THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XII — LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, APRIL 5, 1889. — NO 32

THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

The above paper is printed and published EVERY FRIDAY MORNING t Lachute, County of Argenteuil, Province Quebec, Can., by SIMPSON & CALDER

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—ONE DOLLAR, paid in advance, or ONE DOLLAR FIFTY CENTS at the end of the year.

Announcements or Notices of a persona r business nature, in the Editorial, Local or Correspondence columns, Twenty-five cents per line for the first insertion, and Twelve and a half cents for each subsequent nsertion.

Advertisements of situations Wanted, Fifty cents the first insertion, and Twenty-five cents each subsequent insertion.

Special arrangements of an advantageous character made with merchants for the Year, Half Year or Quarter.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications intended for insertion should be written on one side of the paper only.

We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

Correspondents must invariably send us, confidentially, their name and address, but not necessarily for publication.

Professional and Business Cards

A. BERTHELOT
NOTARY PUBLIC, LACHUTE, Q.

Abbotts, Campbell & Meredith
ADVOCATES, SOLICITORS, &c.,
11 HOSPITAL ST
MONTREAL.

Hon. J. J. C. ABBOTT, Q. C. — C. S. CAMPBELL.
J. B. ABBOTT, — F. E. MEREDITH,
H. ABBOTT, JR., Q. C. — H. J. HAGUE,

NOTICE!

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

J. PATENAUDE.

J. Malcolm McDougall, B.C.L.
(Late of Three Rivers.)
ADVOCATE, Etc.,
AYLMER AND OTTAWA.

Will attend Courts of the Counties of Argenteuil, Ottawa and Pontiac.

Please address correspondence to Aylmer.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Despatches from Samoa say the British residents have been warned to leave Saadani, the German Admiral having announced his intention of bombarding that place.

Who says that the female intellect is incapable of original research and discovery in the field of science and mechanical invention. A woman doctor, living in Chicago, has published a tractate entitled "The Abdominal Brain," in which she maintains that that useful organ is quite as much in the abdomen as where it is usually supposed to be. Certainly some people act as if all the brains they had were pretty low down, at any rate.

Some Philadelphia women petitioned for the pardon of a murderess named Whiteling, who is under sentence of death, on the ground that "the imposition of the death penalty upon a woman is abhorrent and repulsive to humanity." A silly reason certainly but not an unusual one. It does not occur to such people that the law cannot discriminate between the sexes, and they forget that if the execution of a woman is "abhorrent and repulsive to humanity" it is not any more so than is the thought of such a crime as murder being committed by a woman.

The game of base ball, as exhibited by the American teams playing in the Old Country, seems to have quite captured the English heart. Great crowds attend the matches and the keenest interest is displayed on every hand in the game. John Bull, however, is not yet willing to confess the inferiority of his own national game, and though cheerfully admitting that base ball is a splendid game, he clings to the conviction that cricket is better. And who would be so cruel as to wish to upset such serene self satisfaction. That game is always best which best suits our individual fancies.

Clara—"Oh, mother, we had such fun at the party! Young Smith proposed that he and I should go through a mock marriage ceremony—just in fun, you know; and it was too funny for anything. Afterward, some of the older people who heard of it said we were really married; but we're not, are we?" Doting mother—"Of course not. Besides, young Smith couldn't support a wife if he had one." "Oh, it wasn't that Smith. It was the other Smith from Gold City, the one who owns a bonanza mine, you know." "Eh? That Smith! My dear, a marriage like that before witnesses is binding."

Of Frederick III. it is said, "He was no a Bismarckian. He moved in the midst of the Prussian Junkers like a cultured Athenian, amidst the warlike Spartans. He represented civilisation, culture, peace. Above all he represented the hateful principle of the right of woman, to the recognition of her faculties, regardless of her sex, and he paid to the genius of his wife the homage to which she was entitled as an intellectual force, without stinting the measure of his devotion because she was "only a woman." Old Bismarck and his principal instruments in due course get their share of judgment and condemnation, not forgetting the young Emperor and degenerate son, who, if he has read the paper, as he is sure to have done, will have found in it an amount and a kind of plain speaking to which crowned heads are anything but accustomed.

There have been two pretty prominent cases recently of not a little "much ado" which have turned out to be about little or nothing. The one was the reported sinking of the United States man of war, *Nipsic*, by a German vessel as an outcome of the Samoan Island difficulty, and the other was the alleged extraordinary gold finds in Southern California. It is not clear how the first rumour got a going, the probabilities all being against the likelihood that even German arrogance would go the length of provoking a war with America because of a squabble over a desirable coaling station. The second canard appears to have been a real estate fiend's little boomlet, or a wholesale cloth romance by some unscrupulous reporter. There are those, however, who are not satisfied that the report of new gold fields is altogether a canard, and they prefer to wait a little longer before making up their minds.

The Harvard College professoriate is composed of men sensible enough not to yield to certain pressure that was being brought upon them to disfavour the cultivation of athletics by the boys. As they very truly said in their report, dyspepsia is a much more terrible thing than an occasional bruised hand or broken leg, and effeminacy and luxury are worth while counteracting even with a little wholesome brutality. The day has gone by forever, we hope, when it was considered unstudentlike to pay any attention to the claims of the body. These old fashioned ideas were relics of mediaeval mysticism which cannot be destroyed too quickly or too completely. What if a few here and there do give too much attention to athletics? The likelihoods are that they would not have been good students in any case, and if secure have thoroughly sound bodies that fact, at least, gives fair play to the amount of mind they do have.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

AN IRREVERENT WOMAN.

A Washington letter to the Philadelphia "Record" says:—"When Chief Justice Chase left his seat and stepped forward to administer the oath to President Grant, an unknown woman stepped out of the crowd behind the chair and took his place. When he turned to resume his seat he saw that it was occupied. Beckoning the Marshal of the Supreme Court, he said: 'Clear my seat.' 'Madam,' said the Marshal, turning politely to the woman, 'you have taken the seat of the Chief Justice, and he wants it again.' 'I don't care,' she responded sharply, not budging an inch; 'I am a free-born American citizen, and I have as much right to it as the Chief Justice, and I won't get up.' 'Your honor,' he said to the Chief Justice, 'you hear what she says.' 'Clear my seat,' said the chief justice firmly, and with a look that meant, 'or I'll have your official head struck off.' Moved by the look, if not by the words, the marshal turned to the woman and said: 'Madam, you must surrender this seat. If you don't I shall have to summon two negro messengers to remove you by force.' This brought her to her feet. 'Take your old seat,' she said with a stamp of her foot and a mounting color in her cheek, as she disappeared in the crowd, while the chief justice took it with a sigh of triumph, echoed by the marshal's sigh of relief."

THE BUSTLE AT THE WHITE HOUSE

The great bustle manufacturing industry of America is now getting its full share of protection and encouragement. The bustle policy of the new Administration seems to be no half-way halting affair. A manufacturing company in Marion, Iowa, advertises the fact that Mrs. Harrison wears a pefect poem in steel springs and cream satin presented by them to her, and for which they hold her receipt dated February 11. A bustle architect in Shelbyville, Indiana, publishes a letter of acknowledgment and thanks from Mrs. Harrison's secretary. This second bustle is described as "of medium size, covered with fine white satin and it is a work of art." A Connecticut artist announces that he has received from Mrs. Harrison "a most gracious acknowledgment" and letter of thanks for the most wonderful bustle ever constructed by human skill. It is of "blue satin, trimmed with rich lace, and furnished with gold mountings, all of the metal parts which are exposed being of gold."

EVEN GOLD SOMETIMES DISCOLORS.

The "Jewellers' Review" tells the story of a young man who purchased a fourteen-carat gold necklace for his best girl, and a few days after rushed into the store and throwing the present on the counter, declared that he had been swindled. He explained that the owner were the necklace at a reception, and after the first dance, finding it had made a black mark on her neck, she immediately went home, and the next day returned the piece of jewellery, with a note that "she did not like his brass." The jeweller assured the man that the article was as represented, 14-carat, and while testing it, a young physician, who was standing near and had overheard part of the story, asked to be told it all, as he believed he could throw some light on the subject. Pretty soon he laughed outright, and said: "Why, sir, the trouble is with your girl and not the necklace. She has two much sulphur, iron, mercury, salt or acid in her blood, and as any of these substances has an affinity for gold the explanation is clear. I have patients for whom mercurial medicines have been prescribed, and the result is that their fingers upon which rings are worn are discolored at once." The customer cooled off and carried his purchase away.

WORTH, THE "MAN MILLINER."

Charles Frederick Worth, the famous "man milliner" of Paris, relates the history of his establishment. He thus explains his success:

The rumour that my house was founded mainly through the influence of the Princess de Metternich is wholly inexact. The lady was at the outset of my career one of the best and most appreciative of my customers, as she has since always continued to be; but that was not all. Two things at the beginning of the empire combined to give to feminine dress an added importance. One was the invention of the crinoline and the other was the rage for fancy costume balls.

Of ex-Empress Eugenie he says:—"I have dressed many lovely women but never a lovelier one than the ex Empress of the French. The hooped skirt was invented by the Empress. The amplitude given to the skirts of ladies' dresses by the new invention was something extraordinary. Ten breadths of satin or velvet became necessary to fashion the simplest skirt, and in lighter materials, where flouncing, ruching, etc., were used as trimmings, we hesitated to promise a second dress out of a pattern of 60 or 67 yards till the first was finished. Once I made a dress in whose construction 100 yards of silk were employed. It was in light glace taffetas in three shades of purple, from delicate lilac to deep violet; the whole skirt was covered with close full ruchings in the three shades, and when completed the dress looked like a huge bouquet of violets."

KISSES WITH A MORAL

A nice young fellow loved two girls, one stately and dark, aged twenty; the other delicate and blonde, aged seventeen. He had been in the habit of kissing the dark girl as often as a hundred times at a single sitting. She liked it and so did he. But the little blonde lay low. One night as the young man was bidding her good night he lifted her fingers swiftly to his lips and kissed their small, cool tips. She drew her hand quickly away, gasped, and said:—

"Why, what are you doing?"

Then she fled like a bird and the young man departed.

Six months later these two were married. The stately, dark girl wondered how it had been accomplished. She would have wagered that her kisses were the finest in the market. Very likely they were, but they grew to be a drug, as peaches sometimes do in August. The delicate blonde's remained curious until after the ceremony. And that is where the delicate blonde had the excellently large intelligence.

A Remarkable Engineering Feat.

One of the most remarkable engineering feats appears to have been achieved in China, in the face of extraordinary physical difficulties—namely, the successful stretching of a steel wire cable of seven strands across the river Lunnan, this feat having been accomplished by the Danish engineer Delinde, assisted only by unskilled native labor. The cable extends between two points at a distance of 4,700 feet apart, the height of the first supports being about 470 feet above the present level of the river and the second about 740 feet. The cable in question is said to be the longest in the world, with a single exception—namely the cable across the Kistnah, measuring some 5,070 feet. There are also two cables across the Ganges, of 2,900 and 2,820 feet, respectively.

STRANGE TRAGEDY.

A Manchester Man's Encounter in a Cab.

At Manchester, Eng., on a recent Tuesday night a gentleman was found in a dying condition in a cab. The deceased has been identified as Mr Jno. Fletcher, paper manufacturer, of the firm of Messrs. Robert Fletcher and Son, carrying on business at Stoneclough, near Bolton, and having offices at New Brown street, Manchester. He was a widower, and resided at Elmhurst, Albert-road, Birkdale, Southport. At the recent County Council election Mr. Fletcher successfully contested the Birkdale division in the Conservative interest. He was a wealthy man, and extremely well known in commercial circles. To the inhabitants of Manchester the mysterious details of his death, therefore, came with

SURPRISE AND HORROR.

It appears that Mr. Fletcher was 49. He was a prominent and valued member of the Swedenborgian Church in Duke street, Southport. Inquiries diligently pursued throw some light on the circumstances of Mr. Fletcher's death. He was at business on Tuesday in his Manchester office, where he arrived at 11 in the forenoon. He remained there till about one o'clock, telling his nephew he had to meet an Oldham gentleman at four. This appointment he does not appear to have kept. He was next heard of at the Mitre Hotel, near the cathedral, where a sale was going on. Here he met a young man whom no one seems to have taken particular notice of. It would appear likely that the deceased partook freely of the refreshments provided on this occasion, for at a little after six o'clock, when he left the hotel in company with a young man, Mr. Fletcher was observed to totter. The young man then took his arm, and hailed a cab, in which they drove to the Three Arrows, and were served with two glasses of bitter beer, for which Mr. Fletcher paid. At his offices early in the day the deceased gentleman was given £5, and he was then wearing

A GOLD WATCH AND CHAIN,

the value of which was said to be above £100. At the Three Arrows the young man quickly swallowed his beer, but Mr. Fletcher only drank part of his. In a few minutes they left, the young man directing the cabman to drive along Stretford-road, without naming any particular place. It was after traversing a considerable distance, and getting into Stretford-road, that the cabman was informed that the door of the cab was open, and he then discovered the flight of the young man, and the helpless, unconscious condition of Mr. Fletcher. At the Infirmary not a farthing of money was found on the deceased, and his watch and chain were missing.

Carried Under.

The pioneers of the Susquehanna Valley were obliged to depend upon the forests for their supply of meat; and hunting was a profitable business with them. These early huntsmen had many stirring adventures. Asa Comstock, with the aid of his dog, one day drove a large buck into the river opposite where the Presbyterian church, at Susquehanna Depot, now stands.

The river was not all frozen over, and the current carried the dog and deer down the stream, until they came to firm ice in the bend of the stream. Mr. Comstock ran along, encouraging the dog with, "Hold him, Tige, hold him! Good dog, good dog!" When he saw the animals had lodged against the ice he ran up to them and impulsively seized the deer by the horns, thinking to cut his throat against the sharp edge of the ice, or at least to choke the creature insensible.

But the buck was yet fresh and gamy. He gave a sudden jerk with his head, and Comstock was drawn into the river, and, ere he fairly realized what had occurred, man, dog and deer were borne by the swift current under the ice. He was fully alive to the danger of his position. Fortunately he was a good swimmer and, though terrified at finding himself under the ice, did not lose his presence of mind. "I never felt cooler in my life," he said afterward, "and you can believe, in that icy water, that the coolness wasn't all in my mind!"

His hope of escape rested on coming to an air-hole in the ice. They were hurried downward for several rods. Comstock kept his eyes open, and, seeing a light place ahead, he swam toward it. It was an air-hole and he climbed out through it upon the solid ice.

"I lost that buck," he said, "but then I reckoned I was moderately lucky to get out o' that scrape alive."

Say "Yes."

A minister's wife tells some funny stories about young couples who have come to her husband to be married. On one occasion there came a young couple from the country accompanied by several friends. The bridal couple took their places before the minister, and all went well until the bridegroom was asked if he took this woman to be his lawful wife.

There was no response, and the silence had lasted for a few seconds, when the bride said:

"He's a little deaf; you'll have to speak up louder."

The minister, a grave, dignified man repeated the question in a much louder tone. The bridegroom put one hand to his ear, leaned forward and said in an equally loud voice, "*Hey?*"

Then the bride, who had remained self-possessed throughout all, straightened matters out by raising to her tiptoes, putting her white-gloved hands on the bridegroom's shoulder and her lips to his ear while she screamed:

"He says do you want—to—marry—me?"

"Why, of course; what else am I here for?" responded the bridegroom, in a surprised tone. And, although the reply was not quite in form, the ceremony proceeded to the end.

Another self-possessed bride once came to the parsonage with a diffident and nervous bridegroom. They came alone. While they were waiting for the minister to appear, his wife, sitting in a room adjoining the parlor, heard the young woman speaking words of encouragement to the young man and instructing him in the part he was to take in the ceremony.

"Now be sure that you don't let yourself get so befuddled as to say 'no' at the place you'd ought to say 'yes,' John, for then we'd have to be married all over again; and, like as not, he'd charge double."

The double charge was not made, however, for John said "Yes," in a bashful manner, when the time came for him to declare himself.

Canada is materially richer in territory and mineral wealth than anybody thought she was since Ogilvie's expedition seems to have pretty conclusively demonstrated that the Yukon river crosses into Alaska about ninety miles further north than the former maps have shown it to do, and that, therefore, all this region with the rich gold mines it contains, belongs to Canada, and not to the United States. This is good news, indeed, and we suppose Brother Jonathan will have no objections to pay for the treasure he has already allowed to be taken from our mines. What with gold mines and fisheries we will soon be coming to believe that our half is the richer half of the continent.

CHINA AND ITS PEOPLE.

An Interesting Talk by Mr. Lilley at the Lincoln Club

At the Lincoln Club on Saturday night Mr. Robert Lilley, of the "Century Magazine," lectured on "China and Its People," a subject with which he was familiar from many years' residence in the Celestial Empire. The speaker was introduced by Mr. William Berri, president of the club. The attendance was large, and all listened to Mr. Lilley with close attention. His effort was really more in the nature of a talk than of a lecture. He said in part:

China has always been a very interesting country to us, first because there are so many people there, numbering, as they do, 390,000,000, and in the second place because they are so very industrious. When 13 years of age a chum and I were talking one day of our studies. An uncle of mine, a sea captain, Uncle Jimmey we called him asked me why I did not study China. He sailed away and was wrecked. We heard nothing from him for many years. Finally one night after I had finished a lecture very much like this one a gentleman present sent word that he wanted to speak to me. It proved to be my long lost uncle. The people who come to this country are not the Chinese as they are found in their own land, but a race by themselves, a sort of alien element, as it were. There is some reason to believe that the Chinese date back to the time of Cain. Certainly they have the peculiar mark upon the forehead mentioned in the Bible. We can best appreciate the size of the great Chinese nation if we bear this first in mind: If its territory were cut into strips a mile wide and placed end to end, it would take a man travelling thirty miles a day 500 years to walk the length of the land. The country is rich in coal, iron, gold, silver and lead, but owing to the low state of their mechanical arrangements, these sources of wealth are practically valueless. Everything is done by hand. The mines, if such they may be called, are dug a few feet below the surface. Then they fill up with water and the work has to cease. A Chinaman who had travelled through England and France was asked what was the most wonderful thing he had seen. It was a man working a common wooden pump. The public officials in China are notoriously corrupt. When we were trying to get a mine we were "struck" by various dignitaries before we were allowed to go on with the enterprise. Towns and cities are everywhere. There are no fences and no farms, as we know them. Farmers live in the villages and walled towns and go to their work in the country with their plows strapped upon their backs. In the southern part of the country the favorite vehicle for travel is a wheelbarrow-like structure. In the northern part people ride in a basket hung on poles, between two mules, in tandem rig. The Chinese are very much afraid of the "foreign devils," as they call all Europeans. They will scatter like sheep if you turn around suddenly. When you go to an inn you are sure to be followed and watched by a large and curious crowd. "Have you brought your tea with you?" the proprietor will ask. Every gentleman carries his own tea, so boiling water and cups are brought in and the beverage prepared. When you want to go to bed you will have hard work to get rid of the throng. They do not know what sort of being the "foreign devil" is. The cities, towns, and, of course, houses and inns are closed at sunset. Everyone who is abroad after that hour is on no good errand. I remember how one night the only way I could get accomodations was to threaten to die on the premises, when, according to Chinese law, the innkeeper would have had to bury me, pay my transportation home and support my family the rest of their lives. It is a common method of revenge there for a man to call upon an enemy, pretend to be reconciled, and when he has been invited to stay all night hang himself in his bedroom. The Chinese are very superstitious and they are very, very curious. They were constantly asking how we got into our narrow trousers, some of them suggesting that we must have been born in them. They commonly ask the ladies how old they are. The usual answer is more than twenty. They think it strange that we wear no pigtail, but as they have only worn it since the middle of the Seventeenth Century, as a sign of their conquest by a foreign tribe, I had only to mention the fact to shut them up completely. A point that I want to touch upon to-night, is this: There is no danger that we or any other nation shall be overrun by the Chinese. At no time have there been more than 105,000 in our total population of 60,000,000. In the first place it is against their law to leave home for more than three years; in the second, there are certain duties that must be performed at home in order to insure their own happiness in the world to come. Third, and last, but not least, of all, they have to perform certain sacrifices to keep the spirits of their ancestors in a state of happiness. A great point against their coming here, too, is that they want to keep their friends in large number at home. They think that a man is reckoned in the next world by the ado that is made over him as he leaves this. If there is a great wailing here they say, "Here comes a big man" and prepare accordingly. If there is no noise echoed from this side the river of death they say, "He is no good, let him alone." For this reason it becomes necessary for a Chinaman to stay at home and cultivate a large circle of acquaintances."

As to Breathing.

The following heretofore unheard-of information in regard to the breath and breathing was made public in Kentucky recently by a schoolboy of twelve years, who wrote an essay on the subject.

We breathe with our lungs, our lights, our kidneys and our livers. If it wasn't for our breath we would die when we slept. Our breath keeps the life a-going through the nose when we are asleep.

Boys who stay in a room all day should not breathe. They should wait until they get out in the fresh air. Boys in a room make bad air called carbonicide. Carbonicide is as poison as mad dogs. A lot of soldiers were once in a black hole in Calcutta and carbonicide got in there and killed them.

Girls sometimes rain the breath with corsets that squeeze the diagram. A big diagram is the best for the right kind of breathing.

Something Saved.

Solon was the name of a certain old colored man, who was so named, perhaps for his want of wisdom. His observations were scarcely as weighted with knowledge as the words of his namesake, the wise man of Greece. One day Solon heard one of the men on the plantation say:

"There's a man down on the Roger's plantation who has just had his thigh amputated."

"What's dat—amferocate?" asked Solon.

"Why, cut off."

"Am dat so! Dat's a pity, sho! But dey's one great cons'lation fer de po, man; if he on'y had de figh amferocated, he done got de knee and de foot lef' for to walk wid."

FIGHT WITH A SNAKE.

Thrilling Experience of a Hunter in India With a Deadly Constrictor.

A writer in the "India Statesman," signing himself R. M., who was once head of Crown Land Department in the Colony of Trinidad, says: In company with a half-breed, who combined the vocations of a woodman and hunter, I stumbled suddenly on a large specimen of the crotalus mutus, slowly winding its way among the leaf debris of the forest. For some time it was difficult to discern the scaly folds of the serpent through the brown mass of decaying foliage, but having reached a clear spot, the reptile coiled around a low stump and prepared for action. About a yard of the body next to the head was contracted into numerous sharp curves not unlike a corkscrew, while the yellow eyes gleamed with a baleful light.

There was little fascination about these orbs, and no mistaking the malignant intentions of their owner. The stick brought within reach of that mortal coil was struck almost with

THE RAPIDITY OF LIGHTNING

no matter how swiftly withdrawn. This was effected by the instantaneous straightening of the short curves into which this portion of the body had been contracted. Even the wily mongoose would have needed all his marvelous agility to avoid the deadly stroke if once within range. The reach was about a yard, and the assault was delivered horizontally some six inches from the ground directly toward the assailant. The hunter, who had hitherto kept a respectful distance as he alleged the snake could spring, was eventually persuaded to approach sufficiently near to strike it with a ten-foot pole.

At the first blow the heavy coils relaxed from the stump, and the creature appeared dead or stunned. The writer at once grasped the neck about two inches from the head, and raised the reptile partly from the ground to examine it. As though galvanised into life by the touch, the crotalus seemed at once to recover its energies, and swiftly made a couple of turns around the thigh and right arm of the would-be captor. The constricting power exercised was such that the hand grasping the neck began to lose power, and the writer realized the awkward predicament into which his temerity had led him. Little could be done with the free left hand, while the "scaly terror" began slowly to withdraw its head from the relaxing grasp of the right.

For some seconds the trembling woodman appeared deaf to entreaty, and could not be persuaded to apply a noose or liana to the snake's neck. The largest

SERPENTS BECOME PARALYZED

when properly noosed, and are readily dragged along the ground helpless as a log. Just as the snake's head seemed about to ooze through the numbed fingers the half-breed screwed up his courage sufficiently to apply the liana as directed, with the result that the brute at once relaxed its coils, and was dragged down to a neighboring stream, hung up and skinned. It measured eight feet five inches, and was about as thick in the largest part of the body as the calf of a man's leg.

The fangs, which were carefully extracted, measured one and a quarter inches in length, and were hollow to within a short distance of the point, where, on the inner side, lay the orifice through which the poison was ejected by the action of the base of the fang on the bag in which it was secreted. On squeezing the bag a small quantity of poison, a yellow fluid, passed down the hollow in the tooth and gathered into a tiny drop of concentrated death. The stomach contained two wood rats about the size of guinea pigs, one partially digested, the other recently swallowed.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Only the first baby is favored with visits from the angels in its sleep. A little peppermint is what the others get.

"Oh, mamma," said 3 year-old Louie, who had just cut his finger, "the bleed is all comin' out of me, and I don't want to be a funeral."

Sorrows of the cross-eyed man—"Miss, may I have the honor of the next waltz with you?" Two ladies (eagerly rising)—"With pleasure."

They were talking about the Atlantic cable. "It reminds me of a good egg," he said. "A good egg?" "Why yes; being so successfully laid."

Senior surgeon—"How's that case of heart trouble coming on?" Junior surgeon—(forgetting himself)—"It's all settled, doctor; she accepted me this morning."

M. Renan has contempt for popular government. "To unchained, universal suffrage," he says, "I prefer the most dissolute court and the most mediocre monarch."

Almsgiver—Are you one of the men who are agitating the labor question? Tramp—No, yer honor. Of'm one ov the men what the labor question is agitatin'. Bad luck to it!

"Thank hebben," said an old colored woman, "dat my chillun am all brack an' not yaller like what some callud folks is." "Why, aunty?" "Kase dey don't show dirt."

