand dollars' worth of dutiable goods are brought through by smart tricks. For instance, diamonds and other precious jewels have been brought over fastened in the front and in the plumes of the bonnet. They are generally wrapped in black cotton and securely fastened in such a manner that it would be necessary to take the hat apart to find them. The heel of the shoe is another queer but secure place where jewels have been carried. The heel is false, having a hollow place in the center, where, packed in cotton, the gems rest safely.

Sometimes a woman is found with lace wrapped around her form. Yard after yard of it is thus securely carried until the eye of the inspectress looks with suspicion upon the peculiar shape of the wearer and she examines her. In the bustle have been found toilet bags filled with all sorts of odds and ends, such as silks, gloves, hat frames, yards or rather hundreds of yards of ribbon, stockings and everything dear to the eye of the female. To a lean woman the curvatures in their corsets offer a snug resting place for quite a number of dutiable goods that can be carried safer there than almost anywhere else. One woman was found with lace curtains pinned under her dress, taking the place of her usual underskirts. Silk has been found worn in the same manner, and ribbon has been wound around the legs and body until yard upon yard was concealed. When a discovery is made the woman smuggler of course attempts a bribe, but the amount is absurd, always very much smaller than a man would for a moment think of offering. A woman will offer the inspectress $1 and consider it a big amount. Ten dollars would break them all up. A man's bribe is hardly ever less than $10, and frequently as high as $50. The women inspectors will accept no such favors, however. When a woman is suspected the inspectress informs the suspect of the necessity of undergoing inspection, and she is requested to go to her stateroom. Then she is ordered to remove her outer garments, then the bustle, and, if the inspectress considers it necessary to go further, she removes the remainder of her clothing.

It is said that a good deal of solid information regarding smugglers is furnished by many dressmakers. During the season these dressmakers send their forewomen abroad to purchase goods. They keep their eyes open, know all the women who go abroad to buy goods in the hope of evading duty on them, and send the information straight to New York. Another source of information is the stewards and stewardesses on the big steamship lines. They receive a percentage on all goods seized, and they will most remorselessly disclose the names of passengers who are smugglers. They almost always know.—[New York Star.

The Indians of Ecquador.

While the Indians are under the rule of the priests, and have accepted the Catholic religion, three hundred and fifty years of submission has not entirely divorced them from the ancient rites they practiced under the pre-historic civilization. Several times a year they have feasts or celebrations to commemorate some event in the Inca history. They never laugh, they seldom smile; they have no songs and few amusements, their only semblance to music is a mournful chant which they give in unison at the feasts which are intended to keep alive the memories of the Incas. They cling to the traditions and the customs of their ancestors. They remember the ancient glory of their race, and look to its restoration as the Aztecs of Mexico look for the coming of Montezuma. They have religious relics which they guard with the most sacred care, and there are two great secrets which no tortures at the hands of the Spanish have been able to wring from them. These are the art of tempering copper so as to give it as keen and enduring an edge as steel, and the burial place of the Incarial treasures.

The Caribou on Ice.

After the ice has broken in November it is soon followed first by snows, and then by thaws or rain. The latter converts the snow into slush, resting on the firm ice beneath. Now, any sensible creature would keep away from such a mess. But not so the caribou, for to it this makes the very gala time of the year. The herd go out upon the ice in single file, then scatter, and each one falls to pawing up the slush with its fore feet. After they have tired of this performance they fall upon their knees, and seem to lap the ice with their tongues. Why they do this, as far as the writer has been able to learn, is a mystery. It certainly is not thirst, since they have crossed a dozen open brooks in their morning ramble. Perhaps, to use one of those slang expressions so happily indefinite in leaving unbridled liberty of detail to the imagination of the hearer, "they do it for grandeur." This is the most simple, and indeed at times it seems the only explanation of many of the vagaries of this most singular creature.

After a while one will suspend operations, seem to think things over generally, then go gravely over to where another has mined down to a piece of ice of extra flavor and prod and poke it with the utmost vigor. The assaulted party rises to its feet and meekly resigns its place to the intruder, which immediately drops upon its knees and continues the operations of its predecessor, while the ousted either passes along the compliment by routing out another or proceeds to dig a new spot for itself. Then perhaps all will lie down for a while, and though one would think the bed about as congenial as the inside of an ice cream freezer, chew the cud in apparently the acme of bovine comfort. Next, one will slowly rise to its feet, round up its back, and stretch itself, survey its comrades to select the one which seems most comfortable, and then, actuated by that perversity of disposition we so often see and anathematize in the human early riser, proceed to stir it up with hoof and horn, until it too gets upon its legs and joins in the game.

Soon all are on their feet, and, falling in one behind the other, move for the woods in single file, headed by the leader—always a bull, though not invariably the largest in the herd. They move off at a walk, their heads hanging down precisely like cows driven to pasture. Suddenly one will become possessed of a devil, and, breaking from the ranks with a hop, skip and a jump, charge through the line again and again, until it is thrown into complete disorder. Then it will as suddenly fall into place, as demure as a cat, saying, as distinctly as an attitude can speak, "What! you do not mean to charge this untimely disturbance to me, do you?" The march is then resumed and all may disappear at the meekest kind of a walk in the surrounding forest; or, without the slightest apparent cause, the herd will break into a run at a pace so keen you almost fancy you can hear them whiz as they cleave a passage through the air. This burst of speed may last for a hundred yards it may be kept up through thick and thin for five miles; the one is about as likely as the other.

Must Everything Fade?

BY ROSA EVANGELINE ANGEL.

"Must everything fade and grow old?" I smiled,
As I turned to answer the beautiful child,
With her wide gray eyes and her wonderful hair—
A cloud of light with its sun-tint rare.

"Yes, darling," I said, "in this world of ours,
From the baby birds and the baby flowers,
The song must fail, and the blossom must fall,
And the boys and the girls grow strong and tall!"

"But I do not want to grow old," she said,
And the smile flowed from the quick tears fled;
So I gathered her close in my arms and sought
To comfort the pain that my words had brought.

"You will never grow old, my precious one,
There is one sweet thing since the world begun
That hath known no age; 'neath the stars above,
All treasures of earth grow old, except Love.

"And you are Love, and the poets all say
Love is young and most fair and sweet alway;
And so my wee darling can never be
Or ugly, or old, she is Love, you see!"

I kissed her bright hair, and her eyes and chin,
Till the tears fain must let the sunshine in,
And sent her to play, the pet lamb of the fold,
I heard her sing "I shall never grow old!"

Ah me! All my hungering heart is stirred
With the memory now of each love-taught word
That day all unwitting I spake the truth—
My beautiful Love hath eternal Youth.

Kiss Her and Tell Her So.

BY LILLIE SHELDON.

You've a little wife at home, John,
As sweet as you'd wish to see;
As faithful and gentle-hearted,
And fond as wife can be;
A genuine home-loving woman,
Nor caring for fuss and show,—
She's dearer to you than life, John;
Then kiss her and tell her so.

Your dinners are promptly served, John,
As, likewise, your breakfast and tea;
Your wardrobe is always in order,
With buttons where buttons should be.
Her house is a cosy home nest, John,
A haven of rest below,—
You think she's a rare little treasure;
Then kiss her and tell her so.

She's a good wife and true to you, John,
Let fortune be foul or fair;
Of whatever comes to you, John,
She cheerfully bears her share;
You feel she's a brave, true helper,
And perhaps far more than you know,
'Twill lighten her end of the load, John,
Just to kiss her and tell her so.

There's a cross-road somewhere in life, John,
Where a hand on a guiding-stone
Will signal one "over the river,"
And the other must go on alone.
Should she reach the last milestone first, John,
'Twill be comfort amid your woe,
To know that while loving her here, John,
You kissed her and told her so.

The Night.

BY F. FERGUSON.

How beautiful the Night is when the golden stars are shining
And the world is full of restfulness and dreams,
When the hearts that have been broken in the struggle cease repining,
And the moon in all her silent glory gleams!

You can catch the silv'ry babble of the busy brook untroubled,
And the murmur of the ocean to the shore;
You can hearken to the night-bird till the melody seems doubled
Of all the day's sweet singers sang before.

You can almost think you listen to the breathing of the roses
While the faint wind flings their fragrance in your face,
And the dim and dewy gardens where each sleeping flow'r reposes
Are full of nameless quietude and grace.

And, if—as in my fancy I can picture you—as lovers
You walk and talk together hand in hand,
You will find how half Love's tenderness the Night alone discovers,
And all his gracious secrets understand.

With words of holy passion you will paint your love immortal
As the starry lights above you; you will see,
With souls grown keen of vision, all that lies beyond the portal
That hides the deeper ecstasies to be.

Many gifts the bounteous Giver to His glorious world has given—
Warmth and beauty, and the sun's unshadowed light—
But the purest and divinest of the joys that fall from Heaven
Are the stillness and the sweetness of the Night.

How He Knew It.

The Boston "Herald" says:—After the parade the other day a well-known Bostonian, who is unfortunate in having a face calculated to stop a clock, approached an officer of the cadets in a patronizing sort of way and said:—I saw your company to-day, old man. It looked very well, very well, indeed." "It was just as we turned into Commonwealth avenue, was it not?" asked the officer. "Yes, but how did you know?" Did you see me?" "No," said the officer, "but I noticed the company shied at that point."

Dame Experience

Has convinced many that to use any of the substitutes offered for the only sure-pop and painless corn cure is attended with danger. Get always and use none other than Putnam's painless Corn Extractor, at druggists.

AGRICULTURAL.

FAILURE OF THE WHEAT CROP IN DAKOTA.

Two days after my report of Aug. 16th, we had a heavy frost all through the Red River valley, which has done us untold damage, and thousands of acres of wheat are not worth harvesting. Some farmers are plowing the straw under, and others are burning it off, and the larger portion that has been cut will little more than pay expenses. Some who have thrashed and taken a load to market as it came from the threshing machine, got 40c. per bushel, and were docked 20 pounds per bushel. Nine-tenths of the wheat raised in the West is sold as it comes from the threshing machine. There were some sections that escaped the frost, and even some farms escaped, while all around them were damaged. One farm in my neighborhood on which was raised last year over five thousand bushels, this year produced on the same land seven hundred bushels that will not stand grade.

I have just returned from the Territorial fair held at Grand Forks, and while there conversed with farmers from all parts of Northern Dakota and Northern Minnesota and Manitoba, and all agree that their different sections of country are damaged to an extent that is not yet known, and will not be until after the threshing season is over. Two months ago Manitoba claimed she would have 30,000,000 bushels of wheat for export; it is now thought she may have 10,000,000 bushels. Northern Dakota's prospects before the frost were good for 40,000,000 bushels for export. If we export one-quarter that amount now it will be the outside figure. Still farmers are pushing forward fall ploughing, and back-setting the new summer's breaking, as if nothing had happened to this season's crop. We must go forward; we cannot stop—wheat is our great staple for export, and should we be favored with a good crop next season, we will astonish the world with the number of bushels we will send to the seaboard from Northwest. Many farmers now acknowledge that we must go more into diversified farming. We cannot afford to take such fearful chances and have all swept away at one blow.

We have very fine weather here just now for threshing and all kinds of farm work.

CARE OF SHEEP.

Mr Editor:—There are but few places where sheep have no enemies, although each State or locality has its peculiar enemy. Iowa has its share, such as dogs, wolves, grub in head, tapeworm, and so on. I think there is little excuse for men letting scab or foot-rot damage the sheep in Iowa, and by using pine tar in troughs and on the nose of sheep once a week during July and August, the grub in the head can be greatly reduced. But the tapeworm often gets a hold on our lambs in July when we are busy with haying, and especially in rainy weather. When fungus is rusting wheat and timothy, the sheep undoubtedly eat the eggs. This is the third time in fifteen years that my sheep have suffered much loss from this source. I find it no new thing, however, for in Indiana and Illinois sheep men often have to put their sheep in dry lots or in a brush patch and feed oats or else lose half the lambs. In most cases the lamb scours. I have used copperas mixed with their salt, also wood ashes and sulphur, with good effect. Where it can be obtained, the male fern found in bottom timber, boiled into a strong tea and mixed with tannin of any kind, is excellent, but in all cases change of pasture is necessary and a brush pasture is the best. How greedily they devour oak or hazel leaves for a few days after leaving blue grass or timothy pasture.

Charlisle, Iowa. ANDREW HASTIE.

A NEW SWINDLE.

A sleek chap is taking in the staid Pennsylvania farmers with a new scheme, or rather a new form of an old one. He agrees to furnish seventy-five pear and seventy-five plum trees, enough for one acre, or he will furnish quince trees and grape vines enough for part of an acre for $125 and contract to take the fruit for five or ten years at the rate of five cents per pound for the grapes and $2.50 per bushel for pears, plums and quinces, the purchaser giving his note without interest for one year, renewing it the second year without interest, but paying three per cent. interest the third year.

He is said to be catching plenty of farmers on this bare hook, but none who will stop to think that they are paying four times the cost of the trees to begin with, that they are giving a negotiable note which will pass speedily into the hands of the "innocent purchaser" at a heavy shave, and that the agent is in no sense bound by the contract. It is the Bohemian oats scheme over again. When will farmers learn that it is not safe to sign any kind of a note or contract at the solicitation of entire strangers?

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

Here is one man's experience. He says: "I got more eggs last year from twelve pure Leghorns, than I did from eighteen common hens."

Sow a "patch" of rye; it will furnish green food for the fowls this fall, next winter when the snow happens to be off, and in the spring before the grass starts.

Envy vhas a mean shpirit, but if my neighbor's cabbages vhas bigger ash mine, it vhas natural dot I vhas glads if his baby vhas cross-eyed.—Carl Dunder.

Many recommend sheep for feeding in orchards rather than swine. They leave no safe cover for insects to breed, and will keep the orchard healthy and the trees manured.

The average life of the city horse is said to be six years. In view of the enormous number of horses used in cities, it is no wonder the demand for good ones is so large and steady.

Wheat bran, being light, apparently has but little value, yet a ton of it contains forty-seven pounds of nitrogen and over sixty pounds of phosphoric acid, with a large proportion of potash.

The farmer who thinks that to make money he must go where land is cheaper, should consider well whether he would not make more money by making the land he has deeper and richer.

Chicks from a cross between Light Brahmas and White Leghorns make fine broilers at ten or twelve weeks. In these, as in crosses between the large and the small breeds, the male bird should be of the smaller breed.

Corn, when in silk and tassel, ordinarily yields both honey and pollen in good quantities. The honey is of fair quality. In some localities and seasons it has been the sole honey-producer upon which bees could work in the fall, and build up for winter.

The coming law which our farmers will support almost to a man, will require the owner of a dog to give bonds to the amount of $1,000 for the good behavior of the cur, on which bond he may be sued for all damage to life or property which his worthless animal may cause.

Hon. Lafayette Funk, of Shirley, Ill., has succeeded in getting a calf from a buffalo bull upon a grade Short-horn cow. This cross has been very successfully made, we believe, by the great buffalo breeder, Jones, of Southern Kansas, although the reverse cross, has, we believe, usually failed.

A lousy chicken will not grow. Examine them, searching especially about the top of the head and under the wings. A little Persian, Dalmatian or Carbolic insect powder, dry sulphur, fresh lard or sweet cream will be found useful. As you dust the chickens the lice will "get up and dust."

Practical tests go to show that late-sown oats make a capital winter mulch for strawberry-beds. Clean the beds of weeds and sow oats on them in time to make about six inches growth before winter weather kills them down. They do not blow off; they hold the snow and protect the plants, and in Spring help to keep the berries clean.

Patti begins an engagement in Brazil in April next under a Brazilian director, and will receive $6,000 a night—quite a rich Patti cake.

Mr. Robert J. Burdette, the genial humorist, has been licensed to preach by the Baptist Church, to which he belongs. He has hitherto frequently preached and undergone all the experiences of a preacher from pastoral visits to a donation party. He didn't want the latter, but they forced it upon him in lieu of a salary which he positively refused to accept. All he took away from the donation party was one silver dollar, which he preserves as a memento.

"There ain't any blemishes about this animal?" asked the would-be purchaser of a cow. "No, she is all right: but I must tell you candidly that sometimes she kicks when she is being milked," replied the owner of the cow. "That's of no consequence. My wife does the milkin'."

It is stated that the Italian Government are unearthing a huge conspiracy.

My love was like a lily fair,
Low drooping in the sultry air,
My heart was rent with grief and care.
I loved her well.

But lo! The wonder grows and grows;
My love's now like a blooming rose.
How bright her face with beauty glows,
I dare not tell.

The wandering bee would stop to sip,
The nectar of her perfect lip.
Twas Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription wrought the spell.

"Some fellows," says Carl Pretzel, "vill shpout sharidy und dhen got dheir next door nabor to practice dot."

"He most lives who thinks the most,
Acts the noblest, feels the best,
And he whose heart beats quickest
Lives the longest, lives in one hour
More than in years do some whose
Fat blood sleeps as it slips along their veins."

These lines describe that condition of perfect health which all men and women *wish* to enjoy. To be able to think clearly, to incline to do noble acts, to live long and joyously, we must be free from the domination of disease. By taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery we may, by purifying the blood, escape consumption, general debility, and weakness, and *all* blood and skin diseases, and verify the truth of poetry as well as fact.

Our objection to the foolhardy man is not that he is a fool, but that he is hardy. He never seems to die.

The only reliable cure for catarrh is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Some painters work in oil, some in water colors and very many in liquor.

Look for certain forms of the bot or breeze flies this month; the adults of some species are now ready to deposit eggs.

California.

Ask for tickets via the old established and favorite Overland route comprising the Chicago and North Western Union and Southern Pacific Railway. Two fast trains leave Chicago daily with unrivalled accommodations for first and second class passengers. Rates no higher than by other lines. Baggage checked through. Full information, covering rates, etc., with time tables and maps given by J. H. MORLEY, Canadian Passenger Agent, 69 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

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A. P. 421.

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THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XII LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, NOV. 9, 1888. NO. 11

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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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Girls, Learn Something.

There is something very sad in the remark lately made by a lady who is interested in the welfare of girls who earn their living "at the mercy of the world" to the effect that out of every hundred girls there are not ten who can sew on a button straight or help themselves in any way. But sad as such a remark is its sadness has in it truth. Those who most thoroughly and most widely know the facts of the case will be the readiest to say that is just so. Another lady on being told what the other had said replied: "You would be surprised if you saw girls as I have seen them, to find how little they are taught at home. Mothers who have worked hard seem determined that their girls shall not. Mothers who are the wives of laboring men spare their daughters the learning of the simplest sort of sewing. They send them to school. They give them useless courses of geometry and trigonometry, and the only course of sewing they get is the youthful training of the lower classes at the grammar school, where one hour each week is devoted to such work." The remark was made by an English woman about English girls but it is as true of Canadians as of their sisters on the other side of the water. A good many of them of course can sew, and sew well. A good many of them can keep house and keep it well, but multitudes have never been taught how. Many go out as domestic servants who know not the veriest elements of the plainest cookery, who can scarcely make up a bed and who have not the first idea of what constitutes a tidy room. They marry. God help them! and God pity their husbands! Their fathers or their husbands die and beggary or infamy stares them in the face. Who is to blame for all that? Those who, it might be, sought that they might know all "ologies" but never thought it worth while to teach them how to cook or how to sew. It is the same thing with multitudes in what are called the better or higher classes. Why should these not be as able to make their clothes as to 'entertain?' Would it make them less attractive? Not with any whose good opinion is worth having. The power of self help may be of infinite importance when the "entertaining," as that word is often understood, is gone forever. Besides, let it never be forgotten, that the girl who can help herself and is proud enough to do it in an emergency is safe in the world. She is not of the kind that falls before a villain's wiles or sinks into infamy for fear of wanting bread. She finds, as thousands have found before her, that God in strict truth *does* help those who help themselves. Mere doll faces soon cease to please, and helpless know nothings who can read a novel as their most serious business, but cannot cook a dinner or mend a shirt, soon become tiresome to even the most forbearing husbands, and by and by wear out the patience even of the most loyal and long-suffering friends. "Can do," let it be said for the thousandth time, is easily carried. How easy it is *not to do* if there is no demand, but how terrible such inability when stern necessity stares one in the face!

Loss and Gain.

I sorrowed that the golden day was dead,
Its light no more the country side adorning;
But whilst I grieved, behold!—the East grew red
With morning.

I sighed that merry spring was forced to go,
And doff the wreaths that did so well become her;
But whilst I murmured at her absence, lo!—
'Twas summer.

I mourned because the daffodils were killed
By burning skies that scorched my early posies;
But whilst for these I pined my hands were filled
With roses.

Half broken-hearted I bewailed the end
Of friendships than which none had once seemed nearer;
But whilst I wept I found a newer friend,
And dearer.

And thus I learned old pleasures are estranged
Only that something better may be given;
Until at last we find this earth exchanged
For heaven.

An Archæological Achievement.

The excavations at Pompeii carried on for the amusement and instruction of Emperor William of Germany were the most remarkable archæological achievements since Mr. Pickwick discovered the famous stone bearing the strangest hieroglyphics ever brought to light. The Kaiser's wonderful good fortune in obtaining ancient bronzes, vases, jars, etc., wherever he looked for them shows one of the striking advantages of a monarchical form of government. In a democratic country even a visiting Emperor would have to take his chances with the crowd if he wanted to indulge in scientific explorations.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHATER XXVIII.—(CONTINUED.)

"Read me *Gambetta*," Winifred said with quiet imperiousness. "I'll see if I like that any better than all this foolish maundering Philosophy."

Hugh turned over his papers for the piece "by request," and after some searching among quires and sheets, came at last upon a clean written copy of his immortal threnody. He began reading out the lugubrious lines in a sufficiently grandiose and sepulchral voice. Winifred listened with careless attention, as to a matter little worthy her sublime consideration. Hugh cleared his throat and rang out magniloquently:

"She sits once more upon her ancient throne,
The fair republic of our steadfast vows;
A Phrygian bonnet binds her queenly brows;
Athwart her neck her knotted hair is blown.
A hundred cities nestle in her lap,
Girt round their stately locks with mural crowns:
The folds of her imperial robe enwrap
A thousand lesser towns."

"'Mural crowns' is good,' Winifred murmured satirically; 'it reminds one so vividly of the stone statues in the Place de la Concorde."

Hugh took no notice of her intercalary criticism. He went on with ten or twelve stanzas more of the same bombastic, would be sublime character, and wound up at last in thunderous tones with a prophetic outburst as to the imagined career of some future Gambetta—himself possibly:

"He still shall guide us toward the distant goal;
Calm with unerring tact our weak alarms;
Train all our youth in skill of manly arms,
And knit our sires in unity of soul;
Till bursting iron bars and gates of brass
Our own Republic stretch her arms again
To raise the weeping daughters of Alsace,
And lead thee home, Lorraine."

"Well, what do you think of *that*, Winnie!" he asked at last triumphantly, with the air of a man who has trotted out his best war-horse for public inspection, and has no fear of the effect he is producing.

"Think!" Winifred answered. "Why, I think, Hugh, that if Swinburne had never written his Ode to Victor Hugo, you would never have written that Funeral March for your precious Gambetta."

Hugh bit his lip in bitter silence. The criticism was many times worse than harsh; it was true; and he knew it. But a truthful critic is the most galling of all things.

"Well, surely, Winifred," he cried at last after a long pause, "you think those other lines good, don't you?—

And when like some fierce whirlwind through the land.
The wrathful Teuton swept, he only dared
To hope and act when every heart and hand,
But his alone, despaired."

"My dear Hugh," Winifred answered candidly, "don't you see in your own heart that all this sort of thing may be very well in its own way, but it isn't original—it isn't inspiration; it isn't the true sacred fire: it's only an echo. Echoes do admirably for the young beginner; but in a man of your age—for you are getting on now—we expect something native and idosyncratic.—I think Mr. Hatherley called it idiosyncratic.—You know Mr. Hatherley said to me once you would never be a poet. You have too good a memory. "Whenever Massinger sits down at his desk to write about anything," he said in his quiet way, "he remembers such a perfect flood of excellent things other people have written about the same subject, that he's absolutely incapable of originality." And the more I see of your poetry, dear, the more do I see that Mr Hatherley was right—right beyond question. You're clever enough, but you know you're not original."

Hugh answered her never a single word. To such a knock-down blow as that, any answer at all is clearly impossible. He only muttered something very low to himself about casting one's pearls before some creature inaudible.

Presently, Winifred spoke again. "Let's go out," she said, rising from the sofa, "and sit by the sea on the roots of the poplar."

At the word, Hugh flung down the manuscript in a heap on the ground with a stronger expression than Winifred had ever before heard fall from his lips. "I hate the poplar!" he said angrily; "I detest the poplar! I won't have the poplar! Nothing on earth will induce me to sit by the poplar!"

"How cross you are!" Winifred cried with a frown. "You jump at me as if you'd snap my head off! And all just because I didn't like your verses.—Very well then; I'll go and sit there alone.—I can amuse myself, fortunately, without your help. I've got Mr. Hatherley's clever article in this month's *Contemporary*."

That evening, as they sat together silently in the drawing room, Winifred engaged in the feminine amusement of casting admiring glances at her own walls, and Hugh poring over a serious-looking book, Winifred glanced over him suddenly with a sigh, and murmured half aloud: "After all, really I don't think much of it."

"Much of what?" Hugh asked, still bending over the book he was anxiously consulting.

"Why, of that gourd I brought home from town yesterday. You know Mrs. Walpole's got a gourd in her drawing-room; and every time I went into the vicarage I said to myself: "Oh, how lovely it is! How exquisite! How foreign-looking! If only I had a gourd like that, now, I think life would be really endurable. It gives the last touch of art to the picture. Our new drawing-room would look just perfection with such a gourd as hers to finish the wall with." Well, I saw the exact counterpart of that very gourd the day before yesterday at a shop in Bond street. I bought it, and brought it home with exceeding great joy, I thought I should then be quite happy. I hung it up on the wall to try, this morning. And sitting here all evening looking at it with my head first on one side and then on the other, I've said to myself a thousand times over: 'It doesn't look one bit like Mrs. Walpole's. After all, I don't know that I'm so much happier, now I've got it, than I was before I had a gourd of my own at all to look at.'"

Hugh groaned. The unconscious allegory was far too obvious in its application not to sink into the very depths of his soul. He turned back to his book, and sighed inwardly to think for what a feeble, unsatisfactory shadow of a gourd he had sacrificed his own life—not to speak of Winifred's and Elsie's.

By-and-by Winifred rose and crossed the room. "What's that you're studying so intently?" she asked, with a suspicious glance at the book in his fingers.

Hugh hesitated, and seemed half inclined for a moment to shut the book with a bang and hide it away from her. Then he made up his mind with a fresh resolve to brazen it out. "Gordon's *Electricity and Magnetism*," he answered quietly, as unabashed as possible, holding the volume half-closed with his forefinger at the page he had just hunted up. "I'm—I'm interested at present to some extent in the subject of electricity. I'm thinking of getting it up a little."

Winifred took the book from his hand, wondering, with a masterful air of perfect authority. He yielded like a lamb. On immaterial questions it was his policy not to resist her. She turned to the page where his finger had rested and ran it down lightly with her quick eye. The key-words showed in some degree at what it was driving: "Franklin's Experiment"—"Means of Collection"—"Theory of Lightning Rods"—"Ruhmkorff's Coils"—"Drawing down Electric Discharges from the Clouds."—Why, what was all this? She turned round inquiringly. Hugh shuffled in an uneasy way in his chair. The husband who shuffles betrays his cause.

"We must put up conductors, Winnie," he said hesitatingly, with a hot face, "to protect those new gables at the east wing.—It's dangerous to leave the house so exposed. I'll order them down from London to-morrow."

"Conductors! Fiddlesticks!" Winifred answered in a breath, with wifely promptitude. "Lightning never hurt the house yet, and it's not going to begin hurting it now, just because an Immortal Poet with a fad for electricity has come to live and compose at Whitestrand. If anything, it ought to go the other way. Bards, you know, are exempt from thunderbolts. Didn't you read me the lines yourself, 'God's lightnings spared, they said, Alone the holier head, Whose laurels screened it,' or something to that effect? *You're* all right, you see. Poets can never get struck, I fancy."

"But 'Mr. Hatherley said to me once you would never be a poet,'" Hugh repeated with a smile, exactly mimicking Winifred's querulous little voice and manner. "As my own wife doesn't consider me a poet, Winifred, I shall venture to do as I like myself about my private property."

Winifred took up a bedroom candle and lighted it quietly without a word. Then she went up to muse in her own bedroom over her new gourd and other disillusionments.

As soon as she was gone, Hugh rose from his chair and walked slowly into his own study, Gordon's "Electricity" was still in his hand, and his finger pointed to that incriminating passage. He sat down at the sloping desk and wrote a short note to a well-known firm of scientific instrument makers whose address he had copied a week before from the advertisement sheet of Nature."

WHITESTRAND HALL,
ALMUDHAM, SUFFOLK.

GENTLEMEN—Please forward me to the above address, at your earliest convenience, your most powerful form of Ruhmkorff Induction Coil, with secondary wires attached, for which cheque will be sent in full on receipt of invoice or retail price list.—Faithfully yours, HUGH MASSINGER.

As he rose from the desk, he glanced half involuntarily out of the study window. It pointed south. The moon was shining full on the water. That hateful poplar stared him straight in the face, as tall and gaunt and immovable as ever. On its roots, a woman in a white dress was standing, looking out over the angry sea, as Elsie had stood, for the twinkling of an eye, on that terrible evening when he lost her for ever. One second, the sight sent a shiver through his frame, then he laughed to himself, the next, for his groundless terror. How childish! How infantile! It was the gardener's wife, in her light print frock, looking out to sea for her boy's smack, overdue, no doubt—for Charlie was a fisherman.—But it was intolerable that he, the Squire of Whitestrand, should be subjected to such horrible turns as these.—He shook his fist angrily at the offending tree. "You shall pay for it, my friend," he muttered low but hoarse between his clenched teeth. You shan't have many more chances of frightening me!"

CHAPTER XXIX.—ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN.

During the whole of the next week, the Squire and a strange artisan, whom he had specially imported by rail from London, went much about together by day and night through the grounds at Whitestrand. A certain air of mystery hung over their joint proceedings. The strange artisan was a skilled workman in the engineering line, he told the people at the *Fisherman's Rest*, where he had taken a bed for his stay in the village: and indeed sundry books in his kit bore out the statement—weird books of a scientific and diagrammatic character, chokeful of formulæ in Greek lettering, which seemed not unlikely to be connected with hydrostatics, dynamics, trigonometry, and mechanics, or any other equally abstruse and uncanny subject, not wholly alien to necromancy and witchcraft. It was held at Whitestrand by those best able to form an opinion in such dark questions, that the new importation was "summat in the electric way;" and it was certainly matter of plain fact, patent to all observers equally, that he did in very truth fix up an elaborate lightning-conductor of the latest pattern to the newly thrown-out gable-end at what had once been Elsie's window. It was Elsie's window still to Hugh: let him twist it and turn it and alter it as he would, he feared it would never, never cease to be Elsie's window.

But in the domain at large, the intelligent artisan with the engineering air, who was surmised to be "summat in the electric way," carefully examined, under Hugh's directions, many parts of the grounds of Whitestrand. Squire was going to lay out the garden and terrace afresh, the servants conjectured in their own society: one or two of them, exceedingly modern in their views, even opined in an off-hand fashion that he must be bent on laying electric lights on. Conservative in most things to the backbone, the servants bestowed the meed of their hearty approval on the electric light: it saves so in trimming and cleaning. Lamps are the bugbear of big country houses: electricity, on the other hand, needs no tending. It was near the poplar that Squire was going to put his installation, as they call the arrangement in our latter-day jargon; and he was going to drive it, rumour remarked, by a tidal outfall. What a tidal outfall might be, or how it could work in lighting the Hall, nobody knew; but the intelligent artisan had let the words drop casually in the course of conversation; and the *Fisherman's Rest* snapped them up at once, and retailed them freely with profound gusto to all after-comers.

Still, it was a curious fact in its own way that the installation appeared to progress most easily when nobody happened to be looking on, and that the skilled workman in the engineering line generally stood with his hands in his pockets, surveying his handicraft with languid interest, whenever anybody from the village or the Hall lounged up by his side to inspect or wonder at it.

More curious still was another small fact, known to nobody but the skilled workman *in propria persona*, that four small casks of petroleum from a London store were stowed away, by Hugh Massinger's orders, under the very roots of the big poplar; and that by their side lay a queer apparatus, connected apparently in some remote way with electric lighting.

The Squire himself, however, made no secret of his own personal and private intentions to the London workman. He paid the man well, and he exacted silence. That was all. But he explained precisely in plain terms what it was that he wanted done. The tree was an eyesore to him, he said, with his usual frankness—Hugh was always frank whenever possible—but his wife, for sentimental reasons, had a special fancy for it. He wanted to get rid of it, therefore, in the least obtrusive way he could easily manage. This was the least obtrusive way. So *this* was what he required done with it. The London workman nodded his head, pocketed his pay, looked unconcerned, and held his tongue with trained fidelity. It was none of his business to pry into any employer's motives. Enough for him to take his orders and to carry them out faithfully to the very letter. The job was odd: an odd job is always interesting. He hoped the experiment might prove successful.

The Whitestrand labourers, who passed by the poplar and the London workman, time and again, with a jerky nod and their pipes turned downward, never noticed a certain slender unobtrusive copper wire which the strange artisan, fastened one evening, in the gray dusk, right up the stem and boles of the big tree to a round knob on the very summit. The wire, however, as its fixer knew, ran down to a large deal box well buried in the ground, which bore outside a green label, "Ruhmkorff Induction Coil, Elliott's Patent." The wire and coil terminated in a pile close to the four full petroleum barrels. When the London workman had securely laid the entire apparatus, undisturbed by loungers, he reported adversely, with great solemnity, on the tidal outfall and electric light scheme to Hugh Massinger. No sufficient power for the purpose existed in the river. This adverse report was orally delivered in the front vestibule of Whitestrand Hall; and it was also delivered with sedulous care—as per orders received—in Mrs. Massinger's own presence. When the London workman went out again after making his carefully worded statement, he went out clinking a coin or the realm or two in his trousers' pocket, and with his tongue stuck, somewhat unbecomingly, in his right cheek, as who should pride himself on the successful outwitting of an innocent fellow-creature. He had done the work he was paid for, and he had done it well. But he thought to himself, as he went his way rejoicing, that the Squire of Whitestrand must be very well held in hand indeed by that small pale lady, if he had to take so many cunning precautions in secret beforehand when he wanted to get rid of a single tree that offended his eye in his own gardens.

The plot was all well laid now. Hugh had nothing further left to do but to possess his soul in patience against the next thunderstorm. He had not very long to wait. Before the month was out, a thunderstorm did indeed burst in full force over Whitestrand and its neighbourhood—one of those terrible and destructive east coast, electric displays which invariably leave their broad mark behind them. For along the low, flat, monotonous East Anglian shore, where hills are unknown and big trees rare, the lightning almost inevitably singles out for its onslaught some aspiring piece of man's handiwork—some church steeple, some castle keep, the turrets on some tall and isolated manor-house, the vane above some ancient castellated gateway.

The reason for this is not far to seek. In hilly countries the hills and trees act as natural lightning-conductors, or rather as decoys to draw aside the fire from heaven from the towns or farm-houses that nestle far below among the glens and valleys. But in wide level plains, where all alike is flat and low-lying, human architecture forms for the most part the one salient point in the landscape for lightning to attack: every church or tower with its battlements and lanterns stands in the place of polished knobs on an electric machine, and draws down upon itself with unerring certainty the destructive bolt from the over-charged clouds. Owing to this cause, the thunder-storms of East Anglia are the most appalling and destructive in their concrete results of any in England. The laden clouds, big with electric energy, hang low and dark above one's very head, and let loose their accumulated store of vivid flashes in the exact midst of towns and villages.

This particular thunderstorm, as chance would have it, came late at night, after three sultry days of close weather, when big black masses were just beginning to gather in vast battalions over the German Ocean: and let loose at last its fierce artillery in terrible volleys right over the village and grounds of Whitestrand. Hugh Massinger was the first at the Hall to observe from afar the distant flash, before the thunder had made itself audible in their ears. A pale light to westward, in the direction of Snade, attracted, as he read, his passing attention. "By Jove!" he cried, rising with a yawn from his chair, and laying down the manuscript of "A Life's Philosophy" which he was languidly correcting in its later stanzas, "that's something like lightning, Winifred! Over Snade way, apparently. I wonder if it's going to drift towards us?—Whew—what a clap! It's precious near. I expect we shall catch it ourselves shortly."

The clouds rolled up with extraordinary rapidity, and the claps came fast and thick and nearer. Winifred cowered down on the sofa in terror. She dreaded thunder; but she was too proud to confess what she would nevertheless have given worlds to do—hide her frightened little head with sobs and tears in its old place upon Hugh's shoulder. "It's coming this way," she cried nervously after a while, "That last flash must have been awfully near us."

Even as she spoke, a terrific volley seemed to burst all at once right over their heads and shake the house with its irresistible majesty. Winifred buried her face deep in the cushions. "O Hugh," she cried in a terrified tone, "this is awful—awful!"

Much as he longed to look out of the window, Hugh could not resist that unspoken appeal. He drew up the blind hastily to its full height, so that he might see out to watch the success of his deep-laid stratagem; then he hurried over with real tenderness to Winifred's side. He drew his arm round her and soothed her with his hand, and laid her poor throbbing aching head with a lover's caress upon his own broad bosom. Winifred nestled close to him with a sigh of relief. The nearness of danger, real or imagined, rouses all the most ingrained and profound of our virile feelings. The instinct of protection for the woman and the child comes over even bad men at such moments of doubt with irresistible might and majesty. Small differences or tiffs are forgotten and forgiven: the woman clings naturally in her feminine weakness to the strong man in his primary aspect as comforter and protector. Between Hugh and Winifred the estrangement as yet was but vague and unacknowledged. Had it yawned far wider, had it sunk far deeper, the awe and terror of that supreme moment would amply have sufficed to bridge it over, at least while the orgy of the thunderstorm lasted.

For next instant a sheet of liquid flame seemed to surround and engulf the whole house at once in its white embrace. The world became for the twinkling of a eye one surging flood of vivid fire, one roar and crash and sea of deafening tumult. Winifred buried her face deeper than ever on Hugh's shoulder, and put up both her small hands to her tingling ears, to crush if possible the hideous roar out. But the light and sound seemed to penetrate everything: she was aware of them keenly through her very bones and nerves and marrow; her entire being appeared as if pervaded and overwhelmed with the horror of the lightning. In another moment all was over, and she was conscious only of an abiding awe, a deep-seated afterglow of alarm and terror. But Hugh had started up from the sofa now, both his hands clasped hard in front of his breast, and was gazing wildly out of the big bow-window, and lifting up his voice in a paroxysm of excitement. "It's hit the poplar!" he cried. "It's hit the poplar! It must be terribly near, Winnie! It's hit the poplar!"

Winifred opened her eyes with an effort, and saw him standing there, as if spellbound, by the window. She dared not get up and come any nearer the front of the room, but, raising her eyes, she saw from where she sat, or rather crouched, that the poplar stood out, one living mass of rampant flame, a flaring beacon, from top to bottom. The petroleum, ignited and raised to flashing-point by the fire which the induction coil had drawn down from heaven, gave off its blazing vapour in huge rolling sheets and forked tongues of flame, which licked up the crackling branches of the dry old tree from base to summit like so much touchwood. The poplar rose now one solid column of crimson fire. The red glow deepened and widened from moment to moment. Even the drenching rain that followed the thunder-clap seemed powerless to check that frantic onslaught. The fire leaped and danced through the tall straight boughs with mad exultation, hissing out its defiance to the big round drops which burst off into tiny balls of steam before they could reach the red hot trunk and snapping branches. Even left to itself, the poplar, once ignited, would have burnt to the ground with startling rapidity; for its core was dry and light as tinder, its wood was eaten through by innumerable worm-holes, and the hollow centre of mouldering dry-rot, where children had loved to play at Hide-and-seek, acted now like a roaring chimney flue, with the fierce draught that carried up the circling eddies of smoke and flame in mad career to the topmost branches. But the fumes of the petroleum, rendered instantly gaseous by the electric heat, made the work of destruction still more instantaneous, terrible, and complete than it would have proved if left to unaided nature. The very atmosphere revolved itself into one rolling pillar of fluid flame. The tree seemed enveloped in a shroud of fire. All human effort must be powerless to resist it. The poplar dissolved almost as if by magic with a wild rapidity into its prime elements.

A man must be a man come what may. Hugh leaped towards the window and flung it open wildly. "I must go!" he cried. "Ring the bell for the servants." The savage glee in his voice was well repressed. His enemy was low, laid prone at his feet, but he would at least pretend to some spark of magnanimity. "We must get out the hose!" he exclaimed. "We must try to save it!" Winifred clung to his arm in horror. "Let it burn down, Hugh!" she cried. "Who cares for the poplar? I'd sooner ten thousand poplars burned to the ground than that you should venture out on such an evening!"

Her hand on his arm thrilled through him with horror. Her words stung him with a sense of his meanness. Something very like a touch of remorse came over his spirit. He stooped down and kissed her tenderly. The next flash struck over towards the sandhills. The thunder was rolling gradually seaward.

Hugh slept but little that eventful night; his mind addressed itself with feverish eagerness to so many hard and doubtful questions. He tossed and turned and asked himself ten thousand times over—was the tree burnt through—burnt down to the ground? Were the roots and the trunk consumed beyond hope—or rather beyond fear—of ultimate recovery? Was the hateful popla really done for? Would any trace remain the barrels that had held the tell-tale petroleum? any relic be left of the Ruhmkorff Induction Coil? What jot or tittle of the evidence of design would now survive to betray and convict him? What ground for reasonable suspicion would Winifred see that the fire was not wholly the result of accident?

But when next morning's light dawned and the sun arose upon the scene of conflagration, Hugh saw at a glance that all his fears had indeed been wholly and utterly groundless. The poplar was as though it had never existed. A bare black patch by the mouth of the Char, covered with ash and dust and cinder alone marked the spot where the famous tree had once stood. The very roots were burned deep into the ground. The petroleum had done its duty bravely. Not a trace of design could be observed anywhere. The Ruhmkorff Induction Coil had melted into air. Nobody ever so much as dreamed that human handicraft had art or part in the burning of the celebrated Whitestrand poplar. The "Times" gave it a line of passing regret; and the Trinity House deleted it with pains as a lost landmark from their sailing directions.

Hugh set his workmen instantly to stub up the roots. And Winifred, gazing mournfully next day at the ruins, observed with a sigh: "You never liked the dear old tree Hugh; and it seems as if fate had interposed in your favour to destroy it. I'm sorry it's gone; but I'd sacrifice a hundred such trees any day to have you as kind to me as you were last evening."

The saying smote Hugh's heart sore. He played nervously with the button of his coat. "I wish you could have kept it Winnie," he said not unkindly. "But it's not my fault.—And I bear no malice. I'll even forgive you for telling me I'd never make a poet; though that, you'll admit, was a hard saying. I think, my child, if you don't mind, I'll ask Hatherly down next week to visit us.—There's nothing like adverse opinion to improve one's work. Hatherley's opinion is more than adverse. I'd like his criticism on *A Life's Philosophy* before I rush into print at last with the greatest and deepest work of my lifetime."

That same evening, as it was growing dusk, Warren Relf and Potts, navigating the *Mud Turtle* around by sea from Yarmouth Roads, put in for the night to the Char at Whitestrand. They meant lie by for a Sunday in the estuary, and a walk across the fields, if the day proved fine, to service at Snade. As they approached the mouth they looked about in vain for the familiar landmark. At first they could hardly believe their eyes: to men who knew the east coast well, the disappearance of the Whitestrand poplar from the world seemed almost as incredible as the sudden removal of the Bass Rock or the Pillars of Hercules. Nobody would ever dream of cutting down the glory of Suffolk, that time-honoured sea mark. But as they strained their eyes through the deepening gloom, the stern logic of facts left them at last no further room for syllogistic reasoning or *a priori* scepticism. The Whitestrand poplar was really gone. Not a stump even remained as its relic or its monument.

All the way up to the "Fisherman's Rest" he repeated again and again below his breath: So much the worse in the end for Whitestrand.'

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Electric Search Lights.

Every modern man-of-war is now provided with powerful electric search-lights. They are of the arc pattern, usually ranging from 8000 to 30 000 candle-power, so arranged with reflectors that their rays can be concentrated into a single beam and thrown in any desired direction. With one of these lights of only 8000 candle-power no difficulty is experienced in illuminating a target more than two miles distant, rendering firing at night as easy and accurate as by the day. But, as its name suggests, one of the chief uses of the search-light is to search for an enemy. In war-time, vessels at night in the proximity of an enemy would constantly sweep the surrounding waters with the search-light to detect the approach of hostile ships or torpedo boats.

The search-light is also employed in signalling at night, where the distance over which a message is to be sent is very great. The manner of using it for this purpose is somewhat novel. It is simply flashed against the clouds for long and short periods, according to a prearranged code, the letters of which are indicated by various combinations of flashes of different durations. Messages are said to have been successfully sent by this method, between vessels of the English navy, a distance of thirty miles. Plans have also been devised for signalling over shorter distances by means of the ordinary incandescent, or glow, lamps. One of the most successful of these is that in use in the navies of Italy and Germany, known as the Cous system. Its practical working was recently illustrated on board the new steel cruiser Atlanta, at Annapolis, Md., by Lieutenant W. H. Beehler, of the United States navy. The essential feature of this system is the display of various combinations of red and white electric incandescent lights, of about fifty candle-power each.

It is, of course, necessary in practice that the lights should be placed in some elevated position above the ship's deck, where they can be plainly seen from a distance, and that the electric current connected with them should be under complete control to an operator by means of a key board and switches, in order that the lights may be ignited or extinguished at will.

Like most of the patent logs for ascertaining the speed of a ship, electric logs depend for their action upon the revolutions of a fan attached to the end of a line and trailed through the water astern of the vessel. The velocity with which the fan revolves for each given speed through the water has been previously determined by experiment. Its revolutions periodically open and close an electric circuit, which action is suitable mechanism to a register, or dial, so graduated as to show the corresponding speed of the ship in knots and tenths.

Dr. Mackenzie's Book.

Public interest in the Whitechapel murders was speedily, if but temporarily overshadowed by the excitement due to the appearance of Dr. Mackenzie's Book of Defence of himself and his treatment of the late Emperor against the attacks of the German physicians. According to this book of his the famous Scotch specialist was a grievously persecuted man against whose pre-eminent skill the jealous hosts of professional Philistines rose up in wrath but fortunately for him and the Emperor, rose up in vain. The book has of course received no end of attention, hostile and otherwise. The German police have done it the very stupid honor of seizing all copies of it on which they could lay their hands. It has been the occasion of tremendous enterprise on the part of one New York newspaper, and of humiliating disappointment to at least another because of the terribly awkward slip between the cup and the lip of which it was the victim. Then there has been mourning and lamentation in the camp of a publishing firm because of the bad faith of somebody which has made their commercial venture anything but the success it might have been had things gone in the way they expected. All Europe and America has been turned into a battle ground of conflicting professional opinion in which learned doctors not only disagree, but give the lie to one another in a way which does not encourage the merely lay mind to place that reliance on scientific knowledge and skill which might be desirable. The unprofessional mind enjoys the fight, but wonders more and more why science can persist in sneering in so consciously superior a manner at the *Odium Theologicum*, which has so long been the object of its wonder and contempt.

Sneers, do Not Stop Them.

Infidels, agnostics, *et hoc genus omne* have rather a hard nut to crack in the enthusiasm for foreign missions, which is so conspicuous a feature of the religious consciousness of this latter half of the Nineteenth Century. They cannot understand it at all. If a sneer could blast a missionary, there would not be a herald of the cross in existence. But sneers seem to be of no avail, and the missionaries continue to go right ahead. Men and women of them, leaving home, and friends, bright worldly prospects very frequently, to go and publish to the uttermost parts of the earth, what they believe to be the good news that Almighty God is willing to be reconciled to such of his fallen creatures as put their trust in His Son, who came to the earth eighteen hundred years ago, and lived and suffered and died that men might be saved. To the unbeliever, of course, it is vanity, but to those who believe it is the power of God and the wisdom of God. Within the last few days three young missionaries have left Toronto to preach Christ in Asia. Two of them go to Corea, and one to North China. They are not unbalanced enthusiasts, either, whose emotions have been cultivated at the expense of their intellect, but all three are University men, who have borne themselves well in the arena of the schools, and one of whom at least has had quite a distinguished career there. Since the days of Paul of Tarsus, the church of Jesus Christ has not wanted men whose intellectual powers have been quite worthy of comparison with those belonging to infidels. Christians should never allow themselves to think that all the best intellect of the age is on the side of unbelief, for such is not the case. God does not leave himself without abundant witness both in the intellect and the heart of the present age.

The commissioners appointed by the Imperial Government to select a number of Scotch crofter families for Manitoba have returned to London from the New Hebrides, having picked nearly forty families, containing a large proportion of adults, who will leave for Canada next March.

A Horse's Mane.

An English writer observes that "the best bred and thinnest skinned horses have very little mane; it is only thin and fine, but the hair is short. A heavy, matted mane means a low bred, coarse brute. I am inclined to think that in a state of nature the mane divides upon both sides of the neck, though Virgil writes of the dense mane of the young colt falling upon the right shoulder. Long as the horse has been domesticated and carefully groomed, this habit of wearing the hair is not overcome, and the mane has to be carefully coaxed to the right side, where for the thousands of years man has resolved it should be worn, though the horse himself insists upon parting his hair in the middle. Ancient authorities write of training the mane the right, but all the horses represented in the Elgin marbles show the mane close-cropped, or, as to say, 'hogged.' I think it is clear that the right side, now the 'off' side of the horse, was the 'near' side to the ancients. The best horsemen use no 'off' side or 'near' side, except to conform to their harness. I think a man should teach his horse to be familiarly approached and allow his stall to be entered on either side of him. Horses driven in pairs should frequently change sides, as the mouth becomes hardened on one side and the muscles of the neck become affected by the unequal pull of the double reins. Coarse hair about the heels is natural, but I confess to a prejudice against it, and have it carefully clipped. Hair growing in a thick tuft inside the ear must never be touched. Ignorant and officious grooms will remove it with scissors, but it is a great defence against the flies that would, in its absence, secure lodgement upon the sensitive skin inside the ear. Long, coarse hairs upon the muzzle and eyebrow are often plucked away. No horseman should allow this to be done. These hairs are not superfluous, they are like the whiskers of the feline race, having sentient power, and conveying impressions to the brain."

The Yellow River.

It is reported from China that the whole of the new embankment of the Yellow river, which was commenced last autumn at the spot where the old embankment gave way, has been completely swept away by the summer floods. It is said to have cost about 2,000,000 sterling (9,000,000 of taels). As the flood rose, it was seen that the strain was becoming dangerous, and Li Hang-tsao, the high official in charge of the work, was sent for in hot haste, but before he could arrive the whole bank went down before the flood, and of the 8,000 feet of river-wall lately completed not an inch remains, and the waters are pouring unchecked through the immense gap into the Honan province. From 800 to 1,000 labourers who were on the bank were also swept away and drowned. It is reported from Pekin that all the officials concerned are being severely punished. Li Hang-tsao and the governor of the province are being dismissed and degraded; another high official is being banished to Mongolia, and the late High Commissioner of the Yellow river is to be banished to the Amoor. The disasters can scarcely stop as they are now, because the volume of silt-laden waters will create shallows which will still further increase the inundated area, and may cause an overflow into the Yangtse which will make th conservation of that great water-way a matter of urgent importance.

A Financial Troubl

A reporter recently "interviewed" M. Barthelemy St. Hilaire on current politics. M. Thiers's secretary is now in his eighty-fourth year, but in the enjoyment of very good health. His interest in public affairs is still undiminished. He was very sarcastic on the attitude of the Minister of Public Instruction inaugurating statues and singing the praises of Danton and his virile acts! His virile acts! "Why, all the virile acts of Danton," he observed, "consisted in making heads fly. Not that M. Lockroy has any desire to cut off heads; but it makes a ad impression. Then, there is the financial trouble. Do you know," he asked, "what the deficit amounts to? Five hundred million francs" ($100,000,000). M. Saint-Hilaire repeated the figures, so that there might be no mistake; "and instead of trying to stop the gap, the Government," he said, "find nothing better to do than to revise the constitution. No doubt M. Peytral finds it more convenient to fall in pretending to amend the Constitution than in defending his Budget."

A Canadian Abroad.

A person who is advertised as "the world-renowned Canadian Indian doctor" has made his appearance in London—a house in Loundes square with two coloured flunkeys at the door, if you please—and is said to be driving a lucrative trade. An English interviewer says he is a real Indian from the Canadian North-west, and that he is "managed" by a sharp Yankee from Chicago, who attends to the printer's ink department and collects the fees. "The drugs he employs are," we are told, "those used by the Canadian medicine-men, and wonderful cures reported." Probably some wonderful kills will be reported before long. The pharmacopoeia of the medicine-men is certainly better calculated to kill than to cure. Their notion of disease is, of course, that it arises from the influence of evil spirits, which very often may be overcome by dint of singing, thumping a drum, or blowing upon the seat of the pain.

A Young Woman of Pluck.

Miss Paul Rochester, an enterprising young woman, of New York, is spending a few days in Chicago as a sort of [illegible] after having performed a very unusual feat. She has just journeyed to Chicago from New Orleans after having a trip on mule-back across the Republic of Honduras. It was a rough ride of nearly 400 miles over the mountains. Miss Rochester says she made this trip accompanied by only an Indian guide and armed only with a loaded riding whip. She started from Amapala on September 9, and made an average of 40 miles a day, generally managing to pass the nights in native villages along her road. In spite of the wildness of the country she met with no accident, and safely made her journey of ten days in the saddle. The object of the trip was to visit property in which she has an interest. From here she will return to New York.