Hard Times—Kind Lady—Your husband has not been drinking lately, I notice. Mrs. Mulhooly—No, mum; he's been out o' worrk, an' divil a cint has the poor mon had for enjoyin' hiself at all, at all.

Waitress at a Washington boulevard boarding house—We have oyster soup today, Mr. Simmels—Give me some. And say—remember that it's my turn to get the oyster. I come after Dibbins, and he got it the last time.

Precautionary measures.—Minister (from the pulpit)—"As the air of the church seems chilly, I would ask the sexton if he will kindly close the front doors and windows of the building. The collection will now be taken up."

"Well, that beats all! Under the impression that Muller was after one of my six daughters, I have had him to dinner every day and treated him to the best of everything my kitchen could afford, and now the fellow goes and marries my cook."

Old Mrs. Bently—"Did ye hear how Deacon Brown is gettin' on?" Old Mr. Bently—"I heard he took a relapse this mornin'." Old Mrs. Bently (with a sigh)—"Well, I hope it'll do the poor soul good, but I hain't much faith in them newfangled medicines."

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts gave as many stalls in the Savoy Theatre as there were years to her age at a theatre party in honor of her latest birthday.

The first of the three elections in England, towards which so much attention in the political world is directed, has been decided. In the Barnsley Division of Yorkshire Lord Compton, the Gladstonian candidate, was elected by a majority of 2,451 votes over Mr. Wentworth, the Conservative representative. In the last election in 1886 Mr. Keney, Liberal, had a majority of 2,503, so that in the present election there is a falling off in the Gladstonian majority of 57 votes; but the total number of votes polled was increased from 8,342 to 10,013, showing the intense zeal with which the battle was fought.

PLANS FOR CRIME.

The Cowardice and Fear of Thieves and Burglars.

The public hardly realizes how very much of the safety of the ordinary citizen depends on the carefulness, the sordidness, the calculatingness of crime, says the London "Spectator." Of course that is a characteristic of crime which renders it more difficult to expose. But then that, too, is a characteristic which renders it rarer and more exceptional. If the whole criminal class is willing to take what we may call "pot shots" at plunder and violence, whenever it occurs to them that they have a chance of plunder, or a chance of preventing detection by violence, no police that we could organize would be in any degree equal to their work. The reason why they are at all equal to their work is that we can generally count on the criminal class concentrating their efforts on reasonable chances of success.

It they once get, as a class, as reckless in attempting crime as the Muswell Hill burglars, we can not conceive how the police could engage successfully skirmishers whose tactics would then be so incalculable. Hitherto the representatives of order have justly counted on the timidity, the cowardice the general discouragement of their foes. But if they should ever be unable to count on that, if the fear of society once disappeared or greatly dwindled in the unsocial class, worst of all if ever that fear should be replaced by contempt for society, the number of points of attack would be multiplied so enormously that not all the rashness with which the attacks might be made would in any degree compensate for the enormous increase of their number and range. Suppose that all the cheats—who are, of course, criminals at heart—could divest themselves of the fear of the law, and, in consequence, become robbers, where would society be, And yet the cheats are nothing but robbers at heart restrained by the fear of consequences.

If the levity which was shown by the Muswell Hill burglars ever took possession of the great army of impostors and rogues so that they suddenly swelled the ranks of the more violent criminals, no machinery of justice of which we know anything would be equal to the emergency. It would break down completely as the ordinary machinery for feeding a country would break down in time of regular famine, and we should see the meaning of moral anarchy. That is why we do not think any sign of genuine levity in the criminal class a trivial matter. If it extended, as we hope and trust it will not, it would be one of the most serious of social symptoms. It would mean a collapse as fatal of the proper means of overpowering crime as there would be of the proper means of conquering disease, in case the number of sick people were suddenly multiplied by ten, and in case the great majority of them should be disposed to pay not the smallest attention to the orders and prescriptions of the brave little army of desperate doctors.

Sarcastic People.

It is a popular fallacy that the sarcastic man or woman is a clever one. Sarcasm is taken to be a proof of unusual ability. It is no such a thing. There have been clever men and women who were sarcastic, but they would have been just as clever and have showed a great deal more of the ability of self-control, had they kept their unpleasant gift in the back-ground. On the other hand there are multitudes of men and women without a particle of cleverness, who have made themselves both feared and hated for the habit they have formed of giving free vent to their tongues. There is no cleverness in saying ill-natured things in a cutting way so as to cause the maximum of discomfort to those to whom you speak. It often requires much more real cleverness if it comes to that, to restrain once self, and say something pleasant and courteous in place of the stinging remark which came so temptingly to the tongue. Sarcasm is a very effective weapon certainly, and there are occasions on which its use is quite justifiable. Indeed its employment is sometimes quite imperative. But this happens comparatively seldom. Not nearly as often as those who have the gift are disposed to think. It is one of those weapons which ought to be used very sparingly, and for those who possess it there is a fine field for self-culture in the exercise of self-restraint. Nothing is easier than habit, and if the habit of saying sarcastic things is allowed to grow on one, then farewell to all hope of being a general favorite. You will be detested by those whose feelings you wound, and feared by those who are anxious to avoid a similar experience; but real genuine friendship and love you are not likely to attain. Don't be sarcastic if you can possibly avoid it; but above all things don't make the mistake of cultivating a habit of sarcastic talk and speech, on the delusive notion that it is a sign of a particularly bright and penetrating intellect. It is no such thing. The greatest intellects have generally been the happiest and best natured, and are too genial to go about sticking needles into the cuticles of neighbours who are not as bright as themselves. Leave sarcasm as a habit to third class lawyers, and females of the Becky Sharp order, but don't make a hateful mosquito of yourself in order to convince the world of your superiority. You may be a very superior person, but the chances are that you are just ordinary common clay like the rest of us. If you have an ill-scraped tongue don't be proud of it. It is rather something to be ashamed of. Occasions when you ought to be sarcastic are so very very rare that it is really not worth your while to keep yourself in practice.

MYSTERIOUS CASE.

A Tragedy Near Port Huron Which is a Puzzle to the Authorities.

PORT HURON, Mich., April 3.—Two men came to Smith's Creek, about twelve miles south-west of here, by the Grand Trunk, the other evening, and engaged rooms at the Lindsay house. One was a man about 50 to 55 years of age, the other considerably younger. The younger man was not seen again, and it is supposed he came to this city on the evening train. The elder man did not appear yesterday morning. His room was broken into and the aged stranger found lying across the bed with his throat cut from ear to ear, dead. No knife was found, but some broken crockery was found in the room covered with blood, and it is thought that with the latter the deed was committed. In the pockets was found $162 in cash, but nothing to indentify the dead. When the men arrived in town they asked for a Mr. Cottrell. Some of Smith's Crackers are of the opinion that the man committed suicide, while others think he was foully murdered. As yet the authorities have no clue regarding the matter. Every effort is being made to locate the young companion of the dead stranger, but so far without result. In case it proves to have been murder it is very evident the object was not plunder.

If walking was work the walking delegate would be unknown as the expressions on the cause of labor.

THE EARLY BIRD.

And the Early Sportsman Who Warily Watches for Him.

The face of nature, ever fair and young, is fresher still and fairer in the light of dawn, says an enthusiastic sportsman in the London News. None can know it better than the man who from his boat on the river has watched the young light breaking in the east, who has seen the dim outlines of the hills take shape against the sky—the broad shoulders of Mendip rank behind rank for down their winding line; has watched the mist clear off the moorland, and the blue smoke of scattered hamlets rise among their sheltering trees. Now drifting down the falling tide with idle oar, he comes suddenly on a creek by the river, where all night long a gray old heron has watched and waited by the shifting sea. Now the startled bird, with muttered croak, draws in his long neck spreads his great wings, stretches out his awkward legs, and with slow, deliberate flight makes for his home among the hills. Now over one of the ditches of the level fields that fringe the banks a kingfisher is hovering, poised above the water like a hawk. The sun

FLASHES ON HIS BRIGHT PLUMAGE,

as he swoops down now and then to reappear 50 yards farther on. Now from the feeding grounds on shore mallard and widgeon are hurrying to the sea. Here comes a string of teal that, leaving the moorland ditches where all the night they have been foraging in the darkness, follow now the windings of the river, their flying figures dark upon the smile sky. They quicken their pace a little as they pass overhead, although the watchful figure in the boat makes no movements to disturb them. They have passed the rock; they have gained the open sea. Suddenly, from the brow of the long cliff whose rocky barrier stretches far out into the bay, sweeps down a bird. By his powerful flight and the bold markings of his plumage you will know him well. It is a peregrine; and the frightened teal, too, know well the rush of those terrible wings. They make a desperate effort to sheer off and beat out from the shore, but it is too late. The keen-eyed falcon has marked his bird. There is a scream; a little cloud of feathers that float upon the air, and then, with labored flight, the peregrine with his booty in his clutches turns seaward too, in the track of the vanished teal. It is a safe retreat to which the robber bears his prey.

STRAIGHT UP FROM THE WATER

rise the ragged cliffs, their seaglrt steep whitened by the shingle of a single landing place. Elsewhere an unbroken wall that many a time in bygone days has made the inlet a safe refuge from pursuit. Here it was that Gildas spent seven years of solitude among the birds, who shared with him his lonely rocks, until the rude manners of the Arcadian scarovers drove him to seek shelter in the stately halls of Glastonbury. Here, too, a century later, the pirate fleet, beaten off from the mainland further on by the bold Somersetshire yeomen, put in for breathing space, and, reduced to dire extremity by their resolute opponents, were fain to cut their way through as best they might, and withdraw their shattered powers to harry some remoter shore. Here it was that Githa, after that sorrowful search on the red grass of Senlac stayed awhile with her train—mourning like her for the harvest of that stubborn field. Here, too, in a fitting spot

A LITTLE COLONY OF MONKS,

escaping from the world, found a solitude in which, like a band of mason bees, they built their simple cell. The spade of the laborer has found far under the surface here the fragment of a wall, there a little group of nameless graves. All else has vanished. From monkish times may date, perhaps, the wild peony, whose red petals still in spite of ruthless botanists, tinge the stunted grass. No other trees recalls the faded memories of this seagirt rock. From the windy steep, whence Githa looked seaward with sad eyes for the white sails that were to bear her far from home, frown the grim guns of the battery, whose handful of artillerymen seems almost to accentuate the solitude. The stillness now is broken but by the scream of the falcon flying to his fastness, or the clamor of the gulls that wheel idly over the sea. The pirates that to-day find shelter here are the raven and the peregrine. Sea lavender and cistus bloom above the buried ruins of the priory, and the scented clusters of the thyme wander over long forgotten graves.

A DETECTIVE'S DILEMMA.

Serves Eight Days in the Chain Gang for Speaking to His Wife.

Cornelius Price, the Tacoma detective, whose work among the opium smugglers of Puget Sound is well known, will stand in Market street in the rain longer, and tell longer, more probable and more interesting stories than any man in San Francisco.

"Did you ever hear that I had served my time in the chain-gang?" he enquired of detective Hadley, one day last week. No? Well, I'll give it to you so that you'll get it straight. It was when these men were running in so much of their opium all around the Sound that I finally located some of the workers at a little landing about twenty miles from Tacoma, where there are about a dozen houses. My wife was there at the time visiting friends, but I did not have time to apprise her of my coming. I made myself up as the neediest kind of a tramp, and footed into this little place just at dusk, and nearly the first person I met was my wife. I forgot about my disguise, and the effect it might have upon her, so I braced up, and taking her by the arm, said, "Hello, my dear!"

"When she gave a jump and screamed, I thought I had simply startled her by speaking suddenly when she wasn't expecting it, so I started to take her arm again, and bless me if she didn't go up the street screaming at every step. About that time the constable grabbed me for insulting ladies in the street, but when my wife declined to appear and prosecute, they put an additional charge of vagrancy against me and locked me up in a little 'calaboose.' Next day I was found guilty, and sentenced to eight days in the chaingang with no alternative, and I didn't dare let the officials know who I was because I had reason to believe they were concerned in the smuggling operations. I sweated it out breaking rock on the road. But I got even. The justice of the peace and constable are pegging shoes in the Territorial prison now for smuggling."

Something Rotten.

Chicago Canadian-American: An official report says there were fifty deliberate murders in Chicago in 1888. Only one of the murderers was hanged! Thirty-six escaped punishment and thirteen are in prison, though the law, as it stands, says the murderer shall go to the scaffold. There is something rotten in the State of Denmark. The perpetrators of the gravest crimes

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

ANNEXATION.

As much is being said just now on annexation, and as reference has been often made to the now almost forgotten annexation manifesto, which had for one of its signers the Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, we give below that portion of Mr. Abbotts speech in the Senate on Mar. 15th, which refers to his action at that time. His kindly reference to his old friends in Argenteuil must awaken pleasant memories among those who followed him in the field during those troublous times.

The annexation manifesto was the out growth of an outburst of petulance in a small portion, of the population of the Province of Quebec—which is amongst the most loyal of the Provinces of Canada. Most of the people who signed the annexation manifesto were more loyal than the English people themselves. There were a few gentlemen of American origin who seized a moment of passion into which these people fell, to get some hundreds of people to sign this paper. Montreal to sign this paper. I venture to say that with the exception of those American gentlemen, there was not a man who signed that manifesto, who had any more serious idea of seeking annexation with the United States, than a petulant child who strikes his nurse has of deliberately murdering her. They were exasperated by the fact, that when 10,000 men, who had suffered distress and disaster in the unfortunate rising before those days, petitioned the Governor of the time being to retain for the consideration of Her Majesty, a Bill which they believed to be passed for paying the men whom they blame for the trouble; the Governor General, with an ostentatious disregard as they believed, for their feelings, and in contempt of their services, and of their loyalty; came down out of the usual time, in order to sanction the Bill. The people were excited, and did many things that they ought not to have done; they behaved in a very rough manner to His Excellency, which they ought not to have done and within two or three days, while still under the influence of this excitement, a number of them signed this paper. But there was no evidence of any agitation by these people for annexation. Before the year was over it was like the showers of last season; and as for the people not being censured for their signature of this document I can speak for myself, and for some of the men who have not been without distinction in their career in this country, who signed that document more than forty years ago. I had the honor of being at that time an ensign in the Militia. I received a letter enquiring if I was the person who had signed that manifesto. I replied, that I was and my commission was immediately cancelled, I was reduced to the ranks. Sir John Rose, who subsequently became one of the most prominent men in the country, who was, when he died, one of confidential advisers of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, had his silk gown taken from him; an I remember well his disconcerted look when he entered the court, and instead of taking his place with the Queen's Counsel, took a back seat beside (now Judge) Johnston who was in exactly the same position. I am often reproached with that; it does not trouble me much. When I raised 300 volunteers at the time of the Trent affair, in three days, in the loyal and gallant old county of Argenteuil, (cheers) I received from the representative of my Sovereign, the commission of colonel; and I thought that condoned the offence of my youth. And I have twice led that battalion to the frontier to assist in repelling invasions of brigands from within our neighbors territory. I am wrong in detaining the House with these reminiscences. Old age is always garrulous and I am only exemplifying the period of life which I have reached.

THE CONTESTED ELECTIONS.

Mr de Lacombe very appropriately remarked in the course of his argument in the above suits, That, "owing to the personal interest manifested by a few of the self constituted leaders in the so called citizens league," it had scarcely broken the shell in which it was hatched when it degenerated into a citizens plague, a fact so patent that many respectable citizens to-day wished that their name had never been associated with it." I am not dependent upon hearsay for my knowledge of the facts and incidents (some of them humorous enough) of this interesting trial. I was present on the first day and also at the rendering of the judgment, and a more sorrowful, dejected and humiliating spectacle than that presented by the champions of strife and discord in these cases, it is difficult to imagine. It was confidently boasted by them that the presiding officer and the defendants, at whose election this office was accused of corruptly conniving were going to undergo such a decapitation as would relegate them to private life indefinitely, but alas for life and cherished predictions, the result was a stunning recoil upon the petitioners and their embryo coadjutors for office, the price of whose zeal was the expectation of lucrative employment, which sent them floundering out of court.

SPECTATOR.

THE "BUGABOO" OF THE LAST MUNICIPAL ELECTION

Was nothing more serious than the "placard" warning the electors that false swearing was perjury, and which the court declared was a "harmless missive." It was intended as a means of counteracting the stupid and dangerous advice proffered to the electors, that contested votes were not one and could be treated as such. At the recent trial it was strenuously sought to magnify this "placard" into a dreadful act of intimidation calculated to deter electors from voting. So momentous was the discovery of the place where this placard was pasted that it had the effect of attracting one of the new councillors for the centre ward to court, to witness as he said, the damaging effect of this last revelation. But alas for human hopes, the "placard" or election "Bugaboo" collapsed so suddenly that his non-resident patron had no premonition of his fate, and with it, either of the new councillor, who vanished like a disappointed view, and the next news of him was at the Railway Station anxiously waiting the arrival of the train which he was not slow to board and removing himself in as obscure corner of a second class car pulled his cap over his eyes and feigned sleep till the cell of "Lachute" brought him on his leg again but only to vanish once more.

EYEWITNESS.

SUPERIOR COURT

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE

J H DAVIS,
Petitioner,
vs
J LAVIGNE,
Defendant.

ANDREW McCONNELL,
Petitioner,
vs
JOSEPH PATENAUDE
&
F X BERTRAND,
Defendants.

After two days of arduous labor devoted to the examination of some thirty-five witnesses subpoenaed by the petitioners and argument in the above cases, judgment was rendered on the morning of the 27 instant in favor of defendants.

The first of these actions charged the Defendant Lavigne with having secured his seat as Councillor for the East Ward of Lachute town by fraud and collusion, and specially complained of the conduct of the presiding officer at the election in having rejected the nomination paper of the petitioner which did not contain the requisite number of qualified municipal electors, seven out of the ten signing the same not having all their taxes paid, and declaring the Defendant elected by acclamation for receiving nominations. The second action alleged fraud, collusion, conspiracy, intimidation and corrupt practices generally against the Defendants, and with having secured their election for the West Ward by a resort to the means imputed above with the connivance of the presiding officer, W. J. Simpson.

All of these base and contemptuous accusations were denied and the legality of the official acts of the presiding officer asserted. An elaborate, interesting and instructive judgment was rendered on all the issues by the Honorable Justice Taschereau, who held that a presiding officer at a municipal election has the right to require into the qualification of the nominators of a candidate and refuse the nomination of a candidate, whose nomination paper is not signed by the required number of electors, and declare the opposing candidate elected by acclamation if his nomination is conformable to law.

That the payment of all municipal and school taxes due at the moment of voting or exercising the right or privilege of a municipal elector is an essential part of the qualification of an elector. That disputed or contested taxes are nevertheless due, and require to be paid to qualify an elector for the exercise of his franchise as such.

That the list of municipal electors, under the town charter, being based upon the valuation roll, is not conclusive as to the qualification required of an elector, it merely reveals or attests the property qualification. That the payment of the municipal and school taxes of an elector by a candidate or his agent, so as to enable him to vote, is not a corrupt act if no condition is attached to such payment, as in the present case.

Both petitions, or actions, were therefore dismissed with costs in favor of R. P. de Lacombe Defendants Attorney. Messrs Hampton & Palliser representing the Plaintiffs.

Before concluding his remarks the learned Judge referred in flattering terms to the impartial and upright conduct of the presiding officer W. J. Simpson, whose intelligent discharge of his duties was free from any suspicion of unfairness reflected great credit on that officer, alluding to the Defendants he exonerated them from the charges imputed to them, pointing to the evidence adduced at the trials as a sufficient and triumphant vindication of their demeanour through or the contest which resulted in their election.

LACHUTE ACADEMY.

A meeting was held in Mr Harey's room by the scholars of the Academy, on Thursday, March 21st for the purpose of organizing a Base-ball Club. It was proposed that James Townsend would be chairman for this meeting and all others held hereafter.

The officers appointed were as follows Captains, Alex McGregor and William Mitchell. Secretary and Treasurer, Robert Mason, Umpires, Joseph Seale, and Osmond LeRoy.

The colors chosen were red and white, and red and blue.

The meeting was adjourned till the following Monday.

Lachute, April 2nd, 1889.

To the Editor of THE WATCHMAN.

SIR—Now that Summer is near at hand I think an effort should be made to induce the Canadian Pacific Railway to give us a better train service between here and Montreal, and I would propose that some steps be taken to reach that end. For instance, there is a train that leaves Montreal every Saturday at 1 30 P M for St Therese, and my idea is to request the company to run that train as far as Lachute. On Monday morning there is a train leaving St Therese for Montreal at about 8 o'clock, which might be changed so as to leave Lachute about 7 o'clock. This would give residents of Montreal a better opportunity than they now have of visiting their friends or relatives as the case may be, and I think would be appreciated not only by Lachute but by St Andrews and other places. I am sure that St Andrews, St Hermos and other places would co operate with us in any movement we might make in the direction I refer to.

If your readers think the matter is worthy of consideration some definite proposition might be made and necessary steps be taken to petition the Railway Company. what do you think of the proposition.

BEN.

DEATH.

KERR.—At Lachute March 18th Jennet Kerr daughter of the late Archibald Kerr, and widow of the late Christopher Hartley, Stonefield.

VEITCH. At Centreville on Sunday March 24th 1889, Saml. Veitch, aged 81 years and 2 months, a native of Roxburghshire Scotland.

IN MEMORIAM

Of Sam'l Veitch, Died March 24th 1889

A precious one from us has gone,
A voice we loved is stilled;
A place is vacant in our home,
Which never can be filled

God in his wisdom has recalled,
The boon his love had given;
And though the body slumbers here,
The soul is safe in Heaven.

LINES,

On the death of Mr S Veitch, Sr. who died March 24th 1889.

I shine in the light of God
His likeness stamps my brow
Through the valley of death my feet have trod
And I reign in Glory now.

No breaking heart is here
No keen and thrilling pain
No wasted cheek where the frequent tear
Hath rolled and left its stain.

Oh friends of mortal years
The loved and the true
You are watching still in the vale of tears
But I wait to welcome you

Do I forget "Ah" no
For memorys golden chain
Shall bind my heart to the hearts below
Till they meet in Heaven again.

Each link is strong and bright
And loves electric flame
Flows freely down like a river of light
To the world from whence I came.

Do you mourn when another star
Shines dim in the glittering sky
Do you weep when the raging voice of war
And its storms of conflict die.

Then why should your tears flow down
And your hearts be sorely riven
For another gem in the Saviours Crown
And another soul in Heaven.

L. B.

BIRTHS.

O. DELL.—At Point St. Charles, Montreal, on March the 21st ult. the wife of W. H. O Dell, Engineer, G T. R. of a daughter

GILES.—The wife of Henry J. Giles of a son on the 24th March.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE PROPERTY BELONGING TO THE Estate of the late Thomas Jefferson, situated in the village of St. Andrews, consisting of a good brick dwelling, good out buildings, and about twelve acres of good land, the house contains ten rooms, bath room and cistern, terms of payment half down, the balance can remain on the property if the purchaser so desires, or can be leased immediately, apply to

GEORGE B. HOOKER,
Executor.
Lachute Mills'

Lachute, April 5th. 1889. 32-tin

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION on the Farm of

Wm. Morrin.

Formerly the residence of Walter Cummings

BEECH RIDGE
ON
WEDNESDAY Apr 17 1889

1 Brood Mare with Foal [rising 7 years] 1 Filly [rising 2 years], 1 Clyde Filly [1 year old, 1 Gelding [rising three years.] 5 Milch Cows with Calf, 1 two year old Heifer, 5 well bred Leicester sheep with lamb, one pair Bob-sleds, 1 Officers Sleigh, 1 Mowing Machine, new, 1 Horse Rake, 1 Tombril Cart Thimble skein axle, 1 pair Iron Harrows, 1 sett double harness, 1 cart harness, 1 sett light driving harness, 1 Buffalo Robe, 100 bushel of clean seed oats, 40 bushels of Meslin, about 4 Tons of Hay, Forks, shovels, 100 feet Tamarack Plank, 30 bags Beauty of Hebron Potatoes and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale at 1 o'clock p. m. sharp.

TERMS,

$5.00 and under, cash over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

A. D. LOYNACHAN,
Auctioneer.

Dress Goods!!

New Stock just opened up, at

G. L. Meikle & Co.

including novelties in Dress Goods introduced for the first time in the Dominion.

Also a new stock of Prints, Chambrays, &c. &c.

Colored Felts for Table Covers.

The largest and best assorted stock of carpets and floor oilcloths in town at

G. L. Meikle & Co.

T. JOUSSE

Watchmaker and Jeweller.

Main Street.

Largest assortment of Watches, Jewelry, Silver plated goods, and clocks, of all descriptions ever offered for sale in Lachute and at moderate prices.

A call solicited,

BURDOCK PILLS

A SURE CURE

FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

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

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

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

R. T. MANLEY,

---WEST END POST OFFICE---

Has now on hand a beautiful collection of **Christmas Card**

—A full line of Groceries.—

New stock of Furniture at the very lowest prices

—ALSO—

A large assortment of Lamps, Chamber sets, Tea sets, Glassware, Earthenware &c.

R. T. MANLEY

New Spring Goods

R Banford, Lachute Mills, has now on hand a choice assortment of new prints at low prices.

New lot of Check Cottons, Grey Cottons, Dress Goods, Seersuckers, all bought low to sell low.

New lot of Boots & Shoes in stock and to arrive much cheaper than formerly.

Call and see my Goods and Prices before purchasing elsewhere, Produce taken in exchange for Goods as usual. Don't Forget the Place,

R Banford.

FOR SALE.

A FARM SITUATED IN NORTH SIDE Le Bras River, property of Thomas Lennan, Parish of Lachute, No. 9 and known as the Bond farm, containing 180 acres, about one hundred acres cleared the balance good timber, about 500 good maple trees, two barns and one outbuilding, the house is close to the village and two and one half miles to Lachute mills. For further particulars apply to John Cooke Beech Ridge, or to the undersigned.

ALFRED CENTRE,
Attorney,
St Andrews.

Lachute, March 8th 1889.
2 m—3

Orr Coffee House,

Meals at all Hours.

OYSTERS by the glass or cooked as desired.

BOARD by the week or month at moderate prices.

BRIGHT COMFORTABLE ROOMS.

P. J. ORR.

NOTICE

THE UNDERSIGNED MALCOLM SMITH of Beech Ridge, begs to announce that he is now prepared to attend to sales as an AUCTIONEER and guarantees satisfaction.

Parties wanting Fruit Trees of any kind can be supplied by me at $25 per hundred. The trees are from New Brunswick and therefore more adapted to our climate than those procured from the west.

MALCOLM SMITH.
P O Box 125 Lachute.

Lachute March 1 1888.
17—3 mos.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

MY PROPERTY SITUATED ON THE West River Road adjoining the English Church Parsonage, House under construction, for terms apply to R T Manley or W. J. Simpson Lachute, or to the proprietor,

G. M. BISHOP,
166 Inspector St. Montreal.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of WILLIAM FULTON, on Saturday April 13th

The following Goods

2 Bedroom sets, 2 bedsteads, extension dining table and chairs, hall clock, machine sewing machine, pictures, clock, lamps, cupboard, 2 bureaus, cooking stove, Kitchen tables and cooking utensils, a quantity of Millinery Goods and other articles too numerous to mention.

SALE AT 1 O'CLOCK P. M. SHARP.

TERMS—$5 and under cash over that amount six months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

J. PATENAUDE,
Auctioneer.

REMOVED

Lachute Book & Stationary STORE.

Will be removed on or before the 1st May to the premises formerly owned by Mr, William Fulton, situated between the Methodist church and Mr. Joseph Palliser's Law Office. Main Street, Lachute

R. W. KERR.

FEBRUARY CHEAP SALE.

REDUCED PRICES TO CLEAR OUT STOCK.

20 Men's Overcoats from 5.00 up.
1 Boy's Brown Overcoat cheap.
1 Lot Men's pants 1 75 to 2.00.
1 Lot Remnants Shaker Flannel 12c yd.
1 Lot Remnants Grey Cotton 14 yd. for 1.00. 1 Lot White Cotton cheap.
1 Lot Pers. Lamb Caps from 1.50 to 3.00
1 Lot Rem's. Ginghams at 10 cents pr. yd. 1 Heavy Jersey Jacket only 2.00

Call early as these goods must be sold.

W. BANFORD.

New Dry Goods

AT

GILES

Our stock of both staple and fancy dry goods never more complete nor better assorted nor prices more favorable partly comprising the following viz.

A nice range of TWEEDS for mens suitings, pantings and coatings, ladies jackets and for Boys wear 50cts per yd up good value. Henrietta cloths in all colors. Black add colored

CASHMERES
CHAMBRYS
ZEPHERS
GINGHAMS

Zepher Ginghams, Seersuckers, Shaker Flannels, Prints etc etc, Grey Cottons, Bleached Cottons, Gray and bleached sheetings, pillow case cottons, Cottonades, checked shirtings, &c. &c Gloves in Black and colored Kid, silk, Lisles, and Cotton, colored and white embroideries and insertions lace, &c. A complete stock of gent's furnishings to select from.

We keep the Crompton Corsets only for children, misses and Ladies from 50c each to $2.00 and from 18 inches to 36 inches.

AUCTION SALE

Will be sold by public auction at the residence of MRS R. DUDDERIDGE, Lachute on

Tuesday, 16th April 1889.

The following articles:

25 cords hard wood [stove length.] 3 stoves [2 heating 1 cooking,] 1 extension table, ½ doz. dining room chairs, 1 rocking chair, 1 washing machine, 1 pump, ½ doz egg cases, a lot of tin, crockery and glassware, pictures, poultry, fencing, 1 bookcase, 1 sideboard, 1 breakfast set, 1 dinner set, garden tools, 1 lawn-mower, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale at 1 o'clock P. M. sharp

TERMS OF SALE.

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

J. PATENAUDE.
Auctioneer.

HOUSE TO LET.

The residence of the undersigned situated in the West Ward Lachute, will be rented low to a careful tenant. In First class repair. Address

FRANK WEIR,
214 St. James St.
31-tf Montreal.

C. T. WALES' ANNOUNCEMENT.

New Wall Papers 5 cts. and upwards, a handsome gilt paper at 8c per roll

New Felt Hats hard and soft, a stylish Hat for a $1.00.

Boots & Shoes from best makers a large assortment and low prices

Cottons at old prices.

Special attraction at the "Cheap Tables" in centre of store. Call early and secure "good bargains."

Farm Produce taken as usual in exchange for goods

CHAS. T. WALES,
The "Peoples cash store"
St. Andrews

TO LET.

POSSESSION GIVEN ON THE 1ST MAY 1889. Apply to the Book and Stationery Store.

A. KERR.

BELLEVUE HOUSE,

ST. ANDREWS.

The undersigned having fitted up, at an expense of over $2.00, 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 4th. he building is fitted up in first class and elegant style, with all the latest and modern improvements.

Jos. Delorme,
(LATE OF OTTAWA)
13-3 PROPRIETOR.

FOR SALE.

TWO FARMS OF LAND in Cote du Midi, Lots 17 and 18 (new No) St. Andrews Que, consisting of 100 acres more or less, dwellings and outbuildings, much farm, good orchards sugar bush and good soil. Will sell one lot or both to suit purchaser For terms and price apply to

THOMAS LAMB,
St. Andrews, Que.
or to
L. CAMERON,
Iriquois. Ont.

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.

JOHN HOPE

Baker & Confectioner

Bread of First Quality

Buns, Rolls, Scones and Cakes of all kinds. Confections of the Purest. Fruits in Season, &c &c &c.

Market Square,
Lachute.

SEE LAFOND

New Store and New Prices

For Fancy and plain Tweed, Mens soft and stiff hats, white and colored shirts and fine assortment of Neckties of all colors and qualities Ladies will please notice that they can choose from a fine stock of Dress Goods, and fashionable trimmings, they can also get hats and bonnets trimmed to the latest city styles, at much lower prices Also remark that from the 1st April

MRS CHARTIER

Will open at my establishment, a fashionable cutting and fitting room A call respectfully solicited.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

Cyprien Binette of the parish of St. Eustache in the District of Terrebonne, Bailiff as well in his own proper name as in his quality of subrogate tutor to the minor children issue of marriage of the late Thomas Binette and of Philomene alias Marie Louise Charbois

Plaintiff *en qualité*

Philomene alias Marie Louise Charbois, widow of the late Thomas Binette, heretofore of the City and District of Montreal actually in parts unknown,

Defendant.

On motion of the Plaintiff *en qualité* the said defendant is ordered to appear in this cause within two months from the last publication of this order

Ste. Scholastique 12 December 1888.

By order,
CHS. de MONTIGNY,
P. C. S.

J. B. MENZIES, M. D.

(Graduate of McGill University, Montreal.

OFFICE (DAY AND NIGHT

—IN—

J PATENAUDE'S BUILDING

—OPPOSITE—

Curry's Hotel, Lachute.

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

Ste. Scholastique, P. Q.

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

FORTIER & FORRIST

NOTARIES PUBLIC,
St. Scholastique, Que.
MONEY TO LEND.

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.

Photographs!

UNTIL further notice Photos will be taken and finished in first-class style by A. G. STACKHOUSE, from $1.25 per dozen up wards.

St. Andrews, 6th Dec. 1888.

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 HOUSE
OF

Meikle & Walker,

(NOT INCORPORATED)

—Money received on Deposit—
—Money lent on good Joint Notes—
—Collections promptly attended to—

Office hours from 10 A. M to 3 P. M.

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

CENTRE WARD MEAT EMPORIUM BOA'S BLOCK

Where you will always find FRESH MEATS of all kinds, HAMS, SMOKED BACON, a special line of BONELESS DRY SALT BACON; also CANNED GOODS of different varieties. We also keep the same stock in our old establishment at the West End.

Orders received by telephone and delivered immediately.

A. G. McARTHUR & Co.
38 tf.

FOR SPRING

A J. PERIARD

Just Received

All The latest Styles,
Spring Overcoating,
Spring Coating,
Spring Suitings,
Spring Trowserings,

Spring ties and scarfs,
Spring shirts,
Spring underwear,
Spring Haberdashery.

Woodrows Hats

Woodrows Hats, all styles sold cheaper here than in Montreal. Come and See

ROLLED OATS

FOR SALE

—AT—

LACHUTE Flour Mills.

P. CAMPBELL

BOARD.

Mrs. Rostron of Main Street has just completed renovating and remodelling her capacious premises to obtain the greatest amount of warmth combined with necessary ventilation and sanitation and is now replete with ever convenience, for a few private boarders.

WANTED.

TWO assistant cheese makers, for terms and particulars apply to the undersigned

W. J. MORAW,
Cheese Manufacturer,
St Andrews Que

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

—NEW—

Art Muslins
Art Muslins

—NEW—

Plain And Fancy Scrim
Plain And Fancy Scrim

Splendid line of New Art Muslins, plain and fancy Scrim and Chinese Silks for Curtains and Fancy Work, prices very low,

S. CARSLEY.

Heavy Portieres, from $1.75
Heavy Portieres, from 1.75
Heavy Portieres, from 1.75

Heavy Curtains, From $1.75
Heavy Curtains, From 1.75
Heavy Curtains, From 1.75

Elegant new line of Heavy Curtains and Portieres, in Plush, Chenille, Spun Silk, Raw Silk, Ramie, Jute, &c., &c., prices ranging from $1.75 per pair,

S. CARSLEY.

Elderly Maiden: "Aline, somebody ring the bell."

Aline: "Yes, madam, I did."

"Why?"

"To give madam the satisfaction to think that somebody had called."—*Tit Bits.*

Brass Trimmed Poles, 35c
Brass Trimmed Poles, 35c

Window Shades
Window Shades

A magnificent line of Window Shades with beautiful Dados; also, a full line of Shade Cloths, all colors and widths.

Brass Mounted Iron Bedsteads
Brass Mounted Iron Bedsteads

The balance stock of English Bedsteads to be closed out at a reduction of 50 per cent.

S. CARSLEY.

Plush Slumber Pillows
Plush Slumber Pillows

Down Tea Cosies
Down Tea Cosies

Fancy Figured Silk Plush
Fancy Figured Silk Plush

New lines of all the above goods in new colors and very rich designs; all superior qualities.

S. CARSLEY.

"Madam, can you tell me why two women stop in the middle of the street crossing to talk?"

"I suppose they do it for the same reason that a man rushes at the top of his speed to get across the street in front of a bus and then stands and watches the bus go by."

The gentleman changed the subject.—*Tit Bits.*

For Bleached And Unbleached Cotton

Come To S. Carsley's

Cotton, full 36-inch wide, from 3½c yard.

A special line of Bleached Cotton for ladies' underwear, 7½c yard.

S. CARSLEY.

CLAPPERTON'S SPOOL COTTON.

Clapperton's Sewing Cotton is ahead of all other makes, being free from knots, smooth, finely finished, and the spool all in one length; none other can equal it for hand or machine sewing.

CORTICELLI SEWING SILK.

The Corticelli Sewing Silk which has lately appeared in the Canadian market is highly appreciated by all who have tried it, and will shortly be the leading sewing silk of the day.

Also the Florence Knitting Silk for its superiority is unequalled.

S. CARSLEY.
1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777.
Notre Dame Street
MONTREAL.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

New Art Muslins.—S. Carsley.
Dry Goods.—Giles.
To Let.—D. Kerr.
For Sale or To Let.—Hooker.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. Stackhouse will be in Lachute every Saturday until further notice.

Mr G. J Walker has been ill for the past few days but is now recovering.

LOST:—In the town of Lachute a watch, the finder will please leave it at this office and be rewarded.

"When the spring time comes," we usually find ourselves drousy and exhausted, owing to the impure and sluggish state of the blood. To remedy this trouble take, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the most powerful, yet safe and economical, blood-purifier in existance.

Mr Fish has been confined to his house for several days past, being troubled with a severe cold.

If your cough keeps you awake and restless by night, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and obtain immediate relief. This remedy allays inflammation, heals the pulmonary organs induces sleep, and restores health. The sooner you begin the better.

Read the advertisement in another column of Mr Morrin's Auction Sale.

Ulcerated Stomach.

"For three years I was unable to work, suffering from ulcerated stomach. Medical aid having failed I was told to try Burdock Blood Bitters of which 7 bottles made a permanent cure. This was two years ago, and I feel that I have to thank B. B. B. for being alive and well to-day." Mrs. Rose Ann McCloskey, Marmora, Ont.

The leading firm for cloakings and ulsterings of every description is S. Carsley's, where novelties come in daily and the best cash value is given.

Parties requiring first class millinery should call and examine the large stock in Mr Davidson's establishment, the great variety to choose from and varying in prices to suit all classes of customers, don't forget the place, Hope's Block.

The Lachute Lumber Co. are shipping a large quantity of lumber by train from Lachute Station. They employed a great number of men and teams during last winter getting out their logs and timber and having secured large orders for lumber they will be found to greatly benefit Lachute and vicinity by the money they are circulating amongst the workmen, as they will employ a number of men and teams during the summer.

A Frightened Mother.

"My little girl 4 years old, frightened me one night by a croupy cough. I gave her a dose of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which relieved her at once, and she slept well all night. I have since used it in several cases of croup, frost bites, etc., and find it always reliable. Mrs. Eva Bradley, Virden, Man

The fact that S. Carsley's mantle trade keeps increasing every day is because they always show the largest variety and latest styles.

Father Had Quinsy.

"We find Burdock Blood Bitters excellent for weakness and equally so for headache. Father also suffered severely from quinsy, which B. B. B. by its tonic and purifying properties, completely cured."

A Large Quantity of new dress goods in all designs and shades selling at low prices at S. Carsley's.

There is in Bos's window on Main street a crayon drawing of Mr. John Hope executed by Miss Hambleton of this town, the artist deserves great credit for the manner in which the work is done, she will no doubt receive a number of orders from parties here when they see the drawing, as we hear it is Miss Hambleton's intention to continue in that line of fine art.

The Safe Plan

When suffering from a troublesome cold, a hacking cough, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, or other forms of throat and lung troubles, is to use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam to loosen the phlegam and soothe and heal the inflamed mucous surfaces. It cures where others fail

The Spring Exhibition of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society will be held on the second day of May at St. Phillippe.

A Cure For Lumbago.

That painful complaint can be quickly cured by the right remedy. Miss Mary Jane Gould, of Stony Creek, Ont., says she was troubled with lumbago, and could not get relief until I used Hagyard's Yellow Oil, one bottle of which cured me completely.

Miss Brown of Ottawa is a guest of Mr Fish.

The Blood Is The Life.

And on its purity largely depends the general health. No one is free from danger, and nine-tenths of humanity actually do suffer from some form or other of impure blood. No one remedy has such a wide range of curative power as has Burdock Blood Bitters—The best of all blood purifiers and tonics.

Mr. F. Thibault has a number of men employed bricking his house and putting a foundation under the kitchen of his property on Foundry street, recently purchased from Mr. G. W. Burch.

SEEDS SEEDS

Alsike, Western and Vermont clover Timothy seeds, [different qualities,] garden and field seeds at

GILES

Mr. Chambers has been kept busy lately securing tickets for our argenteuil men going to Manitoba and the North West, he has received orders for fourteen passages, besides freight rates for Thursday next, for British Columbia.

Parties wishing to secure cheap rates should do so before the tenth of May as no reductions will be made after that date except on excursion Trains.

Mr. Chambers has heard from parties who went to the North West on his recommendation and they are perfectly satisfied with the country and found it if anything better than Mr. Chambers had told them, thus verifying what we said some time ago that Mr. Chambers would not exaggerate in what he said about the country.

LACHUTE TOWN COUNCIL.

A general session of Lachute Town Council was held on Wednesday evening last. Present Mayor Christie and Councillors F. X. Bertrand, John McRae, H. Fraser Jr., J. Lavigne, A. Bos, P. Lane, J. A. Bedard and R. Creswell.

Upon resolution the Council decided to grant licence certificates to Messrs James Curry, L. P. P. Rodrigue, Alfred Lafleur and Moise Paquette. The advisability of purchasing the old Court House property was discussed and left over for further consideration.

At the next meeting of Council the Market By-law will either be rescinded, or a free Market established for a year.

PAINTING.

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

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

DISTRICT NEWS

MARIBEL.

The Burnside school house is again without a partition and the ante chamber is a thing of the past aunty having retired from public life. The spotted partition [No 2] has chipped and flown it was noticed on the last Friday of March taking its flight toward the setting sun, accompanied by a party of school children. Probably the bird has gone to seek a warmer climate or is trying to follow Horace Greely's advice, "Go West young man." It does seem a pity however that after having done its duty so long and faithfully it should be so unceremoniously discharged without a pension, and not even retaining rank. Seriously speaking we would advise any School Trustees who would like to get their names up, to erect a partition at once, we will guarantee more fun to the square inch [for somebody] than they could get out of any other piece of school furniture we could mention. of course this school section has had a double share, but we believe a good stout one, well tarred and feathered on each side would fill the bill By the way it must be lonesome at school now after such a clean sweep, Aunty, ante-room and papered partition all gone, even the Protestant table and chair have been sent to rusticate in the woodshed.

Aunty departed by calm moonlight,
But the board fence waited for the broad daylight.

XYZ

JONES ISLAND.

Mr. R. W. Jones met with a severe loss on Friday last by the drowning of a fine team of horses, as he was returning from St. Andrews, within a few yards of the shore they broke through and were drowned.

ST. ANDREWS.

HONOR ROLL, St. Andrews School, for the month of March.

Senior.

1st. Florence Beattie, 2nd. Stanfel Wainwright, 3rd. Harry Burwash.

INTERMEDIATES.

1st. Mary Hunter 2nd. Annie MacMartin. 3rd. Alfred Williams.

3rd. Juniors.

1st. Maggie McNaughton, 2nd. Mary McPhee 3rd. Bertha Hunter

2nd. Juniors.

1st. Kenneth Beattie, 2nd. Libbie Walsh
3rd. { Orale McMartin / George Simpson }

1st. Juniors.

1st, Susie McPhee 2nd. Hugh Palliser. 3rd. Edward Weightman.

I. Clark, and L. Beattie, Teachers.

FREE
$65 Solid Gold Watch. Sold for $100, will keep time as accurately as any watch. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted. Heavy Solid Gold Hunting Case. Both ladies and gents' sizes, with watch and chain of equal value. One Person in each locality may have one free, together with our price and volume list of Household Novelties. These articles are well in demand everywhere, and after you have kept them in your home for 3 months and shown them to those who may have called, they will sell themselves. Those who write at once can be sure of receiving the watch and Samples. We pay all expense, freight, etc. Address Gilmore & Co., Box 815, Portland, Maine.

DR LOW'S WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS. THIS SYRUP AND CANDY IS THE MOST PLEASANT TO THE CHILD

Section of Railway between Annapolis and Digby.

Tender for the Works of Construction.

SEALED TENDERS ADDRESSED TO the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Section of Railway between Annapolis and Digby," will be received at this office up to noon on Monday, the 8th day of April, 1889 for certain works of construction.

Plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the office of the Chief Engineer of Government Railways at Ottawa, on and after the 25th day of March, 1889, when the general specification and form of tender may be obtained upon application.

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

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 9th March, 1889. 31,2in

TO LET.

Two Houses on Bethany Street 5 rooms each, cellar and wood shed, Rent $5.00 per month,

Apply to
JOHN HOPE, Baker,
31 tf. Lachute.

Mrs. Hampton's

Millinery, Dress Making and Fancy Good establishment is now replete with a full and varied stock of Spring and Summer goods.

Ladies, Misses, and Children can be supplied, all her stock in new and of the latest styles.

Boys Sailor hats only 10c. and other goods at proportionatly low figures.

31-3m.

BANK VILLE MARIE,
LACHUTE.

Collections receive immediate attention

—AND—

are promptly remitted at Lowest Rate.

H. FROST,
Manager

Ask For Ayer's

Sarsaparilla, and be sure you get it, when you want the best blood-purifier. With its forty years of unexampled success in the cure of Blood Diseases, you can make no mistake in preferring Ayer's

Sarsaparilla

to any other. The fore-runner of modern blood medicines, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is still the most popular, being in greater demand than all others combined.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla is selling faster than ever before. I never hesitate to recommend it."—George W. Whitman, Druggist, Albany, Ind.

"I am safe in saying that my sales of Ayer's Sarsaparilla far excel those of any other, and it gives thorough satisfaction."—L. H. Bush, Des Moines, Iowa.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's Pills are the best selling medicines in my store. I can recommend them conscientiously."—C. Bickham, Pharmacist, Roseland, Ill.

"We have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla here for over thirty years and always recommend it when asked to name the best blood-purifier."—W. T. McLean, Druggist, Augusta, Ohio.

"I have sold your medicines for the last seventeen years, and always keep them in stock, as they are staples. There is nothing so good for the youthful blood as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—R. L. Parker, Fox Lake, Wis.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla gives the best satisfaction of any medicine I have in stock. I recommend it, or, as the Doctors say, 'I prescribe it over the counter.' It never fails to meet the cases for which I recommend it, even where the doctors' prescriptions have been of no avail."—C. F. Calhoun, Monmouth, Kansas.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

Rich and Poor,

Prince and Peasant, the Millionaire and Day Laborer, by their common use of this remedy, attest the world-wide reputation of Ayer's Pills. Leading physicians recommend these pills for Stomach and Liver Troubles, Costiveness, Biliousness, and Sick Headache; also, for Rheumatism, Jaundice, and Neuralgia. They are sugar-coated; contain no calomel; are prompt, but mild, in operation; and, therefore, the very best medicine for Family Use, as well as for Travelers and Tourists.

"I have derived great relief from Ayer's Pills. Five years ago I was taken so ill with

Rheumatism

that I was unable to do any work. I took three boxes of Ayer's Pills and was entirely cured. Since that time I am never without a box of these pills."—Peter Christensen, Sherwood, Wis.

"Ayer's Pills have been in use in my family upwards of twenty years and have completely verified all that is claimed for them. In attacks of piles, from which I suffered many years, they afford greater relief than any other medicine I ever tried."—T. J. Adams, Holly Springs, Texas.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for a number of years, and have never found anything equal to them for giving me an appetite and imparting energy and strength to the system. I always keep them in the house."—R. Peckham, Wilmington, Del.

"Two boxes of Ayer's Pills cured me of severe

Headache,

from which I was long a sufferer.—Emma Keyes, Hubbardston, Mass.

"Whenever I am troubled with constipation, or suffer from loss of appetite, Ayer's Pills set me right again."—A. J. Kiser, Jr., Rock House, Va.

"Ayer's Pills are in general demand among our customers. We find them exceed those of all other makes combined. We have never known them fail to give entire satisfaction."—Wright & Hannelly, San Diego, Texas.

Ayer's Pills,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

Card of Thanks.

Having removed my furniture business from Hope's Block to the building owned by Mr. William Strong opposite the Lachute College,

I take this opportunity of thanking the public for the liberal patronage extended to me in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same.

As usual I will keep constantly on hand a full line of Furniture suitable to all classes.

J. S. Riddell,

Lachute, March 22nd 1889.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREE WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take, contain their own purgative. Is a safe and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

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

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.

SCHOOL DESKS

SCHOOL DESKS

Well known for DURABILITY, COMFORT *and* ELEGANCE.

McOuat & McRae,

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 (Cast ating 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.

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 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

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. Offices No. 4 Bulfinch St.

WEST END GOODY R D

[illegible] the [illegible] Yard [illegible] kinds of WOOD and Prime HAY. [illegible] to

P. M.; CHARLES BRADFORD,
HORSE

NOTICE.

The Lachute Lumber Company have now prepared to give the

HIGHEST PRICES

[illegible] of dimention timber, and all

Hard-Wood and Soft-Wood Saw Logs

at their Mills at

Brownsburg,

so announce that their Mills are thoroughly repaired and prepared to do sawing for customers and therefore ask your patronage.

Brownsburg Dec. 14th 1888. 12-1ly.

Clearing off Sale

At the Crooked Sign West End.

Purchase in dry goods at cost price.
Purchase in Boots & Shoes.
Purchase in Caps and Hats.
Purchase in Crockery.
Purchase in Glassware.
Purchase in Wall Paper.

My stock of Groceries always complete and the lowest market price all the above mentioned goods will be sold at cost price for cash only all kind of merchantable produce taken in exchange.

F. X. BERTRAND.
West End Lachute.

READY MADE CLOTHING

—AT—

JOHN B. BRADFORD'S WEST END

Great Bargains in latest styles and best Fitting Mens, Youths and Childrens clothing, which I am selling at prices that will defy Competition.

Gents Finest Tweed and Black Suits from $5 to $20. Pants from $1.75 upward. Youths, Boys and Childrens Suits from $2, up.

—ALSO—

A complete stock of Groceries and Dry Goods, Prints, Grey Cotton, Dress Goods, Seersuckers, Ginghams, &c, &c. Glassware and Crockery.

Please call and see my Goods before purchasing elsewhere.

I now offer my farm for sale beautifully situated on the banks of the North River opposite Earls Mills, in the fifth concession of the Township of Chatham. Lots No. 2 and 3 containing about 100 acres, all under cultivation, with the exception of a young sugar bush containing about 2000 trees, a good brick dwelling, 3 barns, stables and sheds are erected upon the property.