Work no Hardship.

There is no hardship in true work. It is as far removed from drudgery as is the free movement of clouds in the upper air from the cheap imitations of sky scenery on the stage of a theatre. True work has something of play in it; it is the joyous overflow of a full nature, the natural outgoing of a full heart that cannot contain its own life, but must find speech for itself in manifold activities. It is only after we drive ourselves after the natural impulse is spent, when we urge ourselves to the task after the joy of it is gone, that work becomes monotonous, and then wearisome, and finally dangerous. Working days are spent in dealing with human adaptations and means and in perfecting human skill. Vacation days ought to be spent in unbroken fellowship with divine truth and beauty. They are the recurring Sabbaths which leave an open road heavenward through our years of toil.

He Stuck at the Cigar.

Doctor—Now, you must rise by daylight, go to the springs and drink the waters, eat plain food only, and be very careful about your diet. And, mind you, one cigar a day, no more, be particular about that. I'll call again in three days. If you want me sooner send for me. On the third day the doctor returns. Well, says he, how are you getting along? Patient—Very satisfactorily, doctor. Doctor—You don't find the regimen hard to adhere to, do you? Patient—It wouldn't be if I didn't have to smoke the one cigar a day. I never could bear tobacco.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

The battle is over and the dust is clearing away, leaving the great republic in a more tranquil state. The contest this year was an exciting one, owing to the many interests involved. Under ordinary circumstances the Democrats would be expected to win. For long years they had been in opposition, and upon securing the reins of power, could have controlled an enormous vote under the spoils system which exists in United States. The Democratic party made the mistake that the majority of the American people loved purity, while as a matter of fact they do not. It is a recognized principle in American politics, that no matter how honest, industrious, efficient and deserving a government official may be, it is the duty of the party in power to discharge him because of his politics. President Cleveland endeavored to remedy this evil by retaining Republicans in office who were efficient, but that is a crime in the eyes of Americans. According to their ideas, political morality consists in turning out civil servants of a different political stripe from the party in power. The key of the Presidential election is New York State. Last election Cleveland carried the state by about 1000 votes, this year Harrison carried it by about 10,000. As New York commands 36 votes in the Electoral College, and as these votes all go on one side, Harrison owes his election to the anti-English vote in that state, combined with the strong feeling in United States in favor of protection. Canadians as a rule were in favor of the Democrats until the issue of Cleveland's retaliation message, but owing to that foolish act, not a few will feel satisfaction at his defeat. American workmen were afraid that foreign goods admitted to American markets would reduce their wages as it is impossible for them to compete with the cheap labor of Europe. Thus the workingmen, the manufacturers and the anti-English combined to make a power sufficient to overcome the government's influence. What about Unrestricted Reciprocity now?

NEW ZEALAND.

We are indebted to the Rev. Mr. For long for three New Zealand newspapers which are very instructive, containing several articles of a general nature as well as others bearing more particular on local affairs. *The Protestant Ensign*, is published at Dunedin and has been in existence over two years. Its leading article is headed "the three great denominations of Christians." The writer who is Mr. Gordon Forlong, divides Christians as follows:—1. Those who fee l upon *God's side of truth* almost exclusively. 2. Those who feed upon man's side of truth almost exclusively. 3. Those who feed upon both God's side of Truth and man's side of Truth.

There is also another article by the same author on "Romanism working underground." *The Fielding Star* is almost ten years old. The other paper, *The Watchman* is the largest and best printed, its chief work is evidently religious and is an ardent advocate of the temperance cause.

"THOU FOOL"

Although it is well known that the public place no confidence in anything our cotem. may say, as he only exists at most but a short time in any one place or in connection with any particular enterprise, being as effervescent as the beer he drinks, nevertheless in order to once more expose his ignorance, incapacity and utter disregard of the truth we will give our readers a full statement of facts concerning the report of the water works committee. On June 26th the citizens committee met and passed certain resolutions one of which authorised another visit of Mr. Kennedy and the analysis of certain waters "should Mr. Kennedy deem it advisable." On July 14th the following appeared in the *Independent*.

It would be well if secretaries when fulfilling public duties would carefully attend to them. It would not then be necessary to point out the fact that "should Mr. Kennedy deem it advisable" was never intended and was never placed in the resolution as read at the meeting and was not passed that way. Mr. Kennedy's advice was not asked on that point.

In reply to this we said in substance that the words were placed in the resolution and with an object. By a visit of the engineer,—not an instrumental survey—he would be able to judge whether it was necessary to analyze all the waters mentioned or not. If he considered it was impracticable to bring water from clear lake, there could be no possible object in having its waters analyzed. We never at any time advocated an instrumental survey before analysis and we defy cotem. to quote words of ours, which could be twisted to mean any such thing. Now as to Dr. Harrington's letter. We say again what we said before, that at the time the resolutions were passed Dr. Harrington's offer had not been penned. The committee met on June 26th, his letter is dated June 27th the very day after. The words we used on July 20th and which were quoted in last issue of cotem. were in proof of the fact that the words "should Mr. Kennedy deem it advisable," were placed in the resolution with a purpose, viz., to save the cost of analysis of water which could not be obtained, and at "that time," viz. the time when the resolutions were passed, Dr. Harrington had not made his gratuitous offer. To any reasonable person the above statements carry the truth on their face. We again charge the *Independent* with a deliberate attempt at public deception.

TOWN COUNCIL.

GENERAL MONTHLY MEETING.

There were present at the council meeting on Wednesday evening last, Jas. Fish, E.q., Mayor, and Councillors Hope, Meikle, Fraser, Rodrigue, Lane and Bertrand. The minutes being read and confirmed, the following report was presented from the Finance Committee:

At a meeting of the Finance Committe held in the Council Room Lachute on Wednesday evening November 7th 1888.

Moved by Mr. Meikle seconded by Mr Hope that we recommended that the following accounts be paid:

Amount	John Lamouth rent	$40.00
	Fraser Bros	1.25
	Archie Foster	18.00
	W. Davidson (Gill &c)	2.21
		$61.46

Carried unanimously

James Fish
Lachute Nov. 7th 1888 Chairman.

Coun. Bertrand moved, seconded by coun. Rodrigue, that the report be received, adopted and the amounts paid.—*Carried.*

The letters of Messrs. McLaren and Abbott in reference to the early closing tax by-law were read. These letters have been already published. By-law No. 36 was then read the third time, passed and ordered to be published. This By-law is one to impose a fee for each certificate to obtain a license authorizing the sale of spirituous liquors, to restrain certain persons from frequenting inns and to regulate the rate of travel over streets and bridges of the town.

Section 1, enacts that in addition to any already enacted and imposed by any by-law of council or law of the legislation, there shall be payable by all persons to whom a certificate shall be issued to obtain a license authorizing the sale of spirituous liquors, a sum of eight dollars.

Section 2. It shall be unlawful for any infant, apprentice or servant to frequent any inn, hotel, restaurant or shop in which intoxicating liquors are sold.

Section 3. No horse or other beast of burden shall be driven over any bridge over twenty feet in length in the town at a pace exceeding a walk, and at a rate of speed exceeding eight miles an hour on the streets.

Section 4. Any person guilty of any infraction or evasion of sections two and three shall be liable to a fine not exceeding twenty dollars, or to an imprisonment for a period not exceeding thirty days.

The new market by-law received its first reading.

Moved by coun. Bertrand, seconded by coun. Hope, that the Road Committee be empowered to see Mr. Gibb, C.E., and ascertain what he will charge for measuring the new side walks in the town, and if found reasonable, to employ him.—*Carried.*

Coun. Lane moved, seconded by coun. Bertrand, that for the sum of $5.00 a permit be granted to Mr. McGregor to sell milk in the town.—*Carried.*

Council adjourned until December.

WHAT THEY HAVE FOUND.

The United States have for some time been raising a question as to the ownership of the channel in various parts of the St. Lawrence river. Canada has taken no part in this discussion, being contented with the joint use of the whole channel under international agreements, but our neighbors have been deeply anxious to ascertain the ownership and have been investigating it with much trouble. Some of their journals explain the discussion of this question, over which they have been so eager, by their anxiety to know if they could safely practice what they are pleased to call "retaliation" by closing navigation. After all their voluntarily incurred trouble it will be seen that they have come to the conclusion that it would hardly be safe to play this game, as the closing could be done, not by the United States but by Canada, which owns the only deep water channel in the Detroit river. They have discovered, according to their own account that they have expended a half a million of dollars in improvement of the Canadian channel. Whether they are satisfied with the result of their eagerness to stir up this matter may be doubted. However, it has been entirely their own action. Not by act or word has Canada done anything to cause embarrassment to the navigation of waters that are common to the commerce of the two countries.

Home Traitors.

It is often asserted, and sometimes too incautiously accepted as correct, that little harm is done by the open advocacy of Annexation and other forms of treason by a little handful of renegade Canadians, and that it would be better not even to notice them, treating them with silent contempt. We would feel disposed to concur in this view could their unpatriotic blather be confined to this country, for they only excite disgust in the minds of our people and do not make converts. But unfortunately all this disloyal spouting is reproduced in the United States, and their noise, as is usual with men of their stamp, being altogether disproportionate to their numbers, it is supposed or at least asserted that they form a large percentage of our population, instead of being an insignificant clique of vainglorious cranks or venal traitors. From this exaggeration it comes to a great extent that we are exposed to insulting Senatorial threats and that it is taken for granted that Canada will submit to any injurious treatment that may be offered. The disloyal utterances of our copperhead press, the cowardly letters of their favored correspondents, the speeches of unpatriotic Canadians and even of impertinent visitors and, above all, the despatches of the staff of salaried liars that the United States press maintains at Ottawa, Montreal, Winnipeg and other points, are all eagerly reproduced in the journals on the other side of the line. And upon such foul material the journals base editorial remarks that are not only insulting, but are positively hurtful to our country. No one who has not access to a considerable number of the journals of the United States can imagine the extent to which Canada is villified and disparaged in this manner, with Canadians given as the authority for these insults.

He would not bite.

Hon. Mr. Bowell, in conversation with a reporter in reference to the Sackville matter said: "It is very strange that I forgot all about the letter until coming up from Sherbrooke the other night, and when in conversation with Sir John Macdonald I remembered that I had received a letter sent apparently with a similar object in view as that which entrapped Lord Sackville. The letter came from Michigan and the writer wished to know the wishes of the Canadian government in regard to the presidential election. Let me see where it is? I should have it here (and Mr. Bowell drew forth a pile of documents from sundry pigeon holes in front of his desk) The writer (went on Mr. Bowell as he sorted the papers) intimated that if the government wished votes cast in a certain direction it might be done. I did not reply or take any notice of the letter. In fact I thought very little of it, and it entirely slipped from my memory until I remembered it as I told you, the other day. Well, well (with a gesture of impatience as the bottom of the papers was reached), I do not find it here, although I am certain I placed it in one of these pigeon holes. However, I suppose I shall tumble across it in a day or two."

It is also known that similar decoy letters were sent to Sir Charles Tupper and Mr. Chamberlain.

VALUABLE (?) CRITICISM.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:

SIR,—Things have come to a pretty pass in Lachute when the water works report, be it good or bad, is criticized in public print by a man who manifested his ignorance on the subject at a public meeting recently, in advocating the tapping a lake at a lower level than the out-let stream, claiming that it could not then affect the mills on that stream. This is upon a par with the criticisms of the editor on the disgraceful conduct of the acting Mayor of Montreal at a public meeting recently. He may have deserved censure but it does not come well from one who is seen so often on our streets in a more degraded condition. Such criticisms are simply disgusting and tend to make the public lose confidence in the press.

Yours etc,
A DISGUSTED READER.

Go to S. Carsley's for gloves of any description. The largest assortment to choose from and best value given.

DISTRICT NEWS.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr D. McGibbon of Brownsburgh is delighted to see by the *Independent* that he is able to go around again. He did not know he had been out of bed yet. He was moreover much surprised to learn that his leg was crushed by a saw log. He always thought it was done by a piece of the framework of their new pen-stock. We are never too old to learn.

What might have been a serious accident occurred to little Horace Howard last Saturday afternoon. He and several other little youngsters jumped on a load of lumber that was being hauled from McGibbon Bros. Mills. While going through a narrow street in the mill yard, young Howard fell off, the wheels ran over his hand the result of which was three broken fingers.

Hallowe'en passed very quietly, several of the boys dressed in disguise were out making calls, and notwithstanding their most hideous appearance were kindly received by the majority of our citizens.

The atmosphere of last Thursday and Friday was really as warm as if it were the month of June, so much so that in the evening we were serenaded by the melodious (?) voice of Mr. Fregeau. The poor fellow was so beguiled by the soft and balmy air as to believe the vernal hours were again approaching.

The Cartridge factory is running more briskly than ever judging from the daily or shipments which surely possess its peculiar attractions.

Some of our young men have returned from the States and have re-engaged with Capt. Howard, Brownsburg.

The Cheese Factory here was closed for the season on Wednesday last.

Wm. Owens, M.P.P., accompanied by Mr. Lane, were in the village last week.

CARILLON.

The "Feeder Farm" was sold yesterday to Mr. Millar for $1,500 00.

Carillon is dull, no news this time. What shall it be when the locks close?

ST. ANDREWS.

The railway meeting held in St. Andrews on Thursday of last week was called for the purpose of obtaining an expression of public opinion, not as to the desirability of securing railway facilities for St. Andrews, because that is a foregone conclusion, but as to the advisability of amending the present By-law granting aid to any company that will construct and operate a line of railway, so as to connect St. Andrews with the C.P.R. at or east of Lachute, by purchasing the bonds of such railway to the extent of $10,000, so as to grant to any such company a bonus for a like amount. The proposed amendment was discussed and to all appearances favourably entertained.

There is no doubt the form of grant proposed by the amendment, offers fewer complications and if adopted will relieve the parish from eventual trouble and embarrassment or perplexity likely to arise under the by-law as it exists.

The actual railroad scheme with which we are occupied and bending our energies and uniting our efforts to realize, is one, which for the present, will connect St. Andrews with Lachute on the east side of the North River, with a possible extension to deep water on the Ottawa River, west of the present proposed terminus. It is not to be built so much as a branch as in contemplation of its becoming a link in the prospective railway destined at no distant day to unite Quebec and New York.

It would be too much to be able to say that this enterprise is without opponents. Strange as it may appear we have a few people in our parish who cannot appreciate the march of progress, and would prefer to struggle on in the gutter. Such men ought to have first seen the light of day in the antediluvian age or have never come out from under the fabled "cabbage."

Bad Manners.

Dr. Talmage generally strikes the nail on the head, and as a sample the following on the above subject is worthy of notice.

How important that parents should teach their children good manners—if they were to do this how much mortification would they not save themselves. While I have no respect for the obsequious mortal called a fop, or dandy, with his namby-pamby ism, I have just as little regard for him who through recklessness of demeanor, breaks through all the proprieties of life. Take two young men starting out in life. One of them has $20,000 and bad manners; the other, with no capital at all, starts only with good manners. Now, I say that this last will surpass the other in all the great struggles of life. And yet the impression is abroad that if a man is urbane and courteous—he is very polite, they say, but soft. Now, I deny that politeness and urbanity are signs of weakness.

LACHUTE, 5th Nov. 1888.

To Mr. W. J. Simpson, Agent of the Travelers Ins. Co.

Dear Sir.—I have to thank you for the prompt payment of my claim for injuries received.

Yours truly,
Wm. M. Hills.

BIRTH

McDOWELL.—At Lachute on the 7th inst. the wife of the Rev. J. V. McDowell, of a son.

DIED

McDOWELL.—On Saturday last, of membraneous croup, Thayer Neiles, son of Rev. J. V. McDowell, aged 1 year, 1 month and 10 days.

DON'T

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

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

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

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

The new Toronto law firm will now be known as Mowat, Downey & Langton the members being the Hon. O. Mowat, Q. C., John Downey, Thomas Langton, Christopher W. Thompson and Roderick J. Maclennan.

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.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } No. 326
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE. }

Georgiana Rochette of the Town of Lachute in the said district.

Plaintiff.

vs

Joseph Vallee, Contractor of the same place.

Defendant.

An action en *separation de biens*, has this day been instituted returnable on the tenth day of November next.

St. Scholastique 25th October 1888.

PREVOST & MATHIEU,
Attys. for Plaintiff

Cured by B. B. B. when all else failed

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

The Winnipeg Sun was served with papers in the action for libelling the Winnipeg Free Press.

Clouds in the air almost continually and piles of clouds in all sizes and colors at S. Carsley's, on the counters in Baby Linen Department.

Valuable to know.

Consumption may be more easily prevented than cured. The irritating and harassing cough will be greatly relieved by the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam that cures coughs colds, bronchitis and all pulmonary troubles.

The grand jury found no bill in the criminal libel suits brought by premier Greenway and Attorney-General Martin against the Winnipeg Free Press and Call.

The modus operandi.

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

Rev. Dr. Mockbridge, rector of Christ's Church cathedral, Hamilton, has resigned because the congregation will not make the pews free.

A rare combination.

There is no other remedy or combination of medecines that meets so many requirements, as does Burdock Blood Bitters in its wide range of power over such Chronic diseases as Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney Complaint, Scrofula and all humors of the blood.

The northern Pacific and Manitoba company will apply at the next session of the Dominion parliament for incorporation.

A quarter of a century.

For more than twenty-five years has Hagyard's Yellow Oil been sold by druggists, and it has never yet failed to give satisfaction as a household remedy for pain, lameness and soreness of the flesh, for external and internal use in all painful complaints.

Among the Indians.

"While my husband was trading in furs he came across an Indian who was taken to his lodge to die. He had inward pains and pains in all his limbs. He gave some Yellow Oil internally and applied it externally and cured him. It also cured my husband of rheumatism, and I find it valuable for coughs and colds, sore throat, etc" Mrs. A. Besaw, Cook's Mills, Serpent River, Ont.

Prof. Hewitt was found dead in his room in Montreal.

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

The recount in east Northumberland demanded by Mr. Mallory, increases Dr. Wilson Ibby's majority from 2 to 11.

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

William Cameron, of the village of Lancaster, has been appointed bailiff of the Ninth Division court of the united counties of of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry, in the stead of J. A. Robertson, resigned.

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

Professor Goldwin Smith writes to the *Mail*: "No means seem to be deemed illegitimate if they can serve the one great and paramount end." The words apply exactly to the annexation movement which the Professor is laboring for.

SHOOTING MATCH.

On 15th Nov. 1888 at David Todds Geneva, 40 turkeys to be shot for. Shooting to commence at nine o'clock sharp, first turkey, free lunch free,

DAVID TODD,
11-11n. Geneva, Que.

Lord Sackville

May be simply an election issue, and like most election issues, but a three days wonder—*So says the Press.*

But the cheap sale of Solid Leather Boots & Shoes now being sold at Mr. MacCallum's Boot and Shoe Store at cost, is a wonder that knocks the above in the shade.—*So says the Public.*

Read as you Run

—FOR A PAIR—

LADIES Pebble, Goat Boots worked button holes, $1.25 worth $2.50.

LADIES Oil Goat, Laced Walking Boot nailed and sewed sole, $1.79 worth $2.75.

LADIES Calf Laced Walking Boot nailed and sewed, $1.75 worth $2.75.

LADIES Genuine Oil Goat Button Boot extra finish for $1.90 worth $2.75.

LADIES French Kid Button Boot for $1.75 worth $3.50.

LADIES French Kid Lace Shoe hand sewed sole for wearing under oversocks and rubbers $1.65 worth $3.00.

—ALSO—

A job lot of Ladies Button Boots for $1.45 worth $2.50.

Hand sewed goods made to order.

MEN'S Napoleon Boots.
MEN'S Kip and Stogans, (Hand Pegged)
MEN'S Lace and Congress Boots, hand sewed nailed and pegged at 20 per cent. less than can be bought elsewhere, also repairing done cheaply by leaving work.

M. MacCallum,
Boot & Shoe Store,
Meikle's Block, Opposite Post Office.

—THE—

Semi-Weekly Journal

Issued every Monday and Thursday morning.

The Best Family Paper Published in Ottawa.

Among other features are the following

Reliable Market Reports,
District News fresh from our own Correspondents.
Telegraphic and Cable News.
An Agricultural Column, written specially for the "Journal."
And a Good Story, written by some Popular author.

Subscribe now, balance of 1888 free.

$1.00 PER ANNUM,

In Advance.

Agents wanted in every district.

Address

Woodburn & Ross,
PUBLISHERS OTTAWA, ONT.

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.

SAULT STE. MARIE CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

THE WORKS for the construction of the canal above mentioned, advertised to be let on the 23rd of October next, are unavoidably postponed to the following dates:—
Tenders will be received until

Wednesday the 7th day of Nov. next.

Plans and specifications will be ready for examination at this office and at Sault Ste. Marie on and after

Wednesday the 24th day of October next.

By Order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary

Department of Railways & Canals,
Ottawa, 27th September, 1888.

WANTED.

TEACHERS for Nos. 1 and 2 Schools in municipality of wentworth P. Q. apply stating diploma and wages to
JOHN GOOD
Sec.-Treas.
Oct. 2nd 1888. Dunany P. Q.

Orr Coffee House.

The Orr coffee house will be open on the 15th instant in Boas Block Main street Lachute, a few vacancies for boarders still to be had.

P. J. ORR.

Lachute 3rd Oct. 1888.



We have now on hand our Near Stock of winter cloths suitable for Jackets, Ulsters Dolmans and fur trimmings, Watered silks, Dress trimmings. Also New Stock of fall and winter millinery.

J. & A. LOWE
Lachute.

DRESSMAKING

By the 1st of October a lady from Montreal will be prepared to give prompt attention to all orders in fashionable dressmaking also all kinds of plain sewing at Miss WILLIAMSON'S opposite the Post Office, Grenville.

HALT!

STOP AND READ STOP AND THINK

O! I tell you! Oh, I say!
For first class Organs and Pianos
Come this way!



Prices defying competition.

THE "OLD RELIABLE AGENT,"
G. W. SANGSTER,

Salvation Army and other Bands will receive a discount.

NOTICE!

The person who took the horse cover from the street opposite the door of the WATCHMAN office on Friday last will please return it at once to this office.

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 $300, 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 20th 1888 4f.

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

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.

TO LET.

TO LET those two large rooms, situated over the store of John Stewart, Main Street East and suitable for an office or millinery shop.

Apply at once to
JOHN STEWART,
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.

DEAFNESS CURED.—A very interesting 132 page Illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at your home. Post free 3d.—Address Dr. NICHOLSON, 30, St. John Street Montreal.

FARMER'S

DON'T forget that the first 10 logs you bring to Newton's Steam Saw Mills will be sawed for half price, come as soon as you can. The Baby Milk Food prepared by J. Newton is for sale in all the leading stores in the Town of Lachute and St. Jerome.

JOHN NEWTON,
Lachute, 8th Nov., 1888.

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

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

Ste. Scholastique, P. Q.

Advocate, attorney for the district of Terrebonne, for the Inland Revenue of the Province of Quebec. 30-11y

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, Oct. 29, 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, Sept. 14th 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.—

A. J. PERIARD'S

Fall Stock Complete.

OVERCOATING

Full range of Meltons, Naps, Beavers and Pilots.

Scotch, English and Canadian Suitings.

Spendid stock of Trousering.

Ladies' Mantle and Jacket cloth, latest patterns.

Fur Caps, Collers and Cuffs.

Beaver, Persian Lamb, Otter, Nutrive.

Fine Stock of Haberdashery.

INSPECTION INVITED.

Lachute, Oct. 18th 1888.

ROLLED OATS

FOR SALE

—AT—

LACHUTE Flour Mills.

P. CAMPBELL

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

DRESS GOODS! DRESS GOODS!

SPECIAL SALE

—OF—

DRESS GOODS

—AT—

S. CARSLEY'S,

COMMENCING 1st NOVEMBER.

PRICE LIST.

Tailor Tweed, in the leading shades, worth 25c, to be sold at 15c per yard.

S. CARSLEY'S.

Plain Dress Melton, useful for street costumes in all leading shades worth 17c to be sold at 10c per yard.

S. CARSLEY.

Fancy Striped Home-Spun "Scotch Fabric," extra heavy and wide, new shades, worth 30c, to be sold at 17c per yard.

S. CARSLEY.

Plain Worsted Serge, "All-Wool" wide and heavy, in all the most desireable shades to be sold at 15c per yard.

S. CARSLEY

Fish-Bone Cloth, wide and heavy, in all the most fashionable shades, worth 27c, to be sold at 17c per yard.

S. CARSLEY.

Roman Stripe Material for Ladies' Costumes; also useful for trimmings, to be sold at 17c per yard.

S. CARSLEY.

Plain cloth Serge, All-Wool French Fabric, in 20 shades, to be sold at 17c per yard.

S. CARSLEY.

All-Wool Croise Foule finish, in all the leading shades, special value, to be sold at 22c per yard.

S. CARSLEY.

Ottoman Cloth, All-Wool French Fabric, in the most desirable shades for Ladies' Costumes, to be sold at 27c per yard.

S. CARSLEY.

Plain Melton, 42-inch wide, new shades, special value, to be sold at 20c per yard.

S. CARSLEY.

Croise Foule Cloths, "extra wide," for Ladies' Costumes, in all the most fashionable shades, worth, 33c, to be sold during the special sale at 24c per yard.

S. CARSLEY.

Ladies' cloth, in 8 special shades, worth 33c, to be sold during this sale at 21c per yard.

S. CARSLEY.

Special line of All-wool French Twill for Ladies, Costumes in all the most disirable shades. Price during this sale at 28c per yard.

S. CARSLEY.

New All-Wool Prunella Cord for Ldies' Costumes, in all the leading Special value. To be sold at 28c per yard during this special sale

S. CARSLEY.

Special Lot os Dress Material in checked, striped, plain and brocaded, to be sold at 13½c per yard.

S. CARSLEY.

The Best Thread Made
The Best Thread Made
The Best Thread Made
The Best Thread Made

Clapperton's thread is the best made, no other make can equal it for either machine or hand sewing, once tried always used.

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

Auction Sale.—R. T. Manley
Lord Sackville.—M. MacCallum
Farmers.—J. Newton
Dress Goods.—S. Carsley
Overcoats—W. Banford
Shooting Match—David Todd.
Furniture.—T. Barron

DENTISTRY.

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

Mr. T. Barron is erecting a house on Main St. for his farmer.

Another lot of Choice Spanish Grapes, only 12c. per pound, at Hope's.

The Registrar has not yet entered his new office.

The band is about starting a reading room on their own responsibility, success to their efforts.

Thanksgiving Day comes on Thursday next 15th Nov. The principal stores and places of business will be closed.

Mr. J. J. Hutchins is erecting a house on the property lately purchased from Mr. D. McFarlane.

The case of Lamarche vs Cleland for assault will be heard this afternoon before T. Barron Esq.

Last night the first snow of the season arrived and in a few hours quite a quantity had fallen. It was quite soft.

The council has decided not to put in any more crossings this fall as the season is so far advanced.

There is some talk of starting a Mock Parliament in Lachute. It may end in talk.

The Evangelistic services in the Methodist church will close to night. The attendance throughout has been large.

Among the bets put up in Lachute on the Presidential election, were, a new hat, one dollar, and a bottle of whiskey.

Partridge seem exceedingly plentiful this year, one farmer told us that he shot four on a fence one morning before breakfast.

Some wag seized a stray calf on Monday evening last and tied it across the side-walk. The joke almost caused an accident to several ladies who did not see it in the darkness.

The new collection roll has been prepared and a cordial invitation is given to all ratepayers to step up and pay their bill.

Be sure and attend the auction sale of furniture at R. T. Manley's, West End, Lachute, to-morrow at 1 o'clock p.m. See advertisement in another column.

Mr. R. Creswell has received notice of a consignment from John Shepherd, of Ontario, of one car of choice winter apples, similar to the consignment of last fall.

The funeral of Rev. Mr. McDowell's child took place on Monday last from the Methodist church to the vault. Rev. Mr. Winter assisted by the Revs. Messrs Mackie and Higgins conducted the service.

The teachers in the Ottawa Ladies' College are in mutinee because the Prin., the Rev. Wm. Scott, ordered them to leave the dining room before the pupils. As a result they refused to go to the table at all.

APPLES.—Mr. Thomas Stewart of Lachute, has received a car load of choice fall apples. Parties wanting any should secure them at once.

The Mercier Government has named the following as Justices of the Peace: Thomas Barron, of Lachute; John Stewart, of Brownsburg; John Campbell of Dalesville; John Martin, William Buchan, David Rodger, A. Leroy and Thomas Lamb, of St. Andrews.

Tax-payers should bear in mind that their taxes are due for the year 1888-9. Public notices have been put up announcing this fact some days ago. Unless taxes are paid before Saturday 17th inst., special notices will be served for which twenty-five cents may be charged.

LIGHTS.—We are informed by a gentleman who has reason to know that there are over a dozen persons who have street lamps in their possession, but are not used. Why should not these lamps be placed on the street, and the town defray the cost of keeping them lighted until 10.30 or 11 p. m. It would be an easy and simple relief in the meantime from the black darkness of our streets.

In a very short time people will be thinking of Christmas souvenirs to send to friends all over the world. Canada is going to furnish one of the most superb Christmas souvennirs ever seen on this Continent. THE MONTREAL DAILY STAR is getting out a Christmas number at enormous expense that will be far and away ahead of any previous effort. It will be a grand paper to send to friends in other lands. The publishers have already spent twenty thousand dollars in its production.

SNOW SHOE CLUB.—The young men are wakening up to the necessity of some organised attempt at out door amusement for the winter evenings. A meeting was held on Wednesday evening last in the office of R. G. Meikle Esq, over the Central Flour store for the purpose of forming a snow shoe club. Those present succeeded in organizing a club under the name of "*Pastime.*"

OFFICERS.

Hon. President, Wm. Owens, Esq., M.P.P.
President. Mr. C. D. Meikle.
Secretary, Mr. J. Macfarland.

COMMITTEE.

Mr. A. J. McNaughton, Mr. G. F. Calder,
Mr. A. W. McConnell, Mr. R. Fraser,
Mr. Geo. Hay, Mr. R. K. McDonald.

Night of tramp, Friday in each week. Next meeting to be held on Nov. 21st.

Mr. Geo. Holland of the Senate staff passed through Monday on his way to Montreal.

We were pleased to see Mr. R. Weldon of Stonefield on Monday.

Rev. Mr. McIntyre has been visiting St. Andrews during the past week.

Mr. McIlraith of the Montreal Presbyterian college preached in Victoria Hall on Sunday evening last.

Mr. Wm. Kidd of Arundel was in Lachute on Tuesday.

Fred Patenaude lately in the employ of Chapman & Drysdale leaves next Monday to work for the Huntingdon Organ Co.

F. Gallipeau hotelkeeper of Point au Chene reports business more brisk since the opening of the Rouge Bridge.

Miss Charters of Montreal was in Lachute a few days this week.

Mr. Geo. F. Wanless of Denver Col. is on a visit to his brother-in-law, J. Fish Esq.

Fresh Oysters in Bulk, 50c. per quart, at Hope's.

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.

A Common Cold

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

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

Speedily Cured.

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

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

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

The Best Remedy

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

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

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

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

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

OVERCOATS!!

I HAVE bought out a small stock of Ready-made Clothing, consisting of

—OVERCOATS AND SUITS—

which I now offer at reasonable prices.

—ALSO—

—A LOT OF—

Pea-jackets, Suits, Pants etc.,

—BEING PART OF A—

Bankrupt Stock.

—FOR SALE CHEAP.—

W. BANFORD.

Lachute, 8th Nov., 1888 11-3m

STRAYED.

On October 26th from the undersigned three white sheep, ewes, one dark faced. Any person finding the same and leaving word at this office will be suitably rewarded, or to

JOHN EVANS, Dunany, P. Q.

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.

S. Carsley is showing an immense variety of fine fur muffs and boas in all the most fashionable furs, at much under regular prices.

A Large assortment of pattern braid trimming, all shades and designs now shown at S. Carsley's.

FANCY GOODS!

Having leased from Mr. Fish the [illegible] Olivet Hill, ow 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.

Estate Late H. Kempley.

Parties having claims against the estate of the late Henry Kempley of Saint Andrews P. Q. are requested to file them, properly attested at late residence to whom all persons indebted to the estate are requested to make payment on or before the 23rd inst.

A. P. KEMPLEY,
Executor.

St. Andrews, Oct. 2nd 1888

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE CHEAP—That desirable residence, situated on the Main Street, Carillon, facing the river, and until recently occupied

By the late William Bookless.

There is about an acre of land, a good well and a stone milk house.

Terms easy.—For further particulars apply to

A. L. SHARMAN, Carillon,
or to ANDREW WALKER, Lachute.

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 [illegible] or Adults.

NOTICE

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

J. B. CUSHING & Cos

Cushing, 10th Sept., 88.

AUTUMN 1888

New Goods,
New Goods.
New Goods.

AT

G. L. Meikle and Co.

New Buttons, New Trimmings, New Dress Goods, New Colored Cashmeres, Dress Goods from 10cts to $1.00 per yard, New Mantle Cloths, New Grey and Black fur trimming, New Tweeds, New Jersey Jackets. New Overcoating, New Ladies Waterproofs, New Kid Gloves Mens and Ladies, New Ribbons all shades, New handkerchiefs from 4cts up, New mens long boots, New Women's and Childrens boots, New Rubbers and a Large Stock of New Goods in all lines, Horse Blankets, Waterproof lap rugs, Fur Coats, Robes, &c. &c., &c

GREAT ATTRACTION

AT

KERR'S FANCY BAZAAR

AND

School Book Emporium.

We have laid in a large assortment of fancy goods superior to anything hitherto offered to the inhabitants of Lachute and surrounding country, an inspection of which is solicited.

IN ALBUMS we have something superior from $1.50 upwards.

A large stock of English, French, Greek and Latin school books.

LEATHER SCHOOL BAGS.
STATIONERY OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
BIBLES and TESTAMENTS for SCHOOLS
ROSS'S ENCYCLOPEDIA in 6 VOLS.
DOLLS LARGE and SMALL.
TOYS in GREAT VARIETY.
FANCY CUPS and SAUCERS and MUGS.
FIVE O'CLOCK TEA SETS.
And a lot of fancy articles.
MUSIC BOOKS.
SONGS OF SALVATION.
THE GREAT AWAKENING.

R. W. KERR

WANTED! At once Local and traveling agents for our goods. Liberal commissions, or salary and expenses, to competent and reliable men. For terms and full particulars, address

J. F. LECLAIR, Nurseryman,
Brighton, N. Y.

FOR PRIVATE SALE

A parcel of land lying on the south side of the Queen's Highway; property of R. Doig (next to Capt. Smith's) in lots to suit purchasers or in Block. Apply to

W. FRASER, (Bethany.)
or
W. BANFORD.

NOTICE IN INSOLVENCY.

IN the matter of GEORGE WASHINGTON BURCH, of the Town of Lachute, in the Province of Quebec, saddler and trader

Insolvent.

Public Notice is hereby given that by *Acte* before Mtre. A. Berthelot, Notary, dated at the Town of Lachute, the 31st October, 1888, the insolvent has made to the undersigned an assignment of all his property in trust for the benefit of his creditors, who are requested to fyle their accounts within thirty days from the date of this notice.

Town of Lachute, this 31st October, 1888.

W. J. SIMPSON,
Assignee.

10-31a

ALL KINDS OF MACHINERY MADE AND REPAIRED. CASTINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION IN BRASS OR IRON.



WILKINSON PLOWS,

Best and cheapest in the Market, also a number of other Plows selling *at cost.*

WE have an immense stock of COAL STOVES, of all kinds of Wood Stoves, FIRST CLASS STOVES. Coal Furnaces, ALL BELOW CITY PRICES Wood Furnaces.

—ALSO—

A few second hand stoves and plows at very low prices.

Plows and Plow fittings School Desks, Farmer's Boilers, Pumps, Pipes and Sinks, Hot Air Registers, Sugar Boilers, Jack Screws, Belting, Carriage Bolts, Machine Bolts, etc.

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.

WE HAVE

JUST RECEIVED OUR NEW STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER OVERCOATS AND A SPECIAL LINE OF MEN & BOYS JERSEYS PANTS WHICH WE ARE SELLING CHEAPER THAN EVER.

Please call and examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

THIS IS THE RIGHT PLACE TO GET YOUR CLOTHING WHERE YOU CAN CHOOSE FROM A LARGE ASSORTMENT AT RIGHT PRICES.

We have continually on hand for sale LIME & BRICKS of the best quality.

JOHN E. BRADFORD'S.

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 lot or 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.

PAINTING.

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

AUCTION SALE

Will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of JAMES McGREGOR, River Rouge, on

Wednesday 14th Nov. 1888,

The following articles;—

Tables, 2 hair cloth sofas, 6 cane chairs, 6 wood chairs, 2 bedsteads, 2 rocking chairs, carpets, pictures, glassware and crockery, 1 clock, lamps, 1 double stove, 1 cook stove, 1 single buggy, 1 Berlin, 1 lumber wagon, tombril, 1 pair of bob sleighs, 1 fanning mill, 1 cultivator, 1 iron plough, about 16 ton of hay, large quantity of straw, 300 bus. of oats, 80 bus. of potatoes, 2 colts, 2 young horses 4 years old 1 heifer, 2 calves, 3 pigs, double harness, light harness and cart harness and many other articles too numerous to mention.

The whole to be sold without reserve.

Sale at 10 o'clock A. M. Sharp.

TERMS:—$5.00 and under cash; over that 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

J. PATENAUDE,
Auctioneer.

FOUND.

On Monday night on Main street between the Medical Hall and Mr. D. McPhail's residence a parcel of Ladies' clothing. The owner may obtain it by proving property and paying advertisement on application to

THIS OFFICE.

PARLOR FURNITURE &C., FOR SALE.

FULL PARLOR SUITE IN CRIMSON PLUSH.
BEST BRUSSELS CARPET ETC.

All as good as new, have only been in use since June last, can be seen daily at the house lately occupied by L. C. Barron from 2 to 5 o'clock P. M. Apply at the residence of

THOMAS BARRON,
Lachute.

11-tf.

SHINGLES.

Best quality of Spruce, Ceda and Pine shingles at lowest prices

AT

FRASER BROS.

LACHUTE.



—LARGEST—
ASSORTMENT
—OF—
STOVES &C.

Cook Stoves,
Endless variety for
—WOOD and COAL—
—OF—
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 $16.00 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 ure and give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN S. RIDDELL,

Hope's Block, Lachute.



Straw, Hay and Ensilage Cutters, Fanning Mills, Boot Cutters, Threshing Machines.

One and Two Horse Tread Powers—Plows and Plow repairs of all kinds.

R. J. LATIMER,
22 McGill St., Montreal.

BE SURE AND ATTEND

R. T. MANLEY'S

AUCTION SALE of FURNITURE

(To-morrow) SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10th, 1888,

At 1 O'clock P.M., Sharp.

WEST END WOOD YARD

FOR SALE at the Licensed Wood Yard, Kinds of WOOD and Pressed HAY. Office hours from 8 to 8 A. M. and from 1 to P. M.

CHARLES BRADFORD.
GEORGE BRADFORD, Agent.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH

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

McGowan's Dental Rooms,
No. 2243 St. Catherine
AND
65 Mansfield Streets
MONTREAL.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

At their regular meeting, the directors of the Bank of Montreal declared a half-yearly dividend of five per cent.

At the Toronto Hunt Club races on Saturday afternoon, one of the jockeys, named Cook, was fatally injured.

One of the patients of the small-pox hospital, Toronto, died on Saturday afternoon. The other patients are doing well.

Brantford on Monday carried by-laws to raise $195,000 and $10,000 for water-works and drill shed purposes respectively.

At the meeting of the Toronto Trades and Labour Council a resolution was passed favouring the exemption from taxation of dwellings to the extent of $600.

It is rumoured that Sir John Macdonald will proceed to England shortly to have a consultation with members of the Imperial Government on the Fishery question.

The American Humane Association concluded its annual convention in Toronto on Monday. During the afternoon the delegates visited various places of interest in the city.

The whitefish catch on Lake Erie is reported to have been very large last season, which is regarded as a result of the extensive artificial propagation carried on by the United States.

The annual meeting of the Board of Management of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church was opened in Toronto with a large attendance of delegates. The reports of the Secretary and Treasurer were most satisfactory.

Mrs. Thomas Lennox, of Barrie, received through the post-office a small paper box containing four chocolates similar to those received by the Galt people. There not being anything to indicate who the sender was, she handed them over to the chief constable.

The Ontario Mining Commission, while in Ottawa, took evidence regarding the region north of Lake Nipissing, and bordering on Cross lake, Lake Temagaming, and the Montreal river, and found that the district is reported to be very rich in silver, copper, and mica, with traces of gold.

AMERICAN.

A cargo of Canadian barley has been sold in Buffalo at a price equal to 90 cents cash.

Snow lies deeper in Northern Minnesota than it has done at this season during the last six years.

Julia Beek, of Kansas City, committed suicide on Wednesday because she thought she was too homely to live.

Prof. Virchow and Dr. Waldeyer have signed a document contradicting some of Dr. Mackenzie's statements.

The Chinaman at Sarnia who was refused re-admission into the States has disappeared and is supposed to have escaped secretly into the land of the free.

A post-office clerk in Buffalo has been arrested for stealing and opening over a bushel of mail matter, from which he took about $5,000 in sight drafts.

Kingtye Cheong, the Montreal merchant, has been informed by the Washington authorities that he can visit New York, as the Chinese Exclusion Act only refers to coolies.

FOREIGN.

Bremen has joined the German Zollverein.

The native porter who murdered Major Barttelot has been hanged.

Father McFadden, of Gweedore, Donegal has been released from gaol.

The London *Times* indicts as Fenians 64 Irish members of Parliament.

Lieut. Wissman, of Berlin, believes that Stanley has joined Emin Bey.

M. de Lesseps says the Panama Canal will be open for traffic in July, 1890.

The report is confirmed that Emperor William intends to visit Madrid and Lisbon.

Mr. Parnell's defences in the libel suit against The Times in Scotland have been entered.

Emperor William is said to be an incessant smoker of cigarettes, heavily charged with opium.

Paris is shortly to have an immense ice chamber for the preservation of meats in case of a siege.

M. Peytral, French Minister of Finance, has presented a bill to impose a nominal tax on incomes.

The British Company in Zanzibar has been successfully started, and has conciliated all classes of natives.

The price of coal in London has advanced two shillings a ton, owing to the strike of miners.

A celebration of Father McFadden's release from gaol ended in a row between the police and the people.

The German consul at Havre has been insulted, for which the French authorities have tendered apologies.

Mr. Labouchere says Mr. Parnell has obtained overwhelming evidence that the *Times* letters are forgeries.

A French officer who attended the recent Italian review has a very poor opinion of the discipline of the soldiers.

Sixty-four Irish members of Parliament and several outsiders connected with the League are indicted by the Times.

Dr. Mackenzie denies the report of a German publisher that Empress Frederick revised the English proofs of his book.

A movement is talked of to provide a new building at Westminster for monuments to distinguished dead, the Abbey being nearly full.

The St. Petersburg newspapers again urge that an "entente cordiale" with England is opportune, owing to the coolness between Germany and England.

It is reported that the differences of opinion among the English Currency Commission have been settled, and the report will be decidedly in favour of bi-metallism.

Meetings in memory of Emperor Frederick were held in fifteen German towns on Thursday, and the Berlin palace in Unter den Linden was draped with crape.

The Berlin Supreme Court has refused to release Prof. Genfincke, who is under arrest for furnishing the *Deutsche Rundschau* with extracts from Emperor Fredrick's diary.

Dr. Peters, of Berlin, believes that the rising in East Africa has a close connection with the Mahdi movement, and that both are a struggle of Mahomedism against Christianity.

Official returns show that the effect of the system instituted in the British army last year, of greater lenity in the matter of punishment, has been attended with very satisfactory results.

While the bloodhounds, for the capture of the Whitechapel murderer, were being exercised on Thursday morning, they followed a scent that had been laid for them, got out of sight, and were lost.

Doctors Bergmann and Gerhardt do not advise that Dr. Mackenzie and his German publishers should be indicted for libel, but Dr. Bergmann is quite prepared to fight a duel with the English specialist.

Emperor William visited Pompeii yesterday morning, and while there an excavation was made in his presence, and some bronze ornaments were presented to him. The Emperor and King Humbert returned to Rome in the afternoon.

Mr. John Finucane, M.P. for East Limerick, will bring an action against the London "Times," for libel for stating that in a speech he had advised the farriers in Ireland, upon shoeing land-grabbers' horses, to drive the nails into the quick.

Prof. Virchow and Dr. Waldeyer say that the *post mortem* examination of the late Emperor contradicts Dr. Mackenzie's two statements that cauterization was employed, or that Dr. Bergmann made a false passage while attempting to insert a canula.

AGRICULTURAL.

CLOVER HAY.

Clover rained upon loses about 7 per cent. of albuminoids and the same amount of carbo-hydrates. These materials represent the soluble and best parts of the plant, and those which make fodder palatable. To avoid such loss, mow after the dew is off, use the tedder before noon or immediately after, and draw at once to the barn, even in the early period of cutting hay. All hay drawn is put into one mow and trodden very compactly, and is much better than the old way to put green food or undried hay in scattered amounts, as it secures greater exclusion of the air and prevents heating. Timothy cut at visible seed formation, in good weather, tedder being used, may be drawn the same day. Clover needs special care in drying, otherwise its value is heavily reduced by the loss of the overdried leaves which break off easily, often literally covering the ground. The tedder can never be justifiably used on clover after the leaves dry so as to break from the stems. At this stage it should go into heaps, and the leaves will absorb the moisture from the stems and toughen so as to be opened or handled without loss. Some allow the clover to "sweat," as it is called, in the heap and then open. I do not look with especial favor on the sweating process, as it occurs through heating and at the expense of the fodder, but commend the slow process of partially drying clover in open cocks, or in greater mass than it would be in when spread out in the field. While it will cost more it will be worth more, and being more palatable and nutritious, will be more readily consumed by stock. To sum up, avoid excessive drying, rains and dews.—Prof. Sanborn.

MILK.

Strain the milk as soon as drawn from the cow, so as to keep the amount of dissolved filth at the minimum.

Set the can or other receptacle where the microbes and fungus germs from the stable or cow yard will not fall into it, to taint the milk and hasten decomposition.

So long as the milk is warmer than the surrounding atmosphere, it is throwing off vapor and is therefore purified. It will not then absorb odors, but the germs of fungi and other microscopic life may fall into it and do it injury.

As soon as the milk gets colder than the atmosphere, the vapors in the air will condense on the surface, as dew gathers on a cold pitcher, and the impurities and odors from the atmosphere will be absorbed by the milk or the cream on it.

The warmer the milk when set, the more complete will be the separation of the cream from the milk at any given lower temperature; and the more rapidly the temperature falls, the more rapid will be the separation of the cream from the milk. Cream rises best when the temperature is falling; very slowly when the temperature is stationary; and little or not at all when it is rising.

THE RAIL AS A LEVELER.

I tried the rail as a leveler on a rough field plowed out of grass. I found it too heavy a job for four horses, and worked it with two three-horse teams, drawing the rail lengthwise with the furrows. I hardly expected it to work well, but I was surprised at the result. After going over the ground twice on an angle with the furrow, the rail left the field as level as a billiard table, and had packed the sod so firmly that it is now (three weeks after) well rotted and will cross-plow as easily as stubble.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

The New York hay crop promises to be 30,000 bales short; that of the Pacific coast will be larger than usual; the crop in Englan is light.

Our castor-oil plants, growing where a manure heap had been for six months or more, reached the height of 17 feet when they were cut down by frost.

We have been feeding apple pomace to the cows. "The neighbors" thought it would make cows shrink in their milk. It hasn't done so yet.

The California Fruit Union has 700 members, and controls the crop of immense areas of prolific fruit lands, extending nearly the whole length of the State.

Consider the fact that in every working season there are 50 or 60 working days so rainy or disagreeable that a man cannot do full work out of doors. The farmer who plans for profitable work indoors on these days is an economist in the true sense of the word.

Nearly all strawberry-growers agree that good wood ashes can be applied to the strawberry plants with benefit. One hundred bushels can be applied to the acre with profit, under ordinary circumstances. They should be thoroughly incorporated with the soil on the surface.

Cottonseed meal produces the largest yield and the richest cream of any other food that can be used, according to the "Live Stock Record." Begin feeding a quarter of a pound per day, and increase to a pound twice per day; never more, as it is very rich and might cause scours if fed in larger quantities.

One horse may feel and do better on a much less ration than another, and if you are able to find out the exact requirements of each animal on your place, it may do away with the old-accustomed habit of "a dozen ears of corn three times a day, and a mangerful of hay," which has cost the farmers of the county more money than they would be willing to admit.

The frequent failure of red clover of late compels farmers to look for a substitute for pasture. Nothing better than rye. Sow it after wheat, early potatoes, or oats. It gives late feed and early feed. Land intended for corn next year will afford two months' pasture in the fall and one month in the spring and a green crop to turn under—better than weeds.

It is a waste of cow-force, says Hoard, to turn her out where she roams over several acres of land. She will be doing it most all day if there is no fence to stop her, and will be sure to do it if the pasture is thin because things do not go just right on the farm; kind words and mild usage will do far more towards subduing a vicious animal than angry words and heavy blows. Farmers should cultivate the habit of looking upon every phase of their work, whether it goes right or wrong, in a calm and a common sense manner; this can be done and should be done.

An English writer observes that "the best bred and thinnest-skinned horses have very little mane; it is only thin and fine, but the hair is short. A heavy, matted mane means a low-bred, coarse brute. I am inclined to think that in a state of nature the mane divides upon both sides of the neck, though Virgil writes of the dense mane of the young colt falling upon the right shoulder.

Lime may not show its beneficial effects on the soil for a year or two, as the character of the soil must be considered. Lime adds but very little valuable plant food to the soil, as all soils contain lime, but its chemical action on the inert matter of the soil liberals other substances that would not be otherwise available. It should be applied as regularly as manure, in order to secure its assistance in decomposing the plant food already existing in the soil.

The Raw, Cutting Winds

Bring to the surface every latent pain. A change of even a few degrees marks the difference between comfort and pain to many persons. Happily disease now holds less sway. Science is continually bringing forward new remedies which successfully combat disease. Polson's Nerviline—nerve pain cure—has proved the most successful pain relieving remedy known. Its application is wide, for it is equally efficient in all forms of pain, whether internal or external. Ten and 25 cents a bottle, at druggists.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

Nothing New from Whitechapel—Emperor William—Boulanger's Plans.

The Whitechapel murderer is decidedly losing ground. Public interest is waning, and if the murderer does not come out with some fresh horror soon his popularity among his morbid admirers will be gone. The only incident of the week has been the sending a petition to the Queen, signed by 5,000 working women of the murderous district. They humbly beg her Majesty to make her officials fix things, particularly by closing the disreputable houses of the neighborhood.

The young German Emperor vies with his rival, Boulanger, in his efforts to be the most picturesque figure in Europe. His movements as chronicled day by day show most marvellous energy. He is hunting in one place to-day, giving audiences to-morrow, shooting in another next day, and so on continually. The fact that he is to visit Prince Bismarck at Friedrichsruh is now discussed with great excitement. It seems comical that a little man who has never done anything should be able to honor the greatest statesman in the world by simply stopping over night at his house. But so it is, and the German papers cannot sufficiently exclaim at the Emperor's condescension. In one way the visit is important, as it may fairly be interpreted as an absolute denial of the rumors of ill-feeling between the Chancellor and his sovereign.

Boulanger is still everything over in France and must be talked about. His examination this week by the Committee of Revision proves quite plainly two things—one in his favor and one not. The first is his ability to hold his tongue when the questioners reached a point for which he was not prepared and where a less cautious man might have blundered on trusting to luck. His reply was: "Perhaps I have formed a plan, but I keep it to myself." The other fact developed was that the brave General does not create his own political plans nor write his own manifestoes. Questioned concerning the latter, he was obliged to refer the committee to publications concerning them. They were too long to remember, which sounds odd from a man supposed to have spent weary hours grinding documents out of his head.

FASHION NOTES.

A comfortable, if not luxurious, living is now made by women in New York by going from house to house combing and caring for the hair of invalid or ease-loving women.

Mrs. E. Vasmer, the wife of the district clerk of Harris County, Tex., is his deputy clerk. A Texas paper says that "her punctuality and correctness make her one of the best officers that ever honored the office."

Miss Nellie Monroe, of Camden, N. J., is an enterprising young lady who is determined that the horrid men shall not show a superiority in the matter of marrying. Within five years she has accumulated four husbands.

It is said that there are now orders ahead in the shops of Paris and London for all the golden hair that can be purchased in the next five years. With the dissemination of intelligence peasant girls are growing more and more reluctant to parting with their hair.

It is pretty generally known that not a few young women use belladonna to give brilliancy to their eyes, but it is not so well known that a large majority of those who thus injure their sight and brave the danger of becoming blind are women who have light eyes. Dark eyed women either have more sense or think that their eyes are well enough as they are.

The daughter of the King of Shoa has recently married the eldest son of King John of Abyssinia with a splendor unparalleled in modern ceremonies. The crown worn by the bride is regarded as the one which decked the head of the Queen of Sheba. According to the native records, it has been in the possession of the Ethiopian kings for 25 centuries.

A new feature of picnics and lawn parties has broken out in England, suggested by the Prince of Wales. It consists of wheelbarrow races, only the conditions are that each gentleman shall take a lady in his wheelbarrow, and the two who come in first get a prize. The novelty may be expected to strike this country about next season. It is just about idiotic enough to please the confirmed Anglomaniac.

They Registered.

On Tuesday Mrs. Cynthia Leonard and Miss Anna Johnson, each wearing a blue silk badge inscribed "Lockwood and Love," entered a New York cigar store where sat the members of a registry board. Mrs. Leonard, who was dressed in black, with a round hat trimmed with yellow flowers, inquired:

"Is this the place to register?"

Chairman White was a little scared, but he managed to answer:

"This is the place for "gentlemen" to register."

"Are they all gentlemen who register here?" was Mrs. Leonard's next question. There was irony in it, and the men winced. Mrs. L. continued: "We are citizens and we are persons, and we came here to register as such." So, sure enough, the ladies were allowed to register—the first on the list in New York city.

A Way They Have in Turkey.

"Mahmud Djelladellen Pasha, the late Minister of Finance at Constantinople, has narrowly escaped strangling," says London "Truth." "He came into office a few years ago when a very poor man, but by means of systematic swindling of the most outrageous kind he has realized a fortune of 350,000 Turkish pounds. The sultan, on being informed of his fraudulent practices, ordered his arrest, and announced his intention of having him strangled and of confiscating his savings. It then turned out that Mahmud had been sufficiently farsighted to invest his fortune abroad, so that, if he were strangled the Sultan would not gain a piastre; and, after much negotiation, it has been decided that he is to pay a fine of 120,000 Turkish pounds and to be banished from the vicinity of Constantinople. This fine will not be employed to compensate the officials who have been robbed by Mahmud, but it is to go into the Sultan's private purse.

Burglars and thieves are getting so bold in Chicago that the policemen are having their silver-plated badges sewed on.

The suggestion which comes from Germany that Dr. Bergmann would not be unwillinging to meet Dr. Mackenzie on the field of honor shows the deference which is still paid to the absurd custom of duelling on the continent of Europe. If Dr. Mackenzie wished to make himself ridiculous in the eyes of his countrymen, he could choose no more certain way of bringing about that result than by an acceptance of this hostile proposition. The meeting of these two gentlemen, armed either with swords or pistols would no doubt be an exciting incident, but it could not be claimed, even by the German advocates of the practice of duelling, that the slaughter of either one or both of the combatants would in any way settle the question at issue. If Dr. Mackenzie was a citizen of the French republic, he would no doubt welcome the proposal as one calculated to enable him to obtain both personal and national vindication. As it is, like a sensible Englishman, he will conclude that his opponent is pretty severely pressed when he has to resort to this means of establishing his professional reputation."

NOTES BY THE WAY.

Portions of the North-West of Canada abound in feathered game in countless thousands, but they are being slaughtered too indiscriminately and with such persistence that it is feared they will go the way of the buffalo in a few years if the pot hunters are not restricted in their business. The Calgary "Herald" says that game is already getting scarce around the town and in the vicinity of the settlements, and calls upon the Legislature to protect the prairie chickens, snipe and duck.

Mormon missionaries are making such progress in the rear townships that Rev. A. E. Whatham, the Church of England clergyman in Cardiff and Monmouth, has found it necessary to meet them on the platform and to challenge them to a discussion of their doctrines in print. Mr. Whatham now makes a very fair proposal to the Saints. He says he will combat them in the columns of their own official journal, and will leave it to a committee composed of four professors of divinity, two nominated by himself and two nominated by the Mormons, to say who comes out best.

The citizens of Detroit are complaining of the nuisance of overcrowded street cars, from which Toronto has suffered so long and is still suffering. A correspondent of the Detroit "Journal" suggests a resort to a well-equipped line of Herdic coaches. One advantage of the coach is that when halted it is driven up to the kerb, and the passenger thus avoids the dirt and danger of going to or coming from the middle of the street. It seems to us that there would be little objection to the street railway system if the City Council could be prevailed upon to enforce a law forbidding overcrowding.

So jealous are the people of the Pacific coast of Chinese encroachments that even the employment of a Chinese cook on the Government steamer Sir James Douglas is made the subject for complint against the Dominion authorities. Th Celestial is much to be pitied. Rejected by Australia, the United States, and Canada, he has no encouragement to settle in Christian lands. But though Christians will not fraternize with him on earth they have not lost interest in him altogether. We are sending him missionaries to expound to him the principles of the religion we profess, in the hope that we may meet him on equal terms hereafter.

In a few days an addition will be made to our long list of legislative bodies. Ever since it has been under Canadian control the North-West has been ruled in certain minor local matters by a council under the Lieutenant-Governor. At first the council was composed of nominated members, all of whom were officials; then, as population crept in, representatives were admitted, until the council was half nominated and half representative. At the last session of Parliament the council received its quietus, and a legislative assembly with somewhat restricted powers was created in its place. The Assembly has been elected, and it is to meet at Regina this week.

The German officers say that the war of 1866 was won by the infantry, the war of 1870 by the artillery and the next war will be won by the cavalry. All agree that the first shock of the contending armies in the next war will be a tremendous cavalry battle. Each nation, the very instant war is declared, will launch her entire cavalry force into the enemy's country to prevent mobilization and concentration. These vast hordes of cavalry will undoubtedly come into collision, and the result will be a cavalry battle of such vital importance that whoever wins it will be pretty certain to come out victor in the whole war.

There has been a good deal of satisfaction expressed over the news transmitted by cable, that No. 1 Manitoba hard wheat is the highest-priced wheat on the British market. A Montreal journal says, however, that "the people of Manitoba would rather have the standard lowered, as they are not satisfied with the proportion of the whole crop which reaches that standard. They think that if the standard was lowered a very much larger quantity of wheat would reach it, and bring a price very little if any lower than the price paid for the comparatively small quantity which reaches the present high standard. The Manitobans prefer the material advantage of higher prices to the honour of having their wheat head the market lists."

In a recent sermon Rev. Dr. Talmage attributed the suicidal epidemic to two causes, viz., infidelity and insanity. Medical statistics prove that insanity and religious mania lead to many cases of self destruction, but it is very much to be questioned that infidels, at any rate in America and Great Britain, are more prone to commit suicide than other classes of the community. The assumption has been that agnosticism, by depriving death of the terrors of the orthodox hereafter, fosters the suicidal tendency. It has been shown over and over again that the ratio of suicides in every country is governed by the existing social conditions. It may be expected, for instance that with dear coal and bread this winter the percentage of suicides will be increased. Suicide is often resorted to as a refuge from starvation.

There is an American Philistine as well as an English Philistine, and the former is not one whit less offensive than the latter. The American Philistine abroad is thus hit off by Prof. Boyesen; "He brags of his opulence, patronizes the effete monarchies whose manners (which he designates as 'frills'), customs, and institutions fill him with a grand patriotic contempt. He discourses loudly in the reading rooms of the banks and exchanges on the superiority of the United States and all that appertains to them to Europe and all that appertains to it; spits on the floor (as an illustration of the national superiority), and makes himself generally obnoxious. To Europe he represents America, is the typical American, and cheerfully accepts his representative character." The American Philistine is a familiar figure in Canada.

Wheat From Seed 5000 Years Old.

The Cincinnati "Enquirer" says:—A most interesting experiment culminated to-day in the raising of some wheat grown from wheat as old as the exodus. The experimenter is David Drew, who last year received from a friend in Alexandria, Egypt, some grains of wheat taken from a mummy exhumed near the ruins of Memphis, and belonging, it is believed, to the period of the ninth dynasty, which would make it grown about 3,000 years B. C., or nearly 5,000 years old. He planted the seed early in the spring and carefully nursed it. It grew rapidly, and at the time of cutting measured from six and one-half to seven feet high. The leaves alternate on the stalk like common wheat, but the product of the plant is the most singular part of it, for instead of growing in an ear like modern corn there is a heavy cluster of small twigs in place of the spindle, which hangs downward from its weight, and each twig is thickly studded with kernels, each of which is in a separate husk. From what is thrashed a larger crop will be grown next year, as the result proves this to exceed in quality anything modern grain can grow.

Rash Choice.

"Now Gus," said a boy to his playmate, "we've got this dog in partnership, and half belongs to each of us. We'll call one end mine, and one end yours, and you can have just which end you like."

"All right," replied Gus. "You can have the front end (persuasively), with the eyes and the ears and the mouth and the collar and the teeth, or the rear end, with just the tail."

"I'll take the front end."

"All right; you will have to feed him, then."

Oscar Wilde has made a success of his fairy stories, but he has totally failed to popularize knee breeches and long hair.

Those women who are exercising their minds on the subject of dress should turn their attention to the making of sleeves, for in that direction there are many novelties. The dominant idea is to give the appearance of one sleeve over another, and many gowns of composite materials have the upper sleeve of the plain stuff to the elbow, turning up with a cuff and a tight undersleeve of other stuff to the wrist. Bows of ribbon are often placed at the elbows, and high epaulets are formed of loops of ribbon like those of the Tudor period. Sleeves are also slashed on the outside of the arm, and contrasting material puffed through. Others, again, have a pointed slashing from the shoulder, while, especially for dinner gowns, a short sleeve is often fulled over a tight under one at the shoulder. In washing dresses most of the sleeves are full and smocked at the elbow and wrist.

What Ails you?

Do you have obstruction of the passages, discharges from head and throat, sometimes profuse, acrid and watery, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid and offensive; dull, heavy headache most of the time, with occasional "splitting headache"; are your eyes weak, watery, or inflamed; is there ringing in the ears, with more or less deafness; do you have to hack, cough and gag, in your efforts to clear your throat in the morning; do you expectorate offensive matter, scabs from ulcers, perhaps tinged with blood; is your voice changed and is there a "nasal twang" to it; is your breath offensive; are your senses of taste and smell impaired? If you have all or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common and dangerous of maladies—chronic nasal catarrh. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, which is sold by druggists at only 50 cents, will cure it. The manufacturers of this wonderful remedy offer, in good faith $500 for a case of this disease which they cannot cure.

Striped and barred fabrics will be much worn.

The voyage from maiden fair to womanhood is often attended with many perils. Mothers should insist upon their daughters being prepared with every means of safety. Universally acknowledged as the reliable "Life-preserver" on this rough sea of uncertainties, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It has averted many a disaster. It has rescued many a perilled life! This popular remedy is prepared especially for Woman. It is the only remedy of its class sold by druggists under a positive guarantee to give satisfaction. This guarantee has been faithfully carried out by the manufacturers for many years.

Blue fox fur is very fashionable, but unbecoming.

Detectives Wanted,

to ferret out and discover, if they can, a single case where Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been used for torpid liver, indigestion, impure blood, or consumption in its early stages, without giving immediate and permanent relief; provided, of course, that the directions have been reasonably well followed.

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The bustle may be dead, but for all that New York women wear them.

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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; 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.

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THE WATCHMAN,

- And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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16 CARIBOU IN 16 SECONDS.

The Wonderful Exploits of Jim Porter, a Famous Canadian Hunter.

"The greatest hunting feat I ever knew of," said Col. John Butler of Lindsay, Canada, "was the killing of sixteen caribou in as many seconds by a single hunter. That hunter was Jim Porter of Thibert's Creek, Victoria, and the comparative scarcity of caribou in that game-favored province is due to the way that hunter has used his Winchester rifle during the past six years. He bought that rifle in 1882; in the January following, in company with Charles Cameron of Cameron lake, he first tried his skill in handling it.

"It was New Year's Day and the thermometer was 40° below zero at the lake, but Porter and Cameron were not deterred by a trifling depth of mercury like that, and started up into the mountains. The timber line is at an elevation of 750 feet in that country, and they climbed clear above that yet before they came on any sign of caribou. Porter discovered where a band had been browsing in the brush. He told his companion to remain on the spot, while he himself made a detour around a ridge, on the other side of which he calculated that the caribou were then feeding.

"He was right. As he rounded the ridge, the wind being in his favor, he came in sight of the band, which contained thirteen caribou. Porter crept to within 150 yards of them, when he noticed that they were giving signs of feeling that an enemy was near. Porter took no further risk, but picked out the biggest bull in the band and fired. The bull dropped in its tracks. The other twelve started on a run. Before they got beyond range Porter dropped eight more of them and wounded another. The nine caribou were killed in nine seconds. The survivors of the band bore off around the ridge and passed by Cameron, but more than 300 yards distant. Cameron dropped one of them at that distance. Every one of the nine caribou that Porter killed was shot a few inches behind the shoulder. The two men hunted no more that day. When the carcasses of their caribou were brought in they found that they had over 2,500 pounds of meat.

Another day in the same month a visiting sportsman from Quebec, named Bernard Sullivan, was taken out on a little trip after caribou. They went up into the mountains at the head of Dease Creek. These mountains are about as rough and rugged a portion of the earth's formation as can be found on this continent. The caribou manages to get about on its rocky sides and though its deep ravines with ease and comfort, but the hunter who seeks that game in these mountain fastnesses has to mind his eye.

"On the day Porter and Sullivan went up there to try their luck, Porter came in sight of a band of sixteen fine caribou, feeding on the side of a steep and much-exposed hill. The prospect was so open, in fact, that Porter had big doubts of being able to get within gunshot of the wily and wary animals, but he made the effort. He crawled along through the brush and over the rocks, watching every movement of the suspicious band, until he got within 560 yards of the game. Then an opening of 200 or 300 feet, bare of vegetation, intervened between him and the band, and he knew that it would be impossible for him to clear that without stampeding the caribou. Jim felt it in his bones that he could drop at least one of the band at that distance, and thought there might be a possibility of bagging two before the caribou got out of range or under cover.

"He selected the one in the bunch that presented the best shot and banged away. The caribou fell. The rest were off instantly. Jim kept on drawing bead and sending lead after them, and so dexterously and unerringly did he manipulate his gun that he had the satisfaction of killing six others of the band before they could get out of the way. Porter says that he does not believe that he was more than five seconds in dropping the seven caribou, but is willing to allow a second to each one. Porter and Sullivan bagged two more caribou that day on their way home."

Matthew Arnold's Literary Courage.

Augustine Birrell writes in the November *Scribner's* as follows:—Mr. Arnold had courage. Indeed he carried one kind of courage to an heroic pitch. I mean the courage of repeating yourself over and over again. It is a sound forensic maxim: Tell a judge twice whatever you want him to hear. Tell a special jury thrice, and a common jury half a dozen times, the view of a case you wish them to entertain. Mr. Arnold treated the middle class as a common jury, and hammered away at them remorselessly, and with the most unblushing iteration. They groaned under him, they snorted, and they sniffed—but they listened, and, what was more to the purpose, their children listened, and with filial frankness told their heavy sires that Mr. Arnold was quite right, and that their lives were dull, and hideous, and arid, even as he described them as being.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXX.—THE BARD IN HARNESS.

"I never felt more astonished in my life," Hatherley remarked one day some weeks later to a chosen circle at the Cheyne Row Club, "than I felt on the very first morning of my visit to Whitestrand. Talk about being driven by a lady, indeed! Why, that frail little woman's got the Bard in harness, as right and as tight as if he were a respectable cheesemonger. It's too surprising. The Bard's done for. His life is finished. There the Man stops. The Husband and Father may drag out a wretched domestic existence yet for another twenty years. But the Man is dead, hopelessly dead. Julius Cæsar himself's not more utterly defunct. That girl has extinguished him."

"Are there any children, then?" one of the chosen circle put in casually.

"Children! No. There was a child born just after old Mrs. Meysey's death, I believe; but it died, and left the mother a poor wreck, her own miserable faded photograph. She was a nice little girl enough, in her small way, when she was here in town; amusing and sprightly; but the Bard has done for her, as she's done for the Bard. The fact is, this is a case of incompatibility of disposition. You can't stop three days at Whitestrand without feeling there's a skeleton in the house somewhere!"

The skeleton in the house, long carefully confined to its native cupboard, had indeed begun to perambulate the Hall in open daylight during the brief period of Hatherley's visit. He reached the newly remodelled home just in time to dress for dinner. When he descended to the ill-lighted drawing-room, five minutes late—Whitestrand could boast no native gas supply, and candles are expensive—he gave his arm with a sense of solemn obligation to poor dark-clad Winifred. Mrs. Massinger was indeed altered—sadly altered. Three painful losses in quick succession had told upon that slender pale young wife. She showed her paleness in her deep black dress: colours suited Winifred: in mourning, she was hardly even pretty. The little "arrangement in pink and white" had faded almost into white alone: the pinkness had proved a fleeting pigment: she was not warranted fast colours. But Hatherly did his best with innate gallantry not to notice the change. Fresh from town, crammed with the last good things of the Cheyne Row and Mrs. Bouverie Barton's Wednesday evenings, he tried hard with conscientious efforts to keep the conversation from flagging visibly. At first he succeeded with creditable skill; and Hugh, looking across at his wife with a curious smile, said in a tone of genuine pleasure: "How delightful it is, after all, Winnie, to get a hold of somebody, direct from the real live world of London, in the midst of our fossilized antediluvian Whitestrand society!—I declare, Hatherley, it does one's heart good, like champagne, to listen to you. A breath of Bohemia blows across Suffolk the moment you arrive. Poor drowsy, somnolent, petrified Suffolk! 'Silly Suffolk,' even the aborigines themselves call it. It's catching, too. I'm almost beginning to fall asleep myself, by force of example."

At the words, Winifred fired up in defence of her native country. "I'm sure, Hugh," she said with some asperity, "I don't know why you're always trying to run down Suffolk! If you didn't like us, you should have avoided the shire; you should have carried your respected presence elsewhere. Suffolk never invited you to honour it with your suffrages. You came and settled here of your own free will. And who could be nicer or more cultivated, if it comes to that, than some of our Suffolk aborigines, as you call them? Dear old Mrs. Walpole at the vicarage, for example."

Hugh balanced an olive on the end of his fork. "An amiable old Hecuba," he answered provokingly. "What's Hecuba to me, or I to Hecuba? Her latest dates are about the period of the seige of Troy, or, to be more precisely accurate, the year 1850.—My dear Hatherley, when you come down, I feel like a man who has breathed fresh air on some high mountain—stimulated and invigorated. You palpitate with actuality. Down here we stagnate in the seventeenth century."

Winifred bit her lip with vexation, but said nothing. It was evident the subject was an unpleasant one to her. But *she* at least would not trot out the skeleton.

Next morning Hugh showed Hatherley round the Whitestrand estate. Hatherley himself was not, to say the truth, in the best of humours. Mrs Massinger was dull and not what she used to be: she obviously resented his bright London gossip, as throwing into stronger and clearer relief the innate stupidity of her ancestral Suffolk. The breakfast was bad; the coffee sloppy; and the dishes suggested too obvious reminiscences of the joints and entrees at last night's dinner. Clearly, the Massingers were struggling hard to keep up appearances on an insufficient income. They were stretching their means much too thin. The Morris drawing room was all very well in its way, of course; but tulip pattern curtains and De Morgan pottery don't quite make up for a *rechauffe* of kidneys. Hatherly was an epicure, like most club-bred men, and his converse for the day took a colour from the breakfast table for good or for evil. So he started out that morning in a dormant ill-humour, prepared to tease and "draw" Massinger, who had had the bad taste to desert Bohemia for dull respectability and ill-paid squiredom in the wilds of Suffolk.

Hugh showed him first the region of the sandhills. The sandhills were a decent bit to begin with. "Æolian sands!" Hatherley murmured contemplatively as Hugh mentioned the name. "How very pretty! How very poetical! You can hardly regret it yourself, Massinger, this overwhelming of your salt marshes by the shifting sands, when you reflect at leisure it was really done by anything with so sweet an epithet as Æolian."

"I thought so once," Hugh answered dryly, with obvious distaste, "when it was the property of my late respected father-in-law. But circumstances alter cases, you know, as somebody once remarked with luminous platitude; and since I came into the estate myself, to tell you the truth, I can't forgive the beastly sands, even though they happen to be called Æolian."

They walked along in silence for a while, each absorbed in his own thoughts—Hatherley ruminating upon this melancholy spectacle of a degenerate son of dear old Cheyne Row gone wrong for ever: Massinger reflecting in his own mind upon the closer insight into the facts of life which property, with its cares and responsibilities, gives one—when he suddenly halted with a short sharp whistle at a turn of the path. "Whew!" he cried; "why, what the dickens is this? The poplar's disappeared—at least, its place, I mean."

"Ah, yes! Mrs. Massinger told me all about that unlucky poplar when you were gone last night," Hatherly answered cheerfully. "The only good object in the view, she said—and I can easily believe her, to judge by the remainder. It got struck by lightning one stormy night, and disappeared then and there entirely!"

"This is strange—very strange!" Hugh went on to himself, never heeding the babbling interruption. "The sand's collected on this side of late. There's a distinct hummock here, like the ones at Grimes's.—I wonder what on earth these waves and mound of sand can mean?—The wind's not going to attack this side of the river, too, is it?'

"Ah, Squoire," a man at work in the field put in, coming up to join them, and leaning upon his pitchfork—"ah'm glad yo've come to see it yourself, naow. That's jest what it be. The sand's a-driftin'. Ah said to Tom, the night the thunderbolt took th' owd poplar—ah said: "Tom," says ah, 'that there poplar were the only bar as stopped the river an' the sand from shifting. It's shifted all along till it's reached the poplar; an' naow it'll shift an' shift an' shift till it gets to Lowestoft or maybap to Norwich."—An' if ye'll look, Squoire, yo'll see for yourself—the river's acshally runnin' zackly where the tree had used to stand; an' the sand's a-driftin an' a-driftin', same as it allays drift down yonner at Grimes's. An' it's my belief it'll never stop till it's swallowed up the Hall and the whole o' Whitestrand."

Hugh Massinger gazed in silence at the spot where the Whitestrand poplar had once stood with an utter feeling of sinking helplessness taking possession at once of his heart and bosom. A single glance told him beyond doubt the man was right. The poplar had stood as the one frail barrier to the winds and waves of the German Ocean. He had burnt it down, by wile and guile, of deliberate intent, that night of the thunderstorm to get rid of the single mute witness to Elsie's suicide. And now, his Nemesis had worked itself out. The sea was advancing, inch by inch, with irresistible march, against doomed Whitestrand.

Inch by inch! Nay, yard by yard. Gazing across to the opposite bank, and roughly measuring the distance with his eye, Hugh saw the river had been diverted northward many feet since he last visited the site of the poplar. He always avoided that hateful spot; the very interval that had elapsed since his last visit enabled him all the better to guage at sight the distance the river had advanced meanwhile in its silent invasion.

"I must get an engineer to come down and see to this," he said shortly. "We must put up a breakwater ourselves, I suppose, since a supine administration refuses to help us. I wonder who's the proper man to go to for breakwaters? I'd wire to town to night, if I knew whom to wire to, and check the thing before it runs any farther."

"What's that Swinburne says?" Hatherly asked musingly. "I forget the exact run of the particular lines, but they occur somewhere in the *Hymn to Proserpine*:

Will ye bridle the deep sea with reins? will ye chasten the high sea with rods?
Will ye take her to chain her with chains who is older than all, ye gods?

I don't expect, my dear boy, your engineer will do much for you. Man's but a pigmy before these natural powers. A breakwater's helpless against the ceaseless dashing of the eternal sea."

Hugh Massinger almost lost his temper—specially when he reflected with bitter self-abasement that those were the very lines he had quoted to Elsie—in his foolish pre-territorial days—about Mr. Meysey's sensible proposals for obtaining an injunction against the German Ocean. "Eternal sea! Eternal fiddlesticks!" he answered testily. "It's all very well for you to talk; but it's a matter of life and death to me.—We've got to build a breakwater, that's what it comes to. And a breakwater'll run into a pot of money."

"Pity the old tree ever got burnt down, anyhow, to begin with," Hatherley murmured low, endeavouring, now he had fairly drawn his man, to assume a sympathetic expression of countenance.

They walked back slowly to the Hall in silence, passing through the village out of pure habit. Hugh was evidently very much put out. Hatherley considered him even rude and bearish. A man should restrain himself before the faces of his guests. At the door, Hatherley strolled off round the garden walks and lit a cigar. Hugh went up to his own dressing room.

The rest Hatherley never knew; he only knew that at dinner that night Mrs. Massinger's eyes were red and sore with crying. For when Hugh reached his own room—that pretty little dressing room with the pomegranate wall paper and the pale blue Lahore hangings—he found Winifred fiddling at his private desk, a new black-walnut desk with endless drawers and niches and pigeon-holes. A sudden something rose in his throat as he saw her fumbling at the doors of the cabinet. Where had she found that carefully guarded key?—Aha, he knew! That fellow Hatherley!—Hatherley had taken a cigar from his case as they went out for a stroll together that luckless morning; and instead of returning the case to its owner, had lain it down in his careless way on the study table. He always kept the key concealed in the case.—Winifred must accidentally have found it, and tried to worm out her husband's secrets.—He hated such meanness in other people. How much, he wondered, had she found out now after all for her trouble?

Ah!

They both cried out in one voice together; for Winifred had opened a pigeon-hole box with the special key, and was looking intently with rigid eyes at—a small gold watch and a bundle of letters.

With a wild dart forward, Hugh tore them from her gasp and crunched them in his hand; but not before Winifred had seen two things: first, that the watch was a counterpart of her own—the very watch Hugh had given to Elsie Challoner; second, that the letters were in a familiar hand—no other hand than Elsie Challoner's.

She fronted him long with a pale cold face. Hugh took the watch and letters before her very eyes, and locked them up again in their pigeon-hole, angrily. "So this is how you play the spy upon me!" he cried at last with supreme contempt in his voice and manner.

But Winifred simply answered nothing. She burst into a fierce wild flood of tears. "I knew it!" she moaned in an agony of slighted affection. "I knew it! I knew it!"

So, after all, in spite of her flight and her pretended coolness, Elsie was corresponding still with her husband! Cruel, cruel Elsie! Yet why had she given him back his watch again? That was more than Winifred could ever explain in her simple philosophy. She could only cry and cry her eyes out.

CHAPTER XXXI.—COMING ROUND.

When Warren Relf steered back his barque to San Remo and Elsie that next autumn, he had not yet exactly been "boomed," as Edie had predicted; but his artistic or rather his business prospects had improved considerably through the intervening summer. Hatherley's persistent friendly notices of his work in the "Charing Cross Review," and Mitchison's constant flow of rhapsodies about his "charming 'morbidezza'" in West-end drawing rooms, had begun to bring his seapieces at last more prominently into notice. The skipper of the *Mud-Turtle* had gone up one. It was the mode to speak of him now in artistic coteries, no longer as a melancholy instance of well-meaning failure, but as a young man of rising though misunderstood talent. His knowledge of "values" was allowed to be profound. To be sure, he didn't yet sell; but it was understood in astute buying circles that people who could pick up an early Relf dirt cheap and were prepared to hang on long enough to their purchase, would be sure in the end to see the colour of their money.

That winter at San Remo was the happiest Warren had yet passed there; for he began to perceive that Elsie was relenting. In a timid, tremulous, shamefaced, unacknowledged sort of way, she was learning little by little to love him. She would not confess it at first, even to herself. Elsie was too much of a woman to admit in the intimacy of her own heart, far less in the ear of any outside confidante, that having once loved Hugh she could now veer round and love Warren. The sense of personal consistency runs deep in woman. They can't bear to turn their dead selves, even though it be in order to rise to higher and ever higher planes of affection and devotion. Still, in spite of everything, Elsie Challoner grew by degrees dimly aware that she did actually love the quiet young marine painter. She had a hard struggle with herself, to be sure, before she could quite recognize the fact; but she recognised it at last, and in her own heart frankly admitted it. Warren was not indeed externally brilliant and vivid, like Hugh; he didn't sparkle with epigram and repartee. But while Hugh scintillated, Warren Relf's nature burned rather with a clear and steady flame. It was easy enough for anybody to admire Hugh; his strong points glittered in the eye of day; only those who dip a little below the surface ever reached the profounder depths of good and beauty that lay hid in such a mind as Warren's. Yet Elsie felt in her own soul it was a truer thing after all to love Warren than to love Hugh; a greater triumph to have won Warren's deep and earnest regard than to have impressed Hugh's fancy once with a selfish passion. She felt all that; but being a woman, of course she never acknowledged it. She went on fighting hard against her own heart, on behalf of the old dead worse love, and to the detriment of the new and living better one; and all the while she pretended to herself she was thereby displaying her profound affection and her noble consistency. She must never marry Warren, whom she truly loved, and who truly loved her, for the sake of that Hugh who had never loved her, and whom she herself could never have loved had she only known him as he really was in all his mean and selfish inner nature. That may be foolish, but it's intensely womanly. We must take women as they really are. They were made so at first, and all our philosophy will never mend it.

She couldn't endure that any one should imagine she had forgotten her love and her sorrow for Hugh. She couldn't endure, after her experience with Hugh, that any man should take her, thus helpless and penniless. If she'd been an heiress like Winifred, now, things might perhaps have been a little different; but to burden his struggling life still further, when she knew how little his art brought him, and how much he longed to earn an income for his mother and Edie to retire upon—that she couldn't bear to face for a moment. She would dimiss the subject; she would make him feel she could never be his; it was only tantalising poor kind-hearted Warren to keep him dangling about any longer.

"Elsie," he said to her one day on the hills, as they strolled together, by olive and pinewood, among the asphodels and anemones, "I had another letter from London this morning. The market's looking up. Benson has sold the 'Rade de Villefranche.'"

"I'm so glad, Warren," Elsie answered warmly. "It's a sweet picture—one of your loveliest. Did you get a good price for it?"

"Forty guineas. That's not so bad as prices go. So I'm going to buy Edie that new dinner dress you and I were talking about. I know you won't mind running over to Mentone and choosing some nice stuff at the draper's there for me. Things are looking up. There's no doubt I'm rising in the English market. My current quotations improve daily. Benson says he sold that bit to a rich American. Americans, if you can once manage to catch them, are capital customers—'patrons,' I suppose, one ought to say; but I decline to be patronised by a rich American. I think 'customer,' after all, a much truer and sincerer word—ten thousand times as manly and independent."

"So I think too. I hate Patronage. It savours of flunkeydom; betrays the toadyism of fashionable art—the 'Portrait-of-a Gentleman' style of painting.—But oh, Warren, I'm so sorry the Rade's to be transported to America. It's such a graceful, deliacte, dainty little picture. I quite loved it. To me that seems the most terrible part of all an artist's trials and troubles. After you've learned to know and to love it tenderly—after it's become to you something like your own child—an off spring of your inmost and deepest nature—you sell it away for prompt cash, to a rich American, who'll hang it up in his brand-new drawing-room at St Louis or Chicago between two horrid daubs by fashionable London or Paris painters, and who'll say to his friends with a smile after dinner: 'Yes, that's a pretty little thing enough in its way, that tiny sea-piece there. I gave forty guineas in England for that; it's by Relf of London.—But observe this splendid 'Cleopatra' over here, just above the sideboard; she's a real So-and-so'—torture itself will not induce the present chronicler to name the particular painter of fashionable nudities whom Elsie thus pilloried on the scaffold of her high disdain—'I paid for that, sir, a cool twenty thousand dollars!'"

Warren smiled a smile of thrilling pleasure, and investigated his boots with shy timidity. Such sympathy from her outweighed a round dozen of American purchasers. "Thank you, Elsie," he said simply. "That's quite true. I've felt it myself.—But still, in the end, all good work, if it's really good, will appeal somehow, at some time, to somebody, somewhere. I confess I often envy authors in that. Their finished work is impressed upon a thousand copies, and scattered broadcast over all the world. Sooner or later it's pretty sure to meet the eyes of most among those who are capable of appreciating it.—But a painting is a much more monopolist product. If the wrong man happens at first to buy it and to carry it into the wholly wrong society, the painter may feel for the moment his work is lost, and his time thrown away, so far as any direct appreciation or loving sympathy with his idea is concerned.—Still, Elsie, it gets its reward in due time. When we're all dead and gone, some soul will look upon the picture and be glad. And it's a great thing to have sold the Rade, anyway, because of the dear old Mater and Edie.—I'm able to do a great deal more for them now; I hope I shall soon be in a position to keep them comfortable.—And do you know, somehow, these last few years—I'm ashamed to say it, but it's the fact none the less—I've begun to feel a sort of nascent desire to be successful, Elsie."

Elsie dropped her voice a tone lower "I'm sorry for that, Warren," she answered shyly.

"Why so?"

Elsie dissimulated. "Because one of the things I most admired about you when I first knew you was your sturdy desire to do good work for its own sake, and to leave success to take care of itself in the dim background."

"But, Elsie, I've many more reasons now to wish for success.—You know why—I've never told you, but I begin to hope—I've ventured to hope the last few months—I know it's presumptuous of me, but still I hope—that when I can earn enough to make a wife happy"——

Elsie stopped dead short at once on the narrow path that wound in and out among the clambering pine-woods, and fronting him full, with her parasol planted firmly on the ground, cut him off in a desperately resolute tone: "Warren, if I wouldn't marry you unsuccessful, you may be quite sure success at anyrate would never, never induce me to marry you."

It was the first time in all her life she had said a single word about marriage before him, and Warren therefore at once accepted it, paradoxically but rightly, as a good omen. "Then you love me, Elsie?" he cried, all trembling.

Elsie's heart fluttered with painful tremors. "Don't ask me, Warren, she murmured, thrillying. "Don't make me say so. Don't worm it out of me!—Dear Warren, you know I like you dearly. I feel and have always felt towards you like a sister. After all I've suffered, don't torture me more.—I can never, never, never marry you!"

"But you do love me, Elsie?"

Elsie's eyes fell irresolute to the ground. It was a hard fight between love and pride. But Warren's pleading face conquered in the end. "I do love you, Warren," she answered simply.

"Then I don't mind the rest," Warren cried with a joyous burst, seizing her hand in his. "If you love me, Elsie, I can wait forever. Success or no success, marriage or no marriage, I can wait for ever. I only want to know you love me."

"You will have to wait for ever," Elsie answered low. "You have made me say the word, and in spite of myself I have said it. I love you, Warren, but I can never, never marry you!"

"And I say," Edie Relf remarked with much indiscreetness, when Elsie told her bit by bit the whole story that same evening at the Villa Rossa, "that you treated him very shabbily indeed, and that Warren's a great deal too good and kind and sweet to you. Some girls don't know when they're well off. Warren's a brick—that's what I call him."

"That's what I call him too," Elsie answered half tearful. "At least I would, if brick was a word ever applied to anybody anywhere. But still—I can never marry him!"

"Thank goodness," Edie said, with a jerk of her head, "I wasn't born romantic and hysterical. Whenever any nice good fellow that I can really like swims into my ken and asks *me* to marry him—which unfortunately none of the nice good fellows of my acquaintance show the least inclination at present to do—I shall answer him promptly, like a bird—Arthur, or Thomas, or Guy, or Walter, or Reginald, or whatever else his nice good name may happen to be—Mr. Hatherley's is Arthur—and proceed to make him happy for ever. But some people seem to prefer tantalising them. For my own part, my dear, I've a distinct preference for making men happy whenever possible. I was born to make a good man happy, and I'd make him happy with the greatest pleasure in life, if only the good man would recognise my abilities for the production of happiness, and give me the desired opportunity for translating my benevolent wishes towards him into actual practice. But good men are painfully scarce nowadays. They don't swarm. They retire bashfully. Very few of them seem to float by accident in their gay shallops toward the port of San Remo."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Scenes in a Spanish City.

The antiquities of Toledo are not the only interesting things. The sights from day to day on the streets and in the family circle are peculiar. The very children have queer sports. One of their favorite pastimes is to parade in a dark hall with slow step and drone a chant in imitation of a church festival service. Boys are also fond of playing bull fights, "the bull" part being taken by some lad not distressed by rough handling. Owing to the narrow streets, everything seems mixed up together—wine shops, vegetables, children, citizens, cadets, loafers and beggars mingling in one mass.

The people generally are simple and good natured. The chief street is shaded by awnings, and every public doorway is screened by a striped curtain. Foreigners visiting the town are dubbed the "Strangers," and so referred to on every occasion when designation is necessary. The leading place of amusement is called the "Grand Summer theatre." It is within the ragged walls of a once grand building, now half torn down. It is quite a common thing in the evening to hear guitar duets in the narrow, dark streets, being given as serenades to ladies in the house before which the playing is done.

The skill displayed by some of the players is marvelous, and the music is delightful. The treble is carried on a small instrument called a "mandura" that makes a most pleasing combination with the guitar. Often professional players are hired to go and play before a house, and will thrum out native airs for several hours, smoking cigarettes assiduously all the while.

A Lesson to Learn.

There are other things besides speech in the pursuit of which men, once fairly launched, often do not know when or how to stop. A man begins business with every promise of good success. He has energy and judgment to start with, and perseverance to overcome the obstacles which may meet him. His ventures are successful, his employes are faithful, his future looks bright. All would be well did he but know just when or where to stop, or, knowing this, did he have the resolution to enforce it upon himself. But he presumes upon his past good fortune, continues to make ventures too long and too heavily, and failure overtakes him. Or he presumes on his physical strength, and does not take needed rest—his powers give way, and he is left a wreck. Not a business man alone, but men of every occupation, with energy and ambition, need to learn this lesson when to stop, if they would not make failures of their lives.

Very Muscular Christianity.

The seamy side of the English Establishment is revealed in an advertisement which recently appeared in the London "Times," and which read as follows:—"To Noblemen and others.—A young clergyman, fond of riding, driving, shooting, hunting, cricket, and all out-door sports, would be glad to hear of a good living. Address, Ivanhoe, 147 Chancery Lane, W. C."—[New York Tribune.

AGRICULTURAL.

OFFICIAL GRADES OF GRAIN.

At a meeting last week of the committee on grain at a New-York Produce Exchange the following official grades of grain were established:

Winter Wheat.

Extra white winter wheat shall be bright, sound, dry, plump and well cleaned.

No. 1 white winter wheat shall be sound, dry and reasonably clean.

No. 2. white winter wheat shall consist of sound white winter wheat unfit to grade No. 1.

No. 3 white winter wheat shall consist of sound white winter wheat unfit to grade No. 2.

No. 1 red winter wheat shall be sound, dry, long berried and well cleaned.

No. 2 red winter wheat shall be sound, dry, and reasonably clean, weighing not less than 58½ lbs., Winchester standard, and shall not contain more than 10 per cent white wheat.

No. 3 red winter wheat shall consist of sound winter wheat unfit to grade No. 2.

Extra red winter wheat shall be sound, dry and clean, weighing not less than 59½ lbs. to the measured bushel, Winchester standard.

No. 4 winter wheat shall include all sound winter wheat unfit to grade No. 3 red.

Mixed winter wheats shall be all white and red wheat mixed, and shall be equal to No. 2 red in all other respects.

[NOTE.—No. 1 red and No. 2 red wheats that grade steamer shall be graded steamer No. 2 red.]

Oats.

Extra white oats shall be bright, sound, reasonably clean and free from other grain, weighing not less than 32 lbs. to the measured bushel.

No. 1 white oats shall be bright, sound and reasonably clean and free from other grain, weighing not less than 31 lbs. to the measured bushels.

No. 2. white oats shall be seven-eights white and equal to No. 2 oats in other respects, weighing not less than 28 lbs. to the measured bushel.

No. 3 white oats shall be mainly white, reasonably sound, reasonably clean and reasonably free from other grain, weighing not less than 25 lbs. to the measured bushel.

No. 1 oats shall be bright, sound, reasonably clean and reasonably free from other grain, weighing not less than 31 lbs. to the measured bushel.

No. 2 oats shall be reasonably sound, reasonably clean and reasonably free from other grain, weighing 28 lbs, and over to the measured bushel.

No. 3 oats—all merchantable oats unfit for any of the above grades, shall be graded No. 3.

Rejected oats—all oats damp, unsound, dirty or for any other cause unfit for No. 3, shall be graded rejected.

SOILS.

The soil is that portion of the earth's surface that contains a mixture of animal, vegetable and mineral substances in such proportions as adapts it to the support of vegetation. The common standard divides these into nine different kinds. Six of these have reference to the amount of sand or clay which they contain, and the other three to the amount of lime which they contain, although nearly or quite all soils contain more or less lime.

Some soils retain moisture much better than others. Some contain a larger per cent of available plant food than others, and some contain the materials necessary to secure a good growth of one class of plants and some of others.

Before selecting a farm, the kind of crops intended to be grown should always be determined, and so far as possible a variety of soil selected that is best adapted to grow the desired crops.

The classification commences at pure clay of which there is but a small amount compared to soils that contain no more than ten per cent of pure clay. A clay loam, a loamy soil, and a sandy loam are the three most generally found, and they may include to a more or less extent the last three, viz: marly soils, calcareous soils and vegetable molds.

A clay soil is usually wet and cold; is more largely benefited by under-draining, by fall plowing, and needs frequent stirring to keep in a loose or mellow condition. It is generally heavier to plow and cultivate, and requires more work to get into good tilth. A sandy soil, on the other hand, dies out rapidly, and is usually easily worked into good tilth, and is greatly benefited by dragging or rolling to make more compact.

The best treatment for clay soil would be the reverse of a sandy soil, and to a considerable extent plants or varieties of crops that thrive best in the one will not grow so well in the other. Soils undergo more or less changes, and can be changed to a more or less extent by the application of different materials. Ashes, lime, sand and other materials can be readily applied in sufficient quantities to make a material change in the character of a soil.

It is the difference in the character of the soil that makes different treatment necessary.

DIGGING AND STORING ROOTS.

Roots should not de topped too soon after digging. The tops should be given a few hours to wilt, after which the juices will have become more solidified. If topped at once, before they have time to prepare for the change, there will be more or less bleeding from the portions cut, to the detriment of the roots.

After being topped, they should not be long exposed to the sun and wind. They should be piled in heaps of ten or twelve bushels, and covered with coarse wild grass or some such material that will exclude rain, but still allow the sweating process to go on unimpeded.

They need not be removed from these temporary pits until quite late in autumn, when heavy freezing begins. Their final housing can thus be done at a time of leisure, or after the rush of the other work is over.

Roots are easily kept in pits through the entire winter. A long, narrow pit or trench may be dug, large enough to contain the amount to be stored, and this filled in sections of three or four feet in length, with walls of earth a foot or so in thickness, between the sections. When so arranged, a section may be taken out at any time without disturbing the rest. The top covering should be alternate layers of straw and earth, and should extend several feet over the sides of the trench to prevent freezing from underneath.

THE RAIL ON A SUMMER FALLOW.

I kept a summer fallow free from weeds, destroying a heavy crop of thistles and Couch grass this season with one plowing in June and one in September. Before I could turn the plows into it in the spring the weeds and grass had formed a heavy crop at least 15 inches high. They were turned under by fastening a chain to the plow beam. I harrowed and then allowed it to stand until the second crop of weeds began to show up. It was then worked with the steel rail to or three times during the summer, and the young weeds torn up by the roots, fell back over the rail and withered in a short time in the hot sun. The result is a thoroughly clean field this fall with the least possible outlay of time and labor. I have had very little experience in agricultural operations, and my experiments with a steel rail may contain nothing novel or instructive to readers. But as far as I can ascertain I am the first in this district at least to utilize railway iron for cultivating the soil, and my new way of working my fields has excited some comment among older farmers, sometimes not quite complimentary to myself.

A VALUABLE AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT.

It occurred to me last spring that a steel rail would be an efficient implement to spread manure, and I borrowed one from the Canada Atlantic R. R. Co. with which to make the experiment. The manure, a large proportion of it night soil, had been deposited on a four acre field. I hitched two heavy teams to the rail, about four feet from each end, and started them, taking a sweep of 30 feet each time. It worked admirably. The field was level, and after going over it four times with the rail, which was done more quickly than once with the harrow, I had the satisfaction of seeing the manure not only evenly spread but well incorporated with the surface soil. In half a day, with two men and two teams, I had spread as much manure as 20 men could have done in the same time with forks and shovels.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

A window facing south in the poultry house this winter will pay in increased eggs.

From a careful experiment of a Massachusetts farmer, it is shown that the manure from eight hens in one year is as valuable as that from a cow during the same time.

The present average rate of monthly wages for farm labor in the United States, according to the department of agriculture, is $18.24 without board and $12 35 with board.

One reason that there are so many mortgaged farms is because so many farmers sell corn, oats, and hay early, and then have to buy the same class of articles before the next crop is raised.

It often happens that autumn is the best time to apply manure to fruit trees. The soluble portions of the manure sink into the soil during the months before the commencement of growth in the spring.

G. W. Campbell says grapevines can be safely pruned in freezing weather and cuttings made while the wood is frozen, unless the cold has injured the wood and buds, or the wood is allowed to thaw out rapidly.

A very large part of the crops grown upon the farm in the shape of grain should be turned into meats and butter and cheese before it is sold. In this way the land is kept in fertility and the product is very much more valuable and concentrated. The farmer who raises crops through the summer and feeds them through the winter has double profits.

Fowls that are confined to yards and kept warm in cold weather will give better results the entire year than when they are allowed to roam at will, sensibly remarks an experienced poultry keeper. The hens that have free range will sometimes lay more eggs in summer than will those that are confined; but the hens that are properly cared for during the cold season will lay at a time when the highest prices for eggs are usually obtained.

AND YET, WHY NOT?

Every district has its local practices in food, and the peasants look with the greatest suspicion on any new dish, and can rarely be induced to adopt it. Though it has been abundantly proved that many of the fungi are excellent eating, such is the force of custom that the mushroom alone is ever publicly recognized, while curiously enough it is said that in some other countries where the claims of other agarics are allowed the mushroom itself is not used. Finally, I feel myself (and the gentle reader probably feels the same) that I would rather die than subsist on insects, such is the deep seated disgust we experience toward this class of food. Yet it is notorious that many races of respectable people adopt a diet of this sort, and only lately a book has been published giving a detail of excellent provender of the kind we habitually overlook—nasty morsels of caterpillars and beetles, and so forth.

And, indeed, when one comes to think of it, what can it be but prejudice which causes one to eat the periwinkle and reject the land snail, or to prize the lively prawn and proscribe the cheerful grasshopper? Why do we sit on chairs instead of on the floor, as the Japanese do, or on cushions like the Turks? It is custom, and perhaps it suits with our other customs. The more we look into our life and consider the immense variety of habit in every department of it—even under conditions to all appearances exactly similar—the more are we impressed by the absence of any serious necessity in the forms we ourselves are accustomed to. Each race, each class, each section of the population, each unit even, vaunts its own habits of life as superior to the rest, as the only true and legitimate forms; and peoples and classes will go to war with each other in their assertion of their own special belief and practices, but the question that rather presses upon the ingenuous and inquiring mind is whether any of us have got hold of much true life at all.—[Home Journal.

Editorial Thrift in Dakota.

The Deadwood "Daily Pioneer recently made this announcement to its readers:—"Very satisfactory arrangements were concluded between Prof. Molitor and the "Pioneer" for a joint supply of wood for the winter. The professor pays for the wood, and the manager of the "Pioneer" bucksaws it into proper lengths, when it becomes common property. The "Pioneer" is on very friendly terms with its neighbours."

Sore Throat From Milk.

A recent epidemic of sore throat in Canterbury, England, in which more than two hundred persons suffered, was traced to the use of milk from a certain dairy, the cows of which had suffered from diarrhea. A lamb connected with the dairy had had sore throat. It is more than probable that many diseases may be traced to this source.

It is not true that love makes all things easy; it makes us choose what is difficult.

A correspondent of the Victoria Times writes:—The Bay of Nanaimo is literally alive with the fall salmon, swarming, awaiting at the portals of our pretty little river for the first flush of the freshet, when that mighty army of finny soldiers will start on their crusade upwards and onwards, pursuing their way until thousands of them line the banks of rivulets and streams, having wasted their lives and energy complying with Nature's great laws.

Spiritualism has received a severe blow in the confession of the Fox sisters, the inventors of the famous "Rochester knockings," from which the whole scheme of modern spiritualism was evolved. Mrs. Kane, the most celebrated of the sisters, stated at a public meeting on Sunday in the New York Academy of Music that she had been guilty of imposing on the people, and that the "spirit rappings" of herself and sister had been pure humbug, and had been produced by the joints of the toes on a sounding board. She also exposed slate writing portrait painting, and other "spiritual manifestations," giving practical illustrations of each. Strange to say a number of spiritualists in the audience expressed their disapproval of the exposure by groans and hisses. The presumption must be that they were professionalists who have every thing to lose by the pricking of the spiritualist bubble.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

PRIVILEGED CLASSES.

While it is an indisputable fact that great advances have been made during the past quarter or half century in commerce in Canada and United States, nevertheless in some respects both these countries have gone back about ten centuries. In the early ages of European Social history, the control over the market of the trader and producer was secured by the establishment of guilds or trading companies. The general purpose of these associations was prohibitition, they had the right to frame by laws, for the management of their several trades and no person was allowed to transact this business as a trade, unless he became a member and received permission from the society. History shows that in the settlement and colonization of America such associations proved of untold injury. The history of the East India Company is a striking illustration of the mischief attending these trade monopolies. Rogers in his admirable work on Political economy describes the evils arising from the East India Company as follows.

For more than a century and a half the produce of the Indian peninsula and of the Chinese empire was lessened in English markets by the monopoly of these imperial traders. The art of navigation in tropical waters, the foundation of independent colonies in the Islands of the Pacific, were arrested by the trade jealousies of the East India Company. Every stranger in their eyes was a rival, every colonist an interloper. They prevented the acclimatisation of Europeans in India, they checked the development of native produce. And conversely, since their monopoly has been rescinded, hardly a generation ago, the passage from the East to Europe has been so shortened, that a freight from thence to to England is reduced to to one-fourth and the time required to one-third.

The combinations existing among manufacturers and wholesale merchants to prevent competition and control the markets are as baneful to-day as they were two hundred years ago. The establishment of guilds in almost every trade is a step backwards in civilization. The report of the House of Commons shows clearly to what a terrible this extent evil has spread. The undertakers especially have become dependent on the combination. All their wholesale dealers and furnishers are pledged to sell no outsider any goods whatsoever. It is to be hoped that at the coming session of parliament such legislation will be secured as will put an end in some measure at least, to these monopolies, which exist in the various branches of trade.

A WANTON INSULT.

Sin came into the world by one man, and thousands have suffered thereby. Nations have been betrayed by one traitor, churches have been brought into disrepute by the actions of an individual churchman, families have been compelled to lower their heads in shame by reason of the disgraceful conduct of one of their members, and men generally have been at times so disgusted with the actions of persons belonging to their own race and professing their own religion that they feel deeply humiliated.

So it has been with the English speaking members of the town council and the intelligent English speaking people of Lachute. On the occasion of the council's visit to St. Jerome, they were treated by their French Canadian fellow countymen as politely and gentlemanly as only Frenchmen can. They found a people friendly, enterprizing and in many respects possessing great business ability. Every English gentleman present was pleased at what he saw and at the reception given him by the Mayor. And yet, we find that a miserable, good for nothing, after receiving the French Canadians' hospitality, and being treated as a gentleman, deliberately in two editions of his scurillous sheet, insults the council and inhabitants of St. Jerome by calling them a "moccasin" council and a "moccasin" town. Is this not sufficient to cause English speaking people to blush for the disgrace brought upon them? Up to this time we have made no mention of the insult, knowing that our French fellow citizens in the town would pay no attention to anything emanating from such a source, and thinking that the sheet would not reach St. Jerome. Having subscribers in that place, we thought it wise to say nothing lest the insult should be given further publicity; but we learn that this scribbler is proud of his work, and actually sent his paper with its insulting epithets to several gentlemen there. Under such circumstances, it is our duty to remain quiet no longer, but to repudiate on behalf of the English speaking people of Lachute, the uncalled for and disgraceful language of the *Independent*. It is needless to say that no French gentleman would have used such epithets in describing an English people or town. However, no English gentleman would do so either, for that matter.

ANOTHER "INDEPENDENT" LIE CLINCHED.—The *Independent*, in his mad desire to defame the Town Council and all connected with it makes the statement in connection with his report of the last proceedings of the council. "It will remembered that in the By-law as drawn by Mr. de Laronde the hour was designated as eleven o'clock," referring to the closing of hotels. As a matter of fact no reference whatsoever is made in the by-law to the hour of closing. Yet we are assured by the *Independent* the hour was named. For an unblushing falsehood like the foregoing there can be no excuse, because the *Independent's* nobly was present in the council room on each occasion the by-law was read, and especially on the very occasion that he penned the lie in question.

A QUESTION OF VERACITY.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:

SIR.—In last week's issue of the *Independent*, the editor again asserts "that at the citizens' meeting held the 26th of June last, no resolution was adopted making the analysation of the water subject to the discretion Engineer Kennedy or any one else." Now Mr. Editor as I was present at that meeting and was the mover of the resolution in dispute, I certainly should know something about it, and I have no hesitation in pronouncing the above assertion—well to put it mildly, untruthful and misleading, but quite in keeping with a good deal of the matter that appears in the same columns. The resolution as published by you is correct, which embodies a request to the council to invite Mr. Kennedy to come here for the purpose of verifying his first report, as it was assumed by Mr. Pallister that it was based on hearsay, and therefore unreliable. 2nd—That he examine and report on other available sources of supply, and probable cost of survey. The analysation of water was not asked for originally. The motion was moved verbally, and when the Secretary was writing it down Mr. Pallister rose and requested to add to the motion that the waters of Clear Lake, McOuat's brook and Henry's brook be analyzed. I objected to the addition, for at that time we had not received Dr. Harrington's offer to analyze the water free, but understood each analysis would cost at least $40. The chairman of the meeting, Mr. Thos. Barron, suggested the words "if Mr. Kennedy deem it advisable," be added. I accepted Mr. Barron's suggestion, and the motion then read

"Moved by Mr. John McRae, seconded by Mr. J. Pallister that we recommend the council to invite Mr Kennedy to verify the report already made by him, also that the council have the waters of Clear Lake, McOuat's brook, and also of the North River analyzed, *should Mr. Kennedy deem it advisable*, and that Mr. Kennedy see the different sources spoken of and get from him the probable cost of making a survey."