Also for sale 3 building lots situated in the West Ward of Lachute Town on the front street, near my Brick yard, also a new house 20 x 24 with lot, the house will be finished by the first of [illegible] hand for sale Brick and Lime.

JOHN B. BRADFORD'S.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 17 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE, to any person who applies to Nicholson, 177 Hallowgate Street, New York.

SHINGLES.

PINE,
CEDAR,
AND SPRUCE
SHINGLES,
FOR SALE AT
FRASER BROS.

Double Trech Loading Guns $15 to $35. Double and Single Muzzel loading, Repeating and Single Shot Rifles, at correspondingly low prices. Creedmore long range at one half original wholesale prices. Paper gun shells at 50 per 100. 44 Winchester Cartridges $13.00 per 1000. We keep in stock all the leading sizes. Cartridges Special sizes can be had on short notice.

A super and well assorted stock of Steel Skates cheap.

SNOW SHOES

Surveying Lumbermen and Cub.

Just received a large stock of Crockery, Hanging, Hall, and Hand Lamps. We carry the large stock of Shelf [illegible] at Reasonable prices at the Sign of the Big Saw.

BOAS HARDWARE STORE
LACHUTE.

NEW STORE.

The undersigned will open about the 20th inst. in the premises at present occupied by Mr. J. S. Riddell, with a full line of ready made clothing, gents furnishing goods, boots & Shoes also a first class Millinery establishment will be kept in connection with my other business where the ladies can be supplied with the best quality of goods at a lower price than charged at other places and satisfaction guarranted

In the gents furnishing department will be found a large stock of the best quality including a great variety of the best English, American and Canadian Tweeds, every suit turned out guaranteed to be satisfactory.

Best of references can be given if required from my former place of business Aylmer.

J. G. DAVIDSON.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every Species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

NOTICE

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

J. B. CUSHING & CO
Cushing 10 Sept 18 88.

1889. 1889.

Great Clearing Sale

OF

BOOTS & SHOES

UNTIL

MARCH the 15th 1889.

No Stock of 1887 or 88

BUT

Fresh Goods Well Selected

IN

LATEST STYLES

The whole to be sold regardless of cost. Call early and see a few lines of American and English imported goods

My aim is to fit the Boot to the foot, not the foot to the Boot.

M. McCALLUM,
MERCHANT BOOTS, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

It is not probable that Mr. Adam Brown will make any further attempt this session to pass his anti-pigeon shooting bill.

A very influential deputation waited upon Postmaster-General Haggard on Monday to protest against depriving monthly periodicals of free delivery.

The trial in Montreal of Benson for wife murder resulted on Saturday in an acquittal, the jury holding that the conduct of the woman justified the act.

The French Chamber of Commerce in Montreal have passed a resolution asking the Minister of Customs to have Customs blanks printed in French as well as English.

An organization called the Black Cats has been formed in Kingston, and the secretary is busy notifying idlers to go to work and wife-beaters to mend their ways.

Chandler, the negro porter, who came so near killing Superintendent Sheffield, of the Canadian Pacific railway, in Montreal, some time ago, has been sentenced to imprisonment for life.

Information reached Ottawa the other day that a new Indian treaty had been made on behalf of the Government with the Indians living in the territory north of Prince Albert. The terms are those usually made with the Indians.

In addressing the grand jury at the Peel Assizes yesterday Judge Rose said he was not in favour of abolishing the grand jury, but he favoured Senator Abbott's bill to enable judges in certain cases to pass indeterminate sentences.

A meeting of the Toronto Collegiate Institute Board was held the other evening, when a resolution declaring the necessity of establishing a second High School in Toronto, and appointing a committee to look after a site and plans for the proposed building, was adopted.

Maloney, the Montreal gambler, was arrested on Saturday on a charge of having stolen $14,000 worth of jewellery from a commercial traveller named Reinhaltz, representing Messrs. Ellis & Co., of Toronto. Maloney, although the empty jewel cases were found in his safe, came back voluntarily from the States and denies the charge.

AMERICAN.

A wild cat carried off a child near Good Hope, Ga., on Wednesday.

Evangelist B. J. Mills claims to have made 1,200 converts in Jersey City in ten days.

It is said that $15,000 was raised at the New York meeting on Sunday night for the Parnell fund.

There is an exodus from North Carolina of negroes, who intend settling in Arkansas and following agriculture.

Gold bars representing $1,200,000 were taken from the New York Assay office yesterday for export to Europe.

Atlantic City, N. J., was flooded by an unusually high tide on Friday, and railway traffic for some hours was interrupted.

Thomas Ewing Sherman, son of General Sherman, has become a Jesuit, and will be ordained a priest in Philadelphia in July.

Five thousand tailors are out of work in Boston owing, it is said, to the merchants sending their goods to New York to be made up.

A young convict in the Rochester, N. Y., penitentiary has become insane, it is believed, from close confinement and lack of employment.

The wife of Major Gilbert, who printed the first Mormon bible, died at Palmyra, N. Y., yesterday. The couple had been married over 60 years.

Washington gossip has it that a serious quarrel has arisen between Secretary Blaine and the President over the appointment of Foreign Ministers.

At a meeting of Parnellite sympathizers in Philadelphia on Tuesday evening, $8,000 was subscribed, including $500 each from Mr. Geo. W. Childs and Mr. A. J. Drexel.

It is feared there will be bloodshed in the new California gold fields, where the English miners threaten to import coolie labour, in opposition to the wishes of the American miners.

The coloured people of Springfield, Ill., are taking steps to erect a monument to the memory of Abraham Lincoln, W. H. Seward, Charles Sumner, Wendell Phillips, John Brown, and the soldiers of the late war.

Judge Grinnell, who was States Attorney in the trial of the Chicago Anarchists, believes that the cause of socialism is class legislation and the bidding of political leaders for support from distinctive sections of the people.

Five masked robbers created great excitement in the neighborhood of Uniontown, Pa., Monday night. Several farmers were tortured by fire, and made to give up their money. Residents are organising to capture the rascals.

Reports have reached Gloucester, Mass., that Newfoundland has joined the Dominion Government in their refusal to grant licenses during the coming season to American vessels for the purchase of bait and other necessary outfit.

It is reported that the European solution of the Samoan difficulty will be effected by giving New Caledonia to France, the Samoan Islands to Germany, and the Hawaiian Islands to England, possibly permitting the United States to annex the Sandwich group.

A Rochester man has unearthed a letter dated Buffalo, May 20, 1870, directed to D. A. Curran, Rochester, N. Y., and signed by John O'Neil, President F. B., and H. LeCaron, Adjutant-General, ordering all men willing to fight for Ireland to assemble at Malone, N. Y.

In an interview at Syracuse, Bishop Huntington deplored the commercial forces which are sapping the vitality of the Church, where worldly wealth takes higher rank than spirituality. He attributes much of the evil to the present pew system, and advocates very zealously free sittings for all.

FOREIGN.

A German artillery officer has discovered a new powerful explosive for shells.

Sixteen torpedo boats for the German navy are now in course of construction.

Serious dissensions are said to exist between Prince Bismarck and his colleagues.

Australia has promised to give £35,000 annually for ten years towards the building of the new ships of war.

It is expected that Sir Charles Russel will take a week in delivering his speech in defence of the Parnellites.

The missionaries who were captured by the Zanzibar insurgents have been released upon the payment of $3,000.

A family of five persons at Remberg, Austria, who are insane, recently passed three days and three nights in continuous prayer.

Prince Alexander of Battenberg has written to the Government of Bulgaria, claiming 1,000,000f. as the purchase price of his estates.

Private letters received in Berlin from Zanzibar state that Stanley, according to native reports, is marching rapidly towards the East coast of Africa.

Reports from Santa Clara go to show that while gold is found it is not in large quantities, and that the scarcity of water will prevent placer mining to any extent.

It is stated in London that the English and Canadian Governments have arranged to substitute new lines of steamers to run between Liverpool and Japan via Vancouver.

Advices received from Samoa, via Auckland, show that there was no basis for the sensational rumour of a naval engagement between the American Nipsic and the German Olga.

It is stated that the French Government have warned wealthy foreigners, who are Boulanger sympathizers, that if they financially assist Gen. Boulanger they will have to leave France.

THE SLAVE TRADE IN EASTERN AFRICA.

Interesting Particulars of the Methods of Carrying It on.

The Paris Temps published the other day a letter from Arabia giving some details in regard to the slave markets in Hodeida and other towns. It is said that the Turkish Government closes its eyes to the traffic, and that consequently slavery flourishes with little or no obstruction. The few vessels scattered along the great distance from Zanzibar to Suakin are utterly inadequate for the purpose of suppressing the trade. To exercise an effective surveillance a large fleet of cruisers would be necessary, involving, of course, an immense expense.

The Captains of the slaver are thoroughly skilled in the methods of concealing their merchandise. For example, when a war ship is approaching the slaves are thrown

IN THE BOTTOM OF THE HOLD

and barrels and bales and all sorts of things are placed over them, with little care for the danger of their suffocation. In this way many a slaver escapes as a vessel engaged in an honest business. In the Red Sea they employ other means of escape. They deal in children, and when there is any danger of capture they put their captives in small boats and land them on some island, where they conceal them as best they can. One of the difficulties in the way of stopping this traffic is the consent of the slaves themselves. In liberty away from their countries they see nothing but starvation before them, and the result is that many liberated slaves often resell themselves. Moreover, they have a dread of Europeans. The Arabs tell them that the whites eat the blacks.

The proper way to suppress the traffic would be to commence with the slave markets, which flourish under the protection, or at least the tolerance, of the Turkish Government. Formerly the markets were carried on openly, now they are operated secretly, and that is the only difference. The slavers land their merchandise upon some deserted portion of the coast, and from there it is brought overland to Hodeida. Everybody is informed of the arrival. The Governor is the first to get the news. The slaves are placed with agents, who sell them either in the town itself or in the interior. Of course, the prices vary according to the quality of the goods; but of late years the prices have been considerably raised on account of the fees which the merchants are obliged to pay to the Turkish officials. Nevertheless, a good servant can be purchased for about $60 or $80. The negroes from Zanzibar and the Soudan are generally employed as servants. The women from Djimona and Abyssinia are high priced. They are generally very pretty, with tolerably clear complexions, and features of the European type.

THEY FILL THE HAREMS

of Arabia. A handsome Galla about twelve years old will sell easily for $120, $150, or even $200. In Hodeida, where there are two European Consuls, this trade is carried on secretly, but in the interior it goes on openly. In Loheya, a little town north of Hodeida, the slaves are sold at auction, and the Lieutenant-Governor receives $2 for each slave that is sold. Moreover, he generally selects one or two for himself out of each new cargo. This functionary does not even know how to sign his name, and the Cadi of the same town deals in Gallas and Soudanese as the most legitimate business in the world.

All that the Turkish Government does against this traffic is to give a color of satisfaction to the European powers. Lately a Turkish war vessel seized two slavers with 160 negroes; but this is after all only a thin veil to cover the acts which are going on every day under the shelter of the Ottoman flag.

About one thousand slaves are annually sold at Hodeida, and the trade is carried on at other points on a much larger scale.

CUTTING A LION'S CLAWS.

An Interesting Operation Performed on a Captive King of Beasts.

The Lion Jupiter, at the Clifton Zoological Gardens, which is nearly 11 years old, was noticed last week to have a claw on the left forepaw growing into the flesh of its foot, which was gradually laming the animal, and it was deemed advisable to remove the claw. The novel operation was performed the other morning, when a close travelling cage was introduced into the den and placed against one of the sliding traps in the partition. The animal having been induced to enter the cage, it was removed to the floor of the building and another cage, but of different construction, composed solely of iron bars, placed endways to the door of the first cage and the two firmly lashed together. After some little trouble the animal was got into the second cage, which was so narrow as not to admit of his turning round. Heavy inch-and-a-half planks were then inserted between the bars and the lion tightly wedged in.

Up to this point he had submitted quietly, but on the introduction of the planks he splintered them up as easily as though they had been matchwood. At last he was firmly wedged in, and a little time was given him to cool down. A favorable opportunity for the operation occurred in a few minutes, his paw being partly through the bars. The head keeper, who was waiting with a powerful pair of nippers, seized the opportunity, and the offending claw was promptly removed. The operation was absolutely necessary, as the claw had already grown more than half an inch into the foot, and would probably have killed the lion.—[London Times.

The Copyright Act.

The Amendment to the Copyright Act which the Government have brought in seems to us as reasonable and judicious a measure as anybody could expect. It runs very closely on the lines suggested by the Canadian Copyright Association, and ought to give very general satisfaction. The amending bill provides that the condition for obtaining copyright in Canada shall be the reprinting or republishing of the matter in Canada within three months of its publication elsewhere or in special cases, to be approved by the Minister of Agriculture, within five months. One sub section provides that there shall be no copyright in any publication of an immoral, licentious, irreligious, treasonable or seditious nature. Such a clause, necessary as it is, is open to much dispute, as there may be great and conscientious differences of opinion as to what, for example, would constitute an irreligious book. One clause of the Bill allows anybody living in Canada to print and publish a work, when those who had the first title to copyright it had they chosen to do so, have failed to take advantage. But persons doing this must register their intention, and obtain a licence from the Minister of Agriculture. Nor does this convey any exclusive right to print and publish. The licence so applied for carries with it, if granted certain conditions; that the licence shall pay to the author or his legal representative a royalty of ten per cent on the retail price of each copy of the book issued, and give security for such payment to the satisfaction of the Minister. Now in all this it seems to us there is as much as any publisher has a right to ask for, and with less than its provisions we do not think any publisher could have been expected to rest contented. Then the rights of the author, even in cases in which he has not sought the advantage of copyright is secured to him with a reasonable, if not lavish amount of morality.

The (Republique Francaise) regards General Boulanger's speech at Tours as an insult to the Republic, and demands that it be answered in some way other than by treating it merely with contempt.

The London "Times," commenting upon Mr. Henry George's visit to London, says his doctrines come as near spoliation as anything that has been proposed by a man with a character to lose since the French revolution.

MARK TWAIN'S GHOST STORY.

The Church Band of Workers Never Pressed Him to Tell Another.

A few years ago the Band of Workers, or some other society connected with Mr. Twichell's church, gave an entertainment, and Mark was requested to tell a story. He consented and a large audience was the result. When he mounted the platform he insisted that the gas be turned down low, and the consequence was that one could hardly see one's hand before one's face. Up on the stage stood Mr. Clemens, with a strong light from a reflector shining full in his face, while all the rest was darkness. He presented a weird spectacle, with his hair standing up all over his head. In a deep, sepulchral voice he began, and said that he would tell the tale of "The Golden Arm."

This tale tells how a young girl had an artificial arm made of gold; she died and was buried, and her father finally thought he would exhume her body and take the arm, that he might sell it. Accordingly one dark, stormy night, he set out on his mission. (All this while Mark's voice kept growing deeper, and more sepulchral.) The father dug up the body, obtained possession of the coveted arm, and started back home. The wind was howling, the road was dark and gloomy, and the guilty parent nervous and very much frightened. Suddenly, above the mournful cry of the soughing wind came a low, dismal wail, saying, "Where's my golden arm? Where's my golden arm?" and glancing over his shoulder the terrified father saw the ghost of his daughter, her good arm gesticulating wildly, pursuing him. He ran on home, and all the while came the wail of the child, crying, "Where's my golden arm?" Up stairs he went, this cry still ringing in his ears. He undressed and timidly crept into bed. Out on the stairs, nearer, ever nearer, he heard the wail, and in terror listened to the patter of advancing footsteps. Suddenly the door was opened and the ghostly figure of his daughter advanced, crying, "Where's my golden arm?" The father, frightened almost to insensibility, covered up his head in the blankets, and the spook placed her hand on the coverlets and cried, "Where's my golden arm?"

Just at this moment Mark gave a jump, spread out his arms wildly, and in a voice that could have been heard in Massachusetts shrieked; "In hock, by jingo!"

The effect of this was electrical. From out the darkness of the audience room there came a series of yells and groans, and exclamations of fright. Several timid women began to cry hysterically, and two, I think, fainted away. The room was in confusion, and when the gas was turned up the worst lot of frightened people in the United States were revealed. I believe, at a meeting of the Band of Workers, held a short time afterward, it was unanimously voted not to ask Mark Twain to tell any more stories.

NORTH POLAR EXPLORATION.

The Search For the Earth's Axis to be Again Renewed.

There are signs of a revival of interest in North Polar exploration. At nearly regular intervals the public is ready for a new installment of thrilling Arctic adventures, and if anybody will furnish the money there is always an ample supply of explorers eager to contribute the exploits. The present movement has been started in Norway, and it is proposed to fit out an expedition to start next year for the North Pole, or to get as near to that interesting spot as possible. The discovery of the North Pole has seldom, of late years, been the chief purpose of Arctic exploration. This quest is of minor importance in comparison with certain scientific investigation which can best be carried on, in whole or in part, in the polar regions.

The leadership of the party will be offered to Dr. Nansen, whose recent successful trip across Greenland has been reported by the press. Dr. Nansen is expected home from Greenland early next summer. It is the purpose to try to reach the pole by the way of Franz Josef Land, the route that is now favored by nearly all Arctic enthusiasts, chiefly because it is the only route that has not been tried. We do not know how far the archipelago of Franz Josef Land extends to the north. It is thought by some geographers that it may stretch far towards the pole, and that a feasible route for a long distance north may be found along the west coast of these islands. At any rate, Franz Josef Land can be reached four summers in five, and the expense of the almost inevitable relief expedition would not be likely to exceed the cost of the original outfit. The great expense of recent polar expeditions has been not so much in getting expeditions into the Arctic regions as in getting them out again.

How He Felt.

When an elephant goes mad, he makes things lively. A company of Englishmen were out on a tiger-shooting expedition, and all at once were startled by a shout from one of their servants: "Run, run, Sahibs! the tusker has gone mad. He has broken loose." Most of the company got out of the beast's way, but one fellow was still in the tent.

Over the river we could see the brute in a frenzy of rage, kneeling on a shapeless heap of cloth, furniture, poles and ropes and digging his tusks with savage fury into the hangings and canvas.

We had little doubt that poor Mac lay crushed to death, smothered beneath the weight of the ponderous animal, or mangled out of all likeness to humanity by the terrible tusks that we could see flashing in the moonlight. It seemed an age, this agony of suspense.

Everything showed as clear as if it had been day. We saw the elephant tossing the strong canvas canopy about as a dog would worry a door-mat. Thrust after thrust was made by the tusks into the folds of cloth. Raising his huge trunk, the brute would scream in the frenzy of his wrath, and at the last, after what seemed an age, but in reality was only a few minutes, staggered to his feet, and rushed into the jungle.

Just then a smothered groan struck like a peal of joy-bells on our anxious ears, and a muffled voice was heard from beneath the folds of the shamiahs: "Look alive, you fellows, and get me out of this, or I shall be smothered!"

In trying to elude the first rush of the elephant his foot had caught in one of the tent ropes, and the whole falling canopy had then come bodily upon him, hurling the camp table and a few cane chairs over him. Under these he had lain, able to breath, but not daring to stir.

His escape seemed miraculous. The cloth had several times been pressed so close over his face as nearly to stifle him. The brute in one of its savage, purposeless thrusts, had pierced the ground between his arms and his ribs, pinning his Afghan chogs or dressing-gown deep into the earth; and he said he felt himself sinking into unconsciousness, when the brute happily got up and rushed off.

"How did you feel?" I asked.

"Well, I can hardly tell you."

"Is must have grazed your ribs!"

"It did. After that I seemed to turn quite unconcerned. All sorts of funny ideas came trooping across my brain. I could not for the life of me help feeling cautiously about for my pipe, which had dropped somewhere near when I tripped on the ropes. I seemed, too, to have a quick review of all the actions I had ever done, and was just dropping off into a dreamy unconsciousness, after pulling a desperate race against Oxford with my old crew, when your voices roused me to sensation once more."

Make a Note of This.

Pain banished as if by magic. Polson's Nerviline is a positive and almost instantaneous remedy for external, internal, or local pains. The most active remedy hitherto known falls far short of Nerviline for potent power in the relief of nerve pain. Good for external or internal use. Buy a 10 cent sample bottle. Large bottles 25 cents, at all druggists.

AGRICULTURAL.

A MODEL INSTITUTE.

We attended the Farmers' Institute, at Walker, Linn county, and saw what we had lived in hope of observing sometime in the next century—if spared that long. The meeting was in the house of God. A minister of the gospel opened the meeting with prayer and praise. The young girls and young men in the neighborhood came in and played and sang for us. John Wilson, a neighborhood farmer, presided with such grace and tact that we were continually reminded of Blaine, in the House of Representatives of the nation. The order was perfect throughout and every farmer was invited, coaxed, or questioned into debate.

The locality is advanced in many specialties. People came from a distance of twenty miles and from all directions. Breeders of different kinds of stock, improvers in various directions, experimenters in all departments of the farm, associate and private creamery men and home dairymen, all were there discussing in turn the different ways of managing the product of the cow.

The people did not need urging to milk, the question was—"what cow?" They did not question the wisdom of cutting the corn for fodder, but compared methods. They did not inquire about the profits of improved stock, but about the breed with which to improve.

The address of welcome surpassed some at the annual Breeders' meeting. Local essays by men of whom the State has heard little or nothing, were worth room in the literary and scientific magazines.

Farmers were there with accurate accounts of what they had been doing. Mr. Hoyle, of Springville, sold 1,920 pounds of butter from eight high grade Jersey cows at 23 cents per pound, an average of $55.20 per cow. Capt. B. T. Buckley, of Rowley, was there with results. He sold from 14 cows, and seven two-year-old grade Short-horns 8,293 pounds of butter at 22½ cents per pound. Rating the seven two-year-olds as four cows we find the Captain had an average of $67.00 per cow. He sold his calves for $14.00 each, giving him $81.00 from each cow, not estimating skim milk fed to the hogs. These are samples of what is being done by the people of that neighborhood.

One of the most beautiful features of the Institute was that every farmer brought his wife, and during the two days fire different ladies read papers on the different features of home life, nice, matronly women, that a boy would ask a piece of bread and butter with preserves on, from, or that a man is proud of as a mother, wife or daughter. All our women are not the short-haired variety, that walk and talk like a man and act masculine.

Those people need no more visiting, brethren. They can take care of themselves. The Institute association has graduates already. Other localities may send there for help. So grows the farmers' movement for self improvement!

ORCHARD NOTES.

Trees when received in a dry condition should be covered with moist soil, and if the weather is wet the buried trees should be protected with hay or straw to shed the rain, since too much moisture is injurious. When the trees have become swollen to their former size, plant them at once, keeping their roots from the air as much as possible. A tree well planted is half grown.

An excellent wash to make the bark of fruit trees smooth, and valuable also for destroying the eggs of borers and other insects, is made by taking a one pound can of concentrated lye (caustic soda) and dissolving it in one gallon of water. Use with a mop or brush, taking care that it does not get into the eyes of the operator, as it is very corrosive. It causes a glossy bark and when applied in proper season will destroy young borers and also multitudes of rose-lice.

The early apples, peaches and the like should always be planted near the dwelling, and the plot made a run for poultry, or the trees protected and the ground used for a run for hogs or sheep. The advantages are: easy access to the fruit, the consumption at once of all fallen fruit and larvæ of the codlin moth which would escape and attack the winter fruit if planted near by. By the plan we advise, the early fruit attracts the moths which can be destroyed, and the later fruit will be safer from attack.

In planting the peach, quince or apple, see that no borers are present. Take a dull knife and scrape the bark at the roof carefully to see if any discolored spot appears, if so, search for a borer beneath and remove it. The writer set 2000 peach trees five years ago and took as many as seven borers from a tree, but few having none. The work was so thoroughly done and no orchards being near to furnish mature insects to impregnate them, that there has not been a single borer found, or that can now be found in the entire 2000 trees.

Extensive trials have taught the writer that on dry soils, deep planting of apples and peaches is most successful. Seven years ago some large trees were planted a foot deeper than they grew in the nursery. The year after planting was dry; not a tree suffered from drouth, nor was loosened by storms. They have remained very erect and grow very rapidly. In wet places deep planting is disastrous. In such situations, if planted at all, it should be on ridges, and planted shallow at that. Peaches are best when put moderately deep, with the soil ridged up to them by shallow ploughing afterwards. The trees need sufficient soil on the roots to keep them firm during high winds. The quince roots in a shallow soil and deep planting or deep culture is not to be desired. A moist soil for them, however, is very essential.

FIGHT WITH WILD CATS.

The Exciting and Desperate Encounter Which Four Virginia Boys Had.

GUZANNE, W. Va., March 25.—Four boys, James and Thomas Loftus, and Henry and Frank Mitchee, sons of farmers living near the foot of McLane mountain, Wyoming county, were out squirrel hunting yesterday, and when returning home one of them shot a squirrel which fell into a deep fissure in the mountain side. When they descended the fissure to get the squirrel they saw four pair of yellow eyes glowing at them from a recess in the rocks. Only two of the boys had guns, and when they had fired at two pairs of the yellow eyes, shutting them, the owners of the other two pairs, who proved to be enormous wild cats, sprang at the lads. With empty guns and clubs the boys finally succeeded in killing the catamounts, but not before one boy had been terribly torn from his neck to his hips. Another had his cheek and one ear laid open, while a third was badly bitten through his right arm and scratched across the chest by the sharp claws of one of the catamounts. After the battle was over the only one of the quartette unhurt climbed to the surface and managed to haul and drag his comrades one by one after him. The boys are all doing well and will be out again in a few days. The largest catamount measured four feet six inches in length, and the other three were full grown females.

A Prize Essay.

Mr. G. T. Angell says: I hereby offer to college and university students in the United States and territories a prize of one hundred dollars for the best essay on The Effect of Humane Education on the Prevention of Crime. The essays must be sent in an outer envelope inclosing an inner sealed one containing the name and post office address of the writer. These will not be opened until the committee to whom they are referred have decided to which the $100 belongs. All that do not draw the prize will be returned if writer so request and inclose return stamps. The writer of the successful essay, if it is deemed worthy of publication by the committee, will receive $100 and the essay will be widely published with the name of the writer. All essays must be received at No. 19 Milk street, Boston, Mass., on or before March 15, 1889.

Unwelcome Visitors.

It is a terrible thing to face and to fight a wild beast or a quick darting serpent, but it is a far more severe strain upon the nerves when one is compelled to remain inactive in the power of the enemy, and trust to good fortune for deliverance. A prospector, camping in the mountains, was waked from a sound sleep one night by the consciousness of something unusual in his shanty.

I was not long left in doubt as to the character of the visitors. A hiss or two warned me, and as soon as my eyes got used to the semi-darkness, for the fire had burned down to a bed of coals, I could make out a dozen wriggling objects between the fire and me, and knew they were snakes.

They had crept out of the rocks behind me, attracted by the light and warmth, and every one must have run over my body.

About the time I got it through my head what was going on, a brand fell down and made a little blaze, and by this increased light I counted eleven old rattlers between me and the fire. A few were coiled up, and apparently taking solid comfort, but others were running about in a frisky way, and now and then coiling around each other.

I was covered entirely, except my head, and I'd have covered that up, too, if I had dared to move as much as a finger. There was only one way to get out of the shanty, and so long as the snakes held that, I must remain quiet. I shut my eyes, and tried to keep my mind on something else, but in five minutes I was sweating like a trotting horse, and it required all my nerve to keep from springing up.

I could stand the situation better with my eyes open, and pretty soon I was considerably encouraged by seeing most of the snakes curl up close to the fire and go to sleep, and for the next two hours not a snake moved.

It was fully two hours before daylight came. The fire had by this time died almost out, and the snakes had begun to grow uneasy. One after another uncoiled himself and crept lazily about, but not one made the least move to retreat over my body, or go out by the front way.

I was now suffering a thousand torments from having lain so long in one position, but I dared not move. The sweat trickled into my eyes, and I hardly dared to wink. It had been daylight three quarters of an hour when I felt that I had got to make a move, even if it was into the jaws of death.

I had just drawn a full breath to get ready for the move, when every snake suddenly slipped out by the front way, and whisked out of sight.

You may believe I wasn't long getting hold of my gun, and as soon as I could get the numbness out of my legs, I advanced to rekindle the fire. Then I saw the snakes congregated around and darting their fangs into a big toad thirty or forty feet away. It was, no doubt, his hopping by the doorway which drew them out.

Singing Over the Coffin.

In an article upon the churches of denominations but little known, of which there are many, in New York, the Minneapolis *Tribune* relates a very pleasant anecdote of the great Swedish prima donna, Christine Nilsson. Miss Nilsson was accustomed, when in New York, to attend service at the humble little Swedish chapel on East Thirty-ninth Street.

She was very regular in her attendance, and usually occupied a pew near the centre of the church. Never elsewhere did she seem to sing so sweetly.

One Sunday afternoon she was present at the funeral of a generally beloved young lady who had been prominent in church and Sunday School work, and whose death occurred under peculiarly harrowing circumstances.

At a point in the ritual where a hymn is sung, just before the body is borne away to the cemetery, Miss Nilsson slowly walked from her pew down the aisle, paused on the platform at the side of the casket, and laid upon it a simple but beautiful wreath of flowers; then facing the congregation, with her arms crossed upon her breast, she sang in her native Swedish tongue, with almost unearthly pathos and artless simplicity, a beautiful funeral hymn:

"Oh! angels of immortal light,
In robes of dazzling radiance bright,
On wings of love, come! bear away
Our sister's form of senseless clay;
Wait, kindly wings, oh! wait away,
Our sister, to eternal day."

When she had concluded, and the notes of the organ accompaniment had died away, there was a silence so profound as to seem awful. It was some moments before the pastor could recover from the spell, and utter the few closing words of the service.

A clever fellow is Captain Wissman, the German explorer, who is going to Africa to look after Stanley and Emin. "He possesses," says Sir Charles Wilson, "all of Livingstone's indomitable courage, his constancy of purpose, and his kindly feelings toward the natives; and he has twice crossed Africa in its widest extent without once firing a shot in anger."

If you have the bronchitis, you often are hoarse,
Your throat's dry and smarting; you're hacking of course;
And if you're not careful, the first thing you know,
Your lungs are attacked, and disease lays you low.
By using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, bronchial affections and all kindred complaints can be cured, but if neglected, they often terminate in consumption.

The professional sprinter no doubt keeps a running account with his backer.

"The Merry Wives of Windsor" could scarcely have played such fantastic pranks had they been subject to the many ills so common among the women of to-day. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescriptions is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition, and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. It cures all those weaknesses and all ailments peculiar to women, and it is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, UNDER A POSITIVE GUARANTEE from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Office-seekers are reported to be harassin' the Harrison Administration.

A Bad Spell.

A merchant's clerk wrote a check [for forty dollars, and spelled the numerical adjective "f-o-u-r-t-y." His employer directed his attention to the error, with the remark, "you seem to have a bad *spell* this morning," to which the clerk replied, "sure enough; I've left out the 'g-h'"? Let us hope the clerk will still further amend his orthography, meanwhile, if any suffer from a "bad spell" of headache, superinduced by constipation, ask your druggist for Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Entirely vegetable, mild, prompt and effective, and a most efficient remedy for derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

The skilful mariner, strange as it may seem, is hardly ever grounded in his craft.

Cough 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.

If a detective wants to catch cold he can get a clue by sitting in a draft.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor,—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Resp'y, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 164 West Adelaide St. Toronto, Ont.

A. P. 443.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
AND HYPOPHOSPHITES.
Almost as Palatable as Milk.
So disguised that the most delicate stomach can take it. Remarkable as a FLESH PRODUCER. Persons GAIN rapidly while taking IT.
SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the FINEST and BEST preparation of its class for the relief of
CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, Wasting Diseases of Children, and CHRONIC COUGHS.
Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and $1.00.

PATENTS procured. Patent Attorneys, and experts Est'd 1867. Donald C. Ridout & Co., Toronto.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—Send for our Large Illustrated Catalogue of Band Instruments, Violins, Guitars, Flutes, etc., and all kinds of Trimmings. Agent for Frenche's and DeWitt's Plays. BUTLAND'S MUSIC STORE, 37 King st. West, Toronto, Ont.

GOOD RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED to sell the Chatham Fanning Mill with Bagging Attachment. Most reliable Mill made in Canada. 2,500 sold in Ontario last year. Liberal Terms. Apply to MANSON CAMPBELL, CHATHAM, ONT.

COMMERCIAL AND SHORTHAND EDUCATION is a valuable acquirement for every young man and woman. Address, CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Public Library Building, Toronto, for Particulars.
THOS. BENGOUGH, President. CHAS. H. BROOKS, Sec'y & Manager.

AGENTS—"HEREAFTER FOR THE HOME," to illuminate the pathway of life. Giving the best thoughts of all lands in cheering words, to comfort, encourage and inspire the fathers, mothers, sons and daughters of our land. Edited by Walter Scott Vail, with an introduction by Rev. John Hall, D.D. A volume of 275 selected Gems in Prose and Poetry, from the writings of the ablest authors of all lands. Terms liberal. WM. BRIGGS, Publisher, Toronto.

THE BOILER INSPECTION and Insurance Company of Canada, Consulting Engineers and Solicitors of Patents, TORONTO.
G. C. ROSS, Chief Engineer. A. FRASER, Sec'y-Treas.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph Ont.—Fifth Scholastic Year—its graduates are now employed as Book-keeper Business Managers, Stenographers, etc., by many of the largest business houses in Canada and the United States. Young men and women desiring a thorough business education will consult their own welfare by attending the Guelph Business College. For terms and particulars address M. McCORMICK, Principal.

THE LIBERALITY OF UNCLE SAM.—Gives every citizen a right to a free farm from public land. You have long intended to look this matter up. Why not now? A great body of FREE GOVERNMENT LAND has just been opened for settlement along the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway in Montana. It is rich and gently rolling. Pine and hard wood timber is easily accessible. Clear streams water the country. It is the natural home of horse, sheep and cattle. Large crops can be raised without irrigation. Great veins of coal are plentiful. This is what you want. This is the last body of free land in the United States suitable for grazing and agricultural purposes. For further information apply to F. I. WHITNEY Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agt., St. Paul Minn., or, J. M. HUCKINS, 4 Palmer House Block, Toronto,

Merchants, Butchers, and Traders Generally.
We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up
CALF SKINS
For us. Cash furnished on Satisfactory Guaranty Address,
C. S. PAGE, HYDE PARK, Vermont, U.S.

AUTOMATIC SAFETY ELEVATORS
Pat. hydraulic, hand and steam elevators.
LEITCH & TURNBULL
Canadian Elevator Works, Peter and Queen streets, HAMILTON, ONT.

Brown Engines
IRON AND STEEL BOILERS ANY SIZE.
TORONTO ENGINE WORKS
PRINCESS AND FRONT STS
J. Perkins & Co. Toronto.

Trees OF ALL KINDS. Dealers filled out on favorable terms.
H. H. HURD & SON, Nurserymen, Burlington Ont
A Dozen Car Loads very Fine Native Onions.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of this fine line call during winter to and from Halifax Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Boustier, Toronto; Allans' Line & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen, Portland Boston Montreal.

SEEDS GIVEN AWAY. Pkgs Mixed Flower Seeds, 25c. Kinds, Gems, and 10c. Certificate for Seeds, your choice, all for Trial. Every flower lover delighted. Tell all your friends. S. W. FARR, FAIRHAVEN, Conn. Act at once. This notice will not appear again.

BICYCLES 150 Second-Hand Bicycles. Send for List. A. T. LANE, MONTREAL, QUE.

CANCER and Tumors CURED; no knife; book free. DR. McMICHAEL, No. 69 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

MONEY TO LOAN on Farms. Lowest Rates. No delay. Correspondence solicited. E. W. D. BULLER, Financial Agt. Established 1860. 72 King st. E., Toronto.

MONEY A large amount of TRUST FUNDS to Loan at a very low rate of interest on first-class security. Apply to
BEATTY, CHADWICK, BLACKSTOCK & GALT, Barristers and Solicitors, Wellington St., cor. Church, (over Bank of Toronto) TORONTO, ONT.

CHOICE FARMS FOR SALE IN ALL PARTS OF
MANITOBA
Parties wishing to purchase improved Manitoba Farms, from 80 acres upwards, with immediate possession, call or write to G. F. MAULSON, McArthur's Block, Main st., Winnipeg. Information furnished free of charge, and settlers assisted in making selection.

MONEY TO LOAN
AT CURRENT RATES OF INTEREST

BARKER'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL,
45 King Street East, Toronto,
Formerly, for over five years Principal of the Shorthand Institute in connection with the Canadian Business University. Typewriting Department under the management of Mr. GEO. BENGOUGH, agent for the Remington Typewriter. Apply for circular. Mention this paper in writing.

Artificial LIMBS. For circulars address J. DOAN & SON, Toronto, Ont.

Stained Glass
FOR CHURCHES, DWELLINGS, AND PUBLIC BUILDINGS.
M'CAUSLAND & SON,
76 King St. W., Toronto.

RUDGE AND COLUMBIA BICYCLES.
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. SECOND-HAND WHEELS. All Work Guaranteed. Send for Catalogue
H. P. DAVIES & CO. 12 CHURCH ST., TORONTO.

I CURE FITS!
When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE.
I have made the disease of
FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS
A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address
H. G. ROOT, M.C., 164 West Adelaide St. TORONTO, ONT.

And your crop is safe if you always use The
Steele Bros. Co's SEEDS
Buy them! Try them! Prove them!
Their handsome Illustrated Catalogue, with a beautiful lithographed page of flowers, mailed FREE to all intending purchasers on application by post card. *Send for it to-day;* IT WILL PAY YOU

THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XII — LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1889. — NO 33

THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

The above paper is printed and published EVERY FRIDAY MORNING t Lachute, County of Argenteuil, Province Quebec, Can., by SIMPSON & CALDER

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—ONE DOLLAR, paid in advance, or ONE DOLLAR FIFTY CENTS at the end of the year.

Announcements or Notices of a persona r business nature, in the Editorial, Local or Correspondence columns, Twenty-five cents per line for the first insertion, and Twelve and a half cents for each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements of situations Wanted, Fifty cents the first insertion, and Twenty-five cents each subsequent insertion.

Special arrangements of an advantageous character made with merchants for the Year, Half Year or Quarter.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications intended for insertion should be written on one side of the paper only.

We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

Correspondents must invariably send us, confidentially, their name and address, but not necessarily for publication.

Professional and Business Cards

A. BERTHELOT
NOTARY PUBLIC, LACHUTE, Q.

Abbotts, Campbell & Meredith
ADVOCATES, SOLICITORS, &c.,
11 HOSPITAL ST
MONTREAL.

Hon. J. J. C. ABBOTT, Q. C. — C. S. CAMPBELL,
J. B. ABBOTT, — F. E. MEREDITH,
H. ABBOTT, JR., Q. C. — H. J. HAGUE,

NOTICE!

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

J. PATENAUDE.

J. Malcolm McDougall, B.C.L.
(Late of Three Rivers.)
ADVOCATE, Etc.,
AYLMER AND OTTAWA.

Will attend Courts of the Counties of Argenteuil, Ottawa and Pontiac.

Please address correspondence to Aylmer.

RELIGIOUS MADNESS.

A Singular Case Reported From Austro-Hungary.

A strange case is reported from Reinberg, a small village in Austria. On Friday night (the 8th) the Burgomaster of Reinberg appeared at the Prefecture of Scheibbs to say that a family of five people residing in his village had been seized with religious frenzy. The family consisted of a peasant named Artner, his son, and his three daughters, all adults. None of them had been seen outside the house for three days; no smoke issued forth from the chimneys, the house was shut up, and through the windows the inmates were seen on their knees praying and singing. When the burgomaster and his assistants tried to force an entrance they were fired at through the window. When they entered the stables they found the cattle had been several days without food. The physician residing at Scheibbs, accompanied by two warders from a neighbouring lunatic asylum, proceeded to Reinberg, where they ascertained that a young girl who had paid the family a visit on the previous day had not been seen since. When they approached Artner's house a pistol was fired at them, and the shot grazed the doctor's neck. Eventually the house was surrounded by peasants, while the doctor, assisted by the two warders and four gendarmes, forced open two doors simultaneously. The Artner family resisted, and it was only after a desperate struggle that they were overpowered and put into strait waistcoats. The girl who had been detained by them was unhurt; but she had been obliged to pray and sing, and had received nothing to eat or drink. According to her account, they spent day and night on their knees praying to the Almighty and his saints, and cursing the devil and all his associates. They had always been bigoted, superstitious people, and believed themselves to have been bewitched by a village crone.

The Negroes Increasing.

The increase in the negro population, which is alarming some American publicists does not seem to be general throughout the South. The greatest increase is taking place in Mississippi, where, between 1870 and 1880, the Negro majority grew from 60,511 to 171,836. Negroes from Alabama, Georgia, North Carolina and South Carolina are coming in a steady stream to the Delta, while it is probable that more white people are leaving than are coming into the State. In 1880 South Carolina had the largest colored majority of the Southern States, amounting to 212,227. Mississippi now greatly exceeds that number, while South Carolina is losing its Negro population. Louisiana in 1880, in a total population of 938,507, had a Negro majority of 28,803, and this has probably been extinguished by the present time. If not it soon will be overcome by white immigration from Southern Europe. The same journal thinks that if the present state of things continue in operation for ten years longer, Mississippi will be the only State in the Union with a Negro majority, and that will be of extraordinary proportions. If The New Mississippian is right, the Negro question is gradually solving itself. The Negro element will decrease in all the States but Mississippi; it will grow there until the colored population obtains control of the State. That circumstance of itself will still more powerfully attract the colored people to the State. There they will be able to live happily under their own State laws, while the whites in the other States will no longer be troubled with a "Negro question." The trouble is that seven million Negroes would be rather crowded in one State. But it is not improbable that the Negroes will eventually be "hived" in two or three States abandoning the rest to the exclusive control of the whites.

BOTH LEGS CUT OFF.

The Horrible Death of Grand Trunk Brakeman Deavins.

TORONTO, April 8.—John Deavins, a G. T. R. brakeman living at 81 Niagara street, boarded the train leaving the Union Station for the West at one o'clock the other afternoon. He intended to ride to Bathurst street, and in jumping off there he slipped and fell under the cars. His body was dreadfully mutilated, one leg being cut off above the ankle and the other severed above the knee. Otherwise he was bruised and mangled. He was brought back to the Union station in an insensible condition, where the assistance of Dr. Riordan was called in. The man was then transferred to the hospital, where he succumbed at six o'clock. Deavins leaves a wife at the address stated above.

It isn't the lady what wears the most diamonds who appears the most brilliant.

A dainty bracelet is composed of two slender chains of gold, held together by smoky gray pearls at regular intervals.

MINE ENEMY.

I awoke from a long, hideous dream, and found myself in hell.

I do not blame any one but myself. I was young—barely twenty, I think—and alone in the world, and had yielded to a sudden temptation. But the thing was done, and I had done it—no excuses would avail to alter that fact—and there I was—a condemned felon, convicted of forgery, and now on board the convict vessel bound for Van Diemen's Land.

I am not going to describe that floating place of torment. For a long time I was ill enough to hope that I might be going to die, but recovered before the "Devon" anchored in the Derwent River. My first year passed, I hardly know how. I can say I got through it—that is all. And then a gleam of hope came to me. I heard that I was to be "assigned."

The number of "hands" that arrived by our ship had been in excess of the demand, and, as I was not very strong just then, I was passed over, and abler ones chosen instead. But now my turn had come, and I was glad. I did not fear work and hardship, and the loneliness of the Bush would be a blessed thing—after the companionship I had known.

Mr. Richard Young, of Mangana. I knew him by name. I had heard of him as the pioneer of the Huon River district, and seen him once or twice when he came to Hobart. Once, I remember, he passed by when we were working on the road, and I thought to myself that, had I been a free man with nothing to be ashamed of, I should have liked to have him for a friend. I felt fascinated by his handsome face and gallant bearing, and the keen, level glance of his blue eyes. There always is something strangely inspiriting in the sight of a strong man, whose strength is perfectly managed, and informed by an iron will and a mettlesome spirit. If he did look a trifle haughty and supercilious, what could you expect of a man who seemed born to carry everything before him?

And he was to be my master. It was a priceless boon to escape from the convict barrack on any terms, but I felt a strange gladness over and above, to know that I had been chosen for his service, and to find myself really on the road to Mangana Station.

It was a large new frame-house, in appearance about midway between the squatting station and the settled home. It stood alone in the Bush, on a sheltered, sunny hillside of the Huon Valley, and the first sight of it seemed to me like a distant glimpse of Paradise.

I was engaged as cook—there was a scarcity of women-servants in the colony in those days, and I was scarcely fit for rough work. The whole thing seemed intensely absurd—for trouble had not deadened a keen sense of the ludicrous—and all the old associations, the contrasts and comparisons that flashed across me, made it difficult for me to receive Mrs. Young's orders for the first time with a grave face. But the novelty soon wore off, and I liked the position well enough.

Mr. Young was fairly hard to please—I soon found that out— also that he had a quick temper and a sharp tongue, and, moreover, was not particular about his language when addressing a "hand." Yet he was what is usually called a gentleman, and with a good deal more right to the title than many others I have known. I felt the full force of the fascination he had for me, when I saw him in company with his friends, or his beautiful, light-hearted young wife—or, in fact, in any other capacity but that of the employer of convict labour. He did not seem to think of his "hands" as human at all; to those whom he recognised as equals, or even as fellow-men, he was frankly good-natured and often generous, if at times impetuous and overbearing—but he looked on us as the scum of the earth—I suppose he was not far wrong—and took no pains to conceal his opinion. I felt my blood boil sometimes at his angry or contemptuous words, and then I remembered that I was only a "hand," and could expect nothing else, even from men whom the world counted just and kind; and thought, with unspeakable bitterness how, if things had been otherwise, I might have sat at this man's table and called him friend.

He held the fixed persuasion, common to many settlers, and justified by the facts in only too many cases, that no good could be expected of a 'hand' under any circumstances—that he could not be trusted out of sight one moment, and that nothing but the fear of the lash would ever get any work out of him. I once heard him say so to his wife, quite indifferent to my presence, and I inwardly resolved that, cost what it might, I at least would be a proof to the contrary, and give no cause for complaint.

I thought I was succeeding fairly well, but as time went on my efforts did not seem to better my position. It seemed to me that the more I tried to do my duty I irritated him. Perhaps he fancied I was trying to curry favour with him. Anyhow lazy and insolent as the other assigned servants might be, and severely as he came down on their delinquencies, he was never on the watch to find fault with them, as I firmly believed he was with me. I bore it all, somehow, thereby earning full measure of contempt from my fellows. It was apathy, partly, no doubt; that prison life, and very likely the weakened health that resulted from it, exercised a strange, deadening influence on my feelings. After the first gleam of new hope had died away, a sense of weary indifference used to come upon me. I let his anger pass over me as a thing that did not concern me in any way. It could not provoke me—I hardly seemed to understand what he said. Then, too, the prudence taught by miserable experience came in to check the hot blood of youth, that was not quite frozen yet, spite of all. I knew I was utterly in his power—that the law allowed him to send any convict servant of his, of whom he chose to complain, to the nearest police-station to be flogged, on no evidence but his own bare word. And then—though my hope of a brighter present was gone, I had not lost heart for the future. My fourteen years could not last for ever—I knew that they might even be shortened, and I was not going to imperil my chance of that, for the sake of asserting myself—even supposing, as I bitterly thought, that I had a self to assert—against injustice.

Perhaps I was mean-spirited—It would have been a wonder if I had not been—so utterly broken was I. Yet not utterly broken surely, or I could not have had that one strong purpose—I call it strong, because my whole strength, my very soul was in it—to cleave to the good. I had been tempted, sometimes in my despair and self-contempt, to cast in my lot once for all with evil, and get the gain of that at any rate. I had known the torture of the longing to find forgetfulness in drink—I had envied the fearless evil doers, who broke loose from every law to a free life in the Bush. If I could not attain to

> The soldier-saint who, row on row,
> Runs upward to the pole of blue

If God would not have, me why spend my life in a miserable, ineffectual struggle to escape the devil? My struggle was not, I dare say, a very heroic one to the eyes of the angels—but, weak as I was, my will was firm, and I did not yield.

Months went on, and times grew harder at Mangana. Whether it was that Young treated me worse, or that I noticed it more—for better health brought back renewed quickness of feeling and interest in life—every day grew more intolerable. A dull, rankling dislike had long been growing up in my heart; solitary brooding was fast ripening it to hate. I had no friends, no companions. The free men, of course, would have scorned to associate with me; the "hands" despised me as a renegade. There was only one man—a great, rough-looking, kind-hearted stockman, who feared neither man nor devil, and treated Young with a calm assumption of equality—that ever had a kindly word for me. He never, to do him justice, lost the chance of bestowing one, and, lonely as I was, his rough sympathy was inexpressibly dear; but he was mostly away at the hut on Murdoch's Creek, and only came down to the head station now and then.

At last the crisis came. I forget now how it began. Something he said—he always rated one like a hound for the veriest trifles—stung me beyond endurance, and I answered back lightly, growing reckless in my despair. He looked at me with that dangerously quiet smile of his that always meant mischief, and then he sat down and wrote a note, and told me to ride up with it to the nearest police-station.

"I'll make your life a burden to you," I heard him say between his teeth. "I'll break you in if I kill you in doing it, see if I don't!"

Young kept his work. I think he wanted to drive me into open defiance. It was utterly incomprehensible to me at the time; it would be still if I had not seen over and over again how the possession of arbitrary power makes tyrants of men not naturally cruel. Whether he wished it or not he did so at last.

Weeks and months went by, each one darker and more wearing than the last. Even the last faint gleam of comfort had left me. Donovan, my only friend, was dead—speared by the blacks in the Bush. He had done what he could for me. I heard afterwards that he had tried to get Young to send me up to Murdoch's Creek as his hut-keeper—vainly, of course. How bitterly I wished it could have been; I might have been at rest by now, for I would have died with him—I could not have run away and left him, like the man who brought the news.

I have harder work to do now. He seemed to take a delight in ordering impossible tasks; and I knew well enough what awaited me if I failed to perform them. It might have been a week after we heard of Donovan's death that I was at work one evening on the edge of the Bush, on a heap of newly-split fence-posts. I had to bore them, eight holes to each, and had been told that forty must be finished that night. Try as I might, it seemed hopeless, and I was weak and wretched—it is hardly necessary to say that I had ridden to the district station the day before with another of those innumerable notes of Young's.

There he was, riding along the creek with his friend, Captain Macnamara. I could hear them laughing where I stood. He had a singularly pleasant laugh, and I never knew anything more genial and winning than the tone of his voice when he chose—or rather when he did not choose to make it otherwise. How bright and handsome and full of life he was! . . . and Donovan dead in the Bush.

They passed on out of sight, and I went on with my work, sunk in listless, bitter thoughts. But before very long I heard voices, and saw them approaching. So he was coming to inspect the work, was he?