It was read out to the meeting in that form and carried. Now Mr. Editor, when the mover, chairman, secretary and the minutes of the meeting testify to the correctness of the above, it surely ought to be sufficient to satisfy any reasonable man.

J. McRAE.

THE LATE MRS. MORROW.

In looking through the fyles of the Arena Weekly *Argus*, we came across the subjoined resolutions, the subject of which was widely known and respected in this county and more especially in the township of Grenville. Emma, daughter of James Murray of Grenville and wife of James L. Morrow, was a consistent member of the Episcopal church and her loss is keenly felt where ever she was known. Some few years ago, they left Grenville and settled in Alpena, Michigan, where she made scores of friends. Of late years, however, her health failed and although the best medical aid that could be procured was had, it was of no avail and she asked to be taken home to die. Her husband accordingly brought her home, when on the advice of some of the county doctors, she was immediately taken to the hospital in Montreal to undergo an operation, But death claimed her, before anything could be done. The doctors pronounced her complaint to be an "inward cancer."

At a meeting of the Ladies Aid society of Trinity Parish, on the afternoon of October 18th 1888, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

WHEREAS The ever loving Father has been pleased to summon to his presence Mrs. Jas. Morrow, our beloved sister and co-laborer, from our circle, one whom we had loved and honored, because of her many womanly and Christian virtues, one who was ever true to every duty that fell to her lot, one whose heart glowed with love for her Creator and her friends, and whose life was filled with good and kindly acts. The welcome, genial, sunny smile of our sister has been forever withdrawn from us. The fires of her heart are quenched, her life has gone out. Yet we believe that her soul lives illumined with a holy and heavenly love in the realms of heaven.

Resolved, That in the death of our friend and sister, a void is made in our circle and church which will long remain, and her early death we sincerely mourn and deplore. That in mourning our loss we shall not forget to cherish the memory of our beloved sister nor to pray for him who has been so deeply bereaved. That our heartfelt sympathies are extended to the bereaved husband and friends, with the assurance of our Christian love.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon our records and a copy presented to the afflicted husband, and that they be printed in the *Argus*.

MRS. Z. M. KNIGHT.
MRS. J. A. NOOK.
MRS. A. WILKINSON.

Carlyle's opinion of the Christian World.

The following anecdote is related of the "Sage of Chelsea."

One evening, he was the lion at a party given by one of those whited sepulchres, or maudlin theologians, who arrogate to themselves a superior sanctity to the rest of the world. The conversation turned upon how differently our Saviour would be treated were He to appear *now* on the earth. "How delighted everybody would be to welcome Him! Don't you think so, Mr. Carlyle?" said the wife of a distinguished clergyman. How we should all kneel to kiss the hem of His garment, and treasure up, and obey as sacred commands, every word He uttered."

Carlyle shook his grizzly head, and mournfully replied: "I dout think so! The English people *now* are not a bit better than the Jews were in the days of Pontius Pilate: indeed in many respects, they are worse. They are not as earnest as the Jews were then. There is more sham in the world than in those days. I see little difference between a Caiphas and a Bishop—a Herod and a Lord Chief Justice. As you have asked me my opinion, I will give it to you: If our Saviour were to appear on earth at the present juncture, in a coach-and-pair, and fashionably dressed, and armed with first-class letters of introduction, and a sufficient letter of credit, I have not a doubt He would be one of the Lions of the season, and we should, peradventure, have cards of invitation, on the back of which might be inscribed '*To meet your Saviour*,' and if He occasionally amused the company with some of His miracles, as conjurer's tricks, He would be a great social success; but if He came as He did in the olden times, and associated with publicans and sinners of Wapping and St. Giles, and denounced the rich and highborn sinners of society, and called the bishops and high dignitaries to repentance we should have called out as they did in those days: '*To Newgate with Him: To Newgate with Him!*' and, like St. Peter, we should all, without waiting for the cock to crow, have denied His acquaintance and cried out, 'I know not the Man!'"

Winter Stock.

At this season of the year if not before each farmer should make a throughout examination of all his stock, and see what he has that is worthy of wintering to advantage, all the culls should be got rid of at any price. Winters are so long and expensive too much care cannot be given to live stock besides if cattle or horses are put into winter quarters poor, as a rule they will turn out next spring worthless, with a loss of time and money to the owner.

Apple Trees.

November is one of the best months of the year for planting young apple trees. The ground should be dug about eighteen inches deep with a hole large enough to admit all roots. About six inches of top earth should be put into each hole before the trees. After planting, each tree should be mulched with about 6 or 8 inches of good rotten manure, or black ground, that will keep frost from the roots. Each tree should be wrapped with strips of tar paper, which will keep mice from eating the bark during winter.

Farmers.

Farmers should not get discouraged at the failure of some part of their crops. Taking everything into consideration we have not such a bad country after all. The western farmer will supply cheap beef and flour. Eastern men must pay more attention to roots and other crops. Cheese and butter will always have a good demand Instead of sowing so much grain turnips, carrots, mangels and beets should be more grown with a good supply of green fodder and not depend altogether on hay and straw for feeding cattle. A farmer that is alive to his interests will have a good brood mare or two, which will pay handsomely if properly cared for each year, sheep are worth keeping when you have good ones and poultry with proper care will prove a benefit to many a farmer's family.

COM.

LOVE AND WAR.

On Monday morning there passed through the West End Post Office, a very innocent looking missive, the importance of which could not be estimated by the casual observer, but lying between the two sides of the envelops was a deadly declaration of war. Upon its delivery it was found to contain the following challenge:

LACHUTE, Nov. 11th, (Sunday)

If it is you is goin between miss——and me, com down and skettle it with me tomorrow night at the salvation army.

It is said the following was added as a post script:

"You better not order your breakfast in the morning until you have met me. It will be an unnecessary expense."

Imagine the consternation of the challenged upon receipt of the deadly missive. One of his fellow laborers at once issued the following proclamation:

—GREAT EXCITEMENT—
AT SALVATION ARMY BARRACKS,
—AT 7 P.M.

Prize fight between two well known light weights. Come one, come all, come early.

his
F. x F.
mark

The *returns beilt* was as follows:

Mr. J——fell in love madly, unreasoningly, desperately in love. He became convinced that he possessed all the rights and privileges of an accepted beau, and therefore was bound to see that his claims were recognised by other less favored swains. On Saturday evening last, Mr. B. attempted to see the young lady home from the Salvation Army. Mr. J. objected to this usurpation and immediately pushed his rival into the ditch. On Sunday evening however, Mr. B was successful and accompanied the young lady to her home, much to the chagrin and annoyance of the discarded lover. The demon of jealousy seized him and he at once decided to retrieve his honor on the battlefield and compel his enemy to bite the dust. The combatants were on the ground with their seconds, shortly before eight, and time being called the conflict commenced. Quite a crowd had gathered and many opinions were expressed on the relative merits of the pugilistic lovers. The battle was any man's for some time, one down the other on top, then a rush of the seconds then another tussel. Meanwhile the backers got excited and commenced pumelling each other, and quite a riot was brewing, when the "portly" form of the mayor appeared on the scene who seized one of the enfuriated lovers and dragged him into Todd's store, while the appearance of the town officer caused the crowd to disperse. It would seem the battle is a draw Mr. J. having received two black eyes, Mr. B. two very sore hands.

DISTRICT NEWS.

ARUNDEL.

Mr. W. Kidd, has just purchased a lot of valuable machinery in Montreal, and will thus increase the capacity of his mill.

CARILLON.

A GLEAM OF HOPE.—See editorial (?) in the "*Independent*" line 61 and you will find the following unique declaration "We always *try* to tell the truth in discussing public questions, what a barren effort! The truth dont flow naturally from a decrepit noddle. Let us have another "*try*" of the dwarfed breeches in the editorial (?) chair.

BROWNSBURG.

The Lachute Lumber Co. have a gang of men cutting timber on their limits with Jno L. Hutchins as foreman.

A car load of cartridges were shipped to St. Louis, Missouri, another was also loaded for the States on Monday last.

Mrs. D. Smith has returned home after paying the last earthly token of regard to a dear brother, and is being greeted with the deepest sympathy of her many friends. Mrs S. has also a brother lying beneath the sod in a sunny vale of California, so that the lines written by Mrs. Hemans and often repeated during our school days may not be entirely inappropriate

They grew in beauty side by side,
They filled one home with glee,
Their graves are severed far and wide
By mountain, stream and sea.

Richard Hardie, Sr., has removed from Lachute to the residence owned and formerly occupied by Mrs. Wm. Kenton. Richie must feel very much at home amongst his chums of early years. We also extend a hearty welcome to his mother who in all probability will spend the evening of her life with her old friends and neighbors.

ST. ANDREWS.

News Scarce. A plethora of mud and a great dearth of mouley which is quoted at one and a half cents per pound, being too scarce to sell by the hundred. Dont you admire our enterprise, big mill and small trade? Your correspondent of last week exhausted the railway question. It is still the popular topic of the day, and those who are slumbering in doubt of its realization, will be roused from their lethargy some fine morning by the sound of the "whistle," provided the "Last Trumpet" dont sound first.

"Traveller" has evanesced as mysteriously as he appeared. For a stranger, his quickly acquired knowledge of the people and appreciation of events, are indicative of great versatility of character and mind. Some suspect he was a nomad in search of hibernal quarters, a pseudo evangelist or some such equiponderant person; but I think he is quite another individual, and has unwittingly furnished the best proof of his identity. It appears that while he was occupied penning the article, which subsequently afforded him much pleasure to read to the public, he underwent an approved curtain lecture, and in the excitement which followed he forgot to wipe the wool off his pen.

Two young men, Mr. Tancredo Laviolette and Mr. Charles Savard, aged 27 and 23 respectively, both of St. Eustache started on Thursday last hunting upon the lake of Two Mountains. They were warned not to venture on the water, but put out and were not heard of till the following night, when an Indian from Oka, passing by the lake shore, saw a man lying on the sand. He found him dying, giving only a few signs of life. The Indian ran to the first house and said that he had found a young man dying on the shore, and the owner of the house went with the Indian and recognized young Laviolette. He was carried to the house, and Dr. Marcil of St. Eustache, uncle of the two young men, was called, but consciousness was never regained. The body of Savard has not yet been recovered. Young Laviolette was a nephew of Mayor Laviolette of St. Jerome. His funeral took place on Tuesday last.

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.

Gaelic the First Language.

Should Gaelic speech be e'er forgot
An' never brought to min',
For she'll be shpoke in paradise
In the days o' auld lang syne.

When Eve, all decked in beautie' charms,
Burst first on Adam's view,
The first words that he'll shpoke to her
Was, *cumair ha dhi thu*.

When Adam from his leafy bower
Came out at break o' day,
He always for his "mornin'" teuk,
A quaick o' Usquabae.

And when he in his garden wrought,
Afore the day did close,
He always for his supper teuk,
A dish o' Athol brose.

And when wi' Eve he had a crack,
He teuk the sneechin horn,
And on the tap ye weel micht mark,
A bonnie Cairngorm.

The sneechin mull is fine my freens,
The sneechin mull is gran',
We'll tak anither snick my freens,
And pass't frae han' ine han'.

And music first was heard on earth
In Gaelic accents deep,
When Jubal in his oxter squeezed,
The blether o' a sheep.

The bagpipes aye are gran', My freens,
The bagpipes aye are fine,
We'll hae anither pebroch yet,
For the days o' Auld Lang Syne.

Will Be Fully Met.

Indications of Dyspepsia, such as Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Rising and Souring of Food, Wind on the Stomach, or a Choking or Gnawing sensation at the pit of the stomach are fully met by Burdock Blood Bitters which has cured the worst cases on record.

At Pieton, Lieut.-Col. Ross, ex-M.P., died yesterday.

Reliable Remedy For Rheumatism.

Procure a bottle of Hagyards Yellow Oil from your medicine dealer, and use according to directions. It cured Ida Jhonston, of Cornsil, Ont., of that complaint, and she recommends it as a sure cure. For 15 years it has never failed to give satisfaction.

A Methodist Evangelistic Convention will be Held in Toronto on the 23rd of November.

A Narrow Escape.

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

Lieut.-Gen. Sir John Ross, of Halifax, and Prince Victor Dhuleep Singh, his A.D.C., are in Quebec.

If people, troubled with colds, will take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral before going to church they will avoid coughing. The Pectoral soothes and heals the irritated tissues and controls all disposition to cough.

Mr. John S. Miller, M.P.P., for Addington, has purchased a farm in Manitoba and will settle in that Province.

One Good Point

Out of the many possessed by Burdock Blood Bitters is that it may be taken at all seasons of the year, and by either young or old. In this way the three busy B's are always at work and doing good.

The following is a return of the traffic earnings on the C.P.R from Nov 1st to Nov. 7th: $306,000; 1887, $295,000; increase for 1888, $5,000.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla acts directly and promptly, purifying and enriching the blood, improving the appetite, strengthening the nerves, and invigorating the system. It is, in the truest sense, an alterative medicine. Every invalid should give it a trial.

George Allan, charged with the murder of Lilly Powell, near Sherbrooke, has been discharged as the crime could not be brought home to him.

A Reasonable Hope

If one that is based on previous knowledge or experience, therefore those who use B. B. B. may reasonably hope for a cure because the the previous experience of thousands who have used it, shows it to have succeeded even in the worst cases.

Judge Gill has ordered High Constable Bissonette, of Montreal, to hand over to the Union Bank, of Providence, some $14,777 now in his hands, stolen by Pitcher, the absconding cashier.

Prevailing Sickness.

The most prevailing complaints at this season are rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, inflammation and congestions. For all these and other painful troubles Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best internal and external remedy.

A. H. Crawford, of Toronto, chief court reporter for the High Court of Justice, has been deprived of his chiefship for irregularities and the control of the staff transferred to the deputy attorney general.

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

The 3 year old and only son of Patrick Heenan, of Peterboro', died after twelve hours suffering from the effects of falling into a kettle of boiling water.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

is hereby given that on the tenth day of November instant, (1888), the undersigned Emma Jane Loughlet, of the Town of Lachute, in the Province of Quebec, widow of the late John McNiece, in his lifetime of the same place, tinsmith and trader, was by judgment of the Prothonotary of the Superior Court for the District of Terrebonne, authorized to accept in the name of the minor children issue of her marriage with her said late husband, and as such has accepted the quality and bonifotary heirs of the estate and succession of the said late John McNiece.

All persons, whether creditors or debtors of the said late John McNiece, are notified and required to govern themselves accordingly.

Dated at the Town of Lachute, this fourteenth day of November, one thousand eight hundred and eighty eight.

EMMA JANE McNIECE,
Tutrix.
A. BERTHELOT, N.P.

ST. PHILIPPE

1st. ON SATURDAY, NOV. 24,

An attractive dramatic and musical entertainment in *Prose* and *Singing*.

2nd. An interesting show, with magic lantern, of European and American landscapes and monuments.

Both for the benefit of the New Blue Church.

Adults, 25cts. Children, 10c.

DOORS OPEN AT 7 O'CLOCK P.M.

—THE—

Semi-Weekly Journal

Issued every Monday and Thursday morning.

The Best Family Paper Published in Ottawa.

Among other features are the following

Reliable Market Reports,
District News fresh from our own Correspondents.
Telegraphic and Cable News.
An Agricultural Column, written specially for the "Journal,
And a Good Story, written by some Popular author.

Subscribe now, balance of 1888 free.

$1.00 PER ANNUM,

In Advance.

☞Agents wanted in every district.

Address

Woodburn & Ross,

PUBLISHERS OTTAWA, ONT.

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-ADE
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.

WANTED.

TEACHERS for Nos. 1 and 2 Schools Municipality of Wentworth P. Q. apply stating diploma and wages to

JOHN GOOD
Sec.-Treas.
Oct. 2nd 1888. Dunany P. Q



We have now on hand our New Stock of winter cloths suitable for Jackets Ulsters Dolmans and fur trimmings, Waterol Silks, Dress trimmings. Also New Stock of fall and winter millinery.

J. & A. LOWE
Lachute.

DRESSMAKING

By the 1st of October a lady from Montreal will be prepared to give prompt attention to all orders in fashionable dressmaking also all kinds of plain sewing at MISS WILLIAMSON'S opposite the Post Office, Grenville.

HALT!
STOP AND READ
STOP AND THINK



O! I tell you! Oh, I say!
For first class Organs and Pianos
Come this way!

Prices defying competition.

THE "OLD RELIABLE AGENT,"
G. W. SANGSTER,

Salvation Army and other Bands will receive a discount.

Lord Sackville

May be simply an election issue, and like most election issues, but a three days wonder —*So says the Press.*

But the cheap sale of Solid Leather Boots & Shoes now being sold at M. MacCallum's Boot and Shoe Store at cost, is a wonder that knocks the above in the shade.—*So says the Public.*

Read as you Run

—FOR A PAIR—

LADIES Pebble, Goat Boots worked button holes, $1.25 worth $2.50.
LADIES Oil Goat, Laced Walking Boot nailed and sewed sole, $1.75 worth $2.75.
LADIES Calf Laced Walking Boot nailed and sewed, $1.75 worth $2.75.
LADIES Genuine Oil Goat Button Boot extra finish for $1.90 worth $2.75.
LADIES French Kid Button Boot for $2.00 worth $3.50.
LADIES French Kid Lace Shoe hand sewed sole for wearing under oversocks and rubbers $1.65 worth $3.00.

—ALSO—

A job lot of Ladies Button Boots for $1.45 worth $2.50.

Hand sewed goods made to order.

MEN'S Napoleon Boots.
MEN'S Kip and Stogans, (Hand Pegred)
MEN'S Lace and Congress Boots, hand sewed nailed and pegged at 20 per cent. less than can be bought elsewhere, also repairing done cheaply by leaving work.

M. MacCallum,
Boot & Shoe Store,
Meikle's Block, Opposite Post Office.

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 $300, 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 staudard "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 20th 1888. 4f.

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

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.

TO LET.

TO LET those two large rooms, situated over the store of John Stewart, Main Street East and suitable for an office or millinery shop.

Apply at once to
JOHN STEWART.
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.

DEAFNESS CURED.—A very interesting 192 page Illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at your home. Post free $1.—Address Dr. NICHOLSON, 30, St. John Street, Montreal.

FARMER'S

DONT forget that the first 10 logs you bring to Newton's Steam Saw Mills will be sawed for half price, come as soon as you can. The Baby Milk Food prepared by J. Newton is for sale in all the leading stores in the Town of Lachute and St. Jerome.

JOHN NEWTON,
Lachute, 8th Nov., 1888.

J. 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. 39-1y

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, Oct. 29, 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, Sept. 14th 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. 35-1y

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.—

A. J. PERIARD'S
Fall Stock Complete.

OVERCOATING
Full range of Meltons, Naps, Beavers and Pilots.

Scotch, English and Canadian Suitings.

Spendid stock of Trousering.

Ladies' Mantle and Jacket cloth, latest patterns.

Fur Caps, Collers and Cuffs.

Beaver, Persian Lamb, Otter, Nutrive.

Fine Stock of Haberdashery.

INSPECTION INVITED.
Lachute, Oct. 18th 1888.

ROLLED OATS
F O SALE
—AT—
LACHUTE
Flour Mills.

P. CAMPBELL

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

White And Colored Blankets
White And Colored Blankets
White And Colored Blankets
White And Colored Blankets
White And Colored Blankets
White And Colored Blankets
White And Colored Blankets
White And Colored Blankets

A splendid assortment White and Colored Blanket, suitable for Suits and fancy Costum s new Colors and beautiful Borders.

S. CARSLEY'S.

Heavy Curtains And Portiers
Heavy Curtains And Portiers
Heavy Curtains And Portiers
Heavy Curtains And Portiers
Heavy Curtains And Portiers
Heavy Curtains And Portiers
Heavy Curtains And Portiers

A magnificent line of Heavy Curtains and Portieres, in Plush, Chenille, Spun Silk, Raw Silk, Tapestry, &c., &c., at extremely low prices,

S. CARSLEY.

S. Carsley is making things lively this month by selling Grey All Wool Flannel at 15c a yard. Remember these are all good reliable goods.—*Witness.*

Cheap Cretonnes, 7c
Cheap Cretonnes, 7c
Cheap Cretonnes, 7c

English Cretonnes
English Cretonnes
English Cretonnes

French Cretonnes
French Cretonnes
French Cretonnes

Reversible Cretonnes
Reversible Cretonnes
Reversible Cretonnes

Double-width Cretonnes
Double-width Cretonnes
Double-width Cretonnes

The stock of all the above Cretonnes is now complete and selling at prices ranging from 7c a yard upwards.

S. CARSLEY.

Cheapest Curtain Poles in the City
Cheapest Curtain Poles in the City
Cheapest Curtain Poles in the City

Complete 37c
Complete 37c
Complete 37c

Still selling every day large numbers of these Poles, 1½ in., Imitation Walnut, with all Brass Trimmings.

S. CARSLEY

New French Tidies
New French Tidies
New French Tidies

Just received a new lot of beautiful Tidies, very choice all sizes.

S. CARSLEY.

Bachelor logic—"Marriage is a lottery; lotteries are illegal; therefore I simply obey the law by keeping single."—*Tit Bits.*

S. CARSLEY.

Ladies' Umbrellas
Ladies' Umbrellas
Ladies' Umbrellas
Ladies' Umbrellas

Ladies Umbrellas made with all colored Silks, Gold, Silver and Ivory mounted,

S. CARSLEY.

Ladies' Umbrellas
Ladies' Umbrellas

Ladies' Umbrellas made on Fox's Patent Paragon Frames, all the latest improvements.

S. CARSLEY.

The Best Thread Made
The Best Thread Made
The Best Thread Made
The Best Thread Made

Clapperton's thread is the best made, no other make can equal it for either machine or hand sewing, once tried always used.

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

Blankets—S. Carsley
Farm for Sale—G. J. Walker
Public Notice—A Berthelot.

DENTISTRY.

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

Another lot of Choice Spanish Grapes, only 25c. per pound, at Hope's.

Mr. McConnell is erecting a new house.

Dont fail to see the display of art needle work at S. Carsleys.

Mr. Perry of Montreal was in Lachute yesterday.

Mr. Jackson Banford left Monday last with a car load of organs for Manitoba and the North-West.

Rev. B. Longley was in Lachute on Wednesday last,

The Baptists and Methodists held union services yesterday, in the Baptist church at 11 a.m. and in the Methodist church at 7 p.m.

We noticed Prothonotary Demontigny of St. Scholastique in town Wednesday morning.

The Salvation Army are considering the establishment of a detatchment at St. Scholastique.

Will cotem. please point out the law which describes or indicates what kind of Financial Statement the Secretary Treasurer is bound to make?

The boys are commencing to get their skates ready in expectation of good skating this year. Is a skating rink beyond the regions of the possible?

Owing to the bad weather Mr. Manley's sale of furniture was posponed from last Saturday until Nov 24th.

Messrs J. Boa and Paquette left Wednesday morning for a hunt at Lake Louisa. They were well supplied with guns and amunition.

A tea meeting, it is expected, will be given sometime during the month of December, at Belle Riviere in aid of the Belle Riviere French Presbyterian church. Euller particulars will be given later.

APPLES.—Mr. Thomas Stewart of Lachute, has received a car load of choice fall apples. Parties wanting any should secure them at once.

St. Simeon's church have organized a choir to take charge of the musical portion of the service. Miss M. N. Mills has been elected organist.

Mr. Geo. Hay arrived home last week from Manitoba well pleased with his trip and the country. He thinks of buying a car load of horses to ship to Manitoba this fall.

The bridge over Cruise's gully was taken away by the floods on Saturday, causing some inconvenience to passengers from St. Andrews. Repairs were made immediately and it is again in a passable condition.

We would inform all Magistrates and peace officers that we have on hand a full assortment of blank forms used under the act of criminal preceedure and summary convictions act, such as informations, Complaints, Summons, Warrants, Supoenas, etc.

In the case of Lamarche against Cleland for assault tried before Mr. T. Barron J. P. on Friday last, Mr. Leduc of St. Scholastique represented the plaintiff and Mr. Rampton the defendent. The accused pled guilty and was fined two dollars and costs and bound over to keep the peace in the sum of $200.

Coming swiftly after Pitcher's sentence to the penitentiary, the extradition of De Baun for an offence of the same class should have a good effect in deterring American swindlers from making Canada their city of refuge. De Baun's counsel made a hard legal fight for their client, but they have lost, which is something the people of both nations may be thankful for.

Fresh Oysters in Bulk, 50c. per quart, at Hope's.

Great excitement was occasioned in the West End last Saturday by the report that Hugh Cleland had died from the effect of a beating he received in Lamarche's hotel. It afterwards proved to be a fit he had taken, from the effects of which he soon recovered. We are glad to learn that he is some better and has regained to some extent his facuflties, which were impaired.

Buttons, buttons, all sizes, prices and colors, selling cheap at S. Carsley's.

THE following is an extract from many letters we have received condemming the course of the *Independent*. "Why dont you everlastingly paralize that little bow-legged editor-in-chief of the "Dependent" Perhaps after all the best way is to treat him with silent contempt, for if ever there was a contemptible paper it is the one published by his "nibs Charlie." He will soon find out that the course he has chosen for himself wont pay in the end and soon "Ichabod" will be written over the door way of the "Great and only *Independent*" that is if there ever was any glory to depart from it.

Plush trimming in brown and black, three and four inches wide suitable suit. able for mantle trimming, selling cheap at S. Carsleys.

Mr. R. Creswell has received notice of a consignment from John Shepherd, of Ontario, of one car of choice winter apples, similar to the consignment of last fall.

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION.—The examinations for entrance into the Civil Service are in progress in Montreal. The preliminary examination consisting of penmanship, orthography, arithmetic and reading, held Tuesday, at which fifty three candidates attended. The qualifying examination commenced Wednesday and continues till Saturday, when the candidates will be tested in composition, geography, history, grammar and transcription in addition to the subjects mentioned for the preliminary. The results will not be made known for some time.

Comparing the running expenses of the Grand Trunk and English railroads, Sir Henry Tyler, in his address to the Grand Trunk shareholders, made the statement that the wages of mechanics in Canada were 33 per cent. higher than in Edgland, and the cost of materials from 24 to 72 per cent higher.

DIED

HODGE—At Cornwall, Ont., November 12th inst., Janet McAdam, widow of the late Andrew Hodge, aged 70 years, formerly a resident of Argenteuil.

SCROFULA

Humors,

Erysipelas,

Canker, and

Catarrh,

Can be cured by purifying the blood with

I do not believe that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has an equal as a remedy for Scrofulous Humors. It is pleasant to take, gives strength and vigor to the body, and produces a more permanent, lasting, result than any medicine I ever used.—E. Haines, No. Lindale, O.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully, it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease.—W. F. Fowler, M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

For forty years I have suffered with Erysipelas. I have tried all sorts of remedies for my complaint, but found no relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After taking ten bottles of this medicine I am completely cured.—Mary C. Amesbury, Rockport, Me.

I have suffered, for years, from Catarrh, which was so severe that it destroyed my appetite and weakened my system. After trying other remedies, and getting no relief, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, in a few months, was cured.—Susan L. Cook, 908 Albany st., Boston Highlands, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is superior to any blood purifier that I have ever tried. I have taken it for Scrofula, Canker, and Salt-Rheum, and received much benefit from it. It is good, also, for a weak stomach.—Millie Jane Peirce, South Bradford, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

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

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. Hennemeway, 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.

OVERCOATS!!

I HAVE bought out a small stock of Ready-made Clothing, consisting of

—OVERCOATS AND SUITS—

which I now offer at reasonable prices.

—ALSO—

A lot of

Pea-jackets
Suits,
Pants etc.,

—BEING PART OF A—

Bankrupt Stock.

—FOR SALE CHEAP.—

W. BANFORD.

Lachute, 8th Nov., 1888 11-3m

STRAYED.

On October 26th from the undersigned three white sheep ewes, one dark faced. Any person finding the same and leaving word at this office will be suitably rewarded, or to

JOHN EVANS, Dunany, P. Q.

Orr Coffee House.

The Orr coffee house will be open on the 15th instant in Boas Block Main street Lachute, a few vacancies for boarders still to be had.

P. J. ORR.

Lachute 3rd Oct. 1888.

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.

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.

Estate Late H. Kempley.

Parties having claims against the estate of the late Henry Kempley of Saint Andrews P. Q. are requested to file them, properly attested at late residence to whom all persons indebted to the estate are requested to make payment on or before the 23rd inst.

A. F. KEMPLEY,
Executor.

St. Andrews, Oct. 2nd 1888.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE CHEAP—That desirable residence, situated on the Main Street, Carillon, facing the river, and until recently occupied

By the late William Bookless.

There is about an acre of land, a good well and a stone milk house

Terms easy.—For further particulars apply to

A. L. SHARMAN,
Carillon,
or to ANDREW WALKER,
Lachute.

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.

NOTICE

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

J. B. CUSHING & Cos

Cushing, 20th Sept., 88.

AUTUMN 1888

New Goods,
New Goods,
New Goods,
AT
G. A. Meikle and Co.

New Buttons, New Trimmings, New Dress Goods, New Colored Cashmeres, Dress Goods from 10cts to $1.00 per yard, New Mantle Cloths, New Grey and Black fur trimming, New Tweeds, New Jersey Jackets. New Overcoating, New Ladies Waterproofs, New Kid Gloves Mens and Ladies, New Ribbons all shades, New handkerchiefs from 4cts up, New mens long boots, New Women's and Childrens boots, New Rubbers and a Large Stock of New Goods in all lines, Horse Blankets, Waterproof lap rugs, Fur Coats, Robes, &c. &c., &c

GREAT ATTRACTION

AT

KERR'S FANCY BAZAAR

AND

School Book Emporium.

We have laid in a large assortment of fancy goods superior to anything hitherto offered to the inhabitants of Lachute and surrounding country, an inspection of which is solicited.

IN ALBUMS we have something superior from $1.50 upwards.

A large stock of English, French, Greek and Latin school books.

LEATHER SCHOOL BAGS.
STATIONERY OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
BIBLES and TESTAMENTS for SCHOOLS
ROSS'S ENCYCLOPEDIA in 8 VOLS.
DOLLS LARGE and SMALL.
TOYS in GREAT VARIETY.
FANCY CUPS and SAUCERS and MUGS.
FIVE O'CLOCK TEA SETS.
And a lot of fancy articles.
MUSIC BOOKS.
SONGS OF SALVATION.
THE GREAT AWAKENING.

R. W. KERR

WANTED!

At once. Local and traveling agents for our goods. Liberal commissions, or salary and expenses, to competent and reliable men. For terms and full particulars, address

J. F. LECHARS, Nurseryman,
Brighton, N. Y.

FOR PRIVATE ALE

A parcel of Land lying on the south side of the Queen's Highway; property of R. Doig (next to Capt. Smith's) in lots to suit purchasers or in Block. Apply to

W. FRASER, (Bethany,)
or
W. BANFORD.

NOTICE IN INSOLVENCY.

IN the matter of GEORGE WASHINGTON BURCH, of the Town of Lachute, in the Province of Quebec, saddler and trader

Insolvent.

Public Notice is hereby given that by *Acte* before Mtre. A. Berthelot, Notary, dated at the Town of Lachute, the 31st October, 1888, the insolvent has made to the undersigned an assignment of all his property, in trust for the benefit of his creditors, who are requested to fyle their accounts within thirty days from the date of this notice.

Town of Lachute, this 31st October, 1888.

W. J. SIMPSON,
Assignee.

10-3m



ALL KINDS OF MACHINERY MADE AND REPAIRED
CASTINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION IN BRASS OR IRON.

WE have an immense stock of all kinds of FIRST CLASS STOVES, ALL BELOW CITY PRICES

—ALSO—

A few second hand stoves and plows at very low prices.

COAL STOVES,
Wood Stoves,
Coal Furnaces,
Wood Furnaces,
Plows and Plow fittings
School Desks, Farmer's
Boilers, Pumps, Pipes
and Sinks.
Hot Air Registers,
Sugar Boilers.
Jack Screws,
Belting,
Carriage Bolts,
Machine Bolts, etc.

WILKINSON PLOWS,

Best and cheapest in the Market, also a number of other Plows selling *at cost*

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 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.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED OUR NEW STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER OVERCOATS AND A SPECIAL LINE OF MEN & BOYS JERSEYS PANTS WHICH WE ARE SELLING CHEAPER THAN EVER.

Please call and examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

THIS IS THE RIGHT PLACE TO GET YOUR CLOTHING WHERE YOU CAN CHOOSE FROM A LARGE ASSORTMENT AT RIGHT PRICES.

We have continually on hand for sale LIME & BRICKS of the best quality.

JOHN E. BRADFORD'S.

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 lot or 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.

PAINTING.

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

FOUND.

On Monday night on Main street between the Medical Hall and Mr. D. McPhail's residence a parcel of Ladies' clothing. The owner may obtain it by proving property and paying advertisement on application to

THIS OFFICE.

PARLOR FURNITURE &C., FOR SALE.

FULL PARLOR SUITE IN CRIMSON PLUSH. BEST BRUSSELS CARPET ETC.

All as good as new, have only been in use since June last, can be seen daily at the house lately occupied by L. C Barron from 2 to 5 o'clock P. M. Apply at the residence of

THOMAS BARRON,
11-tf. Lachute.

VALUABLE FARM AND BUSH LOTS FOR SALE.

Mr. Andrew Curran's farm in the 1st range of the Township of Gore containing about 200 acres of which 120 acres are under cultivation and the balance in wood. The farm is well watered and convenient to both church and school and has a good dwelling house and outbuildings thereon; also 3 bush lots situated in the in the parish of St. Jerusalem, thickly wooded with best hard wood, spruce, hemlock, ash, and tamarac and within 3 miles of Lachute Town Railway Station These lots will be sold en block or in lots to suits purchasers. Terms reasonable.

Apply to
G. J. WALKER.

Lachute, Nov. 12th 1888. 12-3m.

SHINGLES.

Best quality of Spruce, Cedar and Pine shingles at lowest prices

AT

FRASER BROS.

LACHUTE.



—LARGEST—
ASSORTMENT
—OF—
STOVES &C.
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 $16.00 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.



Straw, Hay and Ensilage Cutters.
Fanning Mills, Root Cutters,
Threshing Machines.

One and Two Horse Treat Powers—Plows and Plow repairs of all kinds.

H. J. LATIMER,
92 McGill St., Montreal.

BE SURE AND ATTEND

R. T. MANLEY'S

AUCTION SALE of FURNITURE

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24th, 1888,

At 1 O'clock P. M., Sharp.

WEST END WOOD YARD

FOR SALE at the Licensed Wood Yard, Office Main street of WOOD and Pressed HAY. Hours from 6 to 8 A. M. and from 1 to P. M.

CHARLES BRADFORD,
GEORGE BRADFORD, 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
And
65 Mansfield Streets
MONTREAL.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Another break in the Cornwall Canal bank occurred Friday.

St. Thomas, Ont., has forwarded $102 to the Parnell defence fund.

A large shipment of lubricating oil left Petrolia on Monday consigned to Calcutta, India.

The city of Toronto will endeavour to negotiate a loan of $800,000 for current want at 4½ per cent.

Sarnia has sent $144 to the treasurer of the American League as a contribution to the Parnell defence fund.

On Thursday last a burial vault in Pine Grove, Pittsburg, Ont., was broken into, and two bodies were stolen.

It is rumoured that Mayor Stewart, of Ottawa, has sold the Banff coal mine to an English syndicate for $1,000,000.

At Friday's session of the General Christian Conference in Montreal a Dominion Evangelical Alliance was formed.

Remi Lamontagne, the murderer of Napoleon Michel, has surrendered himself and is in gaol at Sherbrooke, Que.

The Montreal Municipal Loan, three per cent. debenture stock, will be placed on the London market by the Barings at 82½.

The Toronto Trades and Labour Council, at a special meeting Monday night, discussed the question of compulsory arbitration in strikes.

Several new companies have been formed for the purpose of developing iron ore mining along the line of the Kingston and Pembroke railway.

Lady MacDonald has given a handsome window to the church of St. Alban Martyr, in Ottawa, in memory of her mother, Mrs. Bernard.

The annual meeting of the Baptist Women's Missionary Societies of Ontario was concluded in Bloor street church, Toronto, Friday afternoon.

The gas well at Thorold is now down 1,800 feet, and the engineer says there are indications that gas will be struck at the depth of 2,400 feet.

The sentence of death passed upon Farley for the murder of an Indian named Elijah, at Peterborough, has been commuted into imprisonment for life.

The vote on Saturday of the property-owners of Parkdale on the question of annexation to Toronto resulted in a majority of 127 for the annexationists.

The body of Isabel Smith, recently stolen from the family vault, was found on Saturday morning in the dissecting room of the Royal Medical College, Kingston.

City Treasurer Harman, of Toronto, tendered his resignation on Saturday to the Executive Committee. It was accepted, and Assistant-Treasurer Coady appointed to the vacancy.

General Manager Hickson, of the Grand Trunk railway, has definitely refused the offer of $100,000 made by the London corporation for the establishment of the car works in that city.

Miss Hannah Boyd, who was arrested and lodged in goal at Berlin on suspicion of having been implicated in the Galt poisoning case, was released on Monday, there being no evidence against her.

Dr. Watson, of Queen's University, looks for the time when Protestants will be all united in this country, and cathedrals, religious art and music will rival the best productions of the Old World.

In view of the outbreak of smallpox near the village of Keswick, the Medical Health Officer of Toronto is taking all precautions to prevent the introduction of the disease from that quarter into the city.

Mr. Justice Robertson gave judgment at Osgoode hall Saturday on the motion of the liquidators of Central Bank for a call on the contributories, ordering the call to be paid before the 15th November next.

Fred. A. Clarry was arrested in Toronto on Monday under the Lottery Act for selling tickets entitling the purchaser to a chance of becoming owner of his property, Lakeside hall, Parkdale, valued at $25,000.

AMERICAN.

A death has occurred in Brooklyn, N.Y., from what is believed to have been yellow fever.

Wolves and coyotes are doing great damage in Northern Montana, killing sheep and colts, besides attacking travellers.

City Treasurer Axworthy, of Cleveland, Ohio, is a defaulter to the extent of nearly a half a million dollars. He has been traced to Montreal.

An American publisher has sent Mrs. Humphrey Ward a cheque for $500 on account of the profits of a pirated edition of "Robert Elsmere."

The Babylonian expedition of the University of Pennsylvania, which left Philadelphia for the Orient last summer, has been shipwrecked in the Ægean Sea.

Reports from the Cheyenne reservation in Dakota state that unless Government aid is speedily extended great numbers of the Cheyennes will die of starvation.

The four detained Chinamen are still staying at the Grand Trunk Niagara Falls station, but there is a prospect of two of them being permitted to enter the United States.

Daniel Hand an aged and wealthy resident of Guilford, Conn., has given to the American Missionary Association of New York $1,000,000, the interest of which is to be devoted to the education of coloured people in the South.

At the convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union in New York the other day, Mrs. Angie Newman, Superintendent of the Mormon mission, told some startling stories, illustrating the degradation and enforced immorality of the women of Utah.

FOREIGN.

Mr. Spurgeon is ill and unable to preach.

The Prince of Wales was greatly pleased with his Vienna visit.

The Sultan of Turkey has consented to sign the Suez canal convention.

The German Government has decided to collect a large fleet at Zanzibar.

The indications are that Corea will shortly make a declaration of independence.

It is stated that England and Germany are negotiating for joint action in East Africa.

It is generally believed that Emperor William's visit pained and disappointed the Pope.

The women of Birmingham will present Mrs. Gladstone with a cameo likeness of her husband.

A club house in Moscow collapsed yesterday, and a large number of the inmates were buried in the ruins.

A Turkish irade has been issued authorizing the construction of a railway from Jaffa to Jerusalem.

A majority of the French Senate are opposed to Premier Floquet's proposal for the revision of the constitution.

Mr. Parnell's Scotch case was on Saturday referred to the procedure roll to settle the question of jurisdiction.

President Carnot has issued a decree extending the time for the registration of foreigners to January 1, 1889.

It is stated that Crown Princess Stephanie, of Austria, intends to apply for a divorce from the Crown Prince Rudolph.

It has been decided to make a grand volunteer display at the Lord Mayor's show in London, instead of the usual exhibition.

The official report of the railway disaster near Potenza, in Italy, limits the number of injured to fifty-five.

It is stated that the cipher missing from the Emperor Frederick's bedroom has been found among the papers of an aide-de-camp.

The Pope is said to be much annoyed with Cardinal Moran, Archbishop of Sydney, for subscribing to the Parnell Defence Fund.

THE MEN OF MOOSOMIN.

A Sketch of Life on the Prairies.

Sitting on the rear platform of the car we saw Winnipeg recede and recede and finally vanish on the broad rim of the prairie. Now we are in another world, a world of heaving brown grasses, dotted here and there with tiny yellow dark-centred sunflowers, bearing as its outposts now and then, distinct against the horizon, the low-set shanties of the first comers. All day long we sped across it on two lessening parallel straight lines that seem to end from infinity to infinity. All day long we chase the sun, who laughs gloriously at us over the yellow prairies, and mocks us with a lengthening shadow, fleet as we are.

The little station is full of men moving about, the lantern light showing the brass buttons of line officials, the knee-high boots of Moosomin farmers, the red coats and white helmets of Mounted Policemen. They all vanish rather spectrally into Moosomin when the train goes out; and we are left contemplating our *impedimenta* and the station master, more in sorrow than in wrath perhaps, but in a good deal of uncertainty at all events. The station master rises to the occasion, however, a "Jim" is called in from the outer darkness and we follow Jim, portmanteau laden, shawl-strapped and hampered, to the "hotel." The hotel is named as usual, with something of the appropriateness it would have rejoiced in as the Ocean House. It is a quiet house, with no loafers about, in testimony to the fact that prohibition is by no means a farce out here. Naturally enough it is the sort of place where they do not understand extravagance in towels, where the beds have home-made comforters and the knives are silvered o'er with that pale composition that is defied by the tissues of ordinary beefsteak, yet the rooms are very clean, the host hospitable and the food good of its kind, though the kind is disappointing. We hope a supper of wild duck, venison steaks or prairie chicken, we get exactly the same "tea" we should get at a similar hostelry in any country town of Ontario without a single variety of pickle omitted. It is the same story everywhere, the traveller is never regaled with the fish, the fruit, the game of the part through which he passes. A desperate and usually unsuccessful effort is always made instead to give him an imitation of the fare he has at home.

WHAT THE COUNTRY IS LIKE.

A good deal of the life of the country gathers into one of these little Northwest hotels. We see it in the morning when we come down to breakfast at half-past six and find the tables filled with collarless, heavy-coated, high booted men, bronzed and deep chested and muscular. Not a woman in the room except the waiting-girl; travelling is too arduous a pleasure for pioneer femininity, what there is of it. Even the knights of the plough-share themselves have left their broad acres and come to the metropolis of Moosomin only under pressure of some urgent need—binding-twine, lumber, mechanical repairs. The talk is all of these, of the wheat yield and its price, of the frost, the shooting, and of a popular gentleman mentioned as "the judge." Plenty of English voices and faces, some from Ontario, but fewer. By and bye when the tables begin to thin out we fall into chat with one of these latter who looks fairly typical, a sun-burned young fellow of twenty-two or thereabouts. He tells us that when they first came out he and his brother "bached" for a year or two alone, the nearest "lady" three miles away, with an uncertain claim to the title. Then when the ground was broken and the earth was yielding her fruit and the first hardships were overpast they had sent word to the clergyman-father in Ontario and the mother and the sister, that the new land of promise was ready for occupation; and these had come and brought with them the cushions and curtains and comforts of the nest the stronger birds had flown from. And now the sister likes it "pretty well," rides about a good deal on her pony, and writes a great many letters to her friends in the East; and they are all very happy and comfortable, and have splendid health. He hopes it won't rain, he has forty miles to go with a load of lumber to build a granary. It is dreary enough without the rain, walking beside the waggon and meeting perhaps one person on the whole journey. No, they were not lonely in the winter, there was too much to do, cutting wood at the bluffs and looking after the stock. On the whole they liked the life and throve on it. The success of a few manly fellows like this ought to prove a correction of that widespread desire for clerkships and professions, underpaid and overcrowded, among the

YOUNG MEN OF THE OLDER PROVINCES.

Up stairs in the tiny sitting-room there is a canary and a small new girl baby, who vie with one another in making things cheerful for the sojourner. I commend this fact to anybody who finds fault with our Winnipeg impressions, which were confided to paper and ink with this double accompaniment. The father of the pink morsel, our burly young host, pokes it awkwardly under the chin and addresses it as "old fellow," the inaccuracy being due to the embarrassment of our presence. He is a good specimen of a North-Wester, broad shouldered, with a kindly round face and a hearty laugh, good-tempered and obliging. "You might think it queer," he says, "me carryin' a gun through here into a bedroom, but fact is folks have a kind of way of borryin' a gun 'thout askin,' if they see it lyin' round down stairs 'bout this time o' year, an' I'm 'bliged to hide it." He is enthusiastic about the climate. "I suppose, says Louis, "nobody is ever sick here." "Well," he replies, smoothing his chin with his hand in smiling, puzzled deprecation, "sometimes they do be sick. They was a graveyard started here only 'bout a year back, an' you'd be s'prised to see how many they got a'ready."

"Moosomin is bound to make a success of everything it undertakes," we venture. "Is that it?" Whereat he slaps his broad thigh and laughs prodigiously.

Moosomin interested us from the fact of its being the centre of a number of settler experiments. Here along the undulating bluffs of the Pipe Stone Creek, crofters are settled, each with his little sod, or log, house in the midst of his quarter section, his realization of lairdship and his dreams of the time when prohibition shall be a tale that is told, and free whisky add the one exhilaration lacking to his alien soul. Very canny are the crofters, very

PRACTICAL AND THRIFTY ALL.

Hungarians and Bohemians are taking root twenty miles away, the Hungarians, slow, uncivil and dirty by report, the Bohemians tidy and polite, desiring to kiss the stranger's hand. Closer than any, within three miles of the town, are the East Londoners, the people taken as you will remember, from the slums of London four years ago by the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, and sent over here, the most unpromising of colonists, to get a different living in a different way. Their benefactress gave them fifty pounds apiece, the North-West Land Company lent them fifty more under chattel mortgage of the implements and stock the whole enabled them to procure, and apparently a most unpractical and impossible scheme of philanthropy reached its second stage. The Londoners knew nothing but their native alleys and avocations some of them had never seen the country, some knew a plough from a hand organ, and that was about all. They had no bucolic antecedents or connections; their forefathers also sold cat's meat and swept chimneys. Only utter failure must have been predicted of a plan to turn these people loose each on one hundred and sixty acres of unbroken land in a strange country, and say to them "this territory is yours, farm it." Yet of the twenty families that came, twelve have stuck to their farms and succeeded, five have given them up and "bettered themselves" by working at various small crafts in town, and three only have drifted away into the irresponsible wretchedness in which they were born. From a selfish point of view, it is to be hoped that the remarkable success of this experiment will not prompt more of the same sort in the breasts of benevolent English gentlewomen. Whatever these people have accomplished, the right sort of immigrants could have done on a scale many times better, larger and more profitable both to themselves and to the country, to say nothing of the social, moral and intellectual future of the Territories, which might be laid on a more promising foundation.

The keen North-West air rolls in, billow after billow of it, over the undulating prairie so vigorously that we turn our fur collars up, in the middle of this twenty-fourth day of September, as we start out behind a team of spirited little bronchos to see the Londoners on the soil of their adoption. We are indebted to the Land Company's agent for this pleasure, a gentleman to whom large numbers of westward bound travellers are under similar bonds of gratitude.

It is our first ride over the prairie. I might tell you that we never shall forget it after the manner of correspondents generally, but for the conviction in my mind that that statement conveys nothing specially interesting or instructive to yours. But I will and you, perhaps quite as impotently, to shut your eyes and try to see stretching away to the right, to the left, before, behind, miles on miles of rolling yellow-brown country, the black, velvety track winding across it, the blue dome of the sky springing from all its outskirts, the fibrous grasses paling in the swaths of the strong wind. Here and there

A RUDDY LITTLE POND,

like a pocket looking glass dropped on the prairie, with a score or so of wild ducks swimming in it, or a slight round hollow where a pond used to be, with the wild duck flying high. Now and then a dash away from the track, when the grasses part for the horses' feet and curl and close up again like shallow beach waves. Before we come to the first London we get some general information. They cannot leave in a fit of discontent and go through to the States because nobody in Moosomin will buy their mortgaged effects, and these form their whole capital. The company made all their initial investments for them, otherwise an unnecessary amount of the loan would have been spent in foolish luxuries for immediate consumption, after the manner of the improvident everywhere. In some cases additional loans were advanced at a rate two per cent. less than any other settlers in the Territory could obtain them. At its own expense the Company had sent a practical man among the Londoners when they came out, to teach them the rudiments of farming, show them how to build their houses and how to manage an ox. One man who could not make this animal understand what was required of it, was discovered disciplining it by tying it to a tree and soundly belaboring it. There were all types among the lot, honest and dishonest, patient and unreasonable, hardworking and lazy, prosperous and unprosperous. Most of them had fifty acres under cultivation now, and some had made repayment already of special loans, though the main debt was unpaid in every case so far. The most profitless human investment the Baroness and the Company have made we come to first; at the agent's approach it turns and shuffles indifferently out of earshot. The man, we are told, is utterly and helplessly lazy. Of his hundred and twenty acres two or three are scratched into ragged cultivation, he has no stock, his neatly planned little home is squalidly unfinished. He began with the rest and under the same conditions, but beyond the requirements of his appetite he will not work.

"One winter he fell ill for a time and needed milk for nourishment," our guide tells us. "He came begging to me for a cow, got the cow, milked her dry, and then deliberately starved her. She was skin and bone when I got her back, I had hard work getting her round at all." But this is the worst and the worst of a great deal. The next place is that of the "parson," who came out in charge of the rest, really only a lay reader, but a person of a certain superiority. He has left "personing," says our informant, and taken to crops and cattle, and he is independent now. His ricks are mellow in the sun, his oxen switch their tails reposefully, his longhaired dog barks at us as we drive past in a way that shows easy mastery of democratic principles. But we do not alight till we get to "John's." I can't tell you John's other name lest he should rise to the dignity of a leading

MEMBER OF ASSINIBOIAN SOCIETY,

and sue the paper for dealing lightly with his domestic affairs. Perhaps after all it doesn't matter. John looks, as he stands among his prairie assets, without the least disrespect to that body, like a just received member of the Salvation Army. His complexion has a large foreign element about it, his clothes hang loosely, leaving ample room for the development of his immediate personal estate, his eyelids droop, he has adopted the Blackfoot idea of hair cutting, and he radiates cunning enough to supply political sagacity to the whole Council of Assiniboia. I have mentioned his assets. They include a wooden house of perhaps three rooms in close juxtaposition with a warm sod construction for his poultry and a log stable, sheltered by a couple of hay ricks. A good many bushels of wheat lying stacked about, several acres in sight, two well fed oxen, plenty of hens and ducks. Item one dog, mongrel snapping. Item one wife, a degree more agreeable to look at. Item eight children, barefooted and squalid but rosy and content, one of whom will probably be mayor of Moosomin some day.

"Yes, ther's sight," says their proprietor not without pride. "An' ther's a bit more of a chance o' gettin' a crust fer 'em in this country, an' a good thing it is, fer I'm gettin' quaite a crop of 'em naow. Ere Luke, you 'old up yer 'ead for the laidy." He picks Luke, aged four, up by the back of her waistband and holds her limp and dangling for inspection. "Git the balby, waife. There naow," as a fat feeble little head was uncovered to the scorching wind, "that un was jist born a week was yistiddy, look at 'er."

"But cover it up; cover it up;" we shriek at its mother.

"Oh she'll do well enough, we begin 'ardinin' of 'em early. She'll git used to it. They're all thrivin'. An she'll soon be useful too. That 'un there's only three an' she kin run after 'er father an' the plough an' pick up potatoes with any of 'em. We soon turns 'em to somethin' an' they're worth all they cost."

John is jocular. "Ther's one thing," he says "as I'm thankful fer, an' that is that none o' the neighbors kin come to me an' say as one o' my boys 'as broke 'is winder with a stone. An' ther's no school board down on me fer keepin' 'em out o' school. Ner no rent to pay. 'Ome, if ye'd scrape a bit up to buy bread with, slap 'alf of it 'ud go every Monday mornin' for the rent 'er else ye'd be turned out. Them three things I 'ave got to be thankful fer." Yet in three minutes he is complaining about the section's lack of a school. We ask about the prosperity of his farm, and John's face at once assumes a depression directly traceable to the presence of the

ONE CREDITOR THE WORLD HAS

for him. "Well, yes, I won't say but we're doin' pritty fair on the 'ole, but its 'ard scratchin', an wot wi' the frost an' my calf breakin' of 'er neck, we won't be able to do nothing on the debt this year, though I'd laike to git it paid, an' nobody better. She was allers a leadin' of the others hoff an' makin' trouble for me, so I got a rope an' tied 'er up, little thinkin' she'd break 'er neck on me with it. An' wi' that an' the frost I've 'ad a slaice o' bad luck like, but we're gettin' on pritty fair I must say, an' next year we 'opes to do better on the debt. Beginnin' with one ox, an' we couldn't afford no more, was a set back laike, but naow I've got two it's a sight easier."

You must supply for yourself the indescribable upward inflection of the Cockney, the twinkle and the grimace.

The next Londoners are wholly different. A fresh-faced woman, with a wholesome voice and smile, welcome us, her arms covered with flour from the kneading bowl, apologizes for the bare feet of her tidy children, talks intelligently about the crops and prices, and tells us her hope of a "cayuse" pony this year, it is so slow, three hours, going to town with her butter and eggs behind the oxen. "He" is outside tossing sheaves from the wain, and making a mellow picture with his red oxen against the evening sky. Both are hopeful and contented, and the children are drawing in the breath of the prairie and growing heartily on its generous forth-bringings. And nobody, whatever the petty complaint of the moment, is really dissatisfied or wants to change. They "get homesick sometimes" especially the women, and long for the odds and ends of household furnishing they sold before leaving London, but none would return if they could, and that is the best test. They live in the main upon their own produce, supply small needs with their butter and eggs and poultry; and regard the price of their wheat as so much to put by. Their delight at seeing its representative, notwithstanding their professed inability to meet any part of "the debt," convinced me that they receive all the advice and assistance from the Land company that it is possible to give them. There can be no doubt about their own ultimate independence, and their children's future of honest effort and fair recompense. It is good for them to be here.

There is time for a walk before supper, and we wander to the outskirts of Moosomin. A single Indian, wearing his blanket as an Italian officer might his cloak, walks before us, tall and dignified, looking this way and that for something, a friend, perhaps, or his pony. When we turn he is still standing, solitary against the burring sunset, looking across the land of his disinheritance.

We are quite in the suburbs, but the sound that calls us back is the ringing of the table bell of our hotel. When Moosomin is a prairie city this will be reminiscence.

GARTH GRAFTON, in "Montreal Star."

How to Live to a Good Old Age.

The first lesson to be taught and learned:—that all disease is the result of broken law; that much of it might easily be avoided by the observance of the laws of health on the part of the individual; that much more, which is beyond the reach of individuals, might be prevented by the combined efforts of communities and the state; and that those diseases which are entailed upon this generation by the law of heredity, might by obedience to law be gradually stamped out of existence, and future ages be freed from their curse.

The next thing to be taught is the laws themselves—and with the laws, and of even greater importance, the habit of obeying them. We know a great deal more than we put in practice. This is the fault of the common modes of health teaching. Our newspapers and periodical literature contain a vast deal of popular instruction in these matters. They are treated of in an abundance of well written books which are within easy reach of all who care to read them. Our schools are taking hold of the good work, and instruction in hygiene is fast coming to be recognized as an essential part of even an elementary education. But all these do not reach the evil, or if they do, they only touch it on the surface.

Our schools are full of good grammarians who do not use respectable English in common conversation. So, too, they may be full of glib reciters of the laws of health, who do not observe a single one of the laws they have learned. The main point is to secure obedience. The greatest criminals are usually well versed in the laws of the land; but their knowledge does not avail to keep them out of the penitentiary when they have broken these laws. Neither will a knowledge of the laws of health keep a man from being sick, so long as he does not live up to his knowledge.

We are creatures of imitation. Example counts for more than precept. The parent knows the law, and the child knows it too. When the parent keeps it, then the children will keep it also. It does little good for a child to learn at school that the food should be properly masticated, when three times every day at home he sees a hungry group crowd about the table like pigs around a trough, and bolt their food as nearly whole as it can be made to go down. The child whose mother gives it a bite of something to eat every time it cries for it, will not be in a condition to profit from an understanding of the law that food should not be taken between meals, until it is too late for the knowledge to be of much service. The law of pure air and proper ventilation may be taught ever so plainly in the text-books, but to the boy who is brought up to sit and sleep in a close, unventilated room, foul with the breath of living beings, and to shun fresh air as he would a plague, the knowledge will be of little avail. While his father's cellar is filled with decaying meat, vegetables, and all manner of filth, and the cesspool smells to heaven from beneath the kitchen window, all the teachings of the schools will not prevent his having typhoid fever, or diphtheria, or some form of filth disease, when the summer sun calls into activity the germs of disease which are latent there. If liquors are kept upon the sideboard and wines are served upon the table in his home, not all the teachings of all the temperance text-books in the land can be relied upon to produce in him habits of sobriety and total abstinence.

It is the practice of the principles of hygiene in our homes, and this alone, which will lessen the rate of disease and death to-day, and develop a stronger race to-morrow. The child who has learned the laws of health from his father and mother, by seeing them continually and persistently applied, will come to follow them in his own case, as naturally as he will conduct himself properly in good society, if good society has been his birthright, and gentlemanly conduct has become habitual.

Murder for Money.

The "Wild West," in its wildest and most lawless days, was never disgraced by a fouler murder than one which recently occurred near Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania. It furnishes another proof that the mere surface veneer of culture and refinement which passes under the name of civilization, is of little value as a controlling force when pitted against the baser passions of humanity. Some of the worst crimes, perhaps a majority of them, are committed in the greatest centres of the highest civilization. Not very comforting doctrine for those persons who substitute evolution upward for the doctrine of a Fall from a state of innocence. In the case referred to, two men, going home from Wilkesbarre with a large sum of money wherewith to pay the labourers on a railroad, were waylaid and shot down in cold blood by highwaymen who evidently knew their movements and were determined to get possession of the booty at all hazards. They had no squeamishness about making murder the stepping-stone to robbery. They knew that their victims were bold men and well armed, and that they would defend their trust to the bitter end, and therefore they were not going to risk their own lives when well directed rifle shots from a covert would do the business. The murder has caused intense excitement, and every nerve is being strained to secure the murderers. If the right men are caught it is to be hoped there will be no maudlin sentimentality about the way in which they are to be dealt with. Society owes a duty of self protection to itself, not merely extenuation and reformation to criminals of that class. We are not called upon to be more tender-hearted in our dealings with deliberate murderers than the God who made them, and therefore the great law of punishment by death for murder should be most rigorously enforced.

Corn Sewing

Is a process conducted by the agency of tight boots all the year round. Corn reaping is best conducted through the agency of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the only safe and sure pop corn cure. Putnam's Extractor is now widely imitated. Beware of all poisonous and sore producing substitutes.

It was the lady who thought she was going to swoon who had a faint suspicion.

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Catarrh is not simply an inconvenience, unpleasant to the sufferer and disgusting to others—it is an advanced outpost of approaching disease of worse type. Do not neglect its warning; it brings deadly evils in its train. Before it is too late, use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It reaches the seat of the ailment, and is the only thing that will. You may dose yourself with quack medicines till it is too late—till the streamlet becomes a resistless torrent. It is the matured invention of a scientific physician. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

If a word spoken in its time is worth one piece of money, silence in its time is worth two.

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The most fashionable color, at present, is the hue of health, and it will never go out of style. Its shades and tints are various, but all of them are exceedingly becoming. It is perfectly astonishing what a change is being daily wrought by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in the looks of sickly women. Sufferers from any sort of "female weakness" or irregularity, backache or nervous prostration should give it trial. All druggists.

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Truth is heavy, therefore few care to carry it.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

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A. P. 423

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THE WATCHMAN,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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GOOD WORDS FROM GOOD BOOKS.

To morrow is not elastic enough in which to press the neglected duties of to-day.

We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing, while others judge us by what we have done

False friends are like our shadows, keeping close to us while we walk in the sunshine, but leaving us the instant we walk in the shade.

Have the courage to be ignorant of a great number of things, in order to avoid the calamity of being ignorant of everything.

Punctuality is one of the modes by which we testify our personal respect for those whom we are called upon to meet in the business of life.

It is far better to have a few acquaintances and among them many friends, than to have many acquaintances and have scarcely one upon whom you can rely.

The best outfit for a successful, happy life is a good knowledge and faithful practice of Bible teaching. Integrity to truth is far better than any amount of smartness.

If you are under darkness of soul, first go to God with it; and then go to some experienced saint of your acquaintance. It is good sometimes to light your candle at a neighbour's fire.

A young man who, with any degree of earnestness, declares that he never intends to marry, confesses to a brutal nature or perverted morals.

The more of a man you become, and the more of manliness you become capable of exhibiting in your associations with women, the better wife you will be able to obtain.

The body is the temple or the tabernacle of a soul that shall live forever. . . . What do you think of stuffing the front door of such a building full of the most disgusting weeds that you can find, filling the chimney with snuff?—J. G. Holland

Countess Chendon de Brialles, known in Paris as a clever amateur actress, has got herself talked about by a recent balloon trip she made with her husband. The cars were too slow to suit this couple, and so they started in a balloon from Paris for their country seat at Epernay. What is more they got there safely and descended in the grounds of their chateau before their servants and furniture h d arrived.

Wanted to See the Postmaster.

"Where's the postmaster?' demanded a long, bony woman with a freckled face, who presented herself at one of the delivery windows in the postoffice the other day.

"What is it you wish, madam?" inquired the clerk.

"Are you the postmaster?"

"No, ma'am, but—"

"Thought you didn't look old enough. It's the postmaster I want, young man. I don't want no truck with you. Will you go and tell him I'd like to see him?'

"He is busy now, but if you will state your business perhaps I can attend to it. You are keeping other people wait—"

"Young man, I've walked eleven blocks to get here, and I pay as much to support this postoffice as any woman of my means in the city. I'm going to get what I came for or I'll raise the biggest row you ever saw. You're a-listening to me, are you, young man!"

"I am, madam. Will you please tell me what you wish?"

"I want to get a letter I mailed this morning to Mrs. Edward Felix Winterbottom, Newburyport, Essex County, Mass. She's my cousin——"

"What do you want it for?"

"I want to write 'in haste' on the back. I forgot to write it when I dropped it in, and the letter's important."

"I can't do such a thing as that for you, ma'am. Besides, it isn't necessary."

"It ain't, hey! Perhaps you know more about writing letters than I do. Perhaps you're 55 years old and have carried on a correspondence with friends in the East for thirty-seven years, young man! You long-legged, tallow-haired dude, if you don't go and fetch the postmaster——"

But the post office policeman gently led her from the building.

Cured by an Earthquake.

There is a well-known lady in this county who has enjoyed perfect health since the earthquake of two years ago. For several years up to that time her health had been declining, and she was then quite feeble. The physicians said the trouble was that she never perspired. When the great earthquake occurred she was considerably frightened and in a few moments the perspiration came freely from every pore. She began to improve from that moment and soon entirely regained her health.—(Washington (Ga.) Gazette.

It was snowing hard on Monday in Pembina, Dak.

THE THREAD OF LIFE
OR,
SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXXII.—ON TRIAL.

Matters at Whitestrand had been going meanwhile from bad to worse. Winifred never spoke another word to Hugh about Elsie's watch; her pride prevented her. She would not stoop to demand an explanation. And Hugh had no explanation of his own to volunteer. No ready lie rose spontaneous to his lips. He dropped the subject then and for ever.

But the question of the encroachments could not be quite so cavalierly dropped: it pressed itself insidiously and silently upon Hugh's attention. An eminent engineer came down from London to inspect the sand drifts, shortly after Hatherly's visit. He stroked his chin and remarked cheerfully with a demonstrative smile that currents were very ticklish things to deal with on their own ground: that when you interfered with the natural course of a current, you never could tell which way it would go next; and that diverting it was much like taking a leap in the dark, as far as probable consequences to the shore were concerned. After which reassuring vaticinations, the eminent engineer proceeded at once with perfect confidence to erect an expensive and ingenious breakwater off the site of the poplar, which strained the slender balloon of Hugh's remaining credit to the very verge of its utmost bursting-point. A year passed by in the work of building and throwing out the breakwater; and as soon as it was finished, with much acclamation, a scour set in just round its sides which ate away the grounds behind even faster than ever.

The estate, in fact, was simply doomed. Æolian, Pactolian, indeed: ah me, the irony of it! Those Æolian sands were overwhelming Whitestrand. The poplar had formed its one frail support. In destroying the poplar, Hugh had simply outwitted himself. No earthly science could now repair that fatal step. Physicians were in vain. Engineers and breakwaters were of no avail. The cruel crawling sea had begun remorselessly to claim its own, and day after day it claimed it piecemeal.

Nor was that all. Hugh's affairs were getting more and more involved in other ways also. These were the days of the decline of Squiredom. Agricultural depression had told upon the rents. Turnips were a failure; mangolds were feeble; Hessian fly had made waste straw of old Grime's wheat crops; barely had never done so badly for years. Foot-and-mouth disease and pleuro pneumonia had combined with American competition and Australian mutton to lower prices and to starve landlords. Rents came in worse and worse at each successive Whitestrand audit. The interest on the mortgage was hard to raise; and the servants' wages at the Hall, it was whispered about, had fallen into arrears for a whole quarter.

Clearly the young Squire must be short of funds; and nothing was afloat to help his exchequer into safer waters.

But drowning men cling to the proverbial straw. For his own part, Hugh had high hopes at first of his *Life's Philosophy*. He had trimmed his little bark most cunningly, he thought, to tempt the stormy sea of popular approbation. There was the big long poem for heavy ballast, and the ballades and occasional pieces in his lightest vein for cork belts to redress the balance. Sooner or later the world must surely catch glimpses of the truth, that it still enclosed a great unknown Poet! He waited for the storm of applause to begin; the critics would doubtless soon set up their concerted pæan. But one day, a few weeks after the volume was published, he took up a copy of the *Bystander*, that most superior review—the special organ of his own special clique—and read in it with hushed breath—a hostile notice of his new and hopeful volume. His heart sank as he read and read. Line after line, the sickening sense of failure deepened upon him. It had not been so in the old days; then, the critics had hasted to bring him butter in a lordly dish. But now, all that was utterly changed He read with a cheek flushed with indignation. At last, the review touched bottom

"Mr. Massinger," said his critic in concluding his notice, "has long since retired, we all know, into Lowther Arcadia. There, among the mimic ranges of the Suffolk sandhills—a fool's paradise of dale and mountain—he has betaken himself with his pretty little pipe to the green side of a pretty little knoll, and has tuned his throat to a pretty little lay, all about a series of pretty little ladies, of the usual insipid Lowther-Arcadian style of beauty. These waxen-faced damsels somehow fail to interest us. Their cheeks are all most becomingly red; their eyes are all most liquidly blue; their locks are all of the yellowest; and their philosophy is a cheap and ineffective mixture of the Elegant Extract with the choicest old crusted English morals of immemorial proverbial wisdom. In short, they are unfortunately stuffed with sawdust. The long poem which gives a title to the volume, on the other hand, though molluscoid in its flabbiness, is as ambitious as it is feeble, and as dull as it is involved. Here, for example, selected from some five hundred equally inflated stanzas, are the modest views Mr. Massinger now holds on his own position in the material Cosmos: the scene, we ought to explain, is laid in Oxford: the time, midnight or a little later; and the Bard speaks *in propria persona*.

> The city lies below me wrapped in slumber:
> Mute and unmoved in all her streets she lies:
> Mid rapid thoughts that throng me without number
> Flashed the phantom of an old surmise.
> Her hopes and fears and griefs are all suspended:
> Ten thousand souls throughout her precincts take
> Sleep, in whose bosom life and death are blended,
> And I alone awake.
>
> Am I alone the solitary centre
> Of all the seeming universe around,
> With mocking senses, through whose portals enter
> Unmeaning phantasies of sight and sound?
> Are all the countless minds wherewith I people
> The empty forms that float before my eyes
> Vain as the cloud that girds the distant steeple
> With snowy canopies?
>
> Yet though the world be but myself unfolded—
> Soul bent again on soul in mystic play—
> No less each sense and thought and act is moulded
> By dead necessities I may not sway.
> Some mightier power against my will can move me:
> Some potent nothing force and overawe:
> Though I be all that is, I feel above me
> The godhead of blind law!

"Seven or eight pages of this hysterical, cartilaginous, invertebrate nonsense have failed to convince us that Mr Massinger is really, as he seems implicitly to believe, the hub of the universe, and the sole intelligent or sentient being within the entire circle of organic creation. Many other poets, indeed, have thought the same, but few have been so candid as to express their opinion."

Hugh crushed the *Bystander* in his hand with a burning sense of wrong and indignation. The measure he himself had often meted to others, therewithal had it been meted to him; and he realised now in his own person the bitterness of the stings he had often inflicted out of pure wantonness on endless young and anonymous authors. Cheyne Row had clearly cast off her recalcitrant son. He was to it now an outcast and a pariah, a wicked deserter to the camp of the Philistines.

Winifred was seated on the sofa opposite, but he did not pass the paper to her. He flung it from him. He was too vain to ask for her sympathy; and perhaps he was not quite sure that he had any claim upon it. They were leading a life of mutual avoidance, as far as possible: communicating only on strictly practical topics, when occasion demanded, and not even in the most amicable spirit. They were not in touch with each other; but who was to blame? Not surely Hugh—the wise, the brilliant, the immaculate! And yet—and yet—how little he understood a woman's heart. While *he* had been reading in bitterness of spirit what the *Bystander* said of him, Winifred was also reading—in the *Charing Cross Review*, and the subject was that same volume of her husband's. The criticism here was ten times more galling and bitter than that under which Massinger had just been wincing, and she knew how it would pain him were he to read it. Had she been as heartless as her husband, she would have passed the paper to him and enjoyed his humiliation and discomfiture. But she was not as heartless as her husband was—in many ways. She was as many another woman, with a proud and selfish and unsympathetic husband, has been. She had loved him once and in a measure loved him still, and therefore would not pain him by inflicting another wound, as it were with her own hand. She buried the paper deep beneath the sofa cushions; and Hugh never knew the bitter things which the *Charing Cross Review* had said about him. It would have been all the more galling to his wounded spirit had he known further that that review was signed with the initials A. H.—Arthur Hatherley

Winifred lifted the paper which Hugh had flung from him, skimmed the *Bystander* review in haste. But she said never a word in any way about it. "Shall I accept Lady Mortmayne's invitation?" she asked with chilly unconcern.

Bohemia had clearly turned against them; but Philistia at least, Philistia was left to console their bosoms. If one can't be a poet, one can at any rate be a snob. In the bitterness of his heart, Hugh answered: "Yes. Go anywhere on earth to a body with a handle." Then he tried to rouse himself, to put on a cheerful and unconcerned manner. "I like to patronise art," he went on with a hard smile, "and as a work of art I consider Lady Mortmayne almost perfect."

Winifred laid down her paper on the table. "What shall I say to her?" she asked glassily. She was a timid letter-writer. Even since their entrangement, Hugh most often dictated her society notes for her.

"Dear Lady Mortmayne, we shall have great"—Hugh began with vigour.

"Isn't "we have great pleasure" better English, Hugh?" Winifred asked quietly, as she examined her nib with close attention.

"No," Hugh blurted back; "certainly not. Shall have great pleasure's quite good enough for me, so I suppose it's good enough for you too; isn't it?" He was getting positively cruel now. "If you can write so well," he muttered between his clenched teeth, "write it yourself. 'Great pleasure in accepting your kind invitation for Thursday next.'"

"Thanks. I think I'll put it my own way. 'And will bring the dahlias she promised'"——

"Who promised?—Lady Mortmayne?"

"Oh, bother! I mean, 'the dahlias I promised, which I would have brought before; but I was unfortunately prevented by my gardener having quite inadvertently'"——

"For Heaven's sake, split it up into short sentences," Hugh cried, on tenter-hooks. "I couldn't let such a note as that go out of my house—I mean, our house, Winifred—if my life depended upon it. A man of letters allow his wife to make such an exhibition of impossible English!"

"I wish I was clever," Winifred said, growing red, "and then I could write my own letters without you."

"'Be good, my child, and let who will be clever:' Charles Kingsley," Hugh answered provokingly. "'An honest man's the noblest work of God:' Alexander Pope. (I think it was Pope; or was it Sam Johnson? A placid woman runs him close, good: Hugh Massinger. Good's a powerful weak rhyme, I admit, but what can you expect from a mere impromptu? I only wish all women were placid. Well, the moral of these three immortal lines, selected from the works of three poets in three different ages born (Dryden), is simply this—you do very well as you are, Winifred. Don't seek to be clever. It doesn't suit you. Take my advice. Leave it alone.—For it you do, you'll find it in the end a complete failure."

"Hugh! You insult me."

"Very well then, my dear. You will be able to exercise Christian patience and resignation in pocketing the insult—as I have to do from you very often."

Winifred shut down her writing-case with a bang and burst, not into tears, but into an uncontrollable fit of violent coughing. She coughed and coughed till her face was purple and livid with the effort. Hugh watched her silently, as hard as adamant. She had often coughed this way of late. The habit was growing on her. Hugh thought she ought to cure herself of it.

"I shall go up next week again to consult Sir Anthony Wraxall," she said at last, when she recovered her breath, gasping and choking. 'Will you go with me, Hugh?'

"We've no cash now to waste on junketing and gadding about in town," Hugh answered gloomily. "A pretty time to talk about riotous living, with the servants' wages all overdue, and duns bothering at the door for their wretched money! My presence could hardly give you any appreciable pleasure. You can stop at the dingy old lodgings in Albert Row, and Mrs. Bouverie Barton will help gad about with you. You can traipse together over half London."

Winifred bowed her poor head down in silence. Her heart was sick. It was full to bursting. This was all she had bought with the fee-simple of Whitestrand.

CHAPTER XXXIII.—AN ARTISTIC EVENT.

"Mr. Warren Relf," said the daintily etched invitation card, "requests the pleasure of a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Bouverie Barton and friends to a Private View of his Paintings and Water-colour Sketches, on Saturday, October the 3rd, from 2.30 to 6 p. m., at 128 Bletchingley Road, South Kensington."

Such a graceful little invitation card never was seen, neatly designed by the artist himself, with a bold flight of sea-gulls engaged in winging their way across the upper left-hand corner; and a stretch of stormy waves bestridden by a fishing-smack in full career before the brisk breeze occupying the larger part of its broad face in very delicate and exquisite outline. When Winifred Massinger saw it carelessly stuck aside amoung a heap of others on Mrs. Bouverie Barton's occasional table in South Audley Street, she took it up with a start and examined it closely. "Mr. Warren Relf!" she cried, in a tone of some surprise. "Then you know him, Mrs. Barton?" I didn't remember he was one of your circle. But there, of course, you know everybody. —What a sweet little etching!"

"What? Mr. Warren Relf!—O yes, I know him. Not I'm afraid, a very successful artist, as yet; but they say he has merit —in his own way, merit. I'm going to see these new pictures of his on Saturday, if I can sandwich him in edgeways between the Society for the Higher Education of Women and the Richter concert or tea at the MacKinnon's. I've only five engagements for Saturday. Quite an empty day.

"Have you got a card for the private view yourself, dear?"

"No," Winifred answered with a slight blush.

"Well, then, would you like to go with us, dear?" Mrs. Bouverie Barton asked kindly.

Winifred turned over the card with a wistful look. "It says, "Mr. and Mr Bouverie Barton *and friends*," she repeated with emphasis. "So of course you can take whoever you like with you, can't you, Mrs Barton?—Saturday the 3d from 2 30 to 6 P. M.—I think I might.—I'll risk it anyhow.—That'd suit me admirably. My appointment with Sir Anthony's for two precisely."

"Your appointment with Sir Anthony?" Mrs. Barton echoed in a grieved undertone.

Winifred coughed—such a nasty dry little hacking cough. "Why, yes. Sir Anthony Wraxall," she answered, checking herself with some difficulty from a brief paroxysm of her usual trouble. "I've come up this week, in fact, on purpose to consult him. Hugh made me come, my lungs have been so awfully odd lately."

"My dear," Mrs. Bouverie Barton put in tenderly—everybody knows Mrs. Bouverie Barton, the most charming and sympathetic hostess in literary London—"you hardly seem fit to go running about sight-seeing at present. Does Mr. Massinger seriously realise how extremely weak and ill you are?—It scarcely seems to me you ought to be troubling your poor little head about private views or anything of the sort with a cough like that upon you."

"Oh, it isn't much, I assure you, dear Mrs. Barton," Winifred answered, the tears coming up into her eyes as she spoke at the touch of sympathy. "Hugh doesn't think it's at all serious."

At 128 Bletchingley Road, the ancestral home of all the Relfs—for one generation—a tiny eight-roomed London house in a side-street of intense South Kensington—all was bustle and flutter and feverish excitement. Edie Relf to day was absolutely in her element. It was her joy in life, indeed, to compass the Impossible. And the Impossible now stared her frankly in the face in the concrete shape of a geometrical absurdity. She had undertaken to make the less contain the greater, all the axioms of Euclid to the contrary notwithstanding. What are space and time to a clever woman. Of no more importance in her scheme of things than to Emmanuel Kant or to Sandwich Hodgson. The Relfs had issued no fewer than three hundred and twenty separate invitation cards, each with that extensible india-rubber clause, "and friends," so capable of indefinite and incalcuable expansion. Now, the little front drawing-room at Bletchingley Road could just be induced, when the furniture was abolished by Act of Parliment, and the piano removed up-stairs to the back bedroom to accommodate at a pinch some thirty-five persons, mostly chairless. "My dear Edie," Mrs. Relf cried in a voice of despair, "we can never, never, never pack them in anyhow."

"Herrings in a box would find themselves comparatively roomy and comfortable," Warren murmured, with a glance of black despondency round the four scanty walls of the tiny drawing-room. "How on earth could you think of asking so many?"

"Nonsense, my dears!" Edie answered with a confident smile that presaged victory. "Leave that to me. It's my proper business. I see it all. The commanding officer should never be hampered by futile predictions of defeat and dishonour. Of course they won't come, the greater part of them. They never do rush, I regret to say, to inspect your immortal works, Warren. But still we must arrange, for all that, as if we expected the whole united British people—in case of a rush, don't you know, mother. Let me see. We've only sent out cards, I think, for a poor trifle of three hundred and twenty."

"No," Warren corrected gravely. "Three hundred and twenty cards, you mean, for six hundred and forty wives and husbands."

"Some of them are bachelors, my dear," Edie answered with a sagacious nod; "and some old maids, who never by any chance buy anything. And what's two hundred? A mere trifle! I declare it affords no scope at all for a girl's ingenuity. Like our respected ancestor, Warren Hastings, I stand aghast at my own moderation.—I really wish, mother, now I come to think of it, we'd sent out invitations for a thousand."

"Six hundred's quite enough for me, I'm sure," Warren replied, glancing round the room once more in palpable doubt. "How do you mean to arrange for them, Edie?"

"Oh, easy enough. Nothing could be simpler. I'll tell you how. First of all, you throw open the folding-doors—or rather, to save the room at the sides, you lift them bodily off their hinges and stick them out of the dining-room window into the back garden."

"They won't go through," Warren objected, measuring with his eye.

"Rubbish, my dear! Won't go through, indeed! You men have no imagination and no invention. You manufacture difficulties out of pure obstructiveness. If they won't go through whole, why, just take out the panels and unglue the wood-work, that's all.—Very well, then; that throws the drawing-room and dining-room into one good big reception-room, from which of course we remove all the furniture. Next, we range the chairs in a long row round the sides for the old ladies—the old ladies are very important; keep 'em down-stairs, or else they'll prevent their husbands from buying—and let the men and the able-bodied girls stand up and group themselves in picturesque clusters here and there about the vacant centre. What could be easier, simpler or more effective? A room treated so furnishes itself automatically with human properties. With tact and care, we could easily squeeze in some seventy or eighty."

"We could," Warren answered, after a mental calculation of square area.—"But how about the pictures?"

"Hear him, mother! Oh, but men are helpless! Where should the pictures be but up in the studio, stupid! We wouldn't take all the people up to see them at once, of course. You and I would go around, looking very affable with a professional smile—so, you know—perpetually playing about the corners of our mouths, and carry off the men with the most purchasing faces in constant relays up to admire the immortal master-pieces. Meanwhile, mother and Mr. Hatherley, down below here, would do the polite to the old ladies and undertake the deportment business. Or perhaps Mr Hatherley'd better be stationed on guard up stairs, to fire off some of his gushing critical remarks from time to time about the aerial perspective and the middle distances. Mr. Hatherley always knows just what to say to weigh down the balance for a hesitating purchaser."

"Edie," Warren cried, flinging himself down with a disgusted face upon the dining-room sofa, "I hate all this horrid advertising and touting, for all the world as if one were the catchpenny proprietor of a patent medicine, instead of an honest, hard-working British artist!"

"I know you do, my dear boy," Edie answered imperturbably; "and that's all the more reason why those who have the charge of you should undertake to push you and tout for you against your will, till they positively make you achieve the success you yourself will never have the meanness to try for.—But, thank goodness, *I* don't mind puffing. I'm intriguer enough myself for the whole family. If it hadn't been for my egging you on, and pestering you and bullying you and keeping you up to it, we should never have got up this private view of your things at all,—And now, having started and arranged the entire show, I mean to work it my own way without interference. If there's anything on earth I love, it's a jolly good muddle."

And jolly as the muddle undoubtedly was, Edie Relf did pull them through in the end with triumphant strategy. Saturday the 3rd was a brilliant success. Bletchingley Road, that mere surburban byway, had never before in its checkered career beheld so many real live carriages together. The six hundred, or at least a very fair proportion of them, boldly they drove and well, down that narrow side street. All the world wondered. The neighbors looked on and admired with vicarious pride. They felt themselves raised in the social scale by their close proximity to so fashionable a gathering. Number 128 itself was a changed character; it hardly knew its own ground-plan. Edie alone had reigned supreme. And as two of the clocks chimed from Kensington church tower on that eventful afternoon, she murmured aside to her mother, with an enraptured gaze at the scarlet and green *kakemonos* on the wall of the staircase: "My dear, there's not a speck of dust in this house, nor a bone in my body that isn't aching."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

France Wants a New Game.

A prize of 5,000 francs has been offered for a new game suitable for the students of French schools. France has no national game, and wants one sadly. M. Pasteur will probably recommend inoculation as a charming diversion. M. de Lesseps will doubtless suggest the digging of canals. Gen. Boulanger's voice will perhaps be raised in favour of the building of barricades. Some people have supposed that duelling was the national game of France. It appears, however, that there is lacking that spice of danger which renders English football and American baseball so attractive. Those English and American games are not deemed suitable to the climate of France, although attempts are now being made to introduce them. The French public is coming to the conclusion that some popular outdoor sport for boys is necessary to build up their physical systems. The youths of that nation are singularly deficient in healthful open-air amusements. The climate and the temprament of the race may offer insurmountable obstacles to the introduction of any athletic sport of northern countries. The experiment with football, baseball, and cricket, however, is well worth trying, and may lead to important results.

The Early Use of the Flag.

The flag was once merely used as a signal, waved to the right or left, without distinction of color or nationality. Down to a comparatively late period it was not the flag, but the figure-head, that was the emblem, the carved image of the prow, of which Herodotus g ives us an instance in the wild boar of the Samians, sawn off on defeat by the Æginetans and deposited in the temple of Minerva. No naval standard has been discovered among the Egyptians or Assyrians; either their sails were embroidered with different emblems, or flag-like streamers, something like the bargeman's whiff, were displayed below the staff. The Romans had their restora, as all the world knows; among whom markedly in consequence of their universal conquest on land, the art of naval war gradually died out, and any flags carried by ships then or for long after were probably as mere ornaments, emblems of religion or superstition, of personal vanity, or party triumph.

Bear Discipline.

A traveller who was crossing the Rocky Mountains, overheard a teamster tell the story of a mother bear and her cub, giving what he called a good example to human mothers in family government. This teamster was going up the mountain for pine logs, driving a wagon. On the top of a large rock by the side of the road was a young bear. The mother had started up the mountain as the team approached.

"The cub looked so cute," said the teamster, "lying there with its paws dropping over the edge of the rock, watching the horses as they came up. Presently, the old bear came bounding back to the cub, and, giving it a nudge with her nose, started up the mountain again, expecting the 'young one' to follow.

"But the cub made no move. The old bear then came back the second time, and taking up the cub in her arms, gave him several cuffs.

"This time the cub obeyed orders and followed the old bear in a gallop, up the side of the mountain.

"He knew, that cub did, that he'd better mind, for that old bear wouldn't stan' any more foolin'."

The new Austrian army bills maintain the war strength of the army at 800,000.

Habitant—"I wish to sell my house and lot. Real Estate Agent—"All right, give me a description." Owner (next day)—"I've decided not to sell that place. Agent—"What's up." Owner—"After reading your advertisement on its advantages I couldn't think of parting with such a property."

Emerson once spoke of Bronson Alcott as "an incarnate piety." Alcott himself asserted a sublime sense of his identity with the Supreme. On one occasion he remarked to Henry James, in his time the wittiest of the Bostonians: "I can say with Jesus, 'I and my father are one.'" The response of Mr. James was: "Did you ever get anybody to believe you?"

AGRICULTURAL.

The White Guinea.

The Guinea fowl is a native of Africa, and is sometimes called African Pintado or Gallenia. They have never out-grown their wild nature enough to be closely confined. When bred for domestic use they are peculiarly a farm table fowl, as they seldom find their way to market.

They are very profitable on farms, as they are industrious foragers and excellent insect destroyers. Will destroy more insects than all other poultry combined, and are not destructive to growing crops.

On the great Landreth seed farm near Philadelphia, Penn., they are the only fowl kept. They are given free access to all the fields. They can be kept without cost, but it would be better to give them an evening meal when young, to entice them to come up to the roost at night.

The White Guinea is not a polygamist, but has but one mate. They are abundant layers of very fine, rich-flavored eggs. The young being hardy and easily raised, the eggs are set under common hens. It requires about four weeks to hatch out the young. The flesh of the White Guinea, unlike that of its speckled relations, is very tender and toothsome. As a table fowl they come nearer the wild game birds than any of our domestic fowls. Their scarlet trimmed heads and beautiful snow white plumage attract many admirers.

The White Guinea grows rapidly, and for broilers excel young chickens, and farmers that want to raise something pretty as well as toothsome would do well to raise a flock of these pretty little birds. They will well reward him for the small outlay for breeding stock.

JASON ELLARS.

VARIETY FOR FOWLS.

Variety in feeding, says the "Poultry Yard," is not only highly appreciated by poultry, but in the experience of those who have tried this plan, as well as the most general system of feeding out whole grain only as a regular food, it has been found that the former is much the best toward keeping domestic fowls constantly in good thrift. By variety, we mean both raw and cooked food —meat, vegetables, scraps, green food, corn, oats, rice, barley, wheat, pounded bones, etc. Either for laying fowls, for breeders, or for growing stock, the varied feeding plan is always most beneficial.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

The New York hay crop promises to be 30,000 bales short; that of the Pacific coast will be larger than usual; the crop in England is light.

The Royal Agricultural Society has issued a new list of prizes for preserved fruits, jams and jellies, made exclusively from fruits of the British Islands.

In consequence of the generally bad crops and bad weather in England, the farming population is giving more attention to fruit growing than formerly.

One of the reasons why so many beginners in poultry raising fail to make poultry pay, is because they crowd 100 fowls into the space which half that number require.

Where persons have fancy fruit to ship, it pays to have the name of it printed neatly and laid in the case on top of the fruit. Buyers are pleased with this idea, and it helps to sell it.

When large quantities of roots are to be stored, and there is no root cellar, it is far better to construct pits than to fill the cellar of the dwelling house with them to vitiate the air of the entire house.

The great preponderance of testimony shows that soft food is better for cattle than is dry feed, and that in the dairy it is no trouble, with plenty of ensilage, to keep up a summer flow of milk all the year.

Lawns are best made by following nature's suggestions. If she has made a swale so be it. If she has rolled up a mound let it alone. We have only to remove roughnesses and inequalities.

In Holland thirty six dollars yearly per acre is often paid as rent for land on which cows are kept. Yet the Holland dairymen are supposed to make large profits. They hold their cows at a high valuation—an average of $150.

Sunflowers are used in Wyoming Territory for fuel. The stalks, when dry, make a hot fire, and the seed-heads with the seed in are said to burn better than hard coal. An acre of sun-flowers will furnish fuel for one stove for a year.

Healthy fowls pick up their food quickly and relish it. When they go at it lazily, pick up a grain or two and then stop, there is something wrong. At this season it is well to examine closely for lice, and if they are found get rid of them.

A vegetable and small fruit grower of Arlington, raised on less than half an acre, $800 worth of strawberries, besides what were used in the family. The fruit was sold at wholesale rates, and the varieties were Sharpless and Belmont.

Foundation walls for barns and stables should go down deep on low soils that are not well drained. Many walls go to ruin by failure to go a little deeper for the foundation. An exceptionally cold winter may cause damage from frost, and it is always well to bank up as much as possible.

New chestnuts are now to be had. If you wish to plant some select large ones, and if the ground is ready to receive them, plant at once where they are to grow. In planting, put two nuts in a place, using a light iron bar to make the holes, which should be about two or three inches deep. Plant in straight rows three feet apart, each way, so as to use the cultivator for a few years while the trees are young. If you are not ready to plant them now, pack in sand in earthen vessels and keep in a cool cellar.

Floods and Droughts.

In the present condition of the Mississippi valley, floods and droughts seriously affect the interests of man. There, as in all other civilized countries, the great seats of population tend to gather on the river-banks. The alluvial lands are in all cases singularly fertile; and the streams themselves afford natural ways of transportation, the value of which does not seem to become lessened by the great extension of railway systems. In the present condition of these valleys, the fitness of these streams for navigation is progressively diminishing, for both in times of flood and in periods of drought they are unsuited to the uses of commerce. Moreover, in the flood periods, the streams are a very serious menace to all the towns which are gathered along the river-banks. As yet, we have only seen the beginning of these evils; for notwithstanding the extensive settlements in the Mississippi valleys more than half their original forest covering remains. When, with the rapid increase of population, these river-basins become as thoroughly subjected to the uses of man as are those of Europe, we have yet greater ills to apprehend.

The Mormons in the North-West have decided not to practise polygamy.

The Kingston Locomotive Works, which have a contract to build twenty engines for the Canadian Pacific railway, turned out the first of the lot on Wednesday, and another will be ready next week

LATE CABLE NEWS.

Antecedents of the Last Whitechapel Victim—The Blustering German Emperor.

Nothing more, of course, is known regarding the Whitechapel murder. The newspaper reporters, who might do something, are baffled by police obstruction. London is waiting for a new murder and theorizing about those already committed.

While the women grow more and more terrified, the men, who plainly see they are safe, speculate philosophically as to whether the murderer will betray himself. The opinion is growing that the murderer is not insane, and that he is a sailor who commits murders on his periodical returns to town. Many think him a Malay robbed, perhaps, of his savings by some fallen woman, and taking revenge in Malay fashion. Many blood curdling accounts are printed as to the Malay system of running amuck and Malay bloodthirstiness generally.

I have had a talk with Joseph Barnett, alias Kelly, with whom the murdered woman had lived some time before she was killed. He was a very wretched specimen of the human race. The dead woman's real name, he said, was Marie Jeannette Kelly. She was born in Limerick, was 24 years of age, married a coal miner named Davis at 16, and took to street walking in Cardiff after an explosion killed her husband at the end of two years of married life. She went with a ship Captain to France, stayed there some time, came back pretty and well dressed, established herself in the West End of London, drifted to the East End under the influence of drink three years ago, took up with Barnett, alias Kelly, a year after, and was, Kelly tearfully said, a very good girl as long as they lived together. He left her because she was too tender hearted and would allow poor miserable women whom she knew to come in occasionally.

Many who know the present German Emperor as a student, and who have always cherished a poor opinion of that august monarch, will be glad to hear that a young woman of excellent and impartial judgment shares their view. This is a description which this young lady, who saw the Kaiser at Leipsic, gives to him. In the first place, she declares that he is decidedly knock-kneed, which is absolutely true, and which is evident even in many of his photographs, for which his attitudes are carefully studied. He is not tall, and he is not robust. On the contrary, he is slightly built, and gets a more considerable share of his military build and square shoulders from his military tailor than from nature. His deformed arm, for which, of course, he is not responsible, keeps him constantly nervous, appears quite stiff, and is never moved. The welcome given him was not enthusiastic, except that which came from the crowds of military young men. On the whole, he is not anybody's ideal of a conquering hero. This young monarch now poses successfully with a tremendous army as a background for his braggadocio speeches, but it seems, for the present at least, much safer to predict disaster than glory for him when Bismarck dies.

THE PEOPLE'S KITCHEN.

Food Furnished at Cost for the Working People of Switzerland.

During my recent vacation I had an opportunity of visiting one of the "Cuisines Populaires" that are coming to be a peculiar feature of some industrial centers in Switzerland. In 1877, while a socialistic congress was in session at Chaux-le Fonds, near Neuchatel, one of the speakers said: "All the arguments in the world will not have as much effect on the working man as a good plate of hot soup." These seed were sown on good ground, for a month later the first popular kitchen was opened, and similar institutions are now to be found in other parts of Switzerland. The aim of these kitchens is to supply working people with good wholesome food at cost price. They are not charitable institutions in any sense of the word, nor do they depend on contributions from the rich, nor on subsidies from the state, in order to keep them going. They are joint stock concerns, but in order to interest the largest number of persons possible in their success the value of the shares is fixed at a minimum sum.

The one I visited has a capital of 10,000 francs, 7,000 francs of which has been paid in, and the shares are held by very nearly 7,000 persons. It owns the building it occupies, which, though by no means palatial, is amply sufficient for the purpose. On the ground floor there are two dining rooms, large enough to accommodate from 600 to 650 persons, a smaller one for women, a waiting room and an office. The establishment is run on a strictly cash basis, but instead of paying with money customers settle by means of checks, which can be purchased in any quantities and, it is no unusual for workmen to purchase these checks in sufficient quantities to last them a month. The kitchens are all located in the basement, where is also the "cantine," a branch of the institution about which I shall say more presently. The bill of fare and the prices are the same in all the dining rooms. Three meals are served up in close succession, and as no one is allowed to remain at table after he has finished his repast the institution is able to feed about 1,800 people daily.

Between meal hours food can be had by any who want it, but no wine is ever served except when accompanied with food. The prices charged are as follows: Soup, one quart 3 cents: half quart, 2 cents; meat, boiled or roast, one-fifth of a pound if the latter, a trifle more if the former, 5 cents; a ration of vegetables, 2 cents; wine, 2 cents a glass, 3 cents per half pint or 12 cents for a litre; a ration of bread, 1 cent. So you see a person can have a square meal, composed of bread, meat, vegetables and a glass of wine (and I may add that this latter article is of a good quality and sold pure), for 12 cents. The institution not only supplies its customers with meals, but also sells them cooked food to carry away with them. This branch of the bureau is conducted at the cantine, where prices for bread and meat are the same as in the dining rooms, but the portions are one-tenth larger, and two portions of vegetables sold for 3 cents.

Cuisines populaires also furnish the public schools of the town with soup gratuitously and with bread at cost price. The managing committee are supplied with a certain number of checks that they can give away as they please, and all the food left over at the end of each day is distributed to the poor. The cuisine is managed by a board of directors who form three committees, charged respectively with looking after the wine, food and furniture. The employes are few in number; a stewardess, who receives a salary of 1,360 francs a year; a female cashier and cook, each of whom are paid 65 francs a month, and some girls to wait on table, who are paid 25 francs monthly. In addition to their wages all the employes are fed, of course, and those who are only employed a few hours each day can gain the rest of their time in factories.

Prices a Century Ago.

Prices in England in 1788 were, upon an average: Meat, 5d. per lb; bread, 4d. or 5d a quartern loaf; eggs, in spring, 16 or 18 for 4b., fowls, in summer and autumn, 1s. 6d. a pair; loaf sugar, 7d. per lb., wages, seven or eight guineas, and £1 for tea or beer. Washing always done at home, and everything ironed, as mangles then cost £25, whereas they can now be bought for as many shillings.

A Millionaire Jap.

R. Kondo, of the Mining University of Japan, is said to be the richest Japanese outside of the Mikado and his family. He is the operator of sixteen gold, silver, and copper mines, and is about to visit the Lake Superior mining districts in order to get a knowledge of the mining machinery used there. His possessions are estimated at $60,000,000.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

THE SIDE WALKS.

Now that the winter is upon us it becomes the duty of the proprietors of real estate to keep the snow off their sidewalks. It is very important that this matter should be attended to at once, as it is extremely dangerous for pedestrians, especially children on their way to school, to be compelled to walk in the middle of the street. The traffic on the main street is increasing and at the rate some of our sports drive their horses, it is almost impossible to get out of their way in time, not to mention the annoyance of stepping into the snow.

The corporation has not undertaken the work of cleaning the sidewalks, unfortunately we believe, as it would have given more satisfaction to the public, and perhaps less cost to the proprietor, had the work been let by contract.

Sec. 17 of by-law No. 34 reads as follows:—

"It shall be obligatory, and is hereby made incumbent on every proprietor or occupant of land in the said town, to remove the snow from the side walks skirting such land on a level and to within at least six inches of the surface or covering thereof, or until a hard bottom is reached within three hours after being notified so to do by the town office or other person named by the council for that object.

The next section provides that should the proprietor upon notification neglect to do the work required, then the corporation shall do it and recover the cost thereof before any court of competent jurisdiction. A strict enforcement of this by-law should be secured by the council and its officer, especially at the commencement of the season.

WALKING ON THE TRACK.

It is a circumstance so common to pass almost unnoticed, the number of people killed while walking on the railway track. In Montreal it is a weekly occurence and even in country places no larger than Lachute, terrible accidents occasionally occur. The latest is one by which two young men were instantly killed and mangled at Dorval, on the Grand Trunk by the Ottawa express. There is no town of its size where so much walking is done on the track as in Lachute. Before our new sidewalks were put down there was some reason for it, because the streets were bad and the track was a direct and short road to the station; but now Foundry street, is almost as direct and has a good sidewalk, therefore it is not necessary to travel the track. Not only is the habit a dangerous one, but it is in direct violation of the Railway Act, and the offender is liable to punishment. Section 273 reads as follows:—

"Every person, not connected with the railway or employed by the company, who walks along the track thereof, except where the same is laid across or along a highway, is liable on summary conviction to a penalty not exceeding ten dollars.

The Quebec *Official Gazette* will, on Saturday, contain a proclamation, calling the Legislature for Thursday, January 10 It is understood that the Megantic local election rendered necessary by the unseating of the Conservative member, Mr. Johnston, will take place about the middle of December, and that the Government candidate will be Lieut.-Col Rhodes of Quebec, a former member of the county, who will previously be sworn in as minister of Agriculture, Premier Mercier taking the new portfolio of President of the Council.

We have received from Messrs John Lovell, a sample of a map of Canada to be issued with the Gazetter about to be issued by that firm. It is a gem worth having.

MISSIONARY MEETING.

A deputation appointed by the Montreal Presbytery of the Presbyterian church, visited Lachute on Monday evening last, and held a public meeting in Victoria Hall. It consisted of Rev. Dr. Smyth of Montreal, Rev. Jas. Fraser of Cushing. The Rev. Mr. Patterson of St. Andrews was on the deputation, but could not attend. The chair was occupied by the Rev. Mr. Mackie. After devotional exercises, conducted by Rev. Mr. Furlong, a very instructive and accurate address on French Missions was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Fraser. The subject was evidently familiar to the speaker, as he stated some plain facts, and in such a manner as to give no possible offence.

The Rev. Dr. Smyth spoke on Foreign Missions. He said the orders given by God to His disciples, was to go into *all* the world and preach the Gospel. To plant a Gospel cartridge here and there, and allow God to bring about the result. Just as Hell's gate was blown to atoms by the placing of cartridges in several places, and finally by the hand of a child touching an electric spring. We do not know all God's plans, but we know the plans he has given us. He then gave a short sketch of the several Foreign fields in

CHINA.

About 16 years ago Dr. Mackay landed in Formosa, where all were in heathen darkness. To-day there were 50 chapels in which the Gospel was preached, 51 preachers, not ordained ministers, but teachers, 2 native pastors, and 1 college, 1 girl's school, 1 hospital, 2000 church members, 54 elders. The power of God was with him. Dr. Smyth said he was personally acquainted with some of the missionaries, and knew their spirit. Dr. Mackay built a church and placed a steeple on it higher than any of the heathen temples, in order to overcome the superstitions of the natives who believed that the heathen gods would revenge such an insult to their places of worship.

INDIA.

In 1879 missionaries were shut out, but now one of the rulers had given a field of 11 acres for a college and hospital. There is one high school, 1 college, 5 stations. In India there are 40 million gods and 400 million people. If 4 abreast were to pass before a man standing at a given point, the whole population could never pass by. 6002 patients have been treated in the dispensary. Medical missions are the key to China, because the surest way to reach the disease of the soul is by curing the diseases of the body.

NEW HEBRIDES.

These islands are of volcanic origin, very large, and partly fertile. Each island has a distinct language. The speaker described the visit of the celebrated missionary Williams, and his subsequent murder by the natives. The very chief who murdered Williams was afterward converted. After the collection, and the singing of the missionary hymn, the benediction was pronounced.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

ALL THE WAY FROM CHINA.

Letter from Dr. McClure

ARRIVED AT SHANGHAI.—ITS INHABITANTS. —MISSIONARY WORK, ETC.

The following are extracts from a letter received from Dr. Wm. McClure who left Lachute on August 13th for China.

On the day after leaving Lachute, I became acquainted with a Rev. Dr. Farnham, who was on his way to Shanghai, where he has been a missionary of the American Presbyterian church. We came all the way together. Nothing extraordinary happened on our way to Vancouver. We stopped a few hours in Winnipeg and I met Dr. Higginson on the street, his people live in Hawkesbury, I think * * * The day and a half through the Rockies is simply one grand picture after another until one tires of so much grandeur, if such is possible. We arrived at Vancouver about 4 hours late on Sunday evening and went to the Vancouver hotel. This hotel is grandly furnished and everything is in first class style. The fare is somewhat better than the Windsor, and served by waiters in full dress, while all around the hotel are stumps in strange contrast to the luxury inside, costly furniture, electric light in all rooms, and everything one might look for in an old city. The Rev. Mr. Thompson, Presbyterian minister there was very kind, and gave us a picnic and a sail up Burrard Inlet one day. I met the Methodist minister, the Rev. Mr. Robson, (formerly of Lachute) and the Congregational, the Rev. Mr. Pedley. After a weeks delay in Vancouver we set off at dark on the evening of the 28th August. We found when we became acquainted with one another, that we had 14 missionaries on board besides the father of another going to visit his daughter in Japan. We had a good time crossing to Yokohama, had a service of singing, reading and prayer every morning and evening, conducted by each gentleman in turn. I staid in my bank all one day, and on another day I did not eat much, but apart from that the voyage was pleasant. One or two of the passengers were sick nearly all the time. We left Vancouver about 8 p.m., and passed Victoria about 4 a.m. next morning, where we stopped only to put the pilot off. After leaving the south shore of the island we strike North to the 51st parallel of latitude, along which we sail, until we reach about 165° East longitude, then turn Southward to Japan. We sight the Aleutian Islands and although too far away they are watched with great interest and are the subject of conversation for quite a while, for besides seeing a whale spout occasionaly and watching the sea gulls sail around the stern of the ship, there is not much to take up one's attention. We had the funny experience of skipping from Wednesday to Friday, as we crossed the 180 meridian and got into the Eastern Hemisphere. We had no Thursday that week. At the time of writing it is after one o'clock in the morning here, but it is about one o'clock in the afternoon of Wednesday with you * * * Sept. 27th. It is raining to day. I left off where we turn South in our course and make for Yokohama. As we go down we find it getting warmer, latitude about 35° North. Reached there about 9 a.m. Sept. 15th. Sailing up the bay we passed fleets of fishing junks and small boats called Sampans with several steamships going in and out from different parts of the world. As the morning was cloudy we did not see the volcano, or the celebrated snow clad cone of Fusi Yama, 13,540 feet high. Fusi Yama means "the one" or unique mountain By the way *Ichi Ban*, the name of the Japanese store in Montreal means No. 1, if a second store were started it might be called *Ni Ban*, No. 2. *I* is always sounded like ee is near, a like a in barn, and ch like ch in church, and every syllable is accented with the same emphases, so it is not difficult to get the pronounciation of their names tolerably well. As we are round a point we get a view of harbour. Ships from all over the world lie at anchor. We lie to a buoy at last and prepare to go ashore. Passengers are landed and goods transhipped by these Sampans. A vessel is no sooner in than it is surrounded by them. Each sampan has a man and a boy usually to propel it. They do not row as in Canada, each one has an oar and does not sit down but stands and pushes as well as pulls the oar. They keep time sometimes by breathing noisily through between their teeth or keeping up a singing, monotonous sort of drone. In wet weather they have loose dresses made of what looks like some kind of straw the upper ends fastened together about the neck and the other ends hanging loose about the body, the rain runs off them as off a thatched roof. In fine weather the tendency seems to be the less clothing the better, so one sees all degrees from those who go about with simply a handkerchief (and these are not confined to boatmen, but they go about the city in the same costume) to those who wear pants and something like a thin dressing gown and a sash about the waist, which I think is very nice and must be very comfortable. In warm weather it is quite the fashion to go about bareheaded I have never seen a Chinese or Japan woman with a hat on her head. The hair is always very neatly done up, but they put too much oil on it for my taste. Ashore, you take a carriage not drawn by a horse, but by a man. These carriages, called *Jinrickwas*, are two wheeled with a top that can be pulled up or down at will. The man horses get between the shafts and away you go. It is surprising how fast they get over the ground, they will haul one for a long distance and never stop a trot. This luxury costs 10cts an hour I so you see man need is pretty cheap in the far east. Yokohama is a very pretty place and it with other cities in Japan are becoming favorite health resorts.