Of course there was the same old scene. Of course he stormed at me, threatened and abused; but I did not take it silently this time. I was reckless now. I defied him to his face. I cursed him in words that, three months ago, would have burned my lips. Things that I had heard, as in evil dreams, and striven to forget, came back to me out of my own heart—I never knew before how much I had learnt in hell! I think if I had been stronger I should have sprung upon him as he stood, and tried to kill him with my bare hands.

"So that's it, is it?" he cried, with his ringing laugh. "You've come out in your true colours at last, have you?"

Captain Macnamara kept his head turned away. I heard him whisper, "Don't you see the man's mad?" I did not hear what Young answered, and did not much care. To cut matters short, I was sent handcuffed up to the district station the same evening, and the end of it was I was sentenced to the chain-gang.

. . . . . .

That night was the finally decisive one of my life. As I lay awake in the cell at the police barrack I was filled with one longing, only one. Every thought and wish and feeling seemed fused and welded by a strong flame into hate. Oh, how I hated him! I forgot everything—pain and weariness and shame—all but the desperate longing to kill him, and my own miserable impotence to gratify it.

Oh! to have him lying under me and feel my hands at his throat, and see that handsome, haughty face distort and grow horrible to look on in his last agony, and the light go out of those disdainful blue eyes! Oh! the delight of imagining it—and the fierce, mad reaction when I knew that it could not be! . . . Yet could it not? Could I not escape maybe, the some plan . . . ?

No thought of pity or justice, of right or wrong, came to hold me back. I felt no horror of the deed. The only question was, Could it be done?

Then, suddenly, as I was calculating chances and probabilities, it flashed on me—"Supposing I had done it—?" The thought leapt before me as distinctly as though it had been written in letters of fire on the dark. I should be—that which I loathed. I should be the devil I had prayed and agonized not to become. I should be one with the sickening life around me, without help or hope or redemption. For I should then have lost the only help that was mine now.

It was the horror of this that came upon me and struck the purpose and the longing from my soul at one blow. I threw myself down with my face to the earth, and prayed, as I had never prayed before, as the worst of my need—to be saved from myself.

Slowly, as the rush of agony subsided, it came back to me—the one comfort I had so nearly forfeited—the life I longed to live—the hope I had begun to cling to—the ideal I had all but renounced.

He that hateth his brother. Yes, I was a murderer. Oh! not that, merciful God, not that! Yet, a few minutes ago, I had accepted the fact calmly. No, no, I would not be that!

There was something new stirring in me. Hitherto I had clung to my faith desperately, as a drowning man clings to a spar in the drenching surf, unconscious of all else, with fast shut eyes and whirling brain. It was all I had to keep me from sinking in the foulness of that hideous death-in-life round me. I prayed, I may say, almost every hour of the day, and for the rest just shut my eyes tight, and endured.

But to-night I suddenly realised that my faith ought to be something more than this. It was a living law of life. The Man whose life on earth eighteen hundred years ago was sometimes all that kept me from despairing—in whom I believed as the One to save me from the fate I dreaded—had told His friends plainly that if they loved Him they would do His bidding.

Ay! there was the rub. If only something simpler than "Bless them that curse you" would have come into my head that night!—so many other things would have been easier to resolve upon. But the very first thing I remembered was that passage—it came back to me, every word of it, with all its amplification of detail, as if to leave no possible loop-hole for escape. No; there it stood right in my path; there was no evading it. And if I deliberately turned my back upon it I knew there was no hope for me. I must sink and perish. For what right had I to claim His help while refusing to obey? Oh! why had He made it so cruelly hard to follow Him?

I had a hard fight of it. It was already growing light when I fell asleep, utterly exhausted, but at peace. And I had strange vague dreams of walking in unknown meadows by a shadowy river-side, with a man who was my friend, and when I turned and looked in his face, I knew that it was Richard Young, and somehow I was not surprised—but I know no more.

I don't say it was easy to keep to my resolution, or that I always succeeded. I know I did not. But I am not going to record my feelings, my struggles and failures for the next few months. My lot was, if anything, worse than before, and, is seemed, with no hope of relief. Yet, now and then, I met with rough kindnesses from men I had learnt to look on as steeped in evil—touches of human sympathy that made life a shade more endurable. But, looking back to those days, I sometimes wonder I have lived till now.

It came to an end at last; all things must, though I had little hope of any end save one. I was assigned a second time to a man I knew nothing of, even by name. His station was a remote one among the Arthur Hills—a tract of wild timber country, where he was setting up a saw-mill on a branch of the Craycroft River; No change, I thought, could be for the worse now; more than that I did not hope. But the first time Gibson spoke to me I felt my heart go out to him. He was a plain, quiet, kindly man—a casual observer might have set him down as rough, but the very horses and dogs knew better than that.

I remember, camping out in the Bush on our way up to "Gibson's," how he drew all my story from me as we sat by the fire. He was, as he said of himself, "never much of a one to talk," and found great difficulty in putting his deeper thoughts into words; he only took my hand when he had heard it all, and looked at me with troubled, kindly eyes, without speaking. Afterwards, when we had rolled ourselves in our blankets, and lain down to sleep, I heard a hesitating "Good night" from the other side of the fire.

"Good night," I answered; but presently he spoke again.

"I'm afraid you'll have a hard time of it at first. It's a rough place—and you don't look very strong—and there's a deal to do with getting the timber down, and we're short of hands just now. But—I'll do all I can for you.

I could see all that was really meant by those homely words, but I could not answer. I was struggling to stifle my sobs, as I prayed God to bless him. From that night forward I would have died for him.

It was, as he had said, a hard life up at the station, but it was so for him as much as for any of us. He was a man who always said, when there was work to be done, "Come, and let's do it" not "Go and do it;" and when rations ran short, he fared no better than we did; so, whatever happened, none of us had any right to complain. Yes, those days at "Gibson's" were the happiest I had known for years. Time passed away very quietly. It was with a start of surprise I realised one day that I had been on the station over three years. Life was not hopeless then, after all. I could yet rise above and leave behind the hideous past that I thought must cling to me for ever. Gibson, I know, did his best to make me forget it; he always treated me as a friend, and encouraged me to look forward, as I had never dared to do since life grew dark to me. There were over seven years of my sentence still to run; but, even if I did not obtain a ticket-of-leave and a conditional pardon before the time, as Gibson was confident I should, I should only be thirty four—young enough to begin the world again, he reminded me. "Why, you can go over to the new settlement at Port Philip," he said, "or over to Western Australia, if you like it better; nobody will know you: and they won't care about what you have been so much as what you are. If you get a fair start, and a chance to show that, you'll soon be all right. Not that I'm in any hurry to lose you," he added with a smile. "I don't know what I shall do without you!"

I told him I did not mean to leave him as long as he would let me stay.

"No, no, my boy, you'll have to go, for your own sake. Well, we can talk about that when the time comes. If things don't look any better here by then, I think I shall sell the whole concern and go with you."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Terrible Accident in a Mill.

MONTREAL, April 4.—A frightful accident took place the other forenoon in Mr. R. Donnelly's sawmills, Craig street, by which a French Canadian named Pierre Aumond lost his life, and a large family bread-winner. It appears that Aumond every morning oiled the machinery before the engine started, but failed to do so that day, and while the shaft was in full swing he undertook the dangerous task. On the ground floor the shaft is about five feet from the ground, while beneath it are piles of wood clippings. Aumond stood on one of these piles and with oil can in one hand leaned over towards the shaft. It is supposed that he slipped, and in endeavoring to save himself from falling seized the machinery, which act proved fatal, as his clothes were caught in the collar of the shaft and he was whirled to death. No one witnessed the accident, but the continued knocking of the body against the ceiling attracted the attention of the foreman. On reaching the scene a horrible sight met his gaze. Aumond lay with his head and arms over the shaft, and his body stripped of his clothes, which were wound around the shaft on each side of him. His body and his legs were mangled, while one foot was missing. The ceiling, floor and posts in the immediate vicinity were besmeared with blood.

Irish Suffering in Buenos Ayres.

It is reported that terrible suffering prevails among the Irish who have recently emigrated to Buenos Ayres, and upon the strength of these statements, representing that a great many of them will die if their wants are not immediately supplied, the ladies of England and Ireland have organised relief associations to provide them with food, clothing and money.

AGRICULTURAL.

MATING PURE POULTRY.

Every poultryman should own a Standard of Exce that he may become familiar with the different breeds. If Leghorns are preferred the breeder should understand all the peculiarities of the breed. He must make high fences and be prepared for frozen combs in winter unless the fowls are warmly housed. They are persistant little layers of rather large white eggs, and for eggs exclusively give great satisfaction. If Light Brahmas are chosen, low roosts and fences are in order. This breed has been in favor for many years and is destined to hold its own for many a day. Too much care cannot be given in mating to bring about the desired results. The Standard requires the middle toe heavily feathered; beak yellow, with a dark stripe down the upper mandible in the rooster—it is not always in the hen. The comb should be pea haped, rather higher in the centre than at the front; ear lobes and wattles rather large and of some bright color. The wattles should be as near the same length of the ear lobes as possible. If a preponderance of pullets is desired, old hens should be mated with a cockerel. Take each hen in your hand, turn back the feathers of the body, and if you find the under color to be quite white, also the upper net of the secondaries mossy, make a note of it. We will suppose that seven or eight hens at the most have been selected. A cockerel so dark in under color as to be bluish slate, coal black tail and sickles, with lesser coverts slightly edged with white, black cape, dark wing butts, nearly black flights, should be mated with these hens. If white feathers show in the tail of cockerels, the second year, they are useless for breeding purposes. So it will be seen what an important matter plumage is. If cockerels are desired a pen should be made up of cockerels and pullets, after a study of the requirements of the Standard. But you say, "I am not breeding for the show room." If you have pure stock why not mate it intelligently? It costs no more to feed a thoroughbred than a mongrel, and certainly the high price paid for pure-bred roosters is an incentive. I am amused when parties write to me to send a good Brahma rooster. What is a good rooster? How can we know unless the plumage of the birds with which he is to be mated is described? I have seen a show pen of Brahmas which could not be excelled, and their offspring made almost useless, from the fact that dark hens and roosters had been mated, making the chicks a muddy smutty black. These rules hold good in all the breeds, and if the matter of mating is carefully considered it is a pleasure to the eye and a profit as well. I find that feeding bran and ground meat in a perfectly dry state is excellent for Brahmas that are disposed to excessive fat.

GRAFTING FRUIT TREES.

Many appear to think that grafting, or inoculation, as budding is often called, has, like vaccination, in the animal subject, in some mysterious way the power to so change the nature of the tree that it will bear better fruit than before. We have "grafted fruit" and "natural fruit," often used as equivalent to good and poor fruit. Grafting is simply planting a cutting, but instead of planting it as we do most cuttings in the soil where, under favorable conditions, it will take root, the cuttings are planted in the body, or the wood of an old tree, and instead of forming roots, the graft unites with the old, and "takes" and becomes in all respects a part of the "stock," as the tree that is grafted is called. There are several kinds of grafting, the mechanical operation varying, but all having the same end in view—to convert or change a tree from an undesirable kind to a variety we prefer.

The cuttings, or clons, or grafts, demand as much care in their selection as if they were young trees to be planted. They are usually cut in autumn, after the leaves have fallen, and should be of the last summer's growth, new shoots at least a foot long. These should be cut from bearing trees, making sure that these are of the kind we wish to convert. The clons are to be tied—or better secured with small copper wire, as string may decay—into bundles of convenient size, and accurately labeled. The bundles of clons are placed in boxes and carefully surrounded with sawdust or moss, and kept in a cool cellar. They must be inspected occasionally, and if the packing material is becoming dry, give it a slight wetting. Some pack their clons in boxes of sand or sandy soil and bury them below the reach of frost, and where water will not settle.

Some methods of grafting are quite difficult, but the two most in use are very simple and every boy can practice them. The cleft is the most simple and the most common. The clon is cut with a sharp knife, in the form of a wedge. A branch of a stock is cut off with a proper saw, and with a heavy knife, struck with a mallet, a split or cleft is made. This is kept open with a wooden wedge, and the clons, usually two in a large stock, are carefully set, so that the inner bark of the cut portion of the clon and that of the stock will come in contact. The wooden wedge, being carefully removed, the spring of the stock will firmly hold the clons. All the bare places, on both stock and clon, are covered with grafting wax to protect them from rain and air.

Crown grafting differs in cutting the clon upon one side only, to form a half wedge. The bark of the stock, it being cut off as before, may readily be lifted with a wedge of bone or hard wood thrust between the bark and wood, to allow the clon to slip in between the two. The bare surfaces are waxed as before.

THE KITCHEN WINDOW BOX.

Of course any other window will answer as well for what might be termed the "Farmer's Hot-bed," but the kitchen is more constantly warm, and there is quite sure to be some one present to give any care that may be required. The boxes should be of the length to fit the window, about a foot wide and four inches in depth. They should be filled to within an inch of the top with good soil; probably some soil was prepared, and placed where it would not freeze, for use in a hot-bed; otherwise it may require some ingenuity to procure the needed soil. Besides the box for sowing the seeds there will be needed at least one other into which to transplant the seedlings. In sowing the seeds the early cabbages, cauliflower and lettuce will be best for the first sowing; tomatoes and other very tender plants may be sown six weeks before it is safe to set them in the open ground. In sowing seeds it is well to take some trouble to drop them an inch apart; at transplanting, each alternate plant is taken up; this will leave those remaining in the soil-bed at the right distances. Of course the plants (and the soil before the plants appear) must have the needed watering, and if the sun is so hot at midday as to cause the plants to wilt, shade by the use of a screen of paper or of muslin. When the weather will allow give plants air by raising by raising the window sash, but a strong draught should be avoided; and, whenever the weather makes it safe to do so, the boxes may be placed outside. When the plants are large enough to handle transplant them to the box prepared for the purpose, setting them two inches apart. If this does not remove enough from the seed rows to leave the plants two inches apart, thin them out sufficiently to leave the remaining ones at that distance.

DREADED CABBAGE WORM.

A gentleman in my neighborhood gave me an account of his successful struggle with these pests, and I am glad to publish it for the benefit of all cabbage growers. The worms can always be found in the heart of the cabbage plant, from which it works its way out, destroying each leaf as it goes. This gentlemen and his two little sons found the worms and killed them, and with a small scoop filled the place from which they were taken, with fresh earth from the soil around. He found his operation so successful that in a larger part of the field the worms were seen no more, and if any traces appeared, he only had to repeat this simple and inexpensive process.

In my garden, I found wood ashes applied to the buds of the cabbage a protection from the worms, but it is so much easier to get the fresh earth in a field some distance from the house that I consider it far better. The result of this gentleman's experiment with cabbage as a field crop, is most encouraging.

From one-half acre, he realized fifty dollars at a time when cabbages was low; and he expects to get much better prices for the heads which he has kept through the winter. His method of keeping them is to lay rails along the earth floor of an old tobacco house, laying a row of cabbage between each two rails, which keep them from touching the ground; The first row is put neaddownward, and the next row is laid on it, and so on, and the whole mass is covered lightly with straw or dry leaves.

ORCHARD AND FRUIT GARDEN.

Pears.—The Bartlett is the general favorite and may be planted for the market. Unless he makes a specialty of this fruit, it is not worth while for the farmer to plant many varities of pears.

Grapes are by some classed as small fruits and we wish that on every farm there were an ample supply for the family. Where there is a fence or a side of a barn or other building there is room for a grapevine.

Small fruits.—It will not pay the farmer to undertake strawberries, currants and other small fruits except under two conditions: First that he has a good and easily reached market; manufacturing villages are usually excellent markets for berries of all kinds. The second consideration is that there can be obtained a suitable number o pickers. It is an easy matter to raise a crop of small fruit, but unless it can be picked at just the right time it is a dead loss.

Injured Trees.—If young trees, in spite of all the protection that has been given them through the winter have been barked by rabbits or mice, repair the damage as soon as discovered. Where the injury is slight a mere earthing-up with a mound of soil that will not dry out will often suffice. If the wound is very extended, a new tree is the best remedy. If trees are still to be planted, order them at once and when they are received, heel them in, covering their roots with soil in a trench from which they may be planted at leisure.

A MURDERER'S CONFESSION.

A Criminal Writes his Parents the Particulars of the Crime.

The following is an extract from a letter which the condemned Reyland has sent to his parents, confessing his guilt of the Yeobridge, Eng., murder:—After giving directions as to where to find his watch, a life assurance policy, and other articles, he continues: "So, dear Father and Mother, I am just ask you, with all my hart, not to trunble about me, for I have gave myself up entirely in God's hands, and if I pray earnestly he will me of all my sins which I have comited for he said in no wise cast out. So dear Father I am going to till the truth as I confess my sins before you and the rest off my family. So dear Father ask George davies for forgiveness and his wife and if I get forgiveness from them I shall have forgiveness from my Father in Heaven. I must ask you all for to forgive me and do not trubel about me as I put my trust in the Lord hoping to here from you soon." Before turning the page he signs his name, and the letter proceeds:—"Dear Father and Mother, Brothers and Sisters.—I now

CONFESS MY GUILT TO YOU

that it was me and me only me, I am going to till the truth, and nothing but the truth. I leave my home that morning that you know to go to my uncle's house; but I must tell the truth; I never went to the three crosses. I only went to the cottage lane and went up to where the murder was comitted, and I saw this poor little girl come along, and that was I done. I had no intention to do it. When I saw her she passed me and I spoke to her as she passed. I had some thing in my head for days, which I received from a blow from a lump of coal while I was in Cardiff. I cannot tell what possessed me to do it else. I do receive pains now, and fell very bad upon times. I took the old razor from the drawer which I found in the drawer upstairs. Perhaps you did not know he was there. I was going to do for myself before I met this poor girl, but I hope they will forgive me. G. Davies I had no grudge against him nor none of his family."

OUTRAGE ON A WOMAN.

The Culprit Arrested and Will be Tried.

At the Rotherham, England, Police Court recently a young man named Joseph Hampstead, of Greenborough, near Rotherham, was charged with having attempted to murder Mary Taylor, a middle-aged woman, the wife of a miner.—Mrs. Taylor went to the George Inn and purchased half a pint of whisky. To get to her home she had to go on a somewhat lonely road, and when she had gone a little distance she was overtaken by the prisoner, who asked her "where Tom Morris lived." Before she could make any reply, he put his left arm around her neck and pushed her against the wall, and with his right hand, in which he had a knife, he attempted to cut her throat. The woman screamed and struggled; but the prisoner stabbed her in the face. Her nose was completely cut through, and a gash was also inflicted on the lips, chin and the throat. The prisoner took the knife again, and stabbed her in the back. Mrs. Taylor then became partly unconscious. A woman named Wassall hurried to the place, and the prisoner, on hearing footsteps, dragged his victim across the road and threw her into a ditch which contained about three feet of water. He then ran away. The prisoner on being apprehended said, "If it had not been for the ale I should not have been here now."—He was remanded for a week.

THE DARK CONTINENT.

A GRAPHIC LETTER RECEIVED FROM HENRY M. STANLEY.

A Fight With Natives—Terrible War Cries—Sighting Lake Nyanza—Kept at Arm's Length.

A letter has been made public which was recently received by the chairman of the Emin Bay Relief Expedition from Henry M. Stanley. It is replete with interest. He had undergone terrible hardships, especially during an awful march through an immense forest during which he lost the majority of his men through starvation and desertion.

Among other descriptions of his experiences are the following:—

At Kilongasingas, on the 9th, we came to the country of a powerful Chief, Mazamboni. His villages were scattered over a great extent of country, so thickly that there was no road except through their villages or fields. From a long distance the natives sighted us and were prepared. We seized a hill as soon as we arrived in the centre of a mass of villages, about 4 p. m. on the 9th of December, and occupied it, building a zereba as fast as billhooks could cut the brushwood. The war cries were terrible from hill to hill, pealing across the intervening valleys. The people gathered by hundreds from every point. War horns and drums announced that a struggle was about to take place. Such natives as were too bold we checked with little effort. A slight skirmish, ended in our capturing a cow, the first beef we had tasted since we left the ocean. The night passed peacefully, both sides preparing for the morrow. On the morning of the 10th we attempted to open negotiations. The natives were anxious to know who we were, and we were equally anxious to glean news of the land that threatened to ruin the expedition. Hours passed in talking, both parties keeping a respectful distance apart. The natives said they were subject to Uganda, but that Kabbariga was their real king, Mazamboni holding the country for Kabbariga. They finally accepted cloth and brass rods to show their King Mazamboni, and his answer was to be given next day. Meanwhile hostilities were suspended. The morning of the 11th dawned. At eight o'clock we were startled at hearing a man proclaiming that it was Mazamboni's wish that we should be driven back from the land. The proclamation was received in the valley around our neighbourhood with deafening cheers. Their word, "kanwani," signifies to make peace. Kurwana signifies war. We were therefore in doubt, or rather we hoped we had heard wrongly.

THE FIGHT.

We sent the interpreter a little nearer to ask if it was kanwani or kurwana. They responded, and to emphasize the term, fired two arrows at him, which dissipated all doubt. Our hill stood between a lofty range. On one side of us a narrow valley, 250 yards wide, on the other side a valley three miles wide east and west. The valley broadened to an extensive plain, and a higher range of hills was lined with hundreds preparing to descend.

The broader valley was already mustering its army. There was no time to lose. A body of forty men was sent, under Lieut. Stairs to attack the broader valley. Mr. Jephson was sent with 30 men east. A choice body of sharp-shooters was sent to test the courage of those descending the slope of the highest range. Lieut. Stairs pressed on, crossed a deep, narrow river in the face of the natives, and assaulted the first village and took it. The sharp-shooters did their work effectively, and drove the descending natives rapidly up the slope until there became a general flight. Mr. Jephson was not idle. He marched straight up the valley east, driving the people back, taking the villages as he went. At 3 p.m. not a native was visible anywhere, except on one small hill a mile and a half west.

CONTINUING THE MARCH.

On the morning of the 12th we continued our march. During the day we had four little fights. On the 18th we marched straight east, attacked by new forces every hour, till noon, when we halted for refreshments. These we successfully overcame. At 1 p. m. we resumed our march. Fifteen minutes later I cried:—"Prepare for a sight of Nyanza." The men murmured, and doubted, and said:—"Why does master continually talk this way! Nyanza, indeed! Is not this a plain, and can we not see the mountain?"

SIGHTING ALBERT NYANZA.

After a four days' march ahead, at half-past one p.m., the Albert Nyanza was below them. It was now my turn to jeer and scoff at the doubters, but as I was about to ask them what they saw, so many came to kiss my hands and beg pardon that I could not say a word. This was my reward. The mountains, they said, were the mountains of Unyoro, or rather its lofty plateau. The wall of Kavalli, the objective point of the expedition, was six miles from us, as the crow flies. We were at an altitude of 5,200 feet above the sea. Albert Nyanza was over 2,900 feet below us.

A Sudden Collapse.

MONTREAL, April 10.—What came very near being a horribly fatal accident occurred the other morning at Point St. Charles. About half past nine, without the slightest notice, the whole of the south-west corner of the building on the canal bank near Wellington street bridge, occupied by William Clarke, manufacturer of prepared meats, collapsed with a crash, severely injuring Eliza Marling and Kate Byrne, two of the employes. The building is an old brick structure, four storeys in height, faced with stone, the walls being of considerable thickness. No less than four fires have occurred in the building within the last few years; consequently the rafters are charred and rotten and the walls washed out. For a long time past the building was unsafe, the walls bulging out badly. The girls who were injured were at the time of the collapse on the third floor of the building engaged in boiling beef tea in large pans. As the wall fell the floors beat downward and shot the girls and coppers out into the yard amid a shower of falling stones and bricks. They were badly scalded about the body and their heads were cut and bruised by the falling missiles. They were removed to the general hospital, where Miss Byrne is in a very low condition.

Tree Planting.

Forestry Commissioner Morgan's report to the Minister of the Interior outlines a scheme for the establishment of experimental stations in the North-west for testing the conditions of various localities for tree-growing and the kinds of trees most suitable for cultivation. Wide plantations of seedlings or cuttings of hardy native trees, such as cottonwood, ash, hard maple, box elder, soft maple, white elm and ash, set in rows four feet apart and separated from each other in each row by spaces of eight or ten inches, would form the foundation of shelter belts, behind which other and more profitable trees, including European varieties, could be experimented with. The seedling area would be thinned out as the trees became large, and the trees removed would be utilized in extending plantations. One of the objects contemplated by these plantations is, providing the bare branches of the ranching districts with shelter for live stock. Nebraska has carried out its plantation scheme with much success. Last year 18,000,000 trees were planted, and already about one hundred thousand acres are

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

THE LATE HON MR POPE

Another old-timer has passed away. Sir John will soon be left alone out of a prompt of brilliant statesmen who formed the government of Canada at Confederation. The late Mr Pope was one of these A man who had few advantages but a very good of common sense. His abilities were of a kind that did not fill the columns of newspapers, but were confined to the department where his chief works lay. He was a bosom friend of Sir John, who made the remark that in loosing Mr Pope he lost his best friend. The Department of Railways, over which Mr Pope presided is not without a head. Several names have been mentioned the general impression points towards Mr Colby. A report was published in the Montreal *Gazette*, of Tuesday last that Hon Mr Abbott was to receive the port folio but we are in opposition to say that the report is entirely without foundation Mr Pope was buried at Cookshire where he resided before entering the cabinet.

A WELL TIMED REBUFF

The various charges made against the Secretary-Treasurer, members of the Town Council, and all who favored them, by the leaders of the so called "Peoples Ticket," have not yet slipped the memory of our readers. It would be well however to enumerate them.

1. It was held that it was not necessary to pay all taxes before voting.

2. That the taxes levied were not "exigible" and consequently the several voters who had not paid their taxes, could swear without danger that their exigible taxes were paid.