[The doctor then gives a vivid description of Japan which we will reserve for another issue.]

We left Yokohama after a stay of 21 hours by the French steamer "Ava" of Marseilles, called at Kobe, Japan, where we staid 12½ hours and then came straight to Shanghai, through the beautiful inland sea. The coast is very level for many miles inland, being apparently formed by earth washed down by the river Yantsi, we reached the mouth of the Whangpoo river at 8 p.m. of Thursday the 20th where we anchor waiting for high tide next day to take us over the bar at the mouth of the river. Reached Shanghai about 5 p.m. Friday. The city is situated on the Whangpoo river about 12 miles from where it falls into the Yangtsee at Woosing where we anchored over night. It consists of a foreign and a native port. The native city is surrounded as most Chinese cities are for defence by a wall. This wall is about 20 feet high and 3 miles long, so that the city will be about one mile wide. On this wall are towers at intervals, fortified by small old fashioned cannon, and there are embrasures for soldiers to fire through with small guns. All around the outside of the wall is a moat of stagnant, dirty water. This moat serves several ends, it is primarily intended for defence, but it is also used for throwing rubbish of different kinds into, there are always boats going up and down it, or anchored by its banks, people live in these boats all the time; it is used for washing dirty clothes; and finally if you walk up and down it, you will see lots of coolies with a bamboo stick over their shoulder, and a wooden bucket at each end carrying the water home which is used for cooking and drinking it is thicker, and has a more odor, than the water we are in the habit of using, but that does not seem to make much difference to some of these people. Through this wall are several gates leading into the native city. A foreigner may go in, they are accustomed to seeing them at this city, and do not pay much attention to him, but into some cities you would not be allowed in, even now, and in others where visits of foreigners are rare, you would soon be surrounded by a crowd curious to see the funny looking animal. No foreigners would care to live inside the walls, I fancy one does not need to go far to find out very urgent reasons for not prolonging unnecessarily his visit, if the stink outside about the moat, and the poor huts outside the walls was bad, that inside is worse, all kinds of stinks are flying around. There are about 128,000 people there, they have shops and stores of all kinds and gardens. Their streets are so narrow, you can often almost reach across. The shop fronts are open and the counter usually parallel to the street, so you make your purchases as you stand in the street. At meal time you see the family sitting around a table behind the counter with a bowl of rice and chop sticks eating away. The Foreigners live on land that was given to the French, British, and Americans. These tracts of land are called the French, British and American settlements. Although no Chinese have a right to settle here, still the foreigners have allowed them to do so, as it makes their land more valuable on account of the rents they get from them, and now there are over 170,000 Chinese in the settlement, working at trades, and having stores and shops of all kinds, they have 2 daily Chinese newspapers, machine shops, bookbinding establishments, hardware, china ware and all other kinds of stores. I had a main spring put in my watch, and I had the watch cleaned too by a native for 75 cents, about 62 cents of our money! The foreigners here have some fine houses and stores, there are several large banks, steamship agencies, and insurance agencies. There are several missions represented in Shanghai, there are 2 or 3 native churches, hospitals and schools. I went to the native Presbyterian church, Sunday, and heard a native preach. The service was conducted just as we would, singing, prayer, reading and preaching. The people were very attentive, there was a good attendance. They bring their young children out, and these run about during preaching, which is rather annoying to one not accustomed to it. Outside the church some building was going up, and one could hear the hammering and the workmen shouting to one another, there is no Sunday here, except among the few Christians. I have visited the China Inland Mission, whose head quarters are here, and they have very encouraging reports from many places in the interior. When one thinks of the many millions, and the amount of work to do, one is apt to feel discouraged, and to say, what am I among so many? But we are simply the instruments, the Workman who handles them has all the power, we are simply the trumpets of ram's horns to be blown through before these walled cities of Satan. I have had no letter yet since I left, I hope to get some when I reach Chefoo next Thursday, I expect to leave here on Tuesday. I will have to close now.

I am yours etc.

WM. MCCLURE.

DISTRICT NEWS.

BROWNSBURG.

Why is the editor of the *Independent* like a gutter snipe? Because both thrive best in the dirt.

HUDSON.

We must be careful of what we say, or your Como correspondent will be giving us another lecture, not us, but who he thinks we are. We could not *give ourselves away* on our trip for we have not been away this fall. His one great mistake is our sex. All who are acquainted with him, know him to be a jovial good hearted sort of fellow, and we cannot give any reason for him being so cranky. 'Tis true we dont travel, nor yet keep a wholesale and retail general store, but we have enough to do to keep us out of mischief and no time to spare to find fault with our friends, even if they do report occasionally. But as a soft answer turneth away wrath, so we will say no more.

People are just wondering if the rain is over, such a wet season cannot be remembered by the oldest inhabitants,

There has been shipped from here this fall somewhere in the vicinity of 3,000 bags of potatoes.

Miss Hattie Hepworth has gone to St. Polycarpe to attend the convent there.

The "popular clerk" of the West End store is thinking of going to the city for the winter, probabilities are that he will be investing in a new suit also. Although we do say a lot about the "favorite," remember its no lack of respect on our part.

The St. James' Ladies Aid met at the parsonage on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Whitlock is having verandas put on the cottages lately occupied by Mr. Joyce and Mrs. Mathews.

HARRINGTON.

The family of Mr. Coey up at the Maskinonge has been visited with almost unparalleled affliction. Previous to the 10th inst, he buried four children, on that date he bore the remains of two more to their last resting place. Again on the 13th the youngest was buried, thus leaving only one child out of a family of eight.

There has been special effort made in the matter of religion during the past two weeks. Quite a number have been converted.

LAUREL.

We have had a large number of visitors at Sixteen Island lake this season. Few have been so lucky as the Messrs Barron. They captured two fine bucks. Mr. R. Barron while passing Victoria Island in the *Flying Cloud* spied a deer taking a swim, his repeater was soon brought into action and the buck soon fell.

Mr. Bradford has been here for three weeks, and has built a very fine house for the accommodation of all sportsmen. Hunters report deer and bears very plentiful and a considerable quantity of fur has been trapped.

Our hay crop has been a good average, grain and potatoes are double.

A. Newton's grist and saw mill is in full operation.

Uncle Adam has survived his honey-moon and is active and well.

There was a large quilting last week which ended with an Irish dance.

All the young men are going off to the shanties.

Rev. Mr. Harris has laid out the grounds for a new church. Building operations will be commenced in the spring

MICKEY FREE.

Very good "Mickey," now that we know who you are, we hope to hear from you often. —ED.

CARILLON.

The pigmy attached to the *Independent* explains his assiduous attendance at the meetings of the council, it is for the latent purpose of turning the councillors out. That his success will result in turning their stomachs out is apparent, unless he is kept at the "regulated" distance. The only noticeable effect of his presence so far has been to produce nausea, otherwise he is innocuous. Perhaps the town officer could find time to build a little pen for him.

ST. CANUTE.

Strong complaint is being made against two school trustees of the Dissentient Minority for employing an unproperly qualified teacher for St. Canute protestant school. It is also alleged that in order to make a provision for the teacher an uncouth and disgraceful looking partition has been erected in the school room, which will prevent the usual religious services from being held there. Several ratepayers have announced their intention to refuse the payment of their taxes until a properly qualified teacher is engaged.

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 inflammation 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.

DALESVILLE.

W Mason met with an accident in McGibbon's shanty on Thursday last. While chopping his axe slipped inflicting a wound about 1½ inches long in his side.

LET US HAVE THEIR NAMES.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:

SIR.—The present Lachute Town council being according to the *Independent* totally unfit to do business of any kind, will your *Contempt.* kindly give us the names of the men best fitted to succeed them. We are all under a great obligation to the *Independent* man for opening our eyes in regard to our Councillors. In our blind ignorance we were actually under the impression that they were *all* capable, upright, honest and enterprising men, every one of them doing his honest best to forward the interests of Lachute. It was one of our cherished beliefs that Mayor Fish had done more for Lachute than any dozen other men and that he must have had brains and push or he would never succeeded as he has done. Alas! the *Independent* has opened our eyes. We have no longer confidence in our own thinking capacity. There is but one thing left for us to do and that is to vote for the *Independent's* candidates and legal adviser and get our coffin made.

Yours until I am buried,

OLD HIGH WINES.

SPECIAL.—S. Carsley is now offering a splendid line of Gent's Silk Umbrellas at $1.50 and $1.75 each.

The late Wm. Evans.

The following obituary notice taken from an exchange has reference to a brother-in-law of Mayor Fish.

Mr. William Evans who died Nov. 6th 1888 at Glencoe, was for many years a resident of this city. Born in England, he came to Canada while yet a boy, and served an apprenticeship at the Lachute Mills, Argenteuil, Que. Thence he went to St Catharines, and in 1865 came to London, taking charge of the flouring mill at St. Johns. Subsequently Mr. Evans moved into the city, conducting business on Clarence street. He was also engaged in several of the flouring mills in the city and neighborhood. Latterly, his health failing him, he went to live with his son Mr. Thomas Evans of Glencoe, at whose residence he died, as above stated, having reached the age of 66 years. Deceased was a worthy member of the Latter Day Saints' Church in this city, with which he had been connected for thirteen years, and by his upright life and conduct and his kindly disposition had won the esteem of a large circle of acquaintances. He leaves a widow and a grown-up family of one daughter and five sons, among the latter being Mr. R. C. Evans, president of the London District of the Latter Day Saints' denomination. Deceased's only daughter is the wife of Mr. William Pugsley, of York street, from whose house the funeral will leave for Mount Pleasant Cemetary.

Will Be Fully Met.

Indications of Dyspepsia, such as Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Rising and Souring of Food, Wind on the Stomach, or a Choking or Gnawing sensation at the pit of the stomach are fully met by Burdock Blood Bitters which has cured the worst cases on record.

Wednesday and Thursday are especially lucky in Bulgaria.

Reliable Remedy For Rheumatism.

Procure a bottle of Hagyards Yellow Oil from your medicine dealer, and use according to directions. It cured Ida Johnston, of Cornell, Ont., of that complaint, and she recommends it as a sure cure. For 15 years it has never failed to give satisfaction.

The last day of the year is a very popular time for espousals in Scotland.

Vitality and color are restored to weak and grey hair, by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. Through its cleansing and healing qualities, it prevents the accumulation of dandruff and cures all scalp diseases.

The bees are informed of a wedding in Derbyshire, Eng., and their hives decorated.

A Narrow Escape.

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

A rainy day is as unlucky for a wedding in India as it is in most European countries

No woman can be contented and happy if her skin is covered with pimples and blotches. These disfiguring eruptions are easily removed by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine is perfectly safe to take, and is a thoroughly reliable blood purifier.

Whoever rises first after the benediction will, it is said, be the master of the household.

One Good Point

Out of the many possessed by Burdock Blood Bitters is that it may be taken at all seasons of the year, and by either young or old. In this way the three busy B's are always at work and doing good.

An Italian proverb says: "Friday and Tuesday, neither marry nor set out on a journey."

A Reasonable Hope

Is one that is based on previous knowledge or experience, therefore those who use B. B. B. may reasonably hope for a cure because the the previous experience of thousands who have used it, shows it to have succeeded even in the worst cases.

It would be considered extremely unlucky in England for the bride to wear green during the ceremony.

Prevailing Sickness.

The most prevailing complaints at this season are rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, inflammation and congestions. For all these and other painful troubles Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best internal and external remedy.

In modern Greece neither bride nor groom will enter the house until promised presents by the groom's father.

In Russia, the bride must avoid eating the wedding cake on the eve of the ceremony, or she will lose her husband's love.

DON'T

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

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

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

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

Visit S. Carsley's and inspect the endless variety of fur trimming.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, }
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE. }

LEMUEL C. BARRON, of the Town of Lachute in the District of Terrebonne Gentleman.

Plaintiff.

vs

The Rev. JOHN HISCOCKS, in his quality of Curator ad hoc, duly appointed to Dame Jean, alias Jane Todd, an emancipated minor and wife of the said Plaintiff

Defendant.

An action *en separation de corps et de biens* has this day been instituted against the Defendant *es qualite* in this cause.

St. Scholastique, Nov. 12th, 1888.

TRENHOLM, TAYLOR & BUCHAN,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

12-5in

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.

WANTED.

TEACHERS for Nos. 1 and 5 Schools in municipality of wentworth P. Q. apply stating; diploma and wages to
JOHN GOOD
Sec.-Treas.
Oct. 2nd 1888. Dunany P. Q



We have now on hand our New Stock of winter cloths suitable for Jackets Ulsters Dolmans and fur trimmings, Waterod Silks, Dress trimmings. Also New Stock of fall and winter millinery.

J. & A. LOWE
Lachute.

DRESSMAKING

By the 1st of October a lady from Montreal will be prepared to give prompt attention to all orders in fashionable dressmaking also all kinds of plain sewing at Miss WILLIAMSON'S opposite the Post Office, Grenville.

HALT!
STOP AND
READ
STOP AND
THINK



O! I tell you! Oh, I say!
For first class Organs and Pianos
Come this way!

Prices defying competition
THE "OLD RELIABLE AGENT,"
G. W. SANGSTER,
Salvation Army and other Bands will receive a discount.

Lord Sackville

May be simply an election issue, and like most election issues, but a three days wonder —*So says the Press.*

But the cheap sale of Solid Leather Boots & Shoes now being sold at M. MacCallum's Boot and Shoe Store at cost, is a wonder that knocks the above in the shade.—*So says the Public.*

Read as you Run
—FOR A PAIR—

LADIES Pebble, Goat Boots worked button holes, $1.25 worth $2.50.
LADIES Oil Goat, Laced Walking Boot nailed and sewed sole, $1.75 worth $2.75.
LADIES Calf Laced Walking Boot nailed and sewed, $1.75 worth $2.75.
LADIES Genuine Oil Goat Button Boot extra finish for $1.90 worth $2.75.
LADIES French Kid Button Boot for $2.00 worth $3.50.
LADIES French Kid Lace Shoe hand sewed sole for wearing under oversocks and rubbers $1.65 worth $3.00.

—ALSO—

A job lot of Ladies Button Boots for $1.43 worth $2.50.

Hand sewed goods made to order.

MEN'S Napoleon Boots.
MEN'S Kip and Stogans, (Hand Pegged)
MEN'S Lace and Congress Boots, hand sewed nailed and pegged at 20 per cent. less than can be bought elsewhere, also repairing done cheaply by leaving work.

M. MacCallum,
Boot & Shoe Store,
Meikle's Block, Opposite Post Office.

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 $3,000, 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.

BANK VILLE MARIE,
LACHUTE.

Jollections 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 20th 88.

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

Burdock
BLOOD
BITTERS.

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

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

TO LET.

TO LET those two large rooms, situated over the store of John Stewart, Main Street East and suitable for an office or millinery shop.

Apply at once to
JOHN STEWART,
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.

DEAFNESS CURED.—A very interesting 152 page Illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at your home. Post free 3d.—Address Dr. NICHOLSON, 30, St. John Street, Montreal.

FARMER'S

DON'T forget that the first 10 logs you bring to Newton's Steam Saw Mills will be sawed for half price, come as soon as you can. The Baby Milk Food prepared by J. Newton is for sale in all the leading stores in the Town of Lachute and St. Jerome.

JOHN NEWTON,
Lachute, 8th Nov., 1888.

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. 30-11y

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, Nov. 26, 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, Sept. 14th 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.—

A. J. PERIARD'S
Fall Stock Complete.

OVERCOATING
Full range of Meltons, Naps, Beavers and Pilots.

Scotch, English and Canadian Suitings.

Sp endid stock of Trousering.

Ladies' Mantle and Jacket cloth, latest patterns.

Fur Caps, Collers and Cuffs.

Beaver, Persian Lamb, Otter, Nutrive.

Fine Stock of Haberdashery.

INSPECTION INVITED.
Lachute, Oct. 18th 1888.

ROLLED
OATS
FOR SALE
—AT—
LACHUTE
Flour Mills.
P. CAMPBELL

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

LADIES' WHITE COTTON UNDERWEAR.

Chemises
Chemises
Chemises

At following prices :

30c, 40c, 55c, 75c,

85c, $1, $1.15, $1.35, $1.55, $1.75,

$1.85, $2.00, $2.30, $2.50, $3.35 each.

$1.10 for full set Chemise, Night Dress and Drawers, trimmed lace and tucks, $1.10 per set.

S. CARSLEY'S.

LADIES' WHITE COTTON UNDERWEAR.

Night Dresses
Night Dresses
Night Dresses

At following prices:

60c, 75c, 85c, $1.00, $1.15, $1.35,

$1.50, $1.70, $2.00, $2.30, $2.75,

$3.00, $3.30, $3.60, $4.00,

$4.50, $5, $6, $8, $10,

and $12 each.

Ask to see the full set Chemise, Night Dress and Drawers at $1.10.

S. CARSLEY.

LADIES' WHITE COTTON UNDERWEAR.

Drawers
Drawers
Drawers

At following prices:

30c, 40c, 50c, 65c, 85c, $1.00, $1.15,

$1.35, $1.50, $1.70, $2.00, $2.25,

$2.65 and $3.00 per pair,

Remember $1.10 for full set White Cotton Underwear, all trimmed with lace and tucks.

S. CARSLEY.

Grace (whispering)—"What lovely boots your partner's got, Mary !"

Mary (ditto)—"Yes; unfortunately he shines at the wrong end !"—*Tit-Bits.*

S. CARSLEY

LADIES' WHITE COTTON UNDERWEAR.

Corset Covers
Corset Covers
Corset Covers

At following prices;

20c, 30c, 35c, 45c, 60c, 75c, 85c, 95c,

$1.10, $1.25c, $1.50, $1.75,

$2.00 Each.

The full set Chemise, Night Dress and Drawers, at $1.10 per set, are special value.

S. CARSLEY.

Fur Boas and Muffs
Fur Boas and Muffs
Fur Boas and Muffs
Fur Boas and Muffs

Black Lynx
Blue Lynx
Natural Lynx

Brown Bear
Black Bear
Grizzly Bear
Red Fox
Black Fox
Prairie Fox

ALASKA SABLE
AMERICAN OPOSSUM
AUSTRALIAN OPOSSUM

S. CARSLEY.

LINENS
LINENS

Bleached table damask from 42c yd.
Cream table damask from 55c yd.
Loom diaper tabling from 22c yd.
Bleached damask napkins from 50c yd.
Cream damask doylies from 44c doz.
Bleached damask doylies from 45c yd.
Check glass towelling from 7½c yd.
Linen roller towelling from 4c yd.
Natural flax towelling from 10½c yd.
Real Russia crash from 7c yd.

For the best assorted stock of Linens, come to

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

Xmas Presents—R. W. Kerr.
Xmas Presents—J. S. Riddell,
Superior Court—Trenholm Taylor & Buchan.
Auction Sale—R. T. Manley.
Auction Sale—W. J. Christie
Dress Goods—G. L. Meikle & Co,
Night Dresses—S. Carsley,
Holiday Purchases—F. X. Bertrand,

DENTISTRY.

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

Mr. A. D. Loynachan shipped on Wednesday last three car loads of sheep.

Another lot of Choice Spanish Grapes, only 25c. per pound, at Hope's.

A term of the Superior Court is now being held in St. Scholastique.

Fresh Oysters in Bulk, 50c. per quart, at Hope's.

The Bank Ville-Marie has declared a half yearly dividend of 3½ per cent.

We call attention to the advertisement of Lachute Book Store in this issue.

The weekly meetings of the Passtime S. S. Club has been changed to Thursday evening.

Skating on the river has been splendid during the past few nights.

The cold snap of Tuesday and Wednesday, almost put us into winter, and furs are being called into use.

Our enterprising townsman, John Hope, has erected a neat and commodious house on Bethany street.

APPLES.—Mr. Thomas Stewart of Lachute has received a car load of choice apples. Parties wanting any should secure them at once.

The total cost of the new side-walks built up to the time of measurement, was $1,715.00. This does not include repairs.

SPECIAL—Boys and girls school umbrellas made specially strong at S Carsley's.

The statement made in the *Independent* that the 6.36 morning train would be discontinued is groundless. The train is still running.

Mr. Andrew Curran, who has been for a number of years in California, has returned to pass the winter at his old home in Dunany.

RUNAWAY —A team of horses belonging to James Hammond, ran away on Monday, making quite a smash up in front of Todd's store.

John J. Stackhouse, formerly employed in the Lachute Grist Mill, left on Tuesday last to study Dentistry with his brother in Kingston, Ont.

Yesterday morning a team belonging to David Todd, Lachute Road, ran away down Main street colliding with the team of Mr. A. Murdock, Dalesville. No damage was done.

A tea meeting, it is expected, will be given sometime during the month of December, at Belle Riviere in aid of the Belle Riviere French Presbyterian church. Fulle: particulars will be given later.

Mr. J. T. Edwards, Prof. of Music and Organist of Zion Church, Montreal, was married on 15th inst to Mrs. M. M. Diplock. The happy couple spent their honey-moon in Lachute,

Mr. W. A. Fyles, B.A., of the Montreal Diocesan College, officiated in Lachute on Sunday last in the absence of Rev. Mr. Sanders, who administered communion in St. Andrews.

Thomas Byrns, carter, was arrested on Tuesday morning last by Const. Davidson on a charge of assault and battery, laid by his wife. Being brought before A. McConnell, J.P., he was bound over to keep the peace for 12 months. The sureties are Mr. P. Campbell and the prisoner in $100 each.

HAVE YOU ANY FRENCH TOBACCO?—On Wednesday last, a very polite looking gentleman entered one of our stores and asked for a supply of Canadian tobacco. Not obtaining any, he at once commenced to search the store, and the proprietor immediately perceived him to be the Inland Revenue Inspector. The polite inspector had no sooner left the store than that wonderful instrument the telephone was brought into use, and before Mr. Inspector could visit any more stores there was a marvellous scarcity of French tobacco. All our merchants, save one, who had no telephone, did not care to deal in the vile stuff, in fact would not have it about their premises on any condition. After a most deligent search the inspector succeeded in capturing two rolls from the storekeeper who had no telephone. It was wonderful how quick the business men came to the conclusion that there was no money in Canadian tobacco. One dealer took his out at the back door, as the inspector entered the front. *Moral.* Either stop selling Canadian tobacco without stamps or get a telephone.

The Conservative Candidate Mr. Cochrane has been elected in East Northumberland.

PERSONAL.

Mr. D. Murphy of Carillon was in Lachute on Wednesday last.

J. R. McLaren Jr. wooden ware Manufacturer of Montreal was in town on Saturday last.

J. Forward, Esq. has returned from a visit to his *blonde* in Ottawa.

BIRTH

COPELAND.—At Lachute on the 15th inst the wife of William Copeland of a daughter.

MARSHALL—At Dalesville, on Friday the 16th inst., the wife of Jno Marshall, Esq., of a son.

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, Neck wear, 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

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. H. 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 Headache, 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.

If you want Mantle Cloths, go to

G. L. MEIKLE, & Co.

Should you want a fur coat, go to

G. L. MEIKLE, & Co.

If you want Woolen Goods, go to

G. L. MEIKLE, & Co.

Parties wanting Sleigh Robes should call at

G. L. MEIKLE, & Co.

Large stock of Sleigh Bells at

G. L. MEIKLE, & Co.

Immense stock of German Socks and Rubbers, to select from at

G. L. MEIKLE, & Co.

Big stock of Boots and Shoes, all sizes and quality at

G. L. MEIKLE, & Co.

SKATES.—A fine assortment to choose from, prices low at

G. L. MEIKLE, & CO.

Should you require an A 1 Beaver Overcoat, best material to be had, see

G. L. MEIKLE, & CO.

LADIES.—If you want Dress Goods we have them in endless variety.

G. L. MEIKLE, & CO.

The place to get Fur Trimming is at

G. L. MEIKLE, & CO.

The best Ladies Jerseys is to be had at

G. L. MEIKLE, & CO.

AUCTION SALE

AT the residence of C. & O. PIERCE, Dunany,

On TUESDAY, 4th Decr., 1888,

the whole of his stock, farming implements, household furniture, etc., including about 15 tons of hay and a quantity of straw and oats. The farm consisting of 175 acres will also be sold. See posters.

W. J. CHRISTIE,
Auctioneer.

ST PHILIPPE

1st. ON SATURDAY, NOV. 24,

An attractive dramatic and musical entertainment in *French* and *English*.

2nd. An interesting show, with magic lantern, of European and American landscapes and monuments.

Both for the benefit of the New Blue Church.

Adults, 25cts. Children, 10c.

DOORS OPEN AT 7 O'CLOCK P.M.

OVERCOATS!!

I HAVE bought out a small stock of Ready-made Clothing, consisting of

—OVERCOATS AND SUITS—

which I now offer at reasonable prices.

—ALSO—

—A LOT OF—

Pea-jackets,
Suits,
Pants etc.,

—BEING PART OF A—

Bankrupt Stock.

—FOR SALE CHEAP.—

W. BANFORD.

Lachute, 8th Nov., 1888 11-3m

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.

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.

NOTICE

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

J. B. CUSHING & Cos

Cushing, 16th Sept., 1888.

STRAYED.

On October 26th from the undersigned three white sheep, ewes, one dark faced. Any person finding the same and leaving word at this office will be suitably rewarded, or to

JOHN EVANS, Dunany, P. Q.

Orr Coffee House.

The Orr coffee house will be open on the 15th instant, in Boas Block Main street Lachute, a few vacancies for boarders still to be had.

P. J. ORR.

Lachute 3rd Oct. 1888.

WANTED! At once. Local and travelling agents for our goods. Liberal commissions, or salary and expenses, to competent and reliable men. For terms and full particulars, address

J. F. LECLAIR, Nurseryman,
Brighton, N. Y.

FOR PRIVATE SALE

A parcel of Land lying on the south side of the Queen's Highway; property of R. Doig (next to Capt Smith's) in lots to suit purchasers or in Block. Apply to

W. FRASER, (Bethany.)
or
W. BANFORD.

PUBLIC NOTICE

is hereby given that on the tenth day of November instant, (1888), the undersigned Emma Jane Loughied, of the Town of Lachute, in the Province of Quebec, widow of the late John McNiece, in his lifetime of the same place, tinsmith and trader, was by judgment of the Prothonotary of the Superior Court for the District of Terrebonne, authorized to accept in the name of the minor children issue of her marriage with her said late husband, and as such has accepted the quality and beneficiary heirs of the estate and succession of the said late John McNiece.

All persons, whether creditors or debtors of the said late John McNiece, are notified and required to govern themselves accordingly.

Dated at the Town of Lachute, this fourteenth day of November, one thousand eight hundred and eighty eight.

EMMA JANE McNIECE,
Tutrix.
A. BERTHELOT, N.P.

Holiday Purchases

At the Crooked Sign for your purchases in Groceries such as Teas, Sugars, Raisins, Currants, Molasses, Syrups, Herrings, Green Codfish, Coal Oil (American and Canadian,) Boiled Oil, Varnishes, Glass, all sizes and cut to order.

DRY GOODS.

Cottons per yds and pound, Cottons, Woolens, Yarns, Flannels, Wincies, Blankets, Quilts, Dress Goods and Cloaking.

Boots & Shoes, a variety both Leather & Felts.

Crockery in Sets and dozens.

Glass Sets.

Stationery, Wall Paper a large variety to choose from.

All kinds of merchantable produce taken in exchange.

F. X. BERTRAND.
West End Lachute.

Xmas Presents

Go to the Book and Stationery Emporium

For your Xmas and New Year's presents, where you will find a large assortment to select from.

ALBUMS, AUTOGRAPH ditto,
CHINA CUPS and SAUCERS,
FIVE O'CLOCK TEA SET,
VASES, MUGS, FRUIT PLATES, etc,
DRUMS and FIFES, TAMBOUREENES,
TRUMPETS, BUGLES, MOUTH ORGANS,
DOLLS large and small,
CHRISTMAS and NEW YEARS CARDS,
BEAUTIFUL HORSES, life like,
STEAMERS, ENGINES, WORK BOXES,
MONEY BOXES, &c. &c.
COPYING INKS, in pint and half pint bottles.

—BOOKS—

Bibles and Testaments, Whyte Bros Sing Out, Jone's Great Awakening, Crossley and Hunter Songs of Salvation Savage's Band Music, Sankey's Songs and Solos, All the British Poets, Books by Pansey, Lily Series, and other books by first class writers; all table for Christmas and New Year's presents. Routledge's French Dictionary.

R. W. KERR.

ALL KINDS OF MACHINERY MADE AND REPAIRED. CASTINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION IN BRASS OR IRON.



WILKINSON PLOWS,

Best and cheapest in the Market, also a number of other Plows selling *at cos*

WE have an immense stock of all kinds of FIRST CLASS STOVES. ALL BELOW CITY PRICES

—ALSO—

A few second hand stoves and plows at very low prices.

COAL STOVES,
Wood Stoves,
Coal Furnaces,
Wood Furnaces.

Plows and Plow fittings
School Desks, Farmer's
Boilers, Pumps, Pipes
and Sinks.
Hot Air Registers,
Sugar Boilers,
Jack Screws,
Belting,
Carriage Bolts,
Machine Bolts, etc.

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 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.

WE HAVE

JUST RECEIVED OUR NEW STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER OVERCOATS AND A SPECIAL LINE OF MEN & BOYS JERSEYS PANTS WHICH WE ARE SELLING CHEAPER THAN EVER.

Please call and examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

THIS IS THE RIGHT PLACE TO GET YOUR CLOTHING WHERE YOU CAN CHOOSE FROM A LARGE ASSORTMENT AT RIGHT PRICES.

We have continually on hand for sale LIME & BRICKS of the best quality.

JOHN E. BRADFORD'S.

Valuable Town PROPERTY FOR SALE.

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

L. C. BARRON

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

Arassene, 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.

FOUND.

On Monday night on Main street between the Medical Hall and Mr. D. McPhail's residence a parcel of Ladies' clothing. The owner may obtain it by proving property and paying advertisement on application to

THIS OFFICE.

PARLOR FURNITURE &C., FOR SALE.

FULL PARLOR SUITE IN CRIMSON PLUSH.
BEST BRUSSELS CARPET ETC.

All as good as new, have only been in use since June last, can be seen daily at the house lately occupied by L. C. Barron from 2 to 5 o'clock P. M. Apply at the residence of

THOMAS BARRON,
Lachute.

11-tf.

VALUABLE FARM AND BUSH LOTS FOR SALE.

Mr. Andrew Curran's farm in the 1st range of the Township of Gore containing about 200 acres; of which 120 acres are under cultivation and the balance in wood. The farm is well watered and convenient to both church and school and has a good dwelling house and outbuildings thereon; also 3 bush lots situated in the in the parish of St. Jerusalem, thickly wooded with best hard wood, spruce, hemlock, ash, and tamarac and within 3 miles of Lachute Town Railway Station. These lots will be sold en block or in lots to suits purchasers. Terms reasonable.

Apply to

G. J. WALKER.

Lachute, Nov. 12th 1888. 12-3m.

FRASER BROS.



—LARGEST—
ASSORTMENT
—OF—
STOVES &C.

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.

Hurrah! FOR THE HOLIDAYS!!

NOW IS THE TIME to be on the look-out for the place to purchase your

XMAS and NEW YEAR'S Presents.

AT the LACHUTE FURNITURE STORE there is now on Ehibition a full line of Babies, Children's and Boys sleighs, Plush and Brass Photo Frames and Easels, Fancy Paper Racks, Hand and Fancy Mirrors, Whisk Holders, Wool and Feather dusters, Card Baskets, Dressing Cases, and a great many other articles all suitable for holiday presents, too numerous to mention.

ALSO—Fancy Chairs and Rockers in Rattan, Cane and Carpet, Ladies Work Baskets, Children's Secretaries, and a full line of Household



of all classes and designs.

We have also added a number of new Picture Mouldings to our already large stock, and are prepared to frame pictures of all sizes cheaper now than ever. Be sure and give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

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



Straw, Hay and Ensilage Cutters.
Fanning Mills, Root Cutters,
Threshing Machines.

One and Two Horse Tread Powers—Plows and Plow repairs of all kinds.

H. J. LATIMER,
92 McGill St., Montreal.

BE SURE AND ATTEND

R. T. MANLEY'S

AUCTION SALE of FURNITURE

(To-morrow.) SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24th, 1888,

At 1 O'clock P.M., Sharp.

WEST END WOOD YARD

FOR SALE at the Licensed Wood Yard, kinds of WOOD and Pressed HAY. Office hours from 8 to 8 a. M. and from 1 to 4 P. M.

CHARLES BRADFORD.
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HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS,
Foundry St, or address
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NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Mrs. Nicholls, of Peterborough, has given $12,000 to St. Andrew's church, and $3,000 to the building fund of St. Paul's, of that town.

Hamilton is likely to suffer from a scarcity of wood this winter, owing to the difficulty of obtaining freight cars over the Grand Trunk railway.

The Ontario Government offer a reward of $1,000 for the arrest and conviction of the persons who sent the poisoned candies to the Lowell and Cherry families in Galt.

The Dominion Government have declined for the present to grant the petition of St. Thomas, asking for a free postal delivery.

A fire occurred at Dundas on Sunday morning which destroyed $5,000 worth of property, and at one time threatened to destroy the whole town.

Judge Church, in opening the winter session of the Court of Queen's Bench, in Montreal, denounced in no measured terms private detective agencies.

Miss Macdonald, sister of the Premier, is seriously ill in Kingston with heart disease. Her recovery is doubtful. Sir John and Lady Macdonald are with her.

John Kehoe, for the murder of Thomas Connelly at Griffintown last August, was yesterday found guilty and sentenced to be hanged on December 14th.

The resignation is announced of Mr. E. H. King, formerly general manager of the Bank of Montreal, and for the last fifteen years a director on the London Board.

The Kingston City Council has decided upon giving a bonus of $75,000 to the Napanee and Tamworth railway. A by law will shortly be submitted to the ratepayers.

The opening of the Canadian College in Rome took place on Sunday in the presence of Archbishop Fabre, four Canadian bishops, and a large number of Canadian clergy.

Rev. Abbe Rousselot, the cure of St. James parish, Montreal, on Sunday delivered a fierce invective against theatres, which, he contended, were vehicles for immorality.

William Preeper, the condemned murderer in the Halifax goal, has become the object of female sympathy. He is supplied abundantly with cooked food, fruit, and tracts.

Dr. McCully, specialist, Toronto, was arraigned in the Police Court Friday on a charge of feloniously shooting Mr. H. H. Oldright, a medical student, the previous night.

The new bank of the Cornwall canal has gradually settled, and it is now feared that water cannot be let in, and that no boats will be able to get through this season.

An article in the Ottawa *Canada*, a French Conservative paper, demands that the French population of Ontario should be represented by a Minister in Mr. Mowat's Cabinet.

Bylaws granting $75,000 to the Napanee and Tamworth railway and $225,000 to the Kingston, Smith's Falls, and Ottawa railway will be submitted in Kingston on the 29th inst.

Canon Mockridge, of Christ Church, Hamilton, feeling that he cannot conscientiously continue to minister to his congregation unless the free pew system is adopted, has sent in his resignation.

Some startling disclosures where made on Monday at the investigation before Judge McDougall into the charges of malfeasance of office against officials of the Board of Works Department, Toronto.

Three conductors on the Great Western division of the Grand Trunk, running between Toronto and Hamilton, have been indefinitely suspended, the result, it is supposed, of the report of "spotters."

There is considerable disappointment felt in English-speaking circles of Montreal at the appointment of a French-Canadian Chief of the Fire Brigade over the head of a qualified English applicant by the votes of two English aldermen.

AMERICAN.

Seventeen miners were killed in a Pennsylvania coal mine on Saturday evening by an explosion.

The President has designated Thursday November 29, as Thanksgiving day in the United States.

John Guy Vassar's will bequeathes about $600,000 to various educational, charitable and religious institutions.

It is reported that the Canadian Pacific railway is arranging to make Portland, Me., its seaboard outlet for freight.

Several new cases of smallpox are reported in Buffalo and there will likely be a good many more within a few days.

American circles in London are anxious that Lord Dufferin should be sent to Washington to replace Lord Sackville.

A suit has been commenced in San Francisco which involves the right of a sugar refining company to join the sugar "trust."

Hunters in Colorado have discovered a waterfall which is thought to surpass Niagara in beauty, while not equalling it in volume.

The Anarchists of St. Louis, Mo., are determined to make the anniversary of the Chicago executions the occasion of a big demonstration.

William Cooke, a Providence, R.I., broker seventy years of age and worth $100,000, committed suicide by hanging through suffering from insomnia.

It appears that Mr. Mackenzie Bowell was favored with a Murchison letter asking him for advice on the Presidential election, but he did not reply.

The manager of a New York dime museum has written a letter to Lord Sackville offering him $2,000 a week for holding too levees of two hours' duration daily in his museum.

Mr. Charles Anderson, J.P., Clerk of the Fourth Division Court, at Delaware, died on Sunday from taking corrosive sublimate in mistake for the medicine he was ordered.

The answer of Congress to Blaine's declaration that "trusts are private affairs with which the people have no concern," was the introduction of 16 bills against trusts.

An express train was entered on Friday morning fifty miles from New Orleans by robbers, who overpowered the express messenger, stole about $40,000, and made their escape.

The letter said to have been supplied by Mrs. Poitras, sister of the late Louis Riel, to the Republicans of the United States for campaign purposes, is declared to be a forgery.

Mr. Robert Balfour, son of Mr. Peter Balfour, of Hamilton, was killed in Los Angeles, California, by drinking carbolic acid, which a druggist gave him in mistake for wine of pepsin.

Word has been received from Prof. Peters, announcing the safe arrival of the University of Pennsylvania Babylonian Exploring Expedition at Sindh after the long detention by shipwreck in the Mediterranean.

The President yesterday ordered that a relief expedition be sent with all possible speed to Herald island, in the Artic ocean, where it is supposed twelve United States whalers, with a crew of about 500 men, have been wrecked.

An address signed by a number of New York Irishmen, denouncing President Cleveland for having approved of an extradition treaty the object of which was, they say, to crush the men who are active in the cause of Irish liberty, was published on Saturday morning.

FOREIGN.

A slight earthquake shock was experienced in Memphis, Tenn., at an early hour last Saturday morning.

The first section of the Trans-African railway, from St. Paul de Loanda to Ambaca, has been inaugurated.

It is said that Mr. Gladstone and Sir William Harcourt will be examined before the Parnell Commission.

Grand Duke Paul of Russia, while in Athens, will probably be betrothed to Princess Alexandra of Greece.

The plenipotentiaries of all the powers interested signed the Suez Canal Convention in Constantinople yesterday.

It is proposed to erect a monument to the memory of Field Marshal Blucher at the point where he crossed the Rhine in 1814.

The St. Petersburg police have given notice that Jews will not be allowed to reside in the Russian capital without a permit.

The Pope has appointed a committee of cardinals to re-examine the question of the restoration of diplomatic relations with England.

Dr. Mackenzie has been asked to deliver an address on December 4th on Song and Speech before the Philosophical Institute of Edinburgh.

At a Tory caucus held at Wolverhampton on Friday evening Mr. Howard Vincent's motion in favour of fair trade was defeated three to one.

In spite of adverse criticism, the sale of Dr. Mackenzie's "Frederick the Noble" during the past fortnight reached nearly 100,000 copies.

Foreign Jewish farmers have been ordered to quit Poland within a month, and the foreign Jews in Southern Russia expect to be also expelled.

The St. Petersburg police authorities have given notice that Jews will not be allowed to change their names or to reside in the capital without a permit.

Mr. Balfour, in a speech at Wolverhampton, yesterday, adopted a very jubilant tone on account of the Conservative successes at the municipal elections.

The Czar's train was derailed on its way to Sebastopol and twenty-one persons on board were killed, but the Imperial party escaped with slight injuries.

Last year the profits at Monte Carlo fell off to the extent of $150,000. There was also a decrease in the number of suicides from twenty-five to nineteen.

M. Goblet, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, has received a note from the Vatican, in which the papal claims to temporal power are again asserted.

The death is announced of Spencer Bulkeley Wynn, Baron Newborough, in the peerage of Ireland, at the age of 85. He is succeeded by his grandson, aged fifteen.

A seventeen-year-old nurse girl in the south of France, to avenge a whipping she received, leaped into the river with the child of her mistress, and both were drowned.

Lord Tennyson has been for the last month seriously ill with rheumatic gout. He is now convalescent, but it is doubtful if he will ever be an entirely well man again.

Mr. Gladstone arrived yesterday in Birmingham, which was *en fete* in honour of the distinguished visitor. He will remain most of the week, and will deliver several speeches.

The manager and artist of the Paris paper 'Le Charge' have been each sentenced to two months' imprisonment and a fine of 500*l*. for publishing cartoons ridiculing the army and glorifying Gen. Boulanger.

There is a report afloat in London that Prince Alexander of Battenberg will be privately married to Princess Victoria of Prussia next month, shortly after the arrival there of her mother, the Empress Frederick.

When Emperor Francis Joseph gave his sanction to the betrothal of the Archduke Leopold Salvator to the Princess Blanca of Bourbon, he expressly declared that it was purely a love match and had no political significance whatever.

"The North German Gazette," commenting on the French budget, says:—The Republic has grown poorer, but all of her advisers have become rich. This explains why it is impossible to restore the ruined state of the finances of France.

The fact that Mr. Parnell's disclaimer of having sent $100 to Frank Byrne to enable him to escape after the Phœnix park murders has not been included in the Irish leader's case against the "Times" in the Scotch case has elicited a great deal of comment.

Courtship in Kafirstan.

A frontier correspondent of the Civil and Military Gazette of Calcutta describes the courtship among the remote tribes of Kafirstan as follows:— A Kafir, having fixed his affections upon some female, acquaints his parents with his intentions. They apply to the girl's parents, and if the latter do not consent to the union a fight is inevitable. If the parties agree, the next proceeding is to appoint two expert female negotiators, who obtain access by stratagem to the house with the object of broaching the subject to the young lady. They carefully avoid any sudden or abrupt mention of the awful subject of their mission, but launch out in praises of the man who seeks her hand. They speak of his possessions, his courage and accomplishments. The girl, pretending to be affronted even at these remote hints, grows refractory and runs away, tearing the ringlets of her hair as she retires. The female ambassadors, having got the consent of the parents, drag her from her concealment and carry her by force to the house of her destined husband, and there leave her. She is compelled to remain here for several days, silent and dejected, refusing food, till at last, if kind entreaties do not prevail, she is made to submit by blows to the union. The Kafir who has the reputation of having committed a number of murders of Mahommedans enjoys exceptional privileges; he is respected by all the neighborhood, and experiences little or no difficulty in procuring a wife. The Kafir woman is doomed to a life of toil and drudgery, and the husband can discard her whenever he feels so disposed.

Made Blind Through Vanity.

About a year ago one of the most lovely girls in the State lived at 49 Orange avenue, in Evansville. A pair of large liquid blue eyes set off a face that would put any picture to shame, and her form was simply perfect. The young lady was highly educated, and possessed all the qualities that go to make up a society belle. Her parents are well-to-do, and she has wanted for nothing since she was old enough to prattle. But she had one fault, and that fault has proved her undoing. It is called vanity. She fairly worshipped her own eyes, and did everything in her power to make them more beautiful than they were. She used numerous drugs before she found what she wanted. This last drug made her eyes sparkle like diamonds, and she used it to such an extent that her right eye began to shrivel. This brought her to her senses, and the family physician was called in. But he came too late, and informed the poor girl that she must lose one of her eyes sure, and probably both. The right eye was taken out some time ago, and she has lost all sight in the left, and will be blind for life.

Funeral Reform.

Funeral reform is strongly advocated by Rev. A. McGillivray, of Brockville, who in a recent sermon said:—"Going into mourning is a fashion that should go out. Sorrow is of the heart and need not be proclaimed in dress.' 'When I have received my discharge,' said a dying saint, 'sing and put on your white and beautiful garments, for I will be in glory with God.' Affectionate remembrance is of the heart and life. To honour our dead in our life is to honour them indeed, and the nobility of our lives is quite independent of the colour or quality of the garments we wear. Why should we tolerate, much less encourage, a practice that constrains a widow to get black garments for herself and fatherless children, when at that very time they may be lacking the necessaries of life!" We are the slaves of a great many customs that will not bear the test of reason, and the crape custom is perhaps one of them. But it is the fashion, and people will and must conform to it; though they do say it is not so thoroughly observed now-a-day as it was formerly.

A Thanksgiving Dinner that Never was Served.*

It was Thanksgiving day, and from grandchild to sire,
All were chatting and laughing, with face to the fire;
For outside 'twas gloomy and bitterly cold,
And snow clouds were gathering, fold upon fold.

The soft firelight played, through the wide folding door,
On a long table, bright with a shining galore
Of silver and plate, and a breath of good cheer
Gave token that dinner would shortly appear.

What a sweet, subtle sense of something to come,
A joy still untasted, a future still dumb,
A hope all expectant, yet calmly reserved,
Attends on a Thanksgiving dinner unserved!

How the hope gathers strength as the slow moments fly,
And the hungry ones, faint for the sweet by-and-by,
Greet the dishes that enter, and the great horde of sweets
That hover to rest near the still empty seats!

It chanced at the meeting a queer little pet
Was present, and made all the children forget
How impatient they were, whilst his odd little wiles
Kept all quite delighted and brimming with smiles.

It was Uncle Will's monkey,—an old sailor's gift,—
Named Jock, who to-day was permitted to drift
When and where he desired; and, too late, it was plain
Such distinction had turned Jock's weak little brain.

For at length, as though tired of such lavish attention,
And wishing some fun of his own small invention,
Jock sprang from the circle still drawn to the grate,
And mounted a cornice, to plot, and to wait.

So hardly the turkey steamed high on his platter,
When a puff! and a shriek! and a quick "What's the matter!"
A stamping, a running, and shouts of dismay,
Told the house was on fire! on a Thanksgiving day!

The rest of the townsfolks, surprised at their feasts,
And still grasping their forks, came by hunderds at least,
To add to confusion, and get in the way
Of the engines, that soon began to play.

Far out in the garden, but huddled quite safe,
Sat a queer little shuddering, shivering waif,
With his hips sadly burned, and his hair singed in patches—
Sir Jocko it was—after playing with matches!

For' twas only a match, by his sly touch ignited,
That had spoiled a Thanksgiving, and balefully lighted
A town to the sight of a house turned to tinder!
And its Thanksgiving dinner reduce to a cinder!

Let us turn from the scene, for what pen can portray
The dark disappointments of that fateful day!
Though our memory linger, with sadness unswerved
Round that Thanksgiving dinner that never was served.

*Fact

In Demand.

There is an Eastern proverb to the effect that "bats are the birds of birdless villages." Undoubtedly the value we put upon anything is raised by its scarcity, and it is not too much to say that in California's early mining days, when men were accustomed only to the presence of one another, a woman did not require youth and beauty to become an object of general admiration.

She was a woman; that was enough. She represented the home delights and gentler affections, which those rough men still reverenced, though they had abandoned them.

A party of Forty-Niners, while tramping from one place to another once found an old bonnet on the road. By a common impulse, they dropped picks and shovels, clasped hands, and capered in a hilarious ring about that suggestive bit of head-gear.

There was a time, not so very long ago, when a woman walking along the streets of San Francisco excited a degree of interest which would probably astonish even an acknowledged queen of beauty in our own prosaic days. Men stared at her, reverently follows her steps and were glad to linger near the house she entered.

One day, while a sale was going on in a crowded auction-room of San Francisco, some one shouted, in a momentary pause of the auctioneer's voice:

"Two ladies going along the sidewalk!"

In an instant the room was emptied, while the street was thronged with eager woman-worshippers. Desire of a bargain was quite secondary to the pleasure of seeing once more two of the beings whose presence recalled the past joys of domestic life.—[Youth's Companion.

The Songs of Labor.

There is scarcely an occupation, certainly none that demands unity of purpose and regularity of attack, that has, or has not had, its own peculiar kind of song or accompanying chant. The anvil, the loom, the dairy, the field, the wharf, the plantation, ay, and even the collier's dreary world, are each in themselves an incentive to some kind of music, and their laborers in all parts make for themselves, if not a pleasing recreation, at any rate a soothing monotony by crooning, or humming, or chanting, some rhythmical measure. Athenæus has preserved the Greek names of different songs as sung by various trades, but unfortunately none of the songs themselves. There was one for the corn-grinders, another for wool-workers, another for weavers; the reapers had their carol, the herdsmen a song composed by a Sicilian ox-driver; the kneaders, the bathers, and the galley-rowers were not without their chant. It is still the custom of Egypt and in Greece to carry on an immense labor by an accompaniment of music and singing; hence the story of Amphion building Thebes with his lyre. In Africa to this day the laborers on the plantations at Yacorie work to the sound of a drum.

Almost all these old Grecian trade songs have their counterpart at the present time in some land, if not universally. The corn-grinder's song is imitated on the Russian wharves, where the women sing in chorus as they crush the grain for exportation; the weavers in Ayshire, where are still to be found the almost obsolete hand-looms, croon some weird Highland tune as they sit at their work; the reapers in Russia have their wheat chorus and rye chorus, and the haymakers in many countries have special songs of their own.—[Nineteenth Century.

Mr. Parnell's libel suit against The Times has been opened in the Edinburgh Court.

To persons who have taken a prejudice, every word is misunderstood, every look offends.

The weakest living creature, by concentrating his powers on a single object, can accomplish something. The strongest, by dispersing his over many, may fail to accomplish any thing.—Carlyle.

Royal Bear Hunting.

The Prince of Wales, a month or so ago, during his visit to Austria, was initiated into bear shooting in Transylvania, a region that has been thickly populated with bears and many other wild beasts for many centuries. He was the guest of the Crown Prince Rudolph, and the hunting was done upon the Crown Prince's estate of Gorgeny-Szent-Imre, which has been fitted up especially for such royal hunting parties. It is sixteen hours by rail from Vienna, and then five or six hours by carriage to the castle. Every luxury that could be desired is provided at the castle, but the hunting itself is hard, even for royalty. The hunters, royal or otherwise, must rise at 6 in the morning and ride for two hours up hill, through thick woods, over stony and marshy ground on small horses with peasant saddles fastened with ropes, and without stirrups or bridle, a piece of cord serving for reins. It must have been rainy for two or three days before or there will be little chance of finding the bears. The most experienced Transylvanian hunters profess to be unable to track a bear over dry ground. The bears inhabit the dense upper forests, rarely entered by man, while they live upon beechnuts, acorns, and oak apples. As the season advances, however, they descend to the lower woods and make nocturnal excursions into the level country. From the 10th to the 15th of October bears by the hundred are to be found in the lower part of the forest.

In hunting them a small army, generally about 100 or 150 men, is employed to beat up the game. These form a circle about the locality where bear tracks abound, a place being chosen where there is high ground sloping down to a ditch or path. The beaters scare the bears toward a centre, and then start them up the hill. The hunters, usually twelve or fifteen in number, are stationed on the high ground, and about eighty paces apart. Each one stands alone, hidden in the brush, with only his gun for protection. Experience has shown that two persons together, either by talking or in some other way, are certain to disclose their presence to the keen scented and quick eared bears, who will avoid the spot, although the hunters may be perfectly hidden. When enough bears are thought to have been gathered in the space before the hunters, the beaters set up a tremendous noise, shouting and blowing horns and trumpets. The terrified bears start to run. Usually they go up hill, away from the sound. If they go the other way the beaters turn them back. The hunters blaze away whenever they see one, but it sometimes happens that out of thirty or forty bears every one will escape. More frequently a few are killed. Five have been brought to the castle in one day, and the Crown Prince has a record of three in a day.

Generally there is little danger of a bear attacking a hunter, but sometimes one that has been wounded, and is unable to escape rapidly, will turn and attempt to kill a hunter. Only once at Gogeny-Szent-Imre has a bear attacked a man without being first wounded. That time it was a gigantic she bear, whose two young had been killed. Another time a huge beast that had been shot at by a hunter rushed down the slope and attacked one of the beaters, tearing his gun from him and clawing him so terribly that he was nearly killed. A companion smashed the bear's head with a blow of his rifle, and saved the wounded beater's life. The Crown Prince once saved his brother-in-law, Prince Leopold of Bavaria, from a wounded bear, Leopold having been so frightened at its attack as to be unable to use his knife, a weapon that all the hunters carry as a last resort. One great danger of the sport is that when two hunters firing at the same bear passing between them, one of them may miss the bear and wound the other.

This sort of bear hunting is comparatively a new thing, having been introduced by the Crown Prince nine years ago. He is regarded as the chief of the hunts, and is called the best bear shot in Europe. The party with which he received the Prince of Wales consisted of about thirty nobleman, including seven Archdukes. The Prince of Wales had already tried his hand on lions and tigers, but this was his first go at the bears.

Saved by a Cat.

There are so many stories of dogs who have saved human lives, and so few anecdotes of pussy's helpfulness in times of emergency, that we gladly publish the story of a cat's intelligent devotion: During the Crimean War, a little cat followed a young French soldier when he left his native village. The lad's heart clung to this dumb creature, and he gave her a seat on his knapsack by day on the march, and a corner of his couch at night.

When the regiment was first ordered into action, he left her in charge of a sick comrade. He had marched about a mile, when he saw puss running beside him. He lifted her up on her usual seat, and soon the engagement began.

Twice the soldier fell, but the cat clung fast hold.

At last, a severe wound stretched him bleeding on the field. No sooner did pussy catch sight of the blood, than she seated herself upon his body, and began to lick his wound in the most assiduous manner. Thus she remained for some hours, till the surgeon carried the lad off to the tent for the wounded. When he recovered consciousness, his first question was, "Shall I live?"

"Yes, my good fellow," was the surgeon's answer, "thanks to your little cat. If she had not used her tongue so intelligently, you would have died from loss of blood."

Contrary to all regulations, pussy was allowed to accompany the young soldier to the hospital, where she was regaled with the choicest morsels from his plate, and became a very distinguished character.—[Illustrated Christian Weekly.

A Very Indirect Compliment.

Mr. Marshall P. Wilder tells that at a big reception in London he got into conversation in a corner with a quiet, steady, middle-aged gentleman; and Mr. Wilder deplored the lack of interest he felt in the crowds of titled people around him. "I would rather talk to a plain person like yourself," he said, "in a quiet fashion, than to the Duke of Teck, who I believe is here." And then they went on exchanging opinions about England and America. Mr. Wilder found later on that his quiet companion was the Duke of Teck himself.

The editor's drawer culls an interesting bit of biographical information from the examination paper of a small boy who wrote, "Abraham Lincoln was borne in Kentucky in 1492 at the age of seven years."

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"
"To the Harvard Annex," Circe said;
"And, by the way, Mr. Harvard man,
Just try to beat us girls if you can!
We're going to be lawyers, doctors, and bless
Your heart, sir, we'll soon be running the press."

The senior smiled as he passed her by,
And a semi-triumphant look blazed in his eye.
"You may do all you say, my confident maid,
And still we men will be far ahead;
For the time you girls will lose your nerve
Will be when you try to pitch a curve!"

My Toothache

Is an exclamation heard every hour in the day. Toothache is the most common ailment of young and old, and in the aggregate inflicts more suffering than perhaps any other single complaint. A one minute cure is just what every persons desires to possess. Nerviline—nerve pain cure—acts almost instantly in relieving the agony, and as a sample bottle affords a quantity sufficient for 100 applications 10 cents fills the bill. Polson's Nerviline is the only positive remedy for toothache add all nerve pains. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

It is proposed to build a three-foot-wide cinder path between New York and New Haven for bicycles.

Will Not Leave Us.

It having been rumored that Mr. W. H. Riddell, the able and popular Secretary of the Ontario Mutual Life, had accepted a similar position in Toronto, we are authorized to say that the position of Secretary of the Manufacturers' Life Assurance Company and Manager of its Head Office, was offered to him, but for reasons not necessary to state here, he refused at present to become an applicant, notwithstanding the fact the salary would be very handsome and that other very tempting inducements were held out to him. While we would be pleased to announce his preferment we but voice the unanimous feelings of our citizens when we say his departure from Waterloo would be sincerely regretted, not only by the Company he has so long and efficiently served, but by a host of friends and acquaintances to whom he has endeared himself during a residence of seven years in their midst, by his genial and obliging disposition and other qualities which go to make up the successful business man and worthy citizen.—[Waterloo Chronicle, Nov. 1st.

One Thing Was Certain.

"Long" John Wentworth was once running for office, and heard that his political opponents were asserting that if elected he would soon get his hand into the city treasury. "Maybe I will, and maybe I won't," he sardonically replied, when he heard of the charge. "But I'll tell you one thing; nobody else will get his hand in; I'll sit on the chist."

Very stout old old lady (watching the lions fed)—"'Pears to me, mister, that ain't a very big piece o' meat for such a animal." Attendant (with the greatest and most stupendous show of politeness on earth)—"I s'pose it does seem like a small piece of meat to you, ma'am, but it's enough for the lion."

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But I think I would be performing a greater service to you and your sex by singing, not in measured rythm but by setting out some strong truths in simple prose. If you or any of your female friends are suffering from ulcerations, displacements, bearing-down sensations, or unnatural discharges, use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which is sure to eradicate these complaints in a short time. It is the only medicine for women's peculiar ailments, 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.

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A. P. 426

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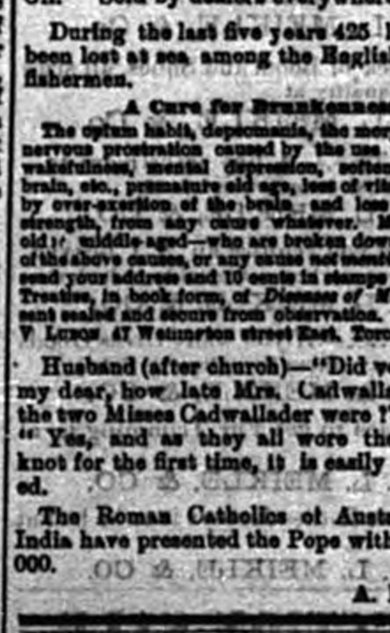
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—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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THE WATCHMAN,

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THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXXIII.—(Continued)

When the hired man from the mews behind flung open the drawing-room door in his lordly way and announced in a very loud voice, "Mrs Bouverie Barton and Mrs. Hugh Massinger," neither Warren nor Edie was in the front room to hear the startling announcement, which would certainly for the moment have taken their breath away. For communications between the houses of Relf and Massinger had long since ceased. But Warren and Edie were both up-stairs. So Winifred and her hostess passed idly in (just shaking hands by the doorway with good old Mrs. Relf, who never by any chance caught anybody's name) and mingled shortly with the mass of the visitors. Winifred was very glad indeed of that, for she wanted to escape observation. Sir Anthony's report had been far from reassuring. She preferred to remain as much in the background as possible that afternoon: all she wished was merely to observe and to listen.

As she stood there mingling with the general crowd and talking to some chance acquaintance of old London days, she happened to overhear two scraps of conversation going on behind her. The first was one that mentioned no names: and yet, by some strange feminine instinct she was sure it was of herself the speakers were talking.

"Oh Yes," one voice said in a low tone, with the intonation that betrays a furtive side-glance; "She's far from strong—in fact, very delicate. He married her for her money—of course: that's clear. She hadn't much else, poor little thing, except a certain short-lived *beauté du diable*, to recommend her. And she has no go in her; she won't live long. You remember what Galton remarks about heiresses? They are generally the last decadent members, he says, of a moribund stock whose strength is failing. They bear no children, or if any, weaklings: most of them break down with their first infant; and they die at last prematurely of organic feebleness. Why, he just sold himself outright for the poor girl's property; that's the plain English of it; and now I hear, with his extravagant habits, he's got himself after all into monetary difficulties."

"Agricultural depression?" the second voice inquired—an old man's and louder.

"Worse than that, I fear; agricultural depression and an encroaching sea. Besides which, he spends too freely.—But excuse me, Dr. Moutrie," in a very low tone: "I'm afraid the lady's rather near us."

Winifred strained her ears to the utmost to here the rest; but the voices had sunk too low now to catch a sound. Even as she did so, another voice, far more distinct, from a lady in front, caught her attention with the name "Miss Challoner." Winifred pricked up her ears incontinently. Could it be of her Elsie that those two were talking?

"Oh, yes," the second lady addressed made answer cheerfully; "she was very well when we last saw her in April at San Remo. We had the next villa to the Relfs on the hillside, you know. But Miss Challoner doesn't come to England now; she was going as usual to St Martin de Lantosque to spend the summer, when we left the Riviera. She always goes there as soon as the San Remo season's over."

"How did the Relfs first come to pick her up?" the other speaker asked curiously.

"Oh, I fancy it was Mr. Warren Relf himself who made her acquaintance somewhere unearthly down in Suffolk, where she used to be a governess. He's always there, I believe, lying on a mudbank, yachting and sketching."

Winifred could restrain her curiosity no longer. "I beg your pardon," she said, leaning forward eagerly, "but I think you mentioned a certain Miss Challoner. May I ask, does it happen by any chance to be Elsie Challoner, who was once at Girton? Because, if so, she was a governess of mine, and I haven't heard of her for a long time past. Governesses drop out of one's world so fast. I should be glad to know where she's living at present."

The lady nodded. "Her name's Elsie," said he with a quiet inclination, "and she was certainly a Girton girl; but I hardly think she can be the same you mention. I should imagine, indeed, she's a good deal too young a girl to have been your governess."

It was innocently said, but Winifred's face was one vivid flush of mingled shame and humiliation. Talk about *beauté du diable* indeed; she never knew before she had grown so very plain and ancient. "I'm not quite so old as I look, perhaps," she answered hastily. "I've had a great deal to break me down. But I'm glad to learn where Elsie is, anyhow. You said she was living at San Remo, I fancy?"

"At San Remo. Yes. She spends her winters there. For the summers, she always goes up to St Martin."

"Thank you," Winifred answered with a throbbing heart. "I'm glad to have found out at last what's become of her.—Mrs Barton, if you can tear yourself away from Dr. and Mrs. Tyacke, who are always so alluring, suppose we go up-stairs now and look at the pictures."

In the studio, Warren Relf recognised her at once, and with much trepidation came up to speak to her. It would all be out now, he greatly feared: and Hugh would learn at last that Elsie was living. For Winifred's own sake—she looked so pale and ill—he would fain have kept the secret to himself a few months longer.

Winifred held out her hand frankly. She liked Warren; she had always liked him; and besides, Hugh had forbidden her to see him. Her lips trembled, but she was bold, and spoke. "Mr Relf," she said with quiet earnestness, "I'm so glad to meet you here to-day again—glad on more than one account. You go to San Remo often, I believe. Can you tell me if Elsie Challoner is living there?"

Warren Relf looked back at her in undisguised astonishment. "She is," he answered. "Did my sister tell you so?"

"No," Winifred replied with bitter truthfulness. "I found it out." And with that one short incisive sentence, she moved on coldly, as if she would fain look at the pictures.

"Does—does Massinger know it?" Warren asked all aghast, taken aback by surprise, and unwittingly trampling on her tenderest feelings.

Winifred turned round upon him with an angry flash. This was more than she could bear. The tears were struggling hard to rise to her eyes; she kept them back with a supreme effort. "How should I know, pray?" she answered fiercely, but very low. "Does he make me the *confidante* of all his loves, do you suppose, Mr. Relf?—He said she was in Australia.—He told me a lie.—Everybody's combined and caballed to deceive me.—How should I know whether he knows or not? I know nothing. But one thing I know: from my mouth at least he shall never, never, never hear it."

She turned away stern, and hard as iron. Hugh had deceived her; Elsie had deceived her. The two souls she had loved the best on earth! From that moment forward, the joy of her life, whatever had been left of it, was all gone from her. She went forth from the room a crushed creature.

How varied in light and shade the world is! While Winifred was driving gloomily back to her own lodgings—solitary and heart-broken, in Mrs. Bouverie Barton's comfortable carriage—revolving in her own wounded soul this incredible conspiracy of Hugh's and Elsie's—Edie Relf and her mother and brother were joyfully discussing their great triumph in the now dismantled and empty front drawing-room at 128 Bletchingly Road, South Kensington.

"Have you totted up the total of the sales, Warren?" Edie Relf inquired with a bright light in her eye and a smile on her lips; for the private view—her own inception—had been more than successful from its very beginning.

Warren jotted down a series of figures on the back of an envelope and counted them up mentally with profound trepidation. "Mother," he cried, clasping her hand with a convulsive clutch in his "I'm afraid to tell you; it's so positively grand. It seems really too much.—If this goes on, you need never take any pupils again.—Edie, we owe it all to you.—It can't be right, yet it comes out square. I've reckoned up twice and got each time the same total—Four hundred and fifty!"

"I thought so," Edie answered with a happy little laugh of complete triumph. "I hit upon such a capital dodge, Warren. I never told you beforehand what I was going to do, for I knew if I did, you'd never allow me to put it into execution; but I wrote the name and price of each picture in big letters and plain figures on the back of the frame. Then, whenever I took up a person with a good, coiny, solvent expression of countenance, and a picture buying crease the corners of the mouth, to inspect the studio, I waited for them casually to ask the name of any special piece they particularly admired. "Let me see," said I. "What does Warren call that? I think it's on the back here." So I turned round the frame, and there they'd see it, as large as life: "By Stormy Seas—Ten Pounds;" or, "The Haunt of the Sea-Swallow—Thirty Guineas." That always fetched them, my dear. They couldn't resist it.—Warren, you may give me a kiss, if you like. I'll tell you what I've done: I've made your fortune."

Warren kissed her affectionately on the forehead, half abashed. "You're a bad girl, Edie," he said good-humouredly; "and if I'd only known it, I'd certainly have taken a great big cake of best ink-eraser and rubbed your plain figures all carefully out again.—But I don't care a pin in the end, after all, if I can make this dear mother and you comfortable."

"And marry Elsie," Edie put in mischievously.

Warren gave a quiet sigh of regret. "And marry Elsie," he added low. "But Elsie will never marry me."

"You goose!" said Edie, and laughed at him to his face. She knew women better than he did.

And all this while, poor lonely Winifred was rocking herself wildly backward and forward in Mrs Bouverie Barton's comfortable carriage, and muttering to herself in a mad fever of despair: "I could have believed it of Hugh; but of Elsie, of Elsie—never, never!"

CHAPTER XXXIII.—The Strands Draw Closer.

"I feel it my duty to let you know," Sir Anthony Wraxall wrote to Hugh a day or two later—by the hand of his amanuensis—"that Mrs Massinger's lungs are far more seriously and dangerously affected than I deemed it at all prudent to inform her in person last week, when she consulted me here on the subject. Galloping consumption, I regret to say, may supervene at any time. The phthisical tendency manifests itself in Mrs Massinger's case in an advanced stage; and general tuberculosis may therefore on the shortest notice carry off with startling rapidity. I would advise you, under these painful circumstances, to give her the benefit of a warmer winter climate: if not Egypt or Algeria, then at least Mentone, Catania, or Malaga. She should not on any account risk seeing another English Christmas. If she remains in Suffolk during the colder months of the present year, I dare not personally answer for the probably consequences."

Hugh laid down the letter with a sigh of despair. It was the last straw, and it broke his back with utter despondency. How ot finance a visit to the south he knew not. Talk about Algeria, Catania, Malaga! he had hard enough work to make both ends meet anyhow at Whitestrand. He had trusted first of all to the breakwater to redeem everything: but the breakwater, that broken reed, had only pierced the hand that leaned upon it. The sea shifted and the sand drifted worse than ever. Then he had hoped the best from "A Life's Philosophy;" but "A Life's Philosophy," published after long and fruitless negotiations, at his own risk—for no firm would so much as touch it as a business speculation—had never paid the long printer's bill, let alone recouping him for his lost time and trouble. Nobody wanted to read about his life or his philosophy.

Of Winifred's health, Hugh thought far less than of the financial difficulty. He saw she was ill, decidedly ill, but not so ill as everybody else who saw her imagined. Wrapped up in his own selfish hopes and fears, never really fond of his poor small wife, and now estranged for months and months by her untimely discovery of Elsie' watch, which both he and she had entirely misinterpreted, Hugh Massinger had seen that frail young creature grow thinner and paler day by day without at any time realising the profundity of the change or the actual seriousness of her failing condition.

He went out into the drawing-room to join Winifred. He found her lying lazily on the sofa, pretending to read the first volume of Besant's last new novel from Mudie's. "The wind's shifted," he began uneasily. "We shall get it warmer, I hope soon, Winifred."

"Yes, the wind's shifted," Winifred answered gloomily, looking up in a hopeless and befogged way from the pages of her story. "It blew straight across from Siberia yesterday; to-day it blows straight across from Greenland."

"How would you like to go abroad for the winter, I wonder?" Hugh asked tentatively, with some faint attempt at his old kindness of tone and manner.

His wife glanced over at him with a sudden and strangely suspicious smile. "To San Remo, I suppose!" she answered bitterly.

She meant the name to speak volumes to Hugh's conscience; but it fell upon his ears as flat and unimpressive as any other. "Not necessarily to San Remo," he replied, all unconscious. "To Algeria, if you like—or Mentone, or Bordighera."

Winifred arose, and walked without one word of explanation, but with a resolute air, into the study, next door. When she came out again, she carried in her two arms Keith Johnston's big Imperial Atlas. It was a heavier book than she could easily lift in her present feeble condition of body, but Hugh never even offered to help her to carry it. The day of small politenesses and courtesies was long gone past. He only looked on in mute surprise, anxious to know whence came this sudden new-born interest in the neglected study of European geography.

Winifred laid the Atlas down with a flop on the five o'clock tea table, that staggered with its weight, and turned the pages with feverish haste till she came to the map of Northern Italy. "I thought so," she gasped out, as she scanned it close, a lurid red spot burning bright in her cheek. "Mentone and Bordighera are both of them almost next door to San Remo.—The nearest stations on the line along the coast.—You could run over there often by rail from either of them."

"Run over—often—by rail—to San Remo?" Hugh repeated with a genuinely puzzled expression of countenance.

"Oh, you act admirably!" Winifred cried with a sneer. "What perfect bewilderment! What childlike innocence! I've always considered you an Irving wasted upon private life. If you'd gone upon the stage, you'd have made your fortune; which you've scarcely succeeded in doing, it must be confessed, at your various existing assorted professions."

Hugh stared back at her in blank amazement. "I don't know what you mean," he answered shortly

"Capital! capital!" Winifred went on in her bitter mood, endeavouring to assume a playful tone of unconcerned irony. "I never saw you act better in all my life—not even when you were pretending to fall in love with me. It's your most successful part—the injured innocent:—much better than the part of the devoted husband. If I were you, I should always stick to it.—But it's very abrupt, this sudden conversion of yours to the charms of the Riviera."

"Winifred," Hugh cried, with transparent conviction in every note of his voice, "I see you're labouring under some distressing misapprehension; but I give you my solemn word of honor I don't in the least know what it is you're driving at. You're talking about somebody or something unknown that I don't understand. I wish you'd explain. I can't follow you."

But he had acted too often and too successfully to be believed now, for all his earnestness. "Your solemn word of honor!" Winifred burst out angrily, with intense contempt. "Your solemn word of honour, indeed! And pray, who do you think believes now in your precious word or your honour either?—You can't deceive me any longer, thank goodness, Hugh. I know you want to go to San Remo; and I know for whose sake you want to go there. This solicitude for my health's all a pure fiction. Little you cared for my health a month ago! Oh no, I see through it all distinctly. You've found out there's a reason for going to San Remo, and you want to go there for your own pleasure accordingly."

An idea flashed suddenly across Hugh's mind. "I think, Winifred," he said calmly, "you're labouring under a mistake about the place you're speaking of. The gaming tables are not at San Remo, as you suppose, but at Monte Carlo, just beyond Mentone. And if you thought I wanted to go to the Riviera for the sake of repairing our ruined estate at Monte Carlo, you're very much mistaken. I wanted to go, I solemnly declare, for your health only."

Winifred rose, and faced him now like an angry tigress. Her sunken white cheeks were flushed and fiery indeed with suppressed wrath, and a bright light blazed in her dilated pupils. The full force of a burning indignation possessed her soul. "Hugh Massinger," she said, repelling him haughtily with her thin left hand, "you've lied to me for years, and you're lying to me now as you've always lied to me. You know you've lied to me, and you know you're lying to me. This pretence about my health's a transparent falsehood. These prevarications about the gambling tables are a tissue of fictions. You can't decive me. I know why you want to go to San Remo!" And she pushed him away in disgust with her angry fingers.

The action and the insult were too much for Hugh. He could no longer restrain himself. Sir Anthony's letter trembled in his hands; he was clutching it tight in his waistcoat pocket. To show it to Winifred would have been cruel, perhaps, under any other circumstances; but in face of such an accusation as that, yet wholly misunderstood, flesh and blood—at least Hugh Massinger's—could not further resist the temptation of producing it. "Read that," he cried, handing her over the letter coldly; "you'll see from it why it is I want to go; why, in spite of all we've lost and are losing, I'm still prepared to submit to this extra expenditure."

"Out of my money," Winifred answered scornfully, as she took the paper with an inclination of mock-courtesy from his tremulous hands. "How very generous! And how very kind of you!"

She read the letter through without a single word; then she yielded at last, in spite of herself, to her womanly tears "I see it all, Hugh," she cried, flinging herself down once more in despair upon the sofa. "You fancy I'm going to die now; and it will be *so* convenient, so very convenient for you to be near her there next door at San Remo!"

Hugh gazed at her again in mute suprise. At last he saw it—he saw it in all its naked hideousness. A light began gradually to dawn upon his mind. It was awful—it was horrible in its cruel Nemesis upon his unspoken crime. To think she should be jealous—of his murdered Elsie! He could hardly speak of it; but he must, he must. "Winnie," he cried, almost softened by his pity for what he took to be her deadly and terrible mistake, 'I understand you, I think, after all. I know what you mean.—You believe —that Elsie—is at San Remo.'

Winifred looked up at him through her tears with a withering glance. 'You have said it!" she cried in a haughty voice, and relapsed into a silent fit of sobbing and suppressed cough, with her poor wan face buried deep once more like a wounded child's in the cushions of the sofa.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A sensation has been created in Woodstock by a sermon preached by Rev. Mr. Farthing, of the Episcopal church there, in denunciation of gambling. Mr. Farthing condemns the practice as tending to deprave the community and to divert men from honest toil to speculative means of making a living. The practice is a tremendous deception in more ways than one. Whenever a man falls a victim to the gamblers the popular feeling for him is one of regret. But a due regard for the circumstances will show that the man has really made a fool of himself by deliberately walking into a trap. Nobody but the professional makes money at gambling. The games of chance are not devised with a view to giving the greenhorn on equal opportunity with his gambling acquaintance. Even if the appliances are not fixed so as to prevent the novice from winning, the superior knowledge of the game possessed by the professional renders loss to the beginner a certainty.

The Measure of Wealth

There are very few rich men in this world, from the standpoint of the possessor of wealth. The term rich is comparative only, and the possessor of property is never rich in his own opinion, while there are others who have more than he has. In the piling up of money the builders of fortunes are apt to cultivate a sense of pleasure in mere possession; and then for them, there is no end to the race for more.

At varying intervals there are noted the deaths of some individuals whom the world deemed poor, but who in reality died in possession of large fortunes. A month ago one Daniel Lee died at Plainfield, N. J., in a tumble-down shanty, and left for a brother who lived in poverty with him fully $500,000. With persons of this character the enjoyment of the possession of money exceeds the pleasure and comfort which money can purchase. Lee was a miser; but he was a miser only to the extent of his denial to himself of the comforts which money can purchase. In the purchase of luxuries one cannot go beyond the limits of his wants—when satiety is reached the extreme value of money has been attained, and beyond that point the miser of Plainfield, N. J., is no more a miser than other possessors of money beyond their own personal needs who do not put it to commercial or benevolent uses.

To have more than somebody else may make a man feel happy, but the richer of the two may be unable to enjoy more, or even obtain more, of the world's comforts than the other. In the light of reason, the man who enjoys the world's good things as he goes along through life is the rich man. When he pays nature's last debt his will may divide less money among his heirs than that of the man who denies himself luxuries and gives rein to his pleasure in mere possession; but he will die rich in the knowledge that he got out of his earthly existence about as much as life can give to any man.

The merchant and the manufacturer who find life's pleasure in extending their business and employing large numbers of their fellow beings are richer even than he who enjoys life and pays little heed to the accumulation of more than a competency. For them there is enjoyment in living for the comfort that money can purchase for them individually, and for the good they can do for others with wealth in excess of the amount necessary for their every personal want. Men of this commendable spirit are the truly rich men of this world, and the money they possess is happily earned.

Children and children's children cannot be insured against want with millions of money. If they are improvident wealth will slip through their fingers, and the last dollar of the bank account will finally be reached. Money has been a curse and the lack of it a blessing to many young people; therefore when one equips his children with healthy bodies and a good education he prepares them well for the race in life which many of them will make better without than with a big financial start.

The Coal Miner's Strike.

If the coal strike in England actually takes place, it will be the most formidable movement of organized labor that has ever occurred. It has been estimated that it would throw out of work 240,000 men and boys, representing with their families, quite 1,000,000 people. The object of the proposed strike is to secure an increase in wages of 10 per cent., this corresponding to the reduction in wages that was made three years ago. At the time of the cut down the coal trade of England was in an exceedingly depressed condition, and it was generally admitted, even by the miners themselves, that a reduction in wages was inevitable. But within the last twelve or eighteen months the coal business has improved, though the owners of the mines assert that the improvement consists in larger sales, but not in increased prices. However, there seems to be a difference of opinion on this subject, for the mine owners in Lancashire offered to increase the pay of their men 5 per cent. without condition, and even 10 per cent. if the mine owners in other parts of England made corresponding increase. But the conditions of mutual support made it impossible for the Lancashire miners to accept this proposition, though it was understood that quite a number of them were favorable to it. The trouble with coal mining in England is that prior to 1875 the prices of coal were abnormally high, which led to the opening and developing of a large number of mines, so that the average output has frequently been considerably greater than the ordinary consumption, thus leading to an inevitable decline in prices.

Each year, one vicious habit rooted out in time ought to make the worst man good.

Conscientiousness—This is shown in the face by a square jaw, a bony chin, prominent cheek bones and a general squareness of the features of the entire face. To be conscientious means that one has a sense of justice, honesty of purpose, rectitude of character and moral courage.

WHEAT SPECULATORS.

Written by the Man Who Sold Short.

Here is a man whose millions are so many that, by the most profligate extravagance—if he were inclined to the excesses of more generous natures—he would be unable to endanger his financial security; to whom additional wealth can be of no more practical use than the same bulk of waste paper, who deliberately concocts a scheme to use that wealth so as to bring ruin and suffering upon as many people in as many walks of life as he can by any ingenuity compass in his meshes, and all to add a few more useless millions to an enormous fortune that he only utilizes for mischief. So speaks our able contemporary Life. To accomplish this benevolent purpose, he, early in the summer, begins secretly to purchase all of that most important food staple, wheat, that he can lay his covetous hands upon. So deep laid is this scheme, so vast is his wealth, and so large his commercial experience, that he is enabled to secure entire control of the cereal upon which the nation so largely depends for its food for the next few weeks.

And now his sport begins. The first to feel the effects of his machinations are his business associates, men with whom he has held friendly relations, whom he meets daily in the streets and in the places of trade. They have sold wheat short for delivery within a certain time, and knowing when that time expires, the arch conspirator withdraws the grain from the market, and so forces a tremendous increase in price. The speculators have got to fill their orders, or else go to ruin, and the conspirator calmly looks on as they bid his goods up far beyond their value, and counts his daily gains by the millions.

If the mischief wrought by the arch conspirator only stopped at that point, it would be brutal enough. But it does not stop here. The millers begin to run short of wheat wherewith to make their flour, and the bakers run short of the flour wherewith their bread must be made. There is plenty of wheat to feed the people, but the conspirator still controls it at the ruinous advance in price he has brought about. The baker is obliged to pay the exorbitant price for his flour, and the small baker, who bakes for the poor, must pay the most, since he purchases in smaller quantities and is unable to keep a stock on hand.

And this is the second cruel result: In both city and country, where the very poor live in wretchedness and squalor, where bread is largely the food supply and money is hardest to get, the price of bread goes up two and three cents per loaf or else the loaf is reduced in weight from three to four ounces. Many who come for bread go home without it, or purchase stale crusts to satisfy their hunger, and the hunger of innocent children and helpless invalids in the tenement houses. Hundreds and thousands of men and women and children suffer a daily deprivation in order that one man may add to his millions.

But it should be borne in mind that the conspirator has brought about these results by strictly legal means and that he has violated no commercial statutes. He has only taken advantage of the opportunities he possessed to rob his fellow-men without giving the law any hold upon him. He has caused more actual misery and suffering in one week than all the criminals in the country in a year, and yet his honor is untainted and his reputation unsmirched. There are plenty of men who admire him for his very callousness and indifference to others in carrying out a great scheme. If he had climbed into the window of one of the grain speculators at night, and stolen his watch, the conspirator would be disgraced forever; and yet it is difficult to discover any greater degree of moral depravity in obtaining the same speculator's money by legalized hook and crook, and yielding him no return for it.

After all, however, the grain thief is little, if any, worse than the other capitalistic rascals of his time. The man who wrecks a railroad and beggars its stockholders for his own gain is considered an able financier, and he generally belongs to a church.

Written by the Man who Didn't get Left.

A fair-minded man gives even "Old Nick" his due; why shouldn't "Old Hutch" have his? For years he has been noted both in the Chicago and Milwaukee markets as a bold, long-headed, shrewd, "nervy" speculator in produce. He has lost several fortunes and made several. When he lost he neither asked nor received much aid or sympathy; when he won he has never been boastful nor nearly as hard on the "boys" as Armour, Plankington, or several other mammoth operators in the wheat, corn or pork pits. It is only a few years ago that rumor was widespread that he had "gone broke" in an attempt to corner wheat in company with several other large speculators. Well, it is supposed that he "dropped" a million or two then into the claws of the bears, whereupon wheat dropped to the lowest figure it has ever reached in late years; but who execrated the bears who had pulled down the price of the Northern farmer's chief "money crop" far below its intrinsic value in the markets of the world? Did the price of bread decrease with the price of wheat then? Certainly not. Was there a general howl from the press because it didn't? Not a howl; scarcely an occasional murmur. An eminent English statistical authority on agricultural matters estimates that the wheat crop of the United States in that same year—1885—was grown at a loss of from $80,000,000 to $170,000,000, and this loss was suffered by the farmers of the country—the hardest-working, most temperate and economical class in the community. Yet was there a single voice raised in the public press in denunciation of the wholesale robbery of the most deserving of all classes by the unscrupulous speculators who unduly depressed the price of their wheat? That year the "bears" were nearly uniformly triumphant in all our wheat markets. With exultant shouts they dragged and pounded down, over and over again, the price of the product, in New York, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco, Minneapolis and other great receiving centers. The "bulls" could see that the article was often selling below the cost of production, but they seldom had any show when attempting to raise prices. Where were then the virtuous howls at gambling in produce that now resounded on all sides when the other side holds the winning hand. The Rural New-Yorker, I remember, more than once raised a vigorous protest; but few of the other agricultural papers, and none of the political papers that came to my notice, had a word to say against the bare-faced robbery.

It is now over three months ago since "Old Hutch" came to the conclusion that wheat was selling a good deal below its intrinsic value. In this country there was a very heavy shortage in this year's crop, and the surplus on hand from old crops at the beginning of the cereal year, was unusually small. The best authorities declared that there was a shortage of several hundred million bushels in the aggregate wheat crop of the world. As usual, the bears' policy was to throw discredit on all such statements and beat down the price of wheat until most of it had gone from the producers' hands into their own; then to turn bulls and put up prices, putting all the difference into their own pockets. "Old Hutch," however, began to buy in wheat even before the present crop began to move, and kept steadily buying during all the early weeks when it began to move to market. Usually as the new crop starts for market prices begin to go down, and continue to descend till most of the crop has passed from the farmers' hands; this year, owing mainly to "Old Hutch," the reverse was the case. It should be borne in mind that the only kind of wheat handled for speculation is No. 2, and this was the only kind touched by Hutchison.

From a file of the "Rural" I see that on June 30 last No. 2 spot wheat at Chicago was 79c. and No. 3 nominal. On July 28, No 2 had advanced to 81c. and there was still little or no demand for No. 3. About August 25th, "Old Hutch's" operations began to influence the market, and No. 2 was quoted at 88½c., and no. 3 at 83. On September 1, the former went to 93½c., and the latter to 85. Wheat fluctuated considerably for the next three weeks, ranging, on Sept. 22, from 95¾ for No. 2, to 83¾ for No. 3. Towards the end of the next week, the last day of which was the day of settlement, the "boys" at length realised that "Old Hutch" had them "cornered." On September 28 No. 2 went from $1.16 to $1.25 and No. 3 went up to 91c. Next day No. 2 jumped up to $1.65, and on September 30, it touched $2. Be it remembered that during the entire time when "Old Hutch" was cornering "No. 2 September wheat," for the purpose of "bullying the market" or raising the price in accordance with what he and hundreds of others considered its intrinsic value, the bears were selling the same grade of wheat "short" for delivery by Sept. 30, in the full expectation that before that date they would be able to buy it at a lower figure than that at which they had sold it, and all the time they were on the outlook for any pretext, however unscrupulous, for lowering prices and bamboozling the farmers who had wheat to sell. If they had been successful wheat would have sold at the ruinous figures which beggared so many farmers in 1885. Many keen observers honestly believe that wheat is really worth upwards of $1.25 per bushel. After the close of the corner, prices naturally tumbled, so that on October 6, No. 2 was only $1.09½ and No. 3 98c. On October 13, however, prices had again mounted to $1.14 for No. 2, and 99c. for No. 3, and to-day—October 30—quotations in Chicago are $1.17½ for No. 2.

To prevent the taking up of too much room, I have given quotations only for "spot" or "cash" wheat; that is, for wheat deliverable at once. Putting the present price of this non speculative kind at, say, $1.17, it has gone up 38 cents a bushel in Chicago since June 30 and 28½ cents since August 25. There is little doubt that even if there was no "corner," wheat would have steadily risen in price; but it would have done this so slowly that the farmers of the country would have gained comparatively little by the rise. As the case stands, the advance in the price of the product just at the time it occurred, has put many millions of extra dollars into the pockets of the farming community, especially in the West and Northwest. Thousands who have been struggling bravely but almost hopelessly along during the late years of depression in wheat, and who would have been inevitably ruined had prices this year been low, have been saved by the timely advance. Thousands whose decreased yield would have caused distress or ruin, have been relieved by the increase in price. It has replaced despair and distress by hope and relief. It has clothed half-naked children from the severities of winter. It has laid up unexpected stores of fuel to keep out frosts and blizzards. It has lifted mortgages or paid interest on them and deferred or prevented foreclosure. It has made of a year of apprehended disaster one of comparative prosperity. Nor are the good effects of the advance in the price of wheat likely to be confined to farmers. When farmers are prosperous, every other industry thrives because there is a demand for their wares. Laborers and artisans are relieved because they find profitable work. Railroads are busy transporting the products of the soil and of the workshop. Should the other products of the farm bring remunerative figures a prosperous season for all classes is before us. The advance in the price of wheat-bread is not general, and it is at most a mere trifle. The outlay for bread is a comparatively small item in any family. Three years ago wheat was down so low that farmers lost by its production; now it is up to its intrinsic value in the markets of the world, and farmers are making a fair profit from it. "Old Hutch's" manipulations of the market were doubtless selfish but they have accomplished an excellent result for the largest and most deserving industry in the country: and why should farmers revile the old speculator who merely succeeded where hundreds of the loudest denouncers have failed? Why clamor so vociferously when the farmers' products go up to their legitimate value, and remain so mum when they are dragged down far below their real worth?

I feel no inclination whatever to canonize "Old Hutch," but the farming community at least should give the old man his due.

To sum up: the late Chicago corner in wheat was a struggle between the "bulls" and the "bears," the former trying to raise prices, the latter to depress them. For the last nine years, in similar contests, the bears have been nearly always successful, and little or no clamor was made at their victory now, for once, the bulls have triumphed, and the welkin rings with indignant uproar. Had the bears won, the bread-eaters would have been the gainers; while the victory of the bulls makes the bread-producers the winners. For the last nine years the case has been generally the reverse; but surely "turn about is fair play." The fact that the price of wheat a month after the close of the corner, persistently remains nearly 50 per cent. above its price at the opening of the "deal," and that all grades of wheat went up and have stayed up with the cornered grade, is a strong indication that wheat now is really worth about 50 per cent. more than its price in June last. It is really this fact much more than the conduct of Mr. Hutchison, which has raised the price of wheat, flour and bread. The old man perceived the true state of the case before others had done so, and in helping himself to a profit by his foresight, he helped the wheat raisers of the country also at a very timely moment. Just before the end, he warned his opponents of what would occur, thus enabling them to settle up at a moderate figure, and after the close of the corner he was unusually "easy" with those who persisted to the last in opposition, as is proved by the fact that there were much less bankruptcy and ruin among the losers in this 'deal' than among those in any previous one of equal size. Yes, farmers, at least, the greatest beneficiaries of Hutch's" corner, should give the old man his due.

Our happiness, as thinking beings, must depend on our being content to accept only partial knowledge.

Denmark, which twenty years ago exported bad butter of $420,000 annual value, last year exported excellent butter of the value of $2,600,000. The improvement in quality has been mainly wrought by a judicious expenditure of a sum not exceeding $11,000 a year in providing the country with dairy schools, where the pupils are trained in the theory and practice of dairy work, and are taught to make butter and cheese of best quality during all seasons of the year.

AGRICULTURAL.

Mushrooms Easy To Grow.

It is a little singular, to put it mildly, that such a delicacy as the mushroom, one that is such a general favorite, should not be more generally cultivated—or rather grown, as it needs no cultivation—so plentifully that every owner of a pasture lot or moderate sized lawn can have sufficient for family use when first gathered and for pickling and canning for winter's use. To grow mushrooms in order to have them fresh during winter is quite an expensive undertaking and a practice that cannot become general because of the cost. Modern improvements in the modes of preserving vegetables have made this vegetable a necessity rather than a luxury. How can they be grown in quantities at a trifling expense is the question, and it is an easy one to answer. All that is necessary is to obtain some spawn at any reliable seed store (it is not expensive), break it into small pieces, say the size of an egg and plant it in lawn or meadow.

The method of planting is simple and may be performed as follows: Take a spade and lift the sod just sufficient to get the spawn under it; then let drop back to its place and press it down firmly, so that the lawn will not show signs of any disturbance. Without further care an abundant supply of mushrooms can be obtained from August until November. In a favorable season an ordinary lawn or farmer's dooryard will yield sufficient for winter's use.

The spawn should not be put in until about July 1, when the ground is warm and dry; if put in earlier it is liable to rot. The distance apart of the planting will depend upon circumstances; if there is plenty of room, as in the pasture lot, 6 to 8 feet apart would be better. If room is limited put the pieces 1½ feet apart each way. One person can easily plant an acre in half a day, and the cost of spawn will not be more than $3. Try it, as we have tried it, and get more delicious vegetables than you can from the garden at ten times the cost.

Packing Butter in Brine.

Last season we packed our surplus butter on the following plan and found when we sold in December, when the butter was unpacked for sale, it came out just as fresh and well tasted as it was when packed, says the "Dairyman." We adopted the following method:

Bought new pork barrels, scalded them out thoroughly with boiling water three different times, the last time covered the barrel with a cloth to keep in the steam. Let stand until the water cools, then rinse out the barrel with cold water, and the barrel is ready for use. We made a strong brine, by boiling, that would float an egg, skimmed off any scum that was on top, and let stand over night. In the morning the brine would be as clear as crystal. Butter was salted in the usual way, one ounce to the pound. Made into five or six pound rolls, wrapped carefully up in cheese cloth and tied with cotton wrapping twine to keep the cloth in place. The rolls were then placed into the barrels and covered with the brine and kept covered. The air is not allowed to come in contact with it again until unpacked. And my opinion is, right here is where the secret lays in keeping the air excluded, no foul odors can get to it. Some might think the butter would get too salty in such strong brine. Not one bit of danger, if the butter has been properly handled before going in the barrel. We make our butter on the granular plan and press it solidly together. We packed several barrels in this way, and it was in the brine four or five months, and not a fault found to a pound of it. I have no doubt that butter packed in this way can be shipped to any market in the United States or Europe, if ordinary care is taken not to let it lay outside, exposed to the hot sun. Butter can be packed in this way in firkins or in any vessel that will hold the brine.

Dairy Cows.

In selecting a dairy cow, the question is generally asked, how much milk does she give per day; but the more important one, "how long does she continue to give that amount," is not always added. How many cows are there which do not give milk longer than about six months per year. They will give a large flow, but it does not last any length of time. Such an animal is not wanted in the dairy and should go to the butcher. An animal averaging say 50 pounds—equal to about 25 quarts—per day, for seven months will give during that year in round numbers about 10,500 pounds. Another giving but 40 pounds per day—or 1¼ gallons less—for ten months will during the year give 12,000 pounds, a difference 1,500 pounds in favor of the cow giving the 1¼ less per day. Considering the milk worth 3 cents per quart, will make a difference of $22 50 per year. The same is true of the quality. In comparing two animals, the one may give a third more milk during a certain period than the other, but the difference in the quality may be such that the second will yield a third more butter than the first. These are questions which interest every farmer more or less, and a careful test of every animal upon the place may save much in the end.

Tomato Rot.

A subscriber wants to know what is the cause of tomato rot. He says "the season has been unprecedentedly dry." That accounts for the whole trouble. When rain comes in sufficient quantity the tomatoes will cease to rot. Very dry weather for the last three years rotted all our tomatoes but gave us a big grape crop. A very wet season in 1884 rotted all our grapes but gave us plenty of tomatoes. This year was dry at first, which secured the grape crop but rotted our first tomatoes, and now that we are having rain, the tomatoes have quit rotting and we have both.

Agricultural Notes.

Give the birds you want to fatten plenty of charcoal. Now is the time to feed it to turkeys.

Fifteen million gallons of cotton-seed oil were used last year in manufacturing "refined lard."

Eleven of the eighteen presidents of the United States elected by the people were sons of farmers.

It is the verdict everywhere that creameries stimulate farmers to keep more and better cows, Mr. Hale says in the "Connecticut Courant."

Feed your horses regularly three times daily, but never over-feed. Water before feeding, but not while the horse is hot from work. Use the whip very little, and never when the animal shies or stumbles. Never leave a horse standing unhitched. It is the way to make them runaways. Do not storm and fret. Be quiet and kind, and the horse will be so too in most cases.

The advice on the apple crop from Lockport, N. Y., are: The thousands of barrels of apples lying ready for shipment in the buying centres of the great sections of New York State are beginning to move toward the Western markets. Apple-growers who hoped to realize a small fortune of their fruits will be sadly disappointed. Apples, apples everywhere! Fall fruit brought a fair price. Then came the drop, and now buyers say that there is so much fruit that they could obtain all they want even at lower figures, but are ashamed to ask the farmer to take less. The King apples are mostly in demand, but the crop is almost through. The remnant brought only $1.50 in Western New York. There seems to be a scarcity in Greenings, if scarcity it could be called, so that variety will be next in demand. They will bring $1.50 to $1.20 a barrel. Baldwins and Russets are so numerous that buyers do not seem anxious to touch them. In all probability they will bring less than $1. There seems to be no chance for the market to improve, so great is the supply.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

THE FIRE—WHAT IT TEACHES.

There is no kind of proof so convincing to the average mind as ocular demonstration. Men have acknowledged the need of fire protection in Lachute at various times, the arguments in favor of water works have been recognized to be indisputable, but it is only when life and property are in actual, present danger of being destroyed, that people *feel* the need, and resolve to put their convictions into action. There are many lessons to be learned from the fire on Thursday night. It is now recognized that the purchase of the town pump was not a mistake. Despite the sneers and jibes, despite the depreciatory remarks made by persons entirely ignorant of how such a pump is constructed and who perhaps never saw it work, despite the attempt made by the *Independent* to ignore its services and to dub it "a poor machine" the fact remains and will be acknowledged by every one present (the editor of the *Independent* not being present cannot speak from personal knowledge), that the town pump did great service and saved property to the extent of about $25,000. This is no imaginary calculation, but based upon information of a reliable character. It will be noticed that the amount saved is almost equal to that required for water works. As a hand pump there is not its superior in Canada. Again the pump was in readiness for service, as is shown by the fact that only fifteen minutes elapsed from the time the alarm was given until a stream was playing on the fire. This reflects credit on the town officer, whose duty it is to keep the pump in readiness. Had he been guided by the gloomy predictions of certain wiseacres, as to its usefulness and left the pump unprepared for an emergency, the result would have been disastrous. Another lesson taught us is the utter uselessness of what has been termed the "bucket brigade," as suggested by an authority (?) on fire brigades, pumps, hydraulics, engineering, law, education, municipal government, everything and anything that can be thought or spoken of. There was a plentiful supply of pails, and many willing hands, but the absolute futility of such protection in a pressing emergency was demonstrated beyond a doubt. But the most important lesson of all is that from Barron's bridge east the town is without the slightest protection against fire. The *Independent* speaks of the pump doing as well as could be expected under *favorable* conditions. Water should be called a necessary condition not a favorable one, for any pump, no matter how well constructed, propelled by steam or men, would be useless without water. This necessary condition is absent in that portion of the town just mentioned and therefore the pump would be useless. The same might be said concerning the "bucket brigade," or a steamer for that matter. Although some portions might be reached from the river by means of a steamer there are other portions that could not. The first need then, is water, and until the town provides that, we are in daily dread of a conflagration. The responsibility of such a calamity will be on the shoulders of those who have opposed water works. At a time when the whole West ward was in imminent danger of being burned on Thursday night many strong expressions were used condemnatory of the action of those who have done everything in their power to prevent Lachute from being at the mercy of the flames. However, while we are endeavoring to secure better protection, let us not undervalue the means we have. Concentrated and united action was wanting at the fire. An organized attempt would have succeeded in saving valuable time and unnecessary exhaustion on the part of those working the branch and pump. There were two many orders given and not sufficient respouce to any one of them. Every man seemed to be fire chief. There were some old experienced firemen who did grand work and it would be better in all such scenes, to allow men of experience to conduct the battle. Why not organize a fire brigade at once? In order to do so the Council must aid in some material way. The "Protecter" cost $450, and on Thursday night saved $25,000, let us hear no more of its uselessness.

THE MOST CRUEL CUT OF ALL.

The most cruel of all treatment is indifference. To be assaulted is bearable, to be ignored is the agony of death. For the last few weeks past, the organ of the outside clique has been endeavoring, by fair means and foul, to create a feeling for a certain candidate for mayor. It has abused the council individually and collectively. In order to rouse the prejudices of tax payers—always an easy thing to do—it has published a list of names in two editions with the supposed amount of their taxes, which list is most inaccurate and cannot be relied upon, which can be proved by those who have paid and have yet to pay their taxes. It has lashed itself into a fury and like a mad dog is endeavoring to get the public into the same rage; but alas! his efforts produce no effect, he is being treated with indifference.

The candidate for whom the editor of the *Independent* is an abject slave, at whose beck and call he is ready to obey and who instigates all the ferocious and warlike articles in his paper, is further from the height of his ambition to be mayor of Lachute, than he was two years ago. We are not prepared to say at present who will be mayor, or who will be the candidates, but feel confident that he will not be the learned adviser of the *Independent*.

As to the tax roll, a few plain facts will dispell its "wickedness" and clear away the terrible gloom placed upon it in a column and a half of editorial. The School Tax, which cotem forgets to mention—purposely, no doubt—is just the same as that of last year; viz 25 cents on every $100. There is no increase here therefore. The general tax is also identically the same as last year, 25 cents on the hundred dollars. No increase here, the only increase over last year is the special tax levied for roads and sidewalks We fail to see where the extravagance has been done. Tenders were called for in the regular way. The lowest and only tender was accepted. The work then passed out of their hands, and wherein the council has been extravagant we fail to see. It may be said that the appropriation has been too much, but considering the work necessary, the council is not likely to have spent money to be extravagant with. Notwithstanding his fury and impotent rage, the majority of citizens are paying their taxes and recognize that roads and sidewalks cannot be had without money. The *Independent* has not suffered, for he and his special friends do not pay taxes, they only guess. Turn out your candidates, let us know who they are.

Ayer's Pills are always ready for use. They are sugar-coated, easy to take, and sure to bring relief and cure they are effectual in all diseases caused by disorders of the stomach and digestive organs.

THE WATER SUPPLY TEST.

On Wednesday afternoon, the town pump was taken opposite Meikle's store and connected with a hydrant on the water main by means of a length of hose. The result afforded some comfort, as a magnificient stream was sent over all the buildings near at hand Rodrigue's new block, the post office, Ville Marie Bank, Dr. Stackhouse's residence. It was found however that the supply was not over half sufficient to keep the pump going, although Mr. Stewart assured us that more water was escaping than was running into the pump. Nevertheless the pump was all right and the by standers expressed considerable surprize that so much water could be thrown such a distance.

Do you suffer from Indigestion, or loss of appetite? Are you troubled with liver or kidney complaint? Take Ayers Sarsaparilla. This preparation purifies and vitalizes the blood, thus restoring health and and strength to the digestive and assimilative organs. Try it.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:

DEAR SIR.—The *Independent* charges the Post Masters of this County with sending back sample copies it sent to the several post offices, without offering them to the people. Now I can only speak for one of them. The first bunch sent to my office was offered to the several parties to whom they were addressed and they would not take them The next week I returned them to their rightful lord and master at Lachute, I suppose others did the same.

Yours etc.

OLD RELIABLE.

A BLAZE.

HARD FIGHT WITH THE FLAMES.

THE PROTECTOR A SUCCESS—THE "BUCKET BRIGADE" A FAILURE.

OLIVET HALL BADLY SCORCHED.—FIRE DISCOVERED BY MAYOR FISH.—SANGSTER AT THE ALARM BELL.—NOBLEMEN TO THE PUMP.—A DANGEROUS FALL.—DESTROYING PROPERTY.

On Thursday night of last week, about 10:20 p.m. while Mayor Fish and his wife were returning from the parsonage they discovered smoke issuing from the building occupied by Mrs. Gervan as a fancy store, between Olivet and Hall the house of Mrs. McNiece. He at once gave the alarm, but had no sooner broke in the door than the flames burst forth and it was seen that the building was doomed. The alarm was brought to the WATCHMAN office by Mr. Melton, who, with our staff and the town officer took out the pump and started for the fire. There being no horse at hand it was with great difficulty the machine was pulled over the sidewalk at McCallum's shop, help arrived when at the Baptist church and but a few moments elapsed before the pump was hauled between Olivet Hall and the fire, backed up to the river, the hose attached and a stream was playing on the fire. The first few strokes were made with great difficulty owing to the displacement of air by water in the pump and hose, and the frost causing the water to freeze in the chambers, but as soon as the water reached the nozzle it worked much more easily.

G. W. Sangster who was in the WATCHMAN office when the alarm was given rang the alarm bell, which with the blowing of the mill whistle soon alarmed the whole town. Upon arriving at the fire it was seen that it had originated in the front part of Mrs. Gervan's store, and had it already gutted. The great danger was Olivet Hall and Mrs. McNiece's house Had the former been burnt nothing could have stopped the flames from consuming every building on that side of the street. The house built by the late Jno. McNiece was a wooden one, lined with brick on the front but unfortunately the end had not been completed and the boards were exposed to the flames of the burning building. At one time it was thought the building might have been saved, but owing to its construction we doubt it, with the means at hand the flames could have been kept prevented from getting between the cracks of the boards, starting up inside and burning where it was impossible for water to reach. While the men were working at the burning building, smoke was seen forcing its way out under the eaves of McNiece's house which was covered with zinc and prevented water from getting at the fire. At first it was suggested that it was only steam, but a few minutes later it became evident that the building was on fire inside. Then the most gigantic efforts were made to arrest its progress but owing to the difficulty in getting at the fire the building was almost completely gutted before anything could be done. In the mean time willing hands had taken all the furniture from the house and although much was saved, yet owing to the excitement and carelessness of some persons, much was broken and destroyed. Some most foolish actions were done by persons who had evidently lost their heads, such as throwing pails from the top storey, smashing them and endangering the lives of those below, breaking windows and cutting holes in the roof for no possible purpose, save to create a draft and increase the flames.

About two o'clock the fire was under control, and many of the men went away to take a well earned rest. An exciting event occurred towards the end of the fire. A ladder was placed against the burning, tottering wall and Sandy Bean, Jas. Carpenter and Constable Davidson mounted it with the hose. A splendid stream was sent upon the most dangerous spot. Suddenly the wall commenced to totter, the crowd shouted and then held their breath, the ladder wavered—collapsed, and Sandy was hurled down among the red hot bricks. The other two men clung to the ladder and received no injuries. Many rush in and lifted Sandy up, fearing he had been severely injured, but beyond an ugly blow on the head which stunned him for some time, he was all right and soon went to work again. Towards the latter end of the fire the want of organized force at the pump was felt severely. It had been going about four hours continuously and during that time no more than fifty men touched it altogether and not more than twenty-four at any one time, consequently it will be seen that the men were pretty well used up. Sixty men divided into gangs of twenty each, taking "turns" at the pump of five minutes or more would keep it going easily for a whole day.

There were many who were either not able, or too lazy to work it at all and stood looking on with perfect *sang froid*.

The house and furniture of Mrs. McNiece was insured for $1000, all of which she will receive.

The stock of Mrs. Gervan was insured for $1000, the building which belongs to Mr. Fish was uninsured and he believes his loss to have been about $400.

Mr. Thomas Barley received a rather severe injury by jumping upon a nail which pierced his foot. He is at present unable to work.

Mrs. McNeice and family received the hospitality of Mr. Alex. Riddel and will soon remove into the tin shop which was saved.

There are many gentlemen who deserve the thanks of the council for their assistance and it would be impossible to name all, consequently on behalf of the public we return thanks to them, without mentioning any names, lest by omitting some, we may do injustice.

The origin of the fire is yet a mystery.

THE DAIRYING INTEREST IN CANADA.

Dairying—Its Future in Canada.

INTRODUCTORY.

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THIS LETTER IS THE FIRST OF A SERIES.

which the writer is about to address to the dairymen of Canada, as one outcome of a four months' study of the dairy question abroad, by a Canadian, from a Canadian standpoint, and with Canadian interests in view. That the letters

WILL BE READ BY ALL CANADIAN DAIRYMEN

the writer has a right to ask and a reason to expect. The right to ask comes of what the letters have cost the writer; the reason to expect comes of the fact that the work done has been done in the interest of those addressed. That the oppurtunity of reading will come to all who wish it, we have an assurance in the attitude of the Canadian press on this subject. The intelligent interest taken by the newspaper editors of Canada, for several years past, in the question of

THE IMPROVEMENT OF OUR DAIRY INDUSTRY

leaves little to be desired. The experience of the writer has been such that he feels warranted in the belief that if the most is not made of his own humble efforts in this direction, it will not be the fault of his fellow countrymen on the press.