3. That intimidation was used.

4. That the Secretary had acted partially and corruptly.

5. That in rejecting Mr Davis' nomination paper the Secretary had acted illegally and that he would be made smart for it;

6. That no bailiff could be a councillor.

Besides these several specific charges, all sorts of general charges of corruption, intimidation, etc., were made against all who took any part in opposing the advent of the clique to power. It is very easy to make categorical statements but when an opportunity is given for the ventilation of such statements in court where no hearsay evidence is allowed, but where everything is conducted on a perfectly just and unbiased system, they very often go up in smoke. Such was the result of the recent election trials about which the *Independant* is very quiet. The above specific charges or statements are of two kinds, one of fact, the other of law, and in answer to them the Court held

1. That all taxes must be paid before a ratepayer can vote or exercise any of the rights of a voter without being liable to a penalty.

2. That all taxes levied, including Court House tax, were exigible.

3. That no intimidation whatever was used

4. That the Secretary had acted most impartially and was in no way culpable, but had shown himself a most capable and unbiased officer

5. That the returning officer was clearly acting within his jurisdiction in examining the qualifications of each person signing the nomination paper, and rejecting it if found to be irregular

When we remember the brag and bluster made on this point of law at a meeting in the Court House, the above decision proves either the insincerity of those who abused the Secretary for his action, or their very imperfect knowledge of the law on the subject

6. That a bailiff was not a Sheriff, and that he is perfectly qualified to act as a councillor.

In regard to the general charges for corruption was brought out which tended to show that no unfair or illegal methods were adopted to secure the election of the old councillors. The rout was complete and a more pitiful spectacle of complete defeat has never been known in the history of this town. We are sorry for those who have allowed themselves to be led into becoming plaintiffs in the several cases or have gone security for costs, as they will be heavy. It will be a beneficial lesson, however, if not a pleasant one. We predict that in future the payers will not allow themselves to be wheedled into taking out an action either against the corporation or an individual councillor.

AN HISTORICAL PERSONAGE.

Should any person visit the House of Commons during the session, he cannot fail to notice a very remarkable looking personage at the entrance to the west corridor. If this gentleman, who stands over six feet and as straight as a pole, although almost eighty years of age, has not sufficient proof that you possess the right to enter the sacred precincts you are brought up a halt immediately. This personage, who is sometimes called by the Assignment (Scotch) a Serg-Major Wm Sutherland. He passed the 5th Dragoon Guards (Black Horse) on May 1st 1842 at Edinburgh. Served twenty-four years. If you are a dragoon, a trooper in Cape of Good Hope, spent an hour fighting in the Kaffir war in 1851 and 52. The universal compliment in which this old soldier fought was at Touellinteen, where the Boers and Kaffirs were defeated. With a flashing eye and eager looks, the veteran recounts his valiant deeds. Among the recommendations held by the Major, is one from the Duke of Richmond.

DISTRICT NEWS

BROWNSBURG.

The farmers report this a favorable spring for sugar making. They have had a "sweet" experience for several weeks.

Mr. A. Leach has returned from Montreal to spend a few days among his numerous friends here. He is contemplating a trip to England at no distant date.

Mr. Geo. McDonald has been to Montreal and undergone a successful operation upon a tumor located very near one of his eyes.

While Mr. T. Kelly of this vicinity was assisting a lady to alight from his carriage in Lachute on Saturday last, his horse ran away, but fortunately was caught on Drennan's hill with no visible damage done to the vehicle.

Don't forget the Social at Dave McOuats next Wednesday evening.

The saw mills of L. L. Co., also McGibbon Bros., are running briskly now. The Phoenix Woollen Mills will soon be in full operation.

The rivers are comparatively low, there being no rain to increase their volume as in former years.

There are prospects of a Sunday School being opened very soon. This certainly will be a move in the right direction. The prayer meetings are well attended.

Rev. Mr. Stevens of Grenville, preached an excellent sermon in the Church on Sunday last. On the previous Sabbath the pulpit was filled by our faithful friend and minister Rev. J. Mackie. The subject of his discourse implies a momentous question for all. "Now if any man have not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of his.

GRENVILLE.

Last January the uninitiated in Grenville were much exercised in mind by seeing large logs and loads of lumber being carted to the wharf and an unusual activity displayed in and about that quarter of the village. It soon became apparent that business of some kind was intended as bands of strangers were imported and lodged at the various taverns and boarding houses nearest the wharf who upon enquiry turned out to be ship carpenters, caulkers, &c hired by Capt. Williamson to build two barges. As the work progressed all the native talent was utilised and every man or boy who felt inclined to earn a few dollars was allowed to do his little utmost even the youngest or most frail being encouraged to cart chips and shavings to keep the domestic pot boiling. The benefit to the village has been undeniable and I only express public opinion in saying that the best thanks of the Grenville people are due to Capt. Williamson, who chose to distribute his money in his native place, rather that save a few dollars as he might have done by building at Quebec or Montreal where there is every facility for such work. A few more public spirited men of the same calibre would make Grenville a prouder and happier place. The barges are nearly completed and probably this week may see the departure of the last ship carpenter, the painter taking his place. No doubt if there are any men in the village who consider they have a talent for painting, permission may be given to exercise the art. When the river comes to life again and the boats are launched, we wish them God Speed! as they were built with good intentions and should bring good fortune to their owner.

BON VOYAGE!

ST. SCHOLASTIQUE.

Obituary Notice.

On the second of April instant, died suddenly, of congestion of the lungs, Mr. Charles Robertson, merchant, and as such carrying on business in partnership with Mr Wm Robertson, his brother, at Belle Riviere in St Scholastique. The announcement of his sudden death caused a terrible shock in the family and a general surprise, for Mr. Robertson was in good health and was preparing to make a trip to Europe next summer. By his affability and honesty he enjoyed the esteem and consideration of all those who knew him. At his funeral very numerous was the suite come to render a last homage to that just and honorable man. The deceased was a widower without issue and had made no will. He left a large fortune to be divided between Messrs Wm Robertson, of Belle Riviere Alexander Robertson of Ottawa, Nathaniel Robertson residing in Colorado, Mrs William McKay, of Scotland, Mrs William Rodger, of St Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, and two minor children of the late John Robertson, residing with their mother at Ottawa, all brothers, sisters and nephews of the deceased Messrs. Porter & Forest, Notaries, of St. Scholastique, are charged with the immediate settlement of the estate and succession.

OBITUARY NOTICE.

We deeply regret to announce the demise of Mrs. RICHARD PUDDERIDGE widow of the late Richard Dudderidge, Esq. who departed this life on the 11th instant. Just one year after her husbands death. Mrs. Dudderidge was in the enjoyment of good health two weeks ago and expected to live for many years to come; but how true it is in the midst of life we are in death showing that we know not what a day may bring forth. Her death has cast a gloom over the whole community in which she was held in high esteem. She was a good Christian lady, very sympathetic and ever ready to minister to the necessities of others her hand was always open to the poor. But less than a week ago she was seized with a paralytic stroke the second we believe the first she had some years ago and although the best of medical skill was exerted in her behalf, but without avail. On Friday last the doctors pronounced her incurable yet she lingered on till Thursday morning when she breathed her last. Her only living son but recently left Lachute for Nebraska U.S where he intended making it his future home and he had no more than arrived there when he received a telegraph message summoning him home to the death bed of his mother. He arrived on Wednesday night just in time to see his mother before she died, Mrs. Dudderidge leaves a competent [illegible] and a daughter Mrs. Frank Weir, to mourn her loss.

In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear.

When this mortal life is ended,
Bid us to take our rest,
Till by angel-friends attended,
We awake among the blest.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

MARVELOUS
MEMORY
DISCOVERY.
Only Genuine System of Memory Training. Your Books Learned in one reading. Mind wandering cured. Every child and adult greatly benefitted. Gives indorsements to Correspondence Classes, Prospectus, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, the world-famed Specialist in Mind Diseases, Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, the great Psychic, Prof. J. M. Buckley, D.D., editor of the Christian Advocate, R. A. Richard Proctor, the Scientist, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judge Gibson, Judah P. Benjamin, and others, sent post free by Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

LADIES

In want of new Spring Goods will find the following in great variety at G. L. MEIKLE & CO.
Something entirely new in Dress Goods from 13c per yd up.
All kinds of Trimmings,
New Silks in blk and Colors,
New Cashmere Prints,
New Chambrays Scotch,
New Ginghams, fine patterns,
New Skirting,
New Summer hose for Ladies and Children from 10c up,
New Gloves for spring & Summer all shades,
New Scotch Sateen Prints,
New waterproof garments in mantel shape,
New Parasols,
New Umbrellas,
New Embroidery,
New all over embroidery,
NEW BLACK SILK LACE,
40 IN. WIDE.
New White Lace 40 in. wide,
New Jerseys, New Collars & Cuffs,
New Jersey suits for little boys,
Almost anything you want at
G. L. Meikle & Co.

NOTICE.

Mr. John Hope Baker & Confectioner, having decided to relinquish his branch business in the West Ward, and made arrangements with the undersigned to keep as at present Bread, Cakes, Buns, Rolls, &c. &c. &c. at my grocery store where all customers and the public will always find on hand a good supply and best quality, Groceries, Candies, Fruits, Toys and Fancy Goods, Soft Drinks, &c, &c.

Robert Kettyle,
WEST END
Opposite R. Banfords Store.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE PROPERTY BELONGING TO THE Estate of the late Thomas Jefferson, situated in the village of St Andrews, consisting of a good brick dwelling, good out buildings, and about twelve acres of good land, the house contains ten rooms, bath room and cistern, terms of payment half down, the balance can remain on the property if the purchaser so desires, or can be leased immediately, apply to

GEORGE R. HOOKER,
Executor.
Lachute Mills'
Lachute, April 5th, 1889. 32-tfu

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION on the Farm of

Wm. Morrin.

Formerly the residence of Walter Cummings

BEECH RIDGE.
ON
WEDNESDAY Apr 17 1889

1 Brood Mare with Foal [rising 7 years] 1 Filly [rising 2 years], 1 Clyde Filly [1 year old, 1 Gelding [rising three years.] 5 Milch Cows with Calf, 1 two year old Heifer, 5 well bred Leicester sheep with lamb, one pair Bobsleds, 1 Officers Sleigh, 1 Mowing Machine, new, 1 Horse Rake, 1 Tombril Cart Thimble skein axle, 1 pair Iron Harrows, 1 sett double harness, 1 cart harness, 1 sett light driving harness, 1 Buffalo Robe, 100 bushel of clean seed oats, 40 bushels of Meslin, about 4 Tons of Hay, Forks, shovels, 100 feet Tamarack Plank, 30 bags Beauty of Hebron Potatoes and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale at 1 o'clock p. m, sharp.

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

A. D. LOYNACHAN,
Auctioneer.

D' LOW'S
WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

T. JOUSSE
Watchmaker and Jeweller.
Main Street.
Largest assortment of Watches, Jewelry, Silver plated goods, and clocks, of all descriptions ever offered for sale in Lachute and at moderate prices.
A call solicited,

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

R. T. MANLEY,
---WEST END POST OFFICE---
Has now on hand a beautiful collection of Christmas Card
—A full line of Groceries.—
New stock of Furniture at the very lowest prices
—ALSO—
A large assortment of Lamps, Chamber sets, Tea sets, Glassware, Earthenware &c
R. T. MANLEY

New Spring Goods
R Banford, Lachute Mills, has now on hand a choice assortment of new prints at low prices.
New lot of heck cottons, Grey cottons, Dress Goods, Seersuckers, all bought low to sell low.
New lot of Boots & Shoes in stock and to arrive much cheaper than formerly.
all and see my Goods and Prices before purchasing elsewhere, Produce taken in exchange for Goods as usual. Don't Forget the Place,
R Banford.

FOR SALE.

A FARM SITUATED IN NORTH SIDE of Beech Ridge, property of Thomas Loynachan, California, Lots Nos. 8 and 9 known as the Bond farm containing 180 arpents, about one hundred arpents cleared the balance good bush, about 500 good maple trees, two barns and other outbuildings thereon erected the farm is within two and one half miles of Lachute town.
For further particulars apply to John Cooke Beech Ridge, or to the undersigned.
ALFRED CENTRE.
Attorney,
St Andrews.
Lachute, March 8th 1889
2 ms—38

Orr Coffee House.
Meals at all Hours.
OYSTERS by the glass or cooked as desired.
BOARD by the week or month at moderate prices.
BRIGHT COMFORTABLE ROOMS.
P. J. ORR.

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED MALCOLM Smith of Beech Ridge, begs to announce that he is now prepared to attend to sales as an AUCTIONEER and guarantees satisfaction.
Parties wanting Fruit Trees of any kind can be supplied by me at $25 per hundred. The trees are from New Brunswick and therefore more adapted to our climate than those procured from the west.
MALCOLM SMITH.
P O Box 125 Lachute.
Lachute March 1 1888.
17—3 mos.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

MY PROPERTY, SITUATED ON THE West River Road adjoining the English Church Parsonage, House under construction, for terms apply to R T Manley or W. J. Simpson Lachute, or to the proprietor,
G. M. BISHOP,
105 Inspector St. Montreal.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of WILLIAM FULTON, on Saturday April 6th
The following Goods
2 bedroom sets, 2 bedsteads, extension dining table and chairs, half dozen bedchairs sewing machine, pictures, clock, lamps, cupboard, 2 bureaus, cooking stove, Kitchen tables, and cooking utensils, a quantity of Millinery Goods and other articles too numerous to mention.
SALE AT 1 O'CLOCK P. M. SHARP.
TERMS—$5 and under cash over the amount six months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.
J. PATENAUDE,
Auctioneer.

BELLEVUE HOUSE,
ST. ANDREWS.
The undersigned having fitted up, at an expense of over $ 000, the building lately occupied by Mr Geo Simpson as a general store, begs to inform the travelling public that his house will be open on Monday, June 24th. 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.

FOR SALE.

TWO FARMS OF LAND in Cote du Midi, Lots 17 and 18 (new No) 1, Andrews Que, consisting of 100 acres more or less, dwellings and outbuildings on each farm, good orchards sugar bush and good soil. Will sell one lot or both to suit purchaser For terms and price apply to
THOMAS LAMB,
St, Andrews, Que.
or to
L. CAMERON,
Iriquois Ont.
6f

IMPLEMENT WAREHOUSE
Keep constantly on hand a full stock of
IRON ROLLER
GRUBBERS
ARUNDLE HARROWS
PLOUGHS (Wilkinson and other makes.)
SEEDERS FANNING MILLS, (the old standard "Mackenzie Mill" and the "Chatham Fanning Mill" the best Mill in Canada, as can be proved by hundreds of testimonials.) STEEL HARROWS, LUMBER WAGGONS, BUGGIES, &c.
—ALSO—
Parts for any kind of machines or goods sold by me. The goods sold by me are from the best manufacturers in Canada.
T. STUART,
LACHUTE, March 30th 1888 4f

JOHN HOPE
Baker & Confectioner
Bread of First Quality
Buns, Rolls, Scones and Cakes of all kinds. Candies of the Purest. Fruits in Season, &c &c &c.
Market Square.
Lachute.

SEE LAFOND
New Store and New Prices
For Fancy and plain Tweed, Mens soft and stiff hats, white and colored shirts and fine assortment of Neckties of all colors and qualities Ladies will please notice that they can choose from a fine stock of Dress Goods, and fashionable trimmings, they can also get hats and bonnets trimmed in the latest city styles, at much lower prices Also remark that from the 1st April
MRS CHARTIER
Will open at my establishment, a fashionable cutting and fitting room A call respectfully solicited.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

Cyprien Binett of the parish of St. Eustache in the District of Terrebonne, Bailiff as well in his own proper name as in his quality of subrogate tutor to the minor children issue of marriage of the late Thomas Binette and of Philomene alias Marie Louise Charbois
Plaintiff
vs
Philomene alias Marie Louise Charbois, widow of the late Thomas Binette, heretofore of the City and District of Montreal actually in parts unknown,
Defendant.
On motion of the Plaintiff in this cause the said defendant is ordered to appear in this cause within two months from the last publication of this order
Ste. Scholastique 12 December 1888.
By order,
CHS. de MONTIGNY,
P. C. S.

REMOVED
Lachute Book & Stationary STORE.
Will be removed on or before the 1st May to the premises formerly owned by Mr, William Fulton, situated between the Methodist church and Mr. Joseph Palliser's Law Office Main Street, Lachute
R. W. KERR.

NEW PRINTS,
NEW GINGHAMS.
NEW DRESS GOODS,
IN BEAUTIFUL PATTERNS,
IN TASTY COLORS,
IN LIGHT SHADES,
IN DARK SHADES,
AT
W. BANFORD'S
A Job Lot Mens & Boys hats selling out at 25 cents each.

New Dry Goods
AT
GILES
Our stock of both staple and fancy dry goods never more complete nor better assorted nor prices more favorable partly comprising the following viz.
A nice range of TWEEDS for mens' suitings, pantings and coatings, ladies jackets and for Boys wear 50cts per yd up good value. Henrietta cloths in all colors. Black add colored
CASHMERES
CHAMBRYS
ZEPHERS
GINGHAMS
Zepher Ginghams, Seer-suckers, Shaker Flannels, Prints etc etc, Grey Cottons, Bleached Cottons, Gray and bleached sheetings, pillow case cottons, Cottonades, checked shirtings, &c. &c Gloves in Black and colored Kid, silk, Lisles, and Cotton, colored and white embroideries and insertions lace, &c, A complete stock of gents furnishings to select from.
We keep the Crompton Corsets only for children, misses and Ladies from 50c each to $200 and from 18 inches to 36 inches.

AUCTION SALE

Will be sold by public auction at the residence of SAMUEL VEITCH, Centerville, Chatham on

Thursday. April 25th '89

The farm stock farming implements and other articles the property of James Veitch, lessee of said farm.
The following articles:
1 Two year old colt, 4 milch cows, 2 two year old heifers, 1 pig, 1 tombril cart, 1 waggon rack, 1 double harness, 1 threshing mill, chains, crowbar, 75 bushels of oats, 50 do. of potatoes, 6 tons hay, and many other articles.
Sale at 1 o'clock P. M. sharp
TERMS OF SALE.
$5 00 and under cash over that amount 10 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.
A. CENTER,
Auctioneer.

HOUSE TO LET.

The residence of the undersigned situated in the West Ward Lachute, will be rented low to a central tenant In First class repair. Address
FRANK WEIR,
214 St. James St.
31-tf. Montreal.

C. T. WALES'
ANNOUNCEMENT.
New Wall Papers 5 cts. and upwards, a handsome gilt paper at 25c per roll.
New Felt Hats hard and soft, a stylish Hat for a $1.00.
Boots & Shoes from best makers a large assortment and low prices
Cottons at old prices.
Special attraction at the "Cheap Tables" in centre of store. Call early and secure "good bargains."
Farm Produce taken as usual in exchange for goods.
CHAS. T. WALES,
The "Peoples cash store"
St, Andrews

HOUSE TO LET:

POSSESSION GIVEN ON THE 1ST MAY 1889. Apply to the Book and Stationery Store.
L. LLLL.

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

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

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

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.

Photographs!
UNTIL further notice Photos will be taken and finished in first-class style by
A. G. ST AKHOUSE,
from $1.25 per dozen upwards.
St. Andrews, 8th Dec. 1888.

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 HOUSE
OF
Meikle & Walker,
(NOT INCORPORATED)
—Money received on Deposit—
—Money lent on good Joint Notes—
—Collections promptly attended to—
Office hours from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.
Lachute, Oct. 15th, 1886. 7-1yr

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.

FOR SPRING
A J. PERIARD
Just Received
All The latest Styles,
Spring Overcoating,
Spring Soating.
Spring uitings,
Spring Trowserings,
Spring ties and scarfs,
Spring shirts,
Spring underwear,
Spring Haberdashery.

Woodrows Hats
Woodrows Hats, all styles sold cheaper here than in Montreal. Come and See

ROLLED
OATS
FOR SALE
—AT—
LACHUTE
Flour Mills.
P. CAMPBELL

BOARD.
Mrs. Rostron of Main Street has just completed renovating and remodelling her capacious premises to obtain the greatest amount of warmth combined with necessary ventilation and sanitation and is now replete with ever convenience, for a few private boarders.

WANTED.
TWO assistant cheese makers, for terms and particulars apply to the undersigned
W. J. MORAW,
Cheese Manufacturer,
St. Andrews Que

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

Wait A Little Longer
Wait A Little Longer
Wait A Little Longer

For Our show of the latest novelties in SPRING and SUMMER MILLINERY for 1889.

S. CARSLEY.

PERSONALLY SELECTED
PERSONALLY SELECTED
PERSONALLY SELECTED

All our new Millinery for the present season has been personally selected by a competent buyer sent especially to Europe to purchase millinery goods.

S. CARSLEY.

NEW CURTAIN POLES
NEW CURTAIN POLES
NEW CURTAIN POLES

Good 5 feet Polished Poles, Brass Ends, Brackets and Rings, complete, for 35c each.

S. CARSLEY.

NEW BRASS CURTAIN POLES
NEW BRASS CURTAIN POLES
NEW BRASS CURTAIN POLES

Good 5 feet Brass Curtain Poles, with Brass Trimmings, complete, for $1 each.

S. CARSLEY.

NEW COLORED QUILTS
NEW COLORED QUILTS
NEW COLORED QUILTS

The stock of Colored Quilts will be found complete in all sizes and the newest goods in the market. Price from 95c each.

S. CARSLEY.

NEW WHITE QUILTS
NEW WHITE QUILTS
NEW WHITE QUILTS

All sizes and all qualities now in stock. Ask to see the new Camro Quilts.

S. CARSLEY.

NEW CRETONNES
NEW CRETONNES
NEW CRETONNES

A Splendid assortment just received, comprising some of the finest French goods. Prices from 7½c yard.

S. CARSLEY.

New 54-inch Cretonnes
New 54-inch Cretonnes
New 54 inch Cretonnes

Nothing richer in effect than these French Cretonnes for Curtains, splendid assortment, now showing,

S. CARSLEY.

New Printed Plush
New Printed Plush
New Printed Plush

Special designs in Printed Plush for Curtains, etc., just received. Prices from 31c yard.

S. CARSLEY.

New Furniture Covering
New Furniture Covering
New Furniture Covering

A fine selection of Furniture Coverings from 70c yard.

S. CARSLEY.

Counsel to witness the father of a large family: "why are you so certain, Mr. Smith that the event occured on such a date? May you not be mistaken?"

Witness—"Impossible, sir. It was the day I didn't have to buy any of my children a pair of shoes."—*Tit Bits.*

New Black Silk Umbrellas
New Black Silk Umbrellas
New Black Silk Umbrellas

Now showing the finest assortment of Ladies' Black Silk Umbrellas in Montreal, Prices from $1 each.

S. CARSLEY.

CLAPPERTON'S SPOOL COTTON.

Clapperton's Sewing Cotton is ahead of all other makes, being free from knots, smooth, finely finished, and the spool all in one length, none other can equal it for hand or machine sewing.

CORTICELLI SEWING SILK.

The Corticelli Sewing Silk which has lately appeared in the Canadian market is highly appreciated by all who have tried it, and will shortly be the leading sewing silk of the day.

Also the Florence Knitting Silk for its superiority is unequalled.

S. CARSLEY.
1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777.
Notre Dame Street
MONTREAL.
CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Hats.—C. T. Wales.
Lace.—G. I. Meikle & Co.
Notice.—Robert Kettyle.
Auction Sale.—Samuel Veitch.
Hats.—W. Banford.
Millinery.—J. G. Davidson.
Crockery.—S. Carsley.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. Stackhouse will be in Lachute every Saturday until further notice.

On Monday night last some midnight pirates placed some boards and sticks across the sidewalk near Campbell's Mill. If caught they will be prosecuted.

A very enjoyable "taffy" party was given at one of our local sugar bushes, on Monday night.

Ulcerated Stomach.

"For three years I was unable to work, suffering from ulcerated stomach. Medical aid failing I was told to try Burdock Blood Bitters of which 7 bottles made a permanent cure. This was two years ago, and I feel that I have to thank B. B. B. for being alive and well to-day." Mrs. Rose Ann McCloskey, Marmora, Ont.

The sugar crop this year promises to be a good one. Frosty nights and bright, warm, sunny days make the sap run freely.

LOST.—In the town of Lachute a watch the finder will please leave it at this office and be rewarded.

Just received at Kerr's Book Store a very superior assortment of EASTER and BIRTHDAY CARDS, call and see them.

A Cure For Lumbago.

That painful complaint can be quickly cured by the right remedy. Miss Mary Jane Gould, of Stoney Creek, Ont., says: I was troubled with lumbago, and could not get relief until I used Hagyard's Yellow Oil, one bottle of which cured me entirely.

Next Lord's Day 14th. inst., the pulpit of the Baptist Church will be occupied Morning and Evening by Robert Turnbull Esq. of Montreal. Pastor J. Higgins will officiate in the Dalesville Baptist Church for the same day.

"Ayer's Hair Vigor is a most excellent preparation for the Hair. I speak of it from experience. Its use promotes the growth of new hair, and makes it glossy and soft. The Vigor is a sure cure for dandruff." J. W. Bowen, Editor *Enquirer*, McArthur Ohio.

Mr. Herbert Simpson of St. Andrews, started for British Columbia on Monday last.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—House and Lot of Land situated just outside the Town line in the Township of Chatham, will be sold or rented on reasonable terms to a suitable party, possession 1st. May, for further particulars apply to W. J. Simpson, this office or to the proprietor John Simpson. 2 in.

Mr. Willi m Dudderidge arrived from Nebraska on Wednesday evening.

A Frightened Mother.

"My little girl 4 years old, frightened me one night by a croupy cough, but I gave her a dose of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which relieved her at once, and she slept well all night. I have since used it in several cases of croup, frost bite, etc., and find it always reliable. Mrs. Eva Bradley, Virden, Man.

Mr. W. D. Cooke has so far improved in health to be able to take outdoor exercise, we hope he will soon be enjoying good health again.

Mr. J. T. Marsil is spending a few days with his wife and family here this week.

In purchasing medicines, don't try experiments; the first and only consideration should be genuine. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has stood the test of forty years, and to day it is in greater demand than ever—a triumphant proof of popular approval.

Mr. G. J. Walker is again attending to business having recovered from his sickness.

Mr. Andrew Curan left on Wednesday for Fresco Flats, California.

Father Had Quinsy.

"We find Burdock Blood Bitters excellent for weakness and equally so for headache. Father also suffered severely from quinsy which B. B. B. by its tonic and purifying properties, completely cured."

Mr. Fish has recovered from his severe cold and is able to be around.

The assortment of jerseys showing at S. Carsley's is the best in the trade.

Some of our Capitalists who have a little money to spend should invest in a yatch for our river.

Mr. Wilson M. P., was in Lachute on Saturday last.

On Saturday last quite a number of horsemen were training their respective steeds on the Main Streets. Some very fine roadsters we noticed.

The Safe Plan

When suffering from a troublesome cold, a hacking cough, hoarseness, asthma bronchitis, or other forms of throat and lung troubles, is to use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam to loosen the phlegm and soothe and heal the inflamed mucous surfaces. It cures where others fail.

Fancy bordered Chambray ginghams and sephyrs can now be seen at S. Carsley's—the finest stock in the city.

The Blood Is The Life.

And on its purity largely depends the general health. No one is free from danger, and nine-tenths of humanity actually do suffer from one form or other of impure blood. No one remedy has such a wide range of curative power as has Burdock Blood Bitters of all blood purifiers and [illegible]

Dr. Stackhouse who is in Lachute every Saturday reports business brisk in Hull.

Ladies preparing for the country or seaside can now obtain at S. Carsley's a choice range of Galatea suitable for boys' suitings.

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

Mr. and Mrs. G. Hambleton left on Friday last for their furture home in Nashua U. S.

SEEDS SEEDS

Alsike, Western and Vermont clover Timothy seeds [different qualities.] garden and field seeds at

GILES

PAINTING.

Jos. St Quintin, & Son
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS,
Foundry St, or address
P. O. Box [illegible]

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Honor Roll for School District No. 1, Mille Isle, (Cambria.)

SECOND QUARTER, 1889.

The following are the names of pupils who obtained the highest Marks for Lessons

1st Arithmetic Class. 1st Albert Strong 2nd Norman Strong, 3rd Jessie Wilson, 4th Mary Wilson, 5th Ida M. Strong, 6th Fred Edwards, 7th George Strong.

4th Class—1st Norman Strong, 2nd Mary Wilson, 3rd Albert Strong, 4th Ida M. Strong, 5th Jessie Wilson, 6th Fred Edwards, 7th Annie Elder, 8th Geo. Strong, 9th Wm. Macmillin.

3rd Class—1st Cornwallis Strong, 2nd Edith Strong 3rd Katie Madden, 4th Alice Noble, 5th Nellie Noble, 6th Maggie Macmillin, 7th Wm. Woods, 8th F. Emery, 9th Arthur Bows.

Arithmetic Junior—1st Wallis Strong, 2nd Edith Strong, 3rd Katie Madden, 4th Alice Noble 5th Woods 6th Maggie Macmillin, 7th Arthur Bows, 8th Matthew Woods.

Grammar Class, Senr.—1st Norman Strong, 2nd Jessie Wilson, 3rd Mary Wilson, 4th Albert Strong, 5th Ida M. Strong, 6th Annie Elder, 7th Fred Edwards, 8th Geo. Strong.

Grammar Class, Junr.—1st Wallis Strong, 2nd Edith Strong 3rd Katie Madden, 4th Alice Noble.

Second Junr.—1st Wallis Strong, 2nd Edith Strong, 3rd Alice Noble 4th Katie Madden, 5th Annie Elder, 6th Arthur Bows.

Geography Class, Sr.—1st Norman Strong 2nd Ida M. Strong 3rd Jessie Wilson 4th Mary Wilson, 5th Albert Strong, 6th Fred Edwards, 7th George Strong, 8th Wm Macmillin.

History Class—1st Norman Strong, 2nd Albert Strong 3rd Jessie Wilson, 4th Mary Wilson, 5th Ida M. Strong, 6th Fred Edwards 7th George Strong.

Midling Class—1st Norman Strong, 2nd Mary Wilson, 3rd Jessie Wilson, 4th Ida M. Strong, 5th Albert Strong, 6th Wallis Strong, 7th Nellie Noble, 8th Alice Noble 9th Annie Elder, 10th Fred Edwards.

Dictation Class—1st Mary Wilson, 2nd Ida M. Strong, 3rd Fred Edwards 4th Albert Strong, 5th Jessie Wilson, 6th Norman Strong, 7th Annie Elder.

Writing Class—1st Mary Wilson, 2nd Albert Strong 3rd Ida M Strong, 4th Fred Edwards, 5th George Strong, 6th Mary Wilson, 7th Wm. Macmillin, 8th Annie Elder.

Composition—1st Ida M Strong, 2nd Mary Wilson, 3rd Norman Strong, 4th Fred. Edwards 5th Jessie Wilson.

Will you kindly insert the above in your paper (*Watchman*) and oblige

W. M RUSSEL,
Teacher.

April 2nd, 1889.

A good joke occured the other day. When one of the members after showing around one of his rural constituents was about to say good bye, the unsophisticated traveller expressed his gratitude remarking that if he had only seen the Govenor General he would go home perfectly satisfied. "Oh!" said the member, "I can easily arrange that, just go down fix up a bit and come up to the house after dinner." The country man did so and the member conducting him to the corridor of the House of Commons, introduced him to the venerable and aristocratic door keeper "Bismark." When going away the visitor said, "I never thought the Govenor was such a friendly old gentleman."

Premier Mercier thinks the Anti Jesuit Agitation will increase the influence of the National Party and benefit the Jesuits

NEWS FROM MORRISON—Last night a Montreal papers have a statement that the outlaw, Morrison has sent word to Judge Dugas, wishing for an interview with him to arrange terms as to his giving himself up. The truth of this statement will be known in a few days, for our own part we doubt the statement. We are inclined to the belief that Morrisons friends are fooling Judge Dugas and the constables, that Morrison is in the United States

Mr James Murray, of Montreal has moved into the house he lately leased from Mr D C Millar

DEATH.

DUDDERIDGE.—At Lachute, on the 11th inst. Rebecca Cole, widow of the late Richard Dudderidge aged 67 years.

Funeral at 2 o'clock P. M. on Saturday 13th inst. from the residence of Mrs. Jas. Dudderidge to Henrys Church and thence to the place of interment.

Section of Railway between Annapolis and Digby.

Tender For the Works of Construction.

SEALED TENDERS, ADDRESSED TO the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Section of Railway between Annapolis and Digby," will be received at this office up to noon of Monday, the 8th day of April, 1889 for certain works of construction

Plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the Office of the Chief Engineer of Government Railways at Ottawa, on and after the 28th day of March, 1889, when the general specification and form of tender may be obtained upon application.

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

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa 9th March, 1889. 31 2in

TO LET.

Two Houses on Bethany Street 4 rooms each, cellar and wood shed, Rent $5.00 per month.

Apply to
JOHN HOPE, Baker,
31 tf. Lachute.

Mrs. Hampton's

Millinery, Dress Making and Fancy Good establishment is now replete with a full and varied stock of Spring and Summer goods.

Ladies, Misses, and Children can be supplied, all her stock in new and of the latest styles.

Boys' Sailor hats only 10c: and other goods at proportionatly low figures.

31-3m.

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

The Teacher

Who advised her pupils to strengthen their minds by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, appreciated the truth that bodily health is essential to mental vigor. For persons of delicate and feeble constitution, whether young or old, this medicine is remarkably beneficial. Be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

"Every spring and fall I take a number of bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and am greatly benefited."—Mrs. James H. Eastman, Stoneham, Mass.

"I have taken Ayer's Sarsaparilla with great benefit to my general health."—Miss Thirza L. Cretar, Palmyra, Md.

"My daughter, twelve years of age, has suffered for the past year from

General Debility.

A few weeks since, we began to give her Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Her health has greatly improved."—Mrs. Harriet H. Battles, South Chelmsford, Mass.

"About a year ago I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for debility and neuralgia resulting from malarial exposure in the army. I was in a very bad condition, but six bottles of the Sarsaparilla, with occasional doses of Ayer's Pills, have greatly improved my health. I am now able to work, and feel that I cannot say too much for your excellent remedies."—F. A. Pinkham, South Molancus, Me.

"My daughter, sixteen years old, is using Ayer's Sarsaparilla with good effect."—Rev. S. J. Graham, United Brethren Church, Buckhannon, W. Va.

"I suffered from

Nervous Prostration,

with lame back and headache, and have been much benefited by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I am now 80 years of age, and am satisfied that my present health and prolonged life are due to the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Lucy Moffitt, Killingly, Conn.

Mrs. Ann H. Farnsworth, a lady 75 years old, So. Woodstock, Vt., writes: "After several weeks' suffering from nervous prostration, I procured a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and before I had taken half of it my usual health returned."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

Beauty

Is desired and admired by all. Among the things which may best be done to enhance personal beauty is the daily use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. No matter what the color of the hair, this preparation gives it a lustre and pliancy that adds greatly to its charm. Should the hair be thin, harsh, dry, or turning gray, **Ayer's Hair Vigor** will restore the color, bring out a new growth, and render the old soft and shiny. For keeping the scalp clean, cool, and healthy, there is no better preparation in the market.

"I am free to confess that a trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor has convinced me that it is a genuine article. Its use has not only caused the hair of my wife and daughter to be

Abundant and Glossy,

but it has given my rather stunted mustache a respectable length and appearance."—R. Britton, Oakland, Ohio.

"My hair was coming out (without any assistance from my wife, either). I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor, using only one bottle, and I now have as fine a head of hair as any one could wish for."—R. T. Schmittou, Dickson, Tenn.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor in my family for a number of years, and regard it as the best hair preparation I know of. It keeps the scalp clean, the hair soft and lively, and preserves the original color. My wife has used it for a long time with most satisfactory results."—Benjamin M. Johnson, M. D., Thomas Hill, Mo.

"My hair was becoming harsh and dry, but after using half a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor it grew black and glossy. I cannot express the joy and gratitude I feel."—Mabel C. Hardy, Delavan, Ill.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

$65 Solid Gold Watch. Sold for $100, until lately. Best $50 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted. Heavy Solid Gold Hunting Case. Both ladies and gents' sizes, with works and cases of equal value. Over 2 million watches locally can secure the free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, we send Free, and after you have kept them 6 days home for 2 months and shown them to those who may have called, they become your own property. Those who write at once can be sure of receiving the Watch and Samples. We pay all expense, freight, etc. Address Stinson & Co., Box 615 Portland, Maine. FREE

Card of Thanks.

Having removed my furniture business from Hope's Block to the building owned by Mr. William Strong opposite the Lachute College.

I take this opportunity of thanking the public for the liberal patronage extended to me in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same.

As usual I will keep constantly on hand a full line of Furniture suitable to all classes.

J. S Riddell,
Lachute, March 22nd 1889.

BURDOCK PILLS
A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

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

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

SCHOOL DESKS

SCHOOL DESKS

Well known for DURABILITY, COMFORT *and* ELEGANCE.

McOuat & McRae

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 (Cast ating Colts, a specialty) he is a safe and experienced hand and is doing 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, 1889.

Valuable Town PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE property known as the old Court House, building and lot, well and convenient situated in the Centre Ward Lachute town capital to give three quarters of an argent would make a good building for a Factory or 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 Manhood. Office No. 4 Bulfinch St.

WEST END WOOD YARD

FOR SALE at the Licensed Wood Yard all kinds of WOOD and Pressed HAY. Hours from 6 to 8 A. M. and from 4 to 7 P. M.

CHARLES BRADFORD.
GEORGE BRADFORD, Agent.

NOTICE.

The Lachute Lumber Company have now prepared to give the

HIGHE T PRICES

for all kinds of dimention timber, and all kinds of

Hard-Wood and Soft-Wood Saw Logs

at their Mills at

Brownsburg.

also announce that their Mills are thoroughly repaired and prepared to do sawing for customers and therefore solicit your patronage.

Brownsburg Dec. 14th 1888. 12-1ly.

Clearing off Sale

At the Crooked Sign West End.

Purchased in dry goods at cost price.
Purchase in Boots & Shoes.
Purchase in Caps, and Hats,
Purchase in Crockery.
Purchase in Glassware.
Purchase in Wall Paper.

My stock of Groceries always complete and the lowest market price all the above mentioned goods will be sold at cost price for cash only all kind of merchantable produce takinb in exchange.

F. X. BERTRAND.
West End Lachute.

READY MADE CLOTHING

—AT—

JOHN E. BRADFORD'S WEST END.

Great Bargains in latest styles and best Fitting Mens, Youths and Childrens clothing, which I am selling at prices that will defy Competition.

Gents Finest Tweed and Black Suits from $5 to $20 Pants from $1.75 upward. Youths, Boys and Childrens Suits from $3, up.

—ALSO—

A complete stock of Groceries and Dry Goods, Prints, Grey Cotton, Dress Goods, Seersuckers, Ginghams, &c, &c. Glassware and Crockery.

Please call and see my Goods before purchasing elsewhere.

I now offer my farm for sale beautifully situated on the banks of the North River opposite Earls Mills, in the 5th concession of the Township of Chatham. Lots Nos 2 and 3 containing about 100 acres, all under cultivation, with the exception of a young sugar bush containing about 2000 trees, a good brick dwelling, 3 barns, stables, and sheds are erected upon the property.

Also for sale 3 building lots situated in the West Ward of Lachute Town, on the front street, near my Brick yard, also a farm lot No 20 x 24 with lot, the house will be finished by the first of [illegible] hand for sale Brick and Lime.

JOHN E. BRADFORD'S.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 25 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any Person who applies to NICHOLSON, 177 McDougal Street, New York.

SHINGLES.

PINE,
CEDAR,
AND SPRUCE
SHINGLES
FOR SALE AT
FRASER BROS.

Double Breech Loading Guns $15 to $85. Double and Sing Muzzel loading, Repeating and Single Shot Rifles, at corresponding low prices. Cheaper more long range at one half original wholesale $ Paper set gun shells at 60c per 100. 44 Winchester Calibre $13.00 per 100. We keep in stock all the leading sizes of Cartridges Special sizes can be had on short notice

A large and well assorted stock of Steel Skates cheap.

SNOW SHOES

Surveying Lumbermen and Club

Just received a large stock of Crockery, Hanging, Hall, and Hand Lamps. We carry the largest stock of Shelf and Heavy Hardware reasonable prices at the Sign of the Big Saw.

BOA'S HARDWARE STORE.
LACHUTE.

NEW STORE.

The undersigned has now opened in the premises lately occupied by Mr. J. S. Riddell, with a full line of ready made clothing, gents furnishing tailoring. Boots & Shoes also a first class Millinery establishment will be kept in connection with my other business where the ladies can be supplied with the best quality of Goods at a lower price than charged at other places and satisfaction guarranted.

In the gents furnishing department will be found a large stock of the best quality including a great variety of the best English, American and Canadian Tweeds, every suit turned out guaranteed to be satisfactory.

Best of references can be given if required from my former place of business Aylmer.

J. G DAVIDSON.

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

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. & R. USHING & CO

Cushing 12 Sept 1888.

1889 188

Great Clearing Sale OF BOOTS & SHOES

UNTILL MARCH the 15th 1889.

No Stock of 1887 or 88 BUT Fresh Goods Well Selected IN LATEST STYLES

The whole to be sold regardless of cost. Call early and see a few lines of American and English imported goods. My aim is to fit the Boot to the foot, not the foot to the Boot.

M. McCALLUM,
Masons Block

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Fifteen hundred and forty-eight immigrants arrived in Winnipeg last week.

A car load of cotton, consisting of 150 bales, was sent yesterday from Kingston to China.

The contractors of the Sault canal are bound to have the work completed by May 10, 1892.

A strong effort will be made to complete St. Peter's cathedral in Montreal by 1892, in time for the great exhibition.

Commissioner Coombes has returned to Montreal from Newfoundland and gives a glowing account of Salvation Army work there.

The Executive Committee of the Canadian Association of Amateur Oarsmen has decided to have the annual regatta at Hamilton this year.

Sir Charles Tupper, before returning to England, will visit Winnipeg and the North-West in the interest of the State-aided orofter emigration.

According to the plans of the new Victoria hospital, in Montreal, work on which will be commenced at once, there will be accomodation for 348 patients.

The Windsor workmen are greatly incensed at the action of the Customs authorities across the line in turning back Canadian workmen entering the States with their tools.

Judge Armor told the Guelph grand jury yesterday that they should be most tenacious of their right to visit public institutions, as it happened oftener than was supposed that persons were improperly confined in lunatic asylums.

The annual meeting of the North America United Caledonian Society, representing this continent, will be held in Toronto on August 22nd and 23rd. At the games which will be held on the latter day liberal prize money will be offered competitors.

AMERICAN.

South Atlantic City, N. J., was visited by a flood yesterday which did a great deal of damage.

The Socialists have nominated candidates for all offices in the coming city election in Chicago.

Since the 4th of March President Harrison's letters run from 600 to 700 a day, ometimes reaching 1,000 letters.

It is said President Harrison will make no appointment to the court of St. James until after the arrival of Sir Julian Pauncefote in Washington.

A Hartford, Conn., despatch states that Mrs Harriet Beecher Stowe's mind is almost completely gone, although her health is as good as it has been for years.

A Philadelphia lady has anonymously given $15,000 a year for the advancement of the Reformed Episcopal Church in the United States and Canada.

Ten Arab immigrants, who arrived at New York during last week and were detained by the emigration commissioner, were shipped back to Europe on Saturday.

Thirty Scottish stonecutters who reached New York on Saturday have been detained by the authorities on suspicion of having come over to work under contract. Their case will be looked into.

President Harrison has nominated Mr. Whitelaw Reid, of New York "Tribune," to be Minister to France, and Mr. Julius Goldschmidt, of Wisconsin, to be Consul-General at Vienna.

A suit will be tried in the United States Supreme Court on Monday to test the constitutionality of the Chinese Exclusion Act, which passed Congress last summer, and was signed by the President.

The runaway marriage is announced of Pauline, the nineteen-year-old daughter of Chief Justice Fuller, of Chicago, to J. Matt. Aubery, jr., a clerk in the Merchants Despatch office in the same city.

The United States collector at Ogdensburg has been officially informed that a Canadian dredge imported into the United States for the purpose of doing work on the waters thereof is liable to duty, and that there is no provision for a repayment of the whole or part of such duty.

FOREIGN.

So far this year, there have been fifteen duels and sixteen suicides at Monte Carlo.

Fourteen of the largest paper manufacturers in England have formed a syndicate to raise prices.

The Berlin *Tagblatt* says if the penal law passes public opinion in Germany will be completely silenced.

The Zurich police have discovered an establishment for the manufacture of bombs on an extensive scale.

The Lower House of the Austrian Reichsrath has adopted a bill prohibiting the sale of foreign lottery tickets.

Despatches from St. Petersburg say that a large number of foreign Jews have recently been expelled from Kieff.

There is trouble between England and the Sultan of Morocco, and the British channel squadron has gone to Tangier.

News from Samoa, under date of February 22nd, says all is tranquil now, and that Tamasese appears to be losing ground.

The Berlin "Volk Zeitung" was suppressed for publishing an article praising the leaders of the insurrection in Germany in 1848.

Sir Thomas Gladstone, Bart., the only surviving brother of Mr. William E. Gladstone, is dead, at the age of eighty-five.

Pigott's diary is said to be in the hands of the Parnellites, and startling revelations are promised at the next session of the commission.

It is stated an attempt will be made to annul the marriage of Prince Alexander of Battenberg to Marie Loisenger, the opera singer.

The Diet of Westphalia has sent a petition to the German Home Secretary to permit the flogging of refractory inmates of workhouses.

The German Government have ordered a manufactory for steel rifles to be erected at Spandau at a cost of a million and a half of marks.

Trouble is taking place between the tithe collectors and mobs in Cardiganshire, Wales, and it is believed that the military will have to be called out.

Mr. W. H. Smith, Government leader in the Imperial Commons, is suffering from insomnia, and may be compelled to abstain from official work.

Messrs. O'Brien and Harrington have refused to accept the release offered them by Judge Huston on the condition of abstaining from agitation.

A cable despatch states that flogging prevails in many of the German workhouses and small prisons, and that females are not exempt from the rod.

Emperor Francis Joseph and the Empress have aged considerably since the death of their son, and her Majesty's condition is considered serious.

There is very probability that the engagement of the hereditary Prince of Hohenlohe to one of the young Princesses of Wales will be shortly announced.

It has come to light that Emperor William addressed a letter to King Milan before his withdrawal from the Servian throne, beseeching him not to abdicate.

King Alexander of Servia has requested his mother, ex Queen Natalie, to remain away from Servia, as her presence would render his position a difficult one.

It is announced that the Emperor and Empress of Germany will pass the summer at Potsdam, where they will be visited by the Czar, the Emperor of Austria, and the King of Italy.

Mohammed Beraivi has arrived at Cairo from Omdurman with the news that in July last Emin Pasha defeated and almost annihilated a force of dervishes sent against him from Khartoum.

DEATH FROM VIOLENCE.

The Number of Those Dying from Unnatural Causes in England and Wales.

Few persons, except those who have reason to consult the reports of the Registrar-General, realise the fact that more than 18,000 deaths are annually attributed to various forms of violence in England and Wales. From the recently issued Fiftieth Annual Report of the Registrar-General, we learn that the precise number in 1887 was 18,125, of which 15,518 were referred to accident or negligence, 2,234 to suicide, and 352 to murder or manslaughter. The total deaths from violence were equal to 624 in each million of the estimated population in the middle of the year, which we are told slightly exceed the rates recorded in two immediately preceding years, 1885 and 1886, but was lower than the rate in any previous year of which we have record. The death-rates from violence in 1887 showed very considerable variations in the different registration counties, and, generally speaking, were far higher

AMONG THE POPULATIONS

engaged in mining and industrial occupations, than in those counties whose populations are mainly engaged in agriculture. The lowest county rates per million in 1887 were 430 in Buckinghamshire, 438 in Bedfordshire, and 456 in Cornwall; the rates in the countries ranged upwards to 704 in Lancashire, 716 in London, 719 in Devonshire, 743 in Warwickshire, and 763 in Herefordshire. With regard to the 15,518 deaths resulting from accident and negligence, the proportion to a million living in England Wales was 549, and was lower than in any previous year except in 1886, when the accident-rate was 542 and 534. The death-rate from accidental violence is always far higher among males than among females, and in 1887 it was 808 and 304 per million respectively in the two sexes. But for the inexorable logic of the Registrar-General's figures it would be hard to believe that an army of more than 11,000 males (including, of course, a large proportion of children) are killed outright annually in England, in addition to a still larger number more or less permanently maimed, by accidental violence. The 11,104 deaths of males

FROM ACCIDENTAL VIOLENCE

in 1887 included 867 from accidents in mines, 714 from railway accidents, 1,316 from accidents from other vehicles and horses, 2,400 due to falls, blows, machinery, &c, occurring for the most part in industrial occupations, 1,084 to burns, scalds, and explosions, 2,219 to drowning, 1,012 (mostly infants) to suffocation, and 234 to poison. The 234 deaths ascribed to suicide in 1887 gives a rate of 80 per million, corresponding with the rate in 1879 and in 1886, but exceeding the rate in any other year on record. The rate from suicide in 1887 was 122 per million for males and 39 for females. It has long been known that the rate from suicide bears a somewhat constant relation to the amount of education in the various classes of the population; and it would appear that the national death-rate from suicide has recently been advancing with national progress in elementary education. —[The Lancet.

FIERCE AND AGILE FIGHTERS.

Instances of the Prowess of the Otter, the Mink, and the Wildcat.

Otters are becoming scarce down east but now and then one is taken along the rivers in steel traps. An otter fights as fiercely as does a wildcat, and is an even more agile and elusive combatant. Three young sportsmen of Westbrook, with the aid of several dogs, killed an immense and very old fellow one day last week. It was three feet long, and weighed thirty pounds. Its teeth had been worn out on account of age. The boys sold it for $9.

Minks are still plentiful in the streams in country towns, and they are a pest to poultry keepers, whose fowls they often destroy in great numbers in the same way that a weasel operates. H. I. Nettleton of Durham caught a big fellow in a queer act early one morning recently. While Mr. Nettleton was milking in his stable he noticed a lot of rats darting in and out under a manger, and so hungry were they that they had no eyes for anything but some crumbs of food scattered in the hay on the floor. But suddenly a mink glided swiftly and noiselessly from a hole in the stone foundation wall, fastened upon a great gray old rat, throttled him instantly, and dragged his body into the hole. Mr. Nettleton now kept very quiet, awaiting what might happen next. Again, in a moment, the mink darted forth and rat No. 2 disappeared in an instant into the hole with him. So stealthily, so swiftly and expertly did he work that the feasting rats were not startled by his murderous movements; they did not seem to see him at all. Although the farmer was not interested in the preservation of his rat colony his cupidity was aroused by the apparently easy opportunity to capture the mink, whose hide was worth $3 or $4. Sly he armed himself with a pitchfork and quietly tiptoed to the mouth of the mink hole