It is due to myself and my subject to say at the outset that the work which I did undertake was not the original intention of my visit abroad. There was no lack of suggestion of the need of some such action and its large possible value to Canadian agriculture; but it did not seem, on the one hand, a work to devolve upon any single individual to attempt to accomplish, while, on the other hand, whatever agency was the proper one did not appear alive to its responsibility. The more immediate object of the visit was in a response to an invitation from the

BRITISH DAIRY FARMERS' ASSOCIATION

to give an address at their annual conference. The ultimate or main purpose of the visit was to make the oppurtunity an occasion for acquiring information of enough value to justify the necessary outlay of time and money, which outlay could not be afforded otherwise. The actual line of work followed out, therefore was quite different from what had been intended, and was a line of work that appeared to

OPEN UP OF ITSELF,

a natural sequence, practically, of some years of work that preceded it.

The public introduction to British agriculturists, through an honorary connection with the British Dairy Farmers' association, was

MOST OPPORTUNE FOR MY PURPOSE.

and paved the way for me by bringing me letters of introduction, even more of them than I could use, not only in the British Isles but on the continent. The time of my visit itself was opportune, especially in the matter of exhibitions. I had an oppurtunity to attend the dairy contest at Ipswich, the Glasgow exhibition, the Irish exhibition in London, the Scandinavian exhibition in Copenhagen, the Royal exhibition at Nottingham, and the Belgian exhibition at Brussels. There were special dairy features in all these exhibitions, except that at Brussels. At the Glasgow exhibition the working dairy was carried on under a different system each two weeks. There were employed, in succession, English, Irish, Swedish and other dairymaids to afford a comparison of methods. At the time of my visit the Irish dairymaid (the head dairymaid at Glasnevin dairy school, near Cork) was about to leave and give place to a Swedish butter maker. At the Irish exhibition, I found the well-known Canon Bagot full of business and push, with his company of good looking, clear complexioned Irish maidens making butter, and supplying hungry visitors with milk, cream and buttermilk along with cakes, fruit, soda, &c.

The exhibition at Copenhagen, was one held only once in five years, and its working dairy and exhibition of dairy products was one of the great lessons of my trip.

THE COUNTRIES VISITED

were England, Ireland, Wales, Denmark Sweden Germany, Holland, Belgium and France. I made it a feature to interview leading dealers, in Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Dublin, Cork and Bristol. I visited butter and margarine factories, private dairies, butter markets, and consulted with all the leading agriculturists, dealers and experts I could meet.

THE SUBJECTS OF LETTERS TO FOLLOW

will be, some of them, "Canada as a Dairy Country," "Canada's Status in the English Market," "Among the British Dairy Farmers," "Among the British Importers," "Butter Packages for Export Trade," "Lines of Possible Improvement," "What the Danes Have Done" "A Model System of Milk Supply," "Dairy Schools," "The Normandy System of Marketing," "New Ideas Learned from Foreign Practices?" "A Dominion Organization Needed," "Government's Place in the Work," "Need of Private Enterprise" "England as a Future Market," "Something about Unique Holland," etc. The above is as close a suggestion of what is to come as can be made at this stage of writing. If these letters shall not possess enough of interest to my fellow countrymen, who are the backbone of our splendid nationality, to be acted upon to make their labor more easy and remunerative, it will not be because I have spared every possible means to make them interesting and valuable.

W. H. LYNCH.

Danville, P. Q.,
Nov. 17, 1888.

INCONSISTENCY.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:

SIR.—What an humiliating confession the *Independent* makes at last when it admits that the rate payers of the town are uninformed, of the application to be made of the taxes being levied. With the advent of the *Independent* came the proud boast from the same source that the *Independent* had a destiny before it a mission to fulfil, to keep the tax contributors thoroughly informed on every subject pertaining to the municipal administration of the town. How completely it has redeemed its pledge can be judged by the vagaries in which it indulges, in blissful ignorance of obvious facts within the reach of the least experienced among the rate payers. Do relict in the execution of its self imposed trust, in default to realize its vaunted usefulness to the public and with a baseness, characteristic of its origin, it resorts to the despicable subterfuge, known only to poltroons, of impugning the official acts of the Secretary Treasurer, to divert public attention from his violated promises to the people. After all, the arrant pen that presides over the *Independent*, if not baneful in its influence, for reasons that are obvious, is at least illustrative of that inconsistency always sure to reveal itself where principles are deficient, as instance the following remarks, in the issue of the 17th instant, which, read in juxtapasition, are sufficiently suggestive without special comment, and aught to open the eyes of the ratepayers to the specious hypocrisy in which that paper excels and possesses the monoply:

SPECIMEN No. 1.	SPECIMAN No. 2.
"Repairs are being made to the roads throughout the town, but it has been delayed so long and the appropriation is so small, that, judging from the repairs effected it looks very much like making a bad job worse."	"The amount at present demanded is exceedingly large in every and this in face of the solemn promises of economy and retrenchment made by councillors before last election." And yet he tells us in specimen no 1 "the appropriation is too small."

DISTRICT NEWS.

DALESVILLE.

The funeral of the late Janet McArthur, wife of the late Jas. Dewar took place from her son's residence on Monday last. Mrs. Dewar, who died on Friday morning was a sister of the late Arch. MacArthur of Dalesville, and aunt of Dr. MacArthur of New York. She was born in Glenlyon, Perthshire Scotland, 86 years ago, came to Canada in 1851, and in 1865 became a member of the Baptist Church in Dalesville.

Reliable Remedy For Rheumatism.

Procure a bottle of Hagyards Yellow Oil from your medicine dealer, and use according to directions. It cured Ida Jhonston, of Cornell, Ont., of that complaint, and she recommends it as a sure cure. For 5 years it has never failed to give satisfaction.

ST. CANUTE.

Great excitement prevailed here a few day ago when it was ascertained that the partition of many colors had mysteriously disappeared out of the St. Canute school room, not one particle of it remained to tell the sad fate of its companions. A meeting was then hastily called by the school trustes sat which the tax-payers attended and war was threatened by the majority of them, if any more such obstructions were again erected. It is whispered among the people here that the two trustees who had the partition erected, being ashamed of what they had done caused it to be removed. Probably they are beginning to think it would have been better for them had they proceeded more legally about their school business.

We hope to have religious services concontinued in the school house as usual.

A TAXPAYER.

SHREWSBURY

MR. EDITOR.—An order has been procured from the Land Colonization Bureau, in connection with the C.P.R., of which Mr. L. O. Armstrong is agent, for tickets to intending settlers to Manitoba. The order in question was to Mr. P. Monette of Lachute station. It is with feeling of no ordinary gratification that I avail myself with your kind permission for space to tender thanks to Mr. P. Monette, for having generously interested himself in favor of those desiring a trip without loss or trouble.

COM.

HUDSON.

Your Hudson correspondent speaks of Jack S——coming up on a visit, but never says anything about Jack T——who comes up more often, and sometimes stays two weeks at a time. There must be some attraction for him.

POPULAR CLERK.

HIS DEGREE

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN:

SIR.—We have all got something to learn This is a very broad proposition which reposes on an indisputable truism, demonstrable by the fact that none are perfect. For instance, there are legions of literate persons who would be puzzled to define how the degree of B.A. could apply to the pigmy in the *Independent* office as he has never graduated. Yet in his peculiar sphere, he is entitled to this degree, not in the sense in which it is affixed to your name, but in the sense in which it would apply to a B-raying A-ss.

LACHUTE, Nov. 29th 1888

To G. J. Walker Esq. agent Imperial Fire In's Company of London.

DEAR SIR.—Please allow me through you to thank the Imperial Fire Insurance Company for their very prompt and liberal payment of my insurance in said company, by fire on the 22nd inst.

Yours truly,
MRS. JOHN MCNEICE.

A Thousand Dollar Competition.

There is excitement over the announcement of a reward of one thousand dollars by the publishers for the best letter of suggestions for a Christmas souvenir to excel the coming Christmas number of the Montreal STAR, Last year the publishers paid four hundred dollars for the best children's criticisms. This years Christmas STAR is wonderfully pretty, just the very pink of perfection for a Christmas souvenir or present to absent friends. The orders received for copies to send to friends in England, Scotland and Ireland is the largest on record. Those who cannot procure them at a newsdealer's may get them direct from the publisher, Montreal, by sending the small amount of 40 cents, the small price at which the CHRISTMAS STAR is published. Postage stamps of one or three cents will be accepted.

Will Be Fully Met.

Indications of Dyspepsia, such as Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Rising and Souring of Food, Wind on the Stomach, or a Choking or Gnawing sensation at the pit of the stomach are fully met by Burdock Blood Bitters which has cured the worst cases on record.

Argenteuil County Teachers Association.

The Teachers of Argenteuil County are respectfully requested to meet in Lachute Academy, on Saturday, Dec. 8th, to transact business in the interest of the above named Association, viz: To appoint officers for coming year, determine places of meeting, hear report of committee appointed to draft a "Constitution and By laws" for the Association, besides minor matters that may be deemed requisite to bring before the Association. A paper on Physiology will be given by Dr. Smith with illustrations from the Abademy Manikin.

The first session to begin at 10 a. m., the second at 2 p. m.

J. W. McOuat B. A.
President.

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, Neck wear, 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

A Narrow Escape.

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

One Good Point

Out of the many possessed by Burdock Blood Bitters is that it may be taken at all seasons of the year, and by either young or old. In this way the three busy B's are always at work and doing good.

A Reasonable Hope

Is one that is based on previous knowledge or experience, therefore those who use B. B. B. may reasonably hope for a cure because the previous experience of thousands who have used it, shows it to have succeeded even in the worst cases.

Prevailing Sickness.

The most prevailing complaints at this season are rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, inflammation and congestions. For all these and other painful troubles Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best internal and external remedy.

CHATHAM.

What a good idea it would be for the corporation to utilize the empty pockets of the "dirty dwarf." No danger of leakage.

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

WANTED.

TEACHERS for Nos. 1 and 2 Schools in municipality of Wentworth P. Q. apply stating diploma and wages to

JOHN GOOD
Sec.-Treas.
Oct. 2nd 1888. Dunany P. Q.



HALT!
STOP AND READ
STOP AND THINK



O! I tell you! Oh, I say!
For first class Organs and Pianos
Come this way!

Prices defying competition

THE "OLD RELIABLE AGENT,"
G. W. SANGSTER,

Salvation Army and other Bands will receive a discount.

Lord Sackville

May be simply an election issue, and like most election issues, but a three days wonder —*so says the Press.*

But the cheap sale of Solid Leather Boots & Shoes now being sold at T. MacCallum's Boot and Shoe Store at cost, is a wonder that knocks the above in the shade.—*so says the Public.*

Read as you Run

—FOR A PAIR—

LADIES Pebble, Goat Boots worked button holes, $1.25 worth $2.50.

LADIES Oil Goat, Laced Walking Boot nailed and sewed sole, $1.79 worth $2.75.

LADIES Calf Laced Walking Boot nailed and sewed, $1.75 worth $2.75.

LADIES Genuine Oil Goat Button Boot extra finish for $1.89 worth $2.75.

LADIES French Kid Button Boot for $2.00 worth $3.50.

LADIES French Kid Lace Shoe hand sewed sole for wearing under oversocks and rubbers $1.65 worth $3.00.

—ALSO—

A job lot of Ladies Button Boots for $1.43 worth $2.50.

Hand sewed goods made to order.

MEN'S Napoleon Boots.
MEN'S Kip and Stogans, (Hand Pegged)
MEN'S Lace and Congress Boots, hand sewed nailed and pegged at 20 per cent. less than can be bought elsewhere, also repairing done cheaply by leaving work.

M. MacCallum,
Boot & Shoe Store,
Meikle's Block, Opposite Post Office.

FOR SALE.

THAT very desirable farm of 20 acres in Geneva, known as the "Sharman property apply to

W. DUDDERIDGE,
Lachute.
13—1 m

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 $3,000, 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 of goods sold by me. The goods sold by me are from the best manufacturers in Canada.

T. STUART,
LACHUTE, March 1888 4f.

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

Burdock
BLOOD
BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

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

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

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

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. &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.

DEAFNESS CURED.—A very interesting 132 page Illustrated Book on Deafness, Noises in the head. How they may be cured at your home. Post free 3d.—Address Dr. NICHOLSON, 30, St. John Street, Montreal.

FARMER'S

DON'T forget that the first 10 logs you bring to Newton's Steam Saw Mills will be sawed for half price, come as soon as you can. The Baby Milk Food prepared by J. Newton is for sale in all the leading stores in the Town of Lachute and St. Jerome.

JOHN NEWTON,
Lachute, 8th Nov., 1888.

We have now on hand our New Stock of winter cloths suitable for Jackets Ulsters Dolmans and fur trimmings, Watered Silks, Dress trimmings Also New Stock of fall and winter millinery.

J. & A. LOWE
Lachute.

J. 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 & FORRIST
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, Nov. 26, 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, Sept. 14th 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—
Offices 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.—

A. J. PERIARD'S
Fall Stock Complete.

OVERCOATING
Full range of Meltons, Naps, Beavers and Pilots.

Scotch, English and Canadian Suitings.

Spendid stock of Trousering.

Ladies' Mantle and Jacket cloth, latest patterns.

Fur Caps, Collers and Cuffs.

Beaver, Persian Lamb, Otter, Nutrive.

Fine Stock of Haberdashery.

INSPECTION INVITED.
Lachute, Oct. 18th 1888.

ROLLED
OATS
FOR SALE
—AT—
LACHUTE
Flour Mills.
P. CAMPBELL

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

Carpets, 15c Yard
Carpets, 19c Yard
Carpets, 24c Yard
Carpets, 28c Yard
Carpets, 34c Yard
Carpets, 35c Yard
Carpets, 38c Yard
Carpets, 40c Yard

Special attention is requested to the line of Royal axminster and Wilton Carpets selling at a reduction of 25 percent. Tapestry Carpets at all prices from 30c per yard. A very choice line of Broche Carpets to be sold at 28c per yard.

S. CARSLEY'S.

Brussels Carpets, 50c Yard
Brussels Carpets, 57c Yard
Brussels Carpets, 65c Yard
Brussels Carpets, 80c Yard
Brussels Carpets, 85c Yard
Brussels Carpets, 90c Yard
Brussels Carpets, $1.00 Yd.
Brussels Carpets, $1.10 Yd.

The assortment in the above is larger than any shown previously. Carpets made and laid on shortest notice, at a very trifling advance on price.

S. CARSLEY.

A large and well-selected stock of Ladies' and Children's fancy Linen Handkerchiefs, in all styles, just received at S. Carsley's.—*Star.*

Carpet Squares $1.22
Carpet Squares $1.55
Carpet Squares $1.65
Carpet Squares $1.80
Carpet Squares $2.25
Carpet Squares $2.75
Carpet Squares $3.50
Carpet Squares $4.00

A large assortment in all the above lines. A handsome line of Kensington Art Squares to be sold cheap.

Velvet Squares to be sold at a reduction of 20 percent.

Brussels Squares from $3.22 each.

S. CARSLEY.

Cocoa Matting
Cocoa Matting
Cocoa Matting
Cocoa Matting

All widths from half a yard to two yards wide. Prices ranging from 28c yards upwards.

A line of Napier Matting in plain and fancy stripes to sell from 20c yard.

S. CARSLEY

S. Carsley's Walking Jackets are better value and cheaper than previous years. Call and see them.—*Copied:*

Boys' Fall Overcoats
Boys' Fall Overcoats
Boys' Fall Overcoats
Boys' Fall Overcoats

The Boys' Fall Overcoats, specially manufactured for our trade, are quite equal to the best tailor made garments, and will bear the closest inspection.

S. CARSLEY.

Boys' Winter Overcoats
Boys' Winter Overcoats
Boys' Winter Overcoats
Boys' Winter Overcoats

Splendid assortment Naps, Meltons, etc., full range of sizes at prices from $2.00 each upwards for small sizes, largesizes equally cheap.

S. CARSLEY.

The value given in Carpet Squares at S. Carsley's is marvellous. Carpet Squares in all sizes and at prices ranging from $1.25 upward.—*Post.*

Boys' Cape Overcoats
Boys' Cape Overcoats
Boys' Cape Overcoats
Boys' Cape Overcoats

In a large variety of variety of newest patterns in Tweeds, Cheviots, etc. with best Tweed linings, superior finish and in ten sizes, all at lowest prices.

S. CARSLEY.

Clapperton's Thread, Best
Clapperton's Thread, Best
Clapperton's Thread, Best
Clapperton's Thread, Best

Should be keep by every store.

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

Skates—A Boa
Xmas cards—
Shooting match—H. Mathews
Farm for sale—S. Dudderidge
Carpets—S. Carsley
Wanted—D. Hammond

DENTISTRY.

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

Another lot of Choice Spanish Grapes, only 25c. per pound, at Hope's.

Services will be held in St. Simeons church on Wednesday evening next at half past seven.

ACCIDENT.—On Monday Mr. James Loyd, while working at a buzz planer in Chapman & Drysdales factory met with a painful accident by which he lost two fingers.

Quite a number of citizens are suffering from colds contracted at the fire, on Thursday night.

One of the severest snow storms of the season visited this section on Monday last. One of the balsam trees at the old court house square was blown over. By newspaper reports it is evident the storm was felt over the whole eastern part of the continent and the great lakes.

The Olivet Hall Union Sunday School will have its Annual Tea Meeting and entertainment, on Monday evening next Dec. 3rd. Tea will be served at 6 sharp, Admission 25cts Children half price.

The Ladies Sewing Society of St. Simeon's Church, purpose having a "sale of work," in their room, in Mr. Palliser's Law Office, on Tuesday Dec. 11th Come and buy useful articles, and Christmas presents.

The public will learn with general regret of the serious illness of Mr. W. D. Cooke, from paralysis, which occured on Tuesday last. Dr. Ross of Montreal held a consultation with Drs. Christie and Menzies, on Wednesday night and pronounced the disease to be *aphasia*. Mr. Cooke lies in a state of partial insensibility and is unable to speak.

HE SHOULD ACT MANLY.—The best proof of the insincerity and unfairness of criticisms made by the *Independent* is the meagre share of credit given the town pump in its report of the fire. Those of the public who were present know now how much confidence to place in its statements. After abusing the machine all summer declaring it to be utterly useless, and endeavoring to ridicule it, the editor now finds he was wrong. Better men have been mistaken at times, and it would have been much more manly and honest on his part had he acknowledged his error instead of trying to wriggle out of it.

Mr. Roberts Inspector of the Northern Insurance Co. visited the scene of the fire on Saturday last.

Mr. A. MacArthur of Granby, was in Dalesville on Monday last attending the funeral of the late Mrs. Dewar.

Mr. Geo. Hay left on Monday last for Manitoba with a carload of 18 valuable brood mares.

Mrs. Jas. Curry spent a few days in Montreal last week.

William Somerville Weir Esq. of Montreal was a guest of Mr. Frost this week.

Mr. W. E. Findlay of Montreal was in Town this week.

Mr. James E. Patterson left on Wednesday for Calgarry, on a visit to his brothers. Mr. Patterson contemplates spending the winter there.

Mr. Logan Inspector of the Imperial Insurance Company with Mr. J. G Walker visited the scene of the late fire to estimate the damage.

Fine Sweet Florida Oranges at 30c per dozen at Hope's.

We regret to announce the illness of C E Norris of the *Independent* through an accident at the test of the town pump on Wednesday last.

TOWN COUNCIL

A special meeting of the Town Council was called for on Tuesday evening last to adopt some system by means of which a measure of protection against fire may be secured in the mean time. There were present Mayor Fish, Couns. McRae, Hope, Patenaude, Fraser, Bertrand and Rodrigue.

Several suggestions were made and a long conversation ensued, which resulted in the following motions. Moved by coun. Bertrand, seconded by coun. Hope that the Fire Committee be requested to organize the Fire Company at once, that the engine be taken to the hydrant in front of Meikle's store and test the power of the water supply.

Moved by coun. Hope, seconded by coun Fraser, that we do now adjourn until Wednesday evening.—*Carried.*

WEDNESDAY'S MEETING.

Present, Mayor Fish, coun. Hope, McRae, Bos, Rodrigue and Bertrand. Coun. McRae reported that he was well satisfied with the test. With a little supplement by water drawn in puncheons by carters, a fair stream could be sent over the highest building for a considerable space of time. He recommended that hydrants should be placed at intervals and half a dozen or more puncheons be purchased. It would be preferable to building tanks. Coun. Hope agreed with coun. McRae, but the supply must be augment by water either from tanks, puncheons or the water works or all three. Thought that one tank should be placed on Main street. He believed thoroughly in a new and efficient system of water works. Talk will accomplish nothing. Action is wanted. Coun. Bertrand thought that hydrants and puncheons would be sufficient without tanks.

Mr. Stuart said there was more water running off than they had used. If they put it all on when it was not being used, the pipes would burst. The overflow valves were situated, one at Doig's and the other at Burch's. Coun. Bos was in favor of one or more tanks. He was better satisfied than ever with the engine. Coun. Fraser was in favor of water tanks. Coun. Hope gave notice of motion that at the next meeting he would move that the council procure hydrants, tanks and puncheons with 250 feet more hose.

Coun. McRae said the hydrants would only cost about $10 each.

Moved by coun. McRae, seconded by coun. Bos, that a special committee comprised of couns. Bertrand, Hope and the mover be appointed to examine and report upon the proper places to erect tanks and hydrants.—*Carried.*

S. Carsley is showing the largest assortment of pattern braid trimming in the city. All colors to choose from,

MARRIED.

LARUE—LADOUCEUR.—At St. Andrews on Tuesday morning, the 27th, Antoine Larue, of Curran, Ont., to miss Clare Ladouceur, of St. Andrews.

Day and Night

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

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

Without Relief,

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

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

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

Cured By Using

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

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

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

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

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

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 I 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.

AUCTION SALE

AT the residence of C. & O. PIERCE, Dunany,

On TUESDAY, 4th Decr., 1888, the whole of his stock, farming implements, household furniture, etc., including about 15 tons of hay and a quantity of straw and oats. The farm consisting of 175 acres will also be sold. See posters.

W. J. CHRISTIE,
Auctioneer.

SHOOTING MATCH.

ON WEDNESDAY, Dec. 5th, 1 p. m. sharp at

HARVEY MATHEWS' Centerville.

20 turkeys.—First turkey free. 13-1

Particular attention has been given to the selecting of Boys' Winter Overcoats at S. Carsley's, all sizes in newest styles are now in stock.

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

THE VALUE GIVEN at S. Carsley's in grey all-wool flannels is surprizing. Plain and twill flannels only 15½c yard: extra quality, 27 in., 25c yard.

DON'T

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

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

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

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

APPLES.—Mr. Thomas Stewart of Lachute has received a car load of choice apples. Parties wanting any should secure them at once.

OVERCOATS!!

I HAVE bought out a small stock of Ready-made Clothing, consisting of

—OVERCOATS AND SUITS—

which I now offer at reasonable prices.

—ALSO—

—A LOT OF—

Pea-jackets,
Suits,
Pants etc.,

—BEING PART OF A—

Bankrupt Stock.

—FOR SALE CHEAP.—

W. BANFORD.

Lachute, 8th Nov., 1888 11-3m

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

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

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's
Cushing, 16th Sept., 1888.

Orr Coffee House.

The Orr coffee house will be open on the 15th Instant in Boas Block, Main street Lachute, a few vacancies for boarders still to be had.

P. J. ORR.

Lachute 3rd Oct. 1888.

Holiday Purchases

At the Crooked Sign for your purchases in Groceries such as Teas, Sugars, Raisins, Currants, Molasses, Syrups, Herrings, Green Codfish, Coal Oil (American and Canadian), Boiled Oil, Varnishes, Glass, all sizes and cut to order.

DRY GOODS,

Cottons per yds and pound, Cottons, Woolens, Yarns, Flannels, Wincies, Blankets, Quilts, Dress Goods and Cloaking.

Boots & Shoes, a variety both Leather & Felts.
Crockery in Sets and dozens.
Glass Sets.
Stationery, Wall Paper a large variety to choose from,

All kinds of merchantable produce taken in exchange,

F. X. BERTRAND.
West End Lachute.

Xmas Presents

Go to the Book and Stationery Emporium

For your Xmas and New Year's presents, where you will find a large assortment to select from.

ALBUMS, AUTOGRAPH ditto.
CHINA CUPS and SAUCERS.
FIVE O'CLOCK TEA SET.
VASES, MUGS, FRUIT PLATES, etc.
DRUMS and FIFES, TAMBOUREENES,
TRUMPETS, BUGLES, MOUTH ORGANS,
DOLLS large and small,
CHRISTMAS and NEW YEARS CARDS.
BEAUTIFUL HORSES, life like,
STEAMERS, ENGINES, WORK BOXES,
MONEY BOXES, &c. &c.
COPYING INKS, in pint and half pint bottles.

—BOOKS—

Bibles and Testaments, Whyte Bros Sing Out, Jone's Great Awakening, Crossley and Hunter Songs of Salvation Savage's Band Music, Sankey's Songs and Solos. All the British Poets, Books by Pansey, Lily Series, and other books by first class writers suitable for Christmas and New Year's presents. Routledge's French Dictionary.

Christmas Star for Sale 40cts per copy.

R. W. KERR.

If you want Mantle Cloths, go to
G. L. MEIKLE, & Co.
Should you want a fur coat, go to
G. L. MEIKLE, & Co.
If you want Woolen Goods, go to
G. L. MEIKLE, & Co.
Parties wanting Sleigh Robes should call at
G. L. MEIKLE, & Co.
Large stock of Sleigh Bells at
G. L. MEIKLE, & Co.
Immense stock of German Socks and Rubbers, to select from at
G. L. MEIKLE, & Co.
Big stock of Boots and Shoes, all sizes and quality at
G. L. MEIKLE, & Co.
SKATES.—A fine assortment to choose from, prices low at
G. L. MEIKLE, & CO.
Should you require an A 1 Beaver Overcoat, best material to be had, see
G. L. MEIKLE, & CO.
LADIES.—If you want Dress Goods we have them in endless variety.
G. L. MEIKLE, & CO.
The place to get Fur Trimming is at
G. L. MEIKLE, & CO.
The best Ladies Jerseys is to be had at
G. L. MEIKLE, & CO.

WANTED.

IMMEDIATELY a qualified elementary school teacher for No. 5 school, Lakefield Q. apply to
DAVID HAMMOND,
13-4t S. Commissioner.

ALL KINDS OF MACHINERY MADE AND REPAIRED
CASTINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION IN BRASS OR IRON.



WILKINSON PLOWS,
Best and cheapest in the Market, also a number of other Plows selling *at cos*

COAL STOVES,
of all kinds of
FIRST CLASS STOVES,
ALL BELOW CITY PRICES
—ALSO—
A few second hand stoves and plows at very low prices.

Wood Stoves,
Coal Furnaces,
Wood Furnaces.
Plows and Plow fittings
School Desks, Farmer's
Boilers, Pumps, Pipes
and Sinks.
Hot Air Registers,
Sugar Boilers,
Jack Screws,
Belting,
Carriage Bolts,
Machine Bolts, etc.

McOnat & McRae,
Lachute.

NOTICE

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

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

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

W. ARMSTRONG,
Farrier.

Lachute, March 16th, 1888.

WE HAVE

JUST RECEIVED OUR NEW STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER OVERCOATS AND A SPECIAL LINE OF MEN & BOYS JERSEYS PANTS WHICH WE ARE SELLING CHEAPER THAN EVER.

Please call and examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

THIS IS THE RIGHT PLACE TO GET YOUR CLOTHING WHERE YOU CAN CHOOSE FROM A LARGE ASSORTMENT AT RIGHT PRICES.

We have continually on hand for sale LIME & BRICKS of the best quality.

JOHN E. BRADFORD'S.

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

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.

VALUABLE FARM AND BUSH LOTS FOR SALE.

Mr. Andrew Curran's farm in the 1st range of the Township of Gore containing about 200 acres; of which 120 acres are under cultivation and the balance in wood. The farm is well watered and convenient to both church and school and has a good dwelling house and outbuildings thereon; also 3 bush lots situated in the in the parish of St. Jerusalem, thickly wooded with best hard wood, spruce, hemlock, ash, and tamarac and within 3 miles of Lachute Town Railway Station These lots will be sold en block or in lots to suits purchasers Terms reasonable. Apply to

G. J. WALKER.

Lachute, Nov. 12th 1888. 12-2m.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, }
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE. }

LEMUEL C. BARRON, of the Town of Lachute in the District of Terrebonne Gentleman. *Plaintiff.*

vs

The Rev. JOHN HISCOCKS, in his quality of Curator ad hoc, duly appointed to Dame Jean, alias Jane Todd, an emancipated minor and wife of the said Plaintiff *Defendant.*

An action *en separation de corps et de biens* has this day been instituted against the Defendant *en qualité* in this cause.

Scholastique, Nov. 12th, 1888.

TRENHOLM, TAYLOR & BUCHAN,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

12-5in

WANTED! At once Local and traveling agents for our goods. Liberal commissions, or salary and expenses, to competent and reliable men. For terms and full particulars, address

J. F. LECLERC, Nurseryman,
Brighton, N. Y.

FOR PRIVATE SALE

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NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Peterborough has raised $200 for the Parnell Defence Fund.

This year's receipts from the Crown Lands of Quebec will exceed a million dollars.

Deseronto is agitated because the Government intend selling the only available ground for a park.

The Dominion Government have decided upon establishing a permanent police force at Batoche.

Dr. McCully has been committed for trial on his own bail for $1,000 by Police Magistrate Denison.

There were 391 deaths in Montreal last month, of which 15 were from typhoid and 31 from diphtheria.

Some anxiety is felt in Montreal regarding the steamer Henri IV., of the Bossiere line, which is overdue.

A extensive deposit of mica was found a short distance east of Hamilton by a man who was digging a well.

Friday being the 47th birthday of the Prince of Wales, the Governor-General cabled his congratulations.

Efforts will be made to get other municipalities to join Ottawa in a crusade against exemptions from taxation.

A man in Hamilton for chastising his son for playing truant by kicking him about the head and face was yesterday fined $10.

Sir John and Lady Macdonald left Kingston on Thursday for Ottawa, Miss Macdonald, the Premier's sister, being much better.

Michael Dinwoodie, an old Torontonian, supposed to have died years ago, has shown up after 30 years' absence, with a fortune of $60,000.

Twenty actions have been taken by the Montreal Board of Health against proprietors of unsanitary houses in various parts of the city.

A deputation of Mormon representatives was in Ottawa on Friday to get permission to establish a town site on their lands in Alberta.

The Acting Mayor of Montreal has given instructions that proceedings be taken against the correspondents who have been libelling the city.

The Northwest Temperance Alliance, in convention at Regina, adopted a strong memorial to Lieutenant-Governor Royal on the permit question.

The marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Dosch was annulled in Montreal on Thursday on the ground that the bride, who was a minor, had not her father's consent.

The rumour that the Pope in Council has given a decision on the division of the $400,000 voted to the Jesuits by the Quebec Legislature is denied by a prominent Montreal Jesuit.

Mr. Dewdney, as Superintendent General of Indian Affairs, strongly favours the extension of the Industrial school system among the Indians of the North-West and British Columbia.

Messrs. John Windsor & Co., of Montreal, have taken an action against the *Witness* for $25,000 for libel, because of an article reflecting on the sanitary condition of the firm's tomato canning factory.

The Hon. Edward Blake has promised to visit British Columbia next summer in order to learn more of the resources and characteristics of the Pacific Province.

The new Canadian seminary in Rome, at the request of Sir John Macdonald to the British Government, has, by permission of the Italian Government, been placed under the protection of the British flag.

It is expected that the final meeting of the Provincial Treasurers to adjust the accounts between the Dominion and the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario will take place in Ottawa towards the close of the month.

The Town Council of Whitby the other night passed a resolution expressing great indignation at the present mail service from the West in the morning given by the Grand Trunk railway under its new time table.

In replying yesterday to an address from the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society, the Governor-General said national and other societies were too apt to fall into the error of holding themselves as separate entities of the community rather than regarding themselves as citizens of the Dominion.

AMERICAN.

A very heavy snowstorm raged on Sunday throughout the State of Kansas.

The New York *Tribune* says the new Congress will be Republican by from 25 to 30 majority.

The Boston Sugar refinery shuts down today for an indefinite period, by order of the trust.

Mrs. Sadie Walters, a beautiful Chicago woman has become insane from smoking cigarettes.

The death is announced at Youngstown, Ohio, of Hannah Starkey, who was born in Cork in 1777.

Thomas Barron, of Albany, N. Y., has challenged Steve Brodie to jump from the Niagara Falls bridge for $500 a side.

Thomas Little, a miser, died at Altoona, Pa., on Monday night, and $60,000 worth of stock and bonds were found in his trunk.

Anna E. Dickinson is suing the Republican National Committee for $1,250, balance of pay for her services in the campaign.

William Parker, registrar of deeds of Nelson County, Dakota, is reported to have gone to Winnipeg, leaving behind a shortage of $10,000.

The Northwestern Passenger Association, formed to keep up rates between Chicago and Northwestern points, has completely collapsed.

An unknown visitor committed suicide at the Falls on Monday by jumping from Prospect Point. His body was recovered by the guides.

Steve Brodie, the bridge jumper, leaped from the Poughkeepsie bridge Monday morning and broke three ribs, besides sustaining other injuries.

The Dublin *United Ireland* says it would be cheap for America to establish Home Rule in Ireland, even at the cost of a war with Great Britain.

The Secretary of the United States Treasury has instructed the collector at San Francisco that Chinese merchants are not affected by the Exclusion Act.

The Detroit "Tribune" (Republican) says there will be no commercial union with Canada until there is full and complete political union. It will be annexation or nothing.

It is expected that before long Detroit will be made a Metropolitan seat, and Bishop Foley, who was consecrated a few days ago in Baltimore, will be the first Archbishop.

A prisoner in the Buffalo penitentiary was found Friday morning to be suffering from smallpox. He was at once isolated, and all the other prisoners were vaccinated.

Judge Sawyer, of San Francisco, has decided that a Chinese born in the United States is an American citizen, and not amenable to the Act of Congress excluding Chinese labourers.

Notwithstanding the enormous emigration into that country, the United States have spent $125,000,000 more in surveying and managing their wild lands than they have derived from sales.

FOREIGN.

It is stated that the Czar will visit Berlin in the spring.

The amount of the new Russian loan is reported to be £20,000,000.

Lady Derby has entered a caveat against the will of her brother, the late Lord Sackville.

A ferry steamer was sunk in a collision in Calcutta on Friday and sixty persons were drowned.

The London *Globe* attributes Mr. Cleveland's defeat to a feeling of disgust at his weathercock policy.

A house collapsed in Tichfield street, London, Eng., causing the death of six persons and the injury of twenty.

England, Germany and France are to co-operate in putting down the trade in slaves and firearms in East Africa.

There are rumours of an alliance between France and Spain, directed principally against other Mediterranean States.

The Lord Mayor's procession in London yesterday was devoid of the usual pageantry, and was a very tame affair generally.

To a deputation Mr. Gladstone said he did not intend quitting public life until the Irish question was definitely settled.

A reservoir at Montreux, on the Lake of Geneva, burst yesterday, destroying a number of houses and drowning many persons.

The Berlin police have found another batch of Emperor Frederick's letters and telegrams in Baron von Roggenbach's house.

Queen Natalie's appeal to the Patriarchs of Constantinople and Athens have been unsuccessful, both declining to interfere.

A Russian company is being formed, with capital of 100,000,000 roubles, for the construction of docks at the principal Russian ports.

King George of Greece has formally notified his Prime Minister of the betrothal of Princess Alexandria to Grand Duke Paul of Russia.

London Standard's Berlin correspondent says the sending of a German expedition inland depends on their attempt to re-occupy the coast.

Mr. Gladstone has offered to aid a practicable scheme to remove the pecuniary difficulty in the way of a working man becoming a member of Parliament.

The leading powers of Europe, with England and Germany co-operating, have decided upon making vigorous efforts to suppress the African slave trade.

The betrothal of the Prince of Naples to Princess Clementine of Belgium will be announced shortly. The Princess is sixteen and the Prince nineteen years of age.

It is stated Prince Bismarck has asked Emperor William to relieve him of a great portion of his duties, and to appoint in his stead Count Herbert Bismarck.

Disappointment is felt over the Birmingham speech-making of Mr. Gladstone because he did not issue a new manifesto or even define his present idea of Home Rule.

A London despatch says the evidence given before the Parnell Commission has suddenly become striking, dramatic, and terrible. The story of Irish outrage and crime is having a marked effect on public opinion.

It is stated that, in accordance with the decision of the Special Navy Committee, the Imperial Government will announce an admiralty scheme to build eight first-class men-of-war, a score of swift cruisers, and a number of torpedo boats.

Referring to the suggestion that Lord Dufferin should succeed Lord Sackville, a London despatch points out that the appointment would be impossible, as the position at Washington is inferior to those already held by Lord Dufferin.

The London "Times," referring to the Sackville matter, says the action of the American Government was hasty and unmannerly. And the "Standard" hints as to whether the affair does not involve the tendering to Mr. Phelps his passports.

It is stated that Emperor William and Prince Bismarck recently informed the King of Holland that the succession of his daughter Wilhelmina, would only be recognized by Germany on condition of Holland entering the Bund on the same footing as Bavaria.

In the House of Lords on Tuesday Lord Salisbury said Germany had invited England to co-operate with her in the work of more effectively preventing the exportation of slaves from and the importation of arms to East Africa, and England promised to aid her in the work.

The White Ants of Africa.

The white ant is blind; it has many enemies, and can never procure food until it comes above ground. How does it solve the difficulty? It takes the ground out along with it. I have seen white ants working on the top of a high tree, and yet it was underground with them to the tree-top; just as the Esquimaux heap snow up, building it into the low tunnel huts in which they live, so the white ants collect earth, but for some depths underneath the ground, and plaster it into tunnelled ways. Occasionally these run along the ground, but more often mount in endless ramification to the tops of trees, meandering along every branch and twig, here and there debouching into large covered chambers which occupy half the girth of the trunk. Millions of trees in some districts are thus fantastically plastered over with tubes, galleries and chambers of earth, and many pounds' weight of subsoil must be brought up for the mining of even a single tree.

Peering over the growing wall one soon discovers one, two or more termites of a somewhat larger build, considerably longer, and especially of the mandibles. These important-looking individuals saunter about the rampart in the most leisurely way, but yet with a certain air of business, as if, perhaps, one was the master of works and the other the architect. They are posted there as sentries, and there they stand, or promenade about, at the mouth of every tunnel, like Sister Ann, to see if anybody is coming. Sometimes somebody does come in the shape of another ant—the real ant this time, not the defenceless neuropteron, but some valiant and belted knight from the warlike formicidæ. Single, or in troops, this rapacious little insect, fearless in its chitonous coat of mail, charges down the tree trunk, its antennæ waving defiance to the enemy and its cruel mandibles thirsting for termite blood.

The worker white ant is a poor, defenceless creature, and blind and unarmed, would fall an immediate prey to those well-drilled banditti who forage about in every tropical forest in unnumbered legion. But at the critical moment, like Goliath from the Philistines, the soldier termite advances to the fight. With a few sweeps of its scythe-like jaw it clears the ground, and while the attacking patry is carrying off its dead, the builders, unconscious of the fray, quietly continue their work. To every 100 workers in a white ant colony, which numbers many thousands of individuals, there are perhaps two of these fighting men. The division here is very wonderful, and the fact that besides those two specialized forms there are in every post two other kind of the same insect, the kings and queens, shows the remarkable height to which civilization in these communities has attained.

These mounds are built into a mesh-work of tunnels, galleries and chambers, where the social interests of the community are attended to. The most spacious of these chambers, usually far underground, is very properly allocated to the head of the society, the queen. The queen termite is a very rare insect, and as there are seldom more than one, or at most two, to a colony, and as the royal apartments are hidden far in the earth, few persons have ever seen a queen, and indeed most if they did happen to come across it, from its singular appearance, would refuse to believe that it had any connection with the white ants. Her one duty in life is to lay eggs, and it must be confessed she discharges her function with complete success, for in a single day her progeny often amounts to many thousands.

Imitation

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

"IN THE SOUP."

Two Theories as to the Origin of this Latest Bit of Popular Slang.

Everybody who is running for office, together with every party that is running a candidate, is, according to one statement or another, "in the soup." Outside of politics, the same fact is observable. Everything and everybody that doesn't just suit everybody else is sure to be consigned by somebody or other to "the soup." The world, in fact, seems to have become an immense tureen, and all its inhabitants are floating around like chopped vegetables in a julienne. Why this should be so, and why the "in the soup" idea should be uppermost now in the mind of every citizen who wants to say something funny, is not more apparent than was, awhile ago, the reason for every one being inclined to tell every one else to "Let her go, Gallagher." The origin of both expressions is involved in obscurity.

"In the soup" first achieved classic authority, so far as can now be ascertained, in one of the picturesque stories of what are called "sporting" events. The event was the arrival in America last fall of Kilrain, the pugilist. The situation was that the big Cunarder Etruria, with the pugilist aboard, lay in the darkness off Quarantine, waiting for morning, and a tug with Kilrain's friends aboard, was hovering about, anxious to get Kilrain off and bring him up to the city. The Captain of the Etruria had announced with a severity that seemed unnecessary that no such drunken crew should come anywhere near his vessel. The disconsolate but not unhappy crowd on the tug had to content itself with howling greetings to Kilrain across a watery gulf that separated the two vessels. One of the men on the tug, Johnston by name, was so anxious to get as near Kilrain as possible that he tumbled overboard. One of his companions, witnessing this act, instead of assailing the still depths of the darkness that brooded over the waves by shouts for help, or shocking the calm stars overhead with frantic cries for a rope, simply balanced himself against the rail and called out:

"Ho! Johnston's fell in de soup!"

The sublime audacity of the comparison of the great Atlantic to a plate of soup was wasted on the drunken crew that heard it, but the waves chuckled gleeful ripples against the tug's sides, the stars twinkled merrily, and next morning, when people read about it, it tickled the public fancy so that the new slang became quickly the pet expression of the day, and by this time it has attained just about ripeness enough to make it ready to pick any lay away along with Mr. Gallagher and other slang once of repute.

Nobody knows just where this "in the soup" expression came from, but two ingenious theories have been broached to a reporter who attempted to trace the "soup" to its lair—to its kettle, as it were. Mr. Gaffney, who is the language sharp of the "Police Gazette," says that the expression first became current in sporting circles about eight or ten months ago, but that for long before that he remembered to have heard the street gamins cry after a drunkard man that he was "full o' soup" and he also thinks that among criminals the expression "he's got in soup" was used to express the idea that a person has fallen into the hands of the law, and was locked up. From using "soup" to express the idea of drunkeness the step was to make it cover the misfortune to which drunkenness led, and so to convey the idea of any misfortune, so that "in the soup" came to have its present significance.

The police, on the other hand, say that they never heard of the expression "in soup" being used by criminals to mean imprisonment. They derive the phrase, "in the soup," from an entirely different source, the theatre, and make his original spelling "supe." "He's the supe," according to this theory, was first a contemptuous designation of an actor's place, classing him among the supernumaries, and then a general expression of contempt for anything, so growing naturally into its present significance.

Neither of these theories of the derivation of the slang may be right. They fit suspiciously well, and have a "made to order" air about them. But any body who thinks he has a better theory is welcome to try it on.

The Mocking Bird on Guard.

This amusing songster, so highly esteemed in the countries to which it is imported, is almost as common in some parts of Central America as the robins are in our country lanes. Free in the woods they learn to imitate a number of birds so correctly as to deceive any one. The mocking bird is by no means weak or timid, and can defend itself against a score of other birds, as we have more than once had occasion to see. They are quarelsome, living alone, except at certain seasons when they seek mates, soon to separate again.

The mocking bird selects some tree, particularly that called palma real, or royal palm, and makes it its headquarters as soon as the fruit is ripe, appearing like clusters of golden berries beneath the broad waving leaves. The bird in possession of the tree devotes his time and attention to guarding the fruit. He cannot possibly eat it all, but will allow no other a share of it, and this is not so much because he thinks of the morrow as because he loves to dispute. He pretends to be not at home while all the time he is lying in wait. He will perch on the roof of the nearest house, or if away from habitations, on another tree, keeping as silent as a mouse does when a cat is hard by, not even indulging in "forty winks." The instant some bright winged songster alights among that yellow fruit, down swoops the watcher, and trouble ensues, generally ending in the unwelcome visitor being driven off as hungry as he came, temper and feathers both ruffled. Then back to the housetop or tree flies the mocker to await patiently another adversary.

The natives of Honduras and adjoining countries take the fledglings from their nest and bring them up on corn, boiled, ground, and mixed with water to the consistency of dough. They thrive well on it, and having had one wing clipped, are left free in house and garden, subsisting on earthworms and other insects; but they generally become in the end the prey of cats.

Destructive School Methods.

The originality and native precocity of youth are often lost in the automatic drills of the class-room. Incipient talent and genius must die out in the mind of the possessor from sheer lack of appreciation and sympathy on the part of those to whom the youth unavailingly looks for aid and encouragement. Perhaps it would be regarded as extravagant to assert that the end of a long course of instruction leaves nine-tenths of graduates wholly at the mercy of the world which they have been taught to believe themselves fitted to enter and conquer. They may soon discover, however, that the wide fields of experience and knowledge are yet before them, and that the inclination and disposition for their further pursuit have been left dull and apathetic by the scholastic training received. Books and literature are now distasteful to them. They will be but too happy to ignore the classics; history has been studied too much. Admit that their minds have been filled with the elements of knowledge, that their intellectual powers have been disciplined and strengthened till they are sinewy and tough, how is it that the mind which comes to the tasks of life with a training and knowledge gained out of the schools, by reading, private study, and self-help, often measures up to, nay, out strips the college-bred mind? The question is easily answered: The methods of the schools destroy originality and versatility of mind by anticipating and preventing the self help necessary to give every mind self-reliance and independent power.

Young Man—"Will you give assent to my marriage with your daughter, sir?" Old Man (grimly)—"No, sir; not a cent."

The coat sleeve, plain and straight, is now worn with the tailor costume only; otherwise all sleeves are full, plaited, or gathered puffed out in some way or other.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

CARE OF THE COMPLEXION.

Quite a discussion has been held lately, in some of the New York papers, relative to the proper care of the complexion. Advice has been given by a lot of the most prominent actresses and "beauty women," telling how to preserve or purify the skin. But they all agree on one point at least—that is, that good health is the first requisite for a good complexion. "Out-door exercise and plentiful bathing," says one pretty singer. A good many of these women, however, say that they never actually *wash* their faces, a peculiarity we should be very slow to copy. There is no doubt, however, that to preserve a delicate bloom one should be sparing of ice-cold water, it should be tepid water; either very hot or very cold should be avoided. Rubbing a lather over the face is injurious to many delicate skins; a little in the water should be sufficient for cleanliness, and the skin is softer if it is rubbed with the hands, instead of a coarse wash-cloth.

To keep the face and lips soft and smooth, they should be annointed daily with cold cream or glycerine and rose water—a little experience will prove which is best suited to one's use. But a clear and rosy skin not only means good health; it is often the index of good temper into the bargain. Bad temper, fretting and worrying are usually quite as detrimental to the complexion as bad health. We can't all be angelic in disposition, but we can at least face life easily. Advice to the girl who wants to cultivate or to keep a good complexion may be easily summed up: Don't fret. Don't chew gum. Don't stay in-doors more than you can help. Don't drink too much tea or coffee. Don't eat all manner of trash, and too much of it at that. Don't neglect regular and frequent bathing. Don't stay up late, but have regular hours for sleeping as for everything else. Bear in mind all these "Don'ts," and you will have little use for powder.

A WARNING TO ENGLISH WOMEN.

A correspondent of a London paper writes as follows: Allow me to utter an oft-repeated and oft-neglected warning to English girls about to marry Frenchmen. It does not yet seem to be understood, as it ought to be, that though a woman may be married to a Frenchman according to all the forms of English law, she is not necessarily married in France. The French law still requires that the absurd and antiquated form of asking the head of the bridegroom's family to consent to a marriage shall be gone through; and if this is omitted the marriage is invalid. A very sad case came under my own cognizance recently. A young Frenchman, visiting in this country, became engaged to a young English lady. Enquiries were made, the gentleman's position and prospects appeared satisfactory, the affection was mutual, and the marriage was duly solemnized in the parish church and before a registrar. The latter precaution was taken because it appears to have been thought by the bride's friends that only a civil marriage was recognized in France. But nobody had thought of enquiring whether the bridegroom, a man of independent means, twenty-seven years of age, had troubled to ask anyone's leave before he got married. The man took his wife over to France, and a couple of years afterwards coolly informed her that they were not married at all! Apparently there was no redress for the unmarried wife who had to return to her relatives with this indelible stigma upon her. For the credit of human nature we may hope that such cases are rare; but English parents and guardians ought to know that it is possible for them to occur.

NEATLY NABBED.

A lady and gentleman were travelling together on an English railway. They were perfect strangers to each other. Suddenly the gentleman said: "Madam, I will trouble you to look out of the window for a few minutes. I am going to make some changes in my wearing apparel." "Certainly, sir," she replied with politeness, rising and turning her back upon him. In a short time he said: "Now, madam, my change is complete, and you may resume your seat." When the lady turned she beheld her male companion turned into a dashing lady, with a heavy veil over her face. "Now, sir or madam, whichever you like," said the lady, "I must trouble you to look out of the window, for I also have some changes to make in my apparel." "Certainly, madam," and the gentleman in lady's attire immediately complied. "Now, sir, you may resume your seat." To his great surprise, on resuming seat, the gentleman in female attire found his lady companion transformed into a man. He then laughed and said: "It appears that we are both anxious to avoid recognition. What have you done? I have robbed a bank!" "And I," said the whilom lady, as he dexterously fettered his companion's wrists with a pair of handcuffs, "I am Detective J——, of Scotland Yard, and in female apparel have shadowed you; now," drawing a revolver, "keep still!"

NOTES.

In boas, now so fashionable, the longer they are the better. They should almost touch the ground.

A woman at Hutchinson, Kan., with fourteen children, applied to the city marshal the other day to make a split in her family as she could not support them all. She now hustles for eight.

A New York hostess marked the places of her guests at table by a single, perfect rose. Upon a petal of each was delicately written, by means of electricity, the name of the person to occupy the place.

"A Word to the Wise is Sufficient."

Catarrh is not simply an inconvenience, unpleasant to the sufferer and disgusting to others—it is an advanced outpost of approaching disease of worse type. Do not neglect its warning; it brings deadly evils in its train. Before it is too late, use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It reaches the seat of the ailment, and is the only thing that will. You may dose yourself with quack medicines 'till it is too late—'till the streamlet becomes a resistless torrent. It is the matured invention of a scientific physician. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

A New York jeweler sells watch movements as low as twenty-five cents.

Rattlesnakes as Food.

It is said of a strong political partisan that he would swallow rattlesnakes if party interests demanded it. It is only men of this sort who, without protest, swallow the large, old-fashioned pills. Sensible people, requiring medicine to cleanse their systems, invariably use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are unrivaled in all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

Irrigation has produced a great crop of mosquitoes at Los Angeles, Cal.

Style.

The most fashionable color, at present, is the hue of health, and it will never go out of style. Its shades and tints are various, but all of them are exceedingly becoming. It is perfectly astonishing what a change is being daily wrought by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in the looks of sickly women. Sufferers from any sort of "female weakness" or irregularity, backache or nervous prostration should give it trial. All druggists.

Every widespread error contains a concealed truth. That is the point on which we must fasten if we wish to overthrow the error.

California.

Ask for tickets via the old established and favorite Overland route comprising the Chicago and North Western, and Union and Southern Pacific Railways. Two fast trains leave Chicago daily with unrivalled accommodations for first and second class passengers. Rates no higher than by other lines. Baggage checked through. Full information, covering rates, etc., with time tables and maps given by J. H. MORLEY, Canadian Passenger Agent, 69 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Coff No More.

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

Reasoning Power—A high, long and well defined nose and a broad face exhibits this great faculty.

A GOOD LIGHT is indespensible to the comfort of a family during the long winter evenings. Poor coal oil in a house is next thing to bad bread. Housekeepers who cannot have gas should use "Carbon Safety Oil." Sold by dealers everywhere.

It is reported that much of the cod liver oil of Russia is adulterated with liquid paraffine, in some cases as much as 50 per cent.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, depsomania, 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.

A. P. 425.

FARMS FOR SALE or RENT. All Sizes, Kinds and Prices. Some special bargains. H. S. MITCHELL, DRAYTON, ONT.

AGENTS! UNEMPLOYED! We handle only standard specialties, of which no other firm has a right to sell in Canada. Write us. Tarbox Bros., Toronto, Ont.

THE CELEBRATED AMERICAN CORN POPPER, just the thing for long winter evenings, candy pulls, pop corn balls. By mail, post paid, on receipt of 20 cents. Address, C. W. DENNIS, 337 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

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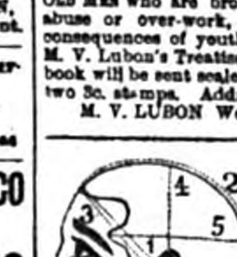
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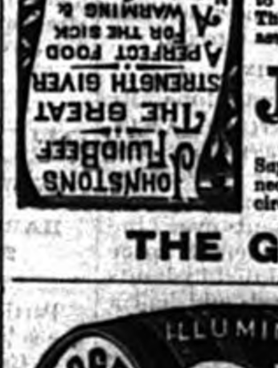
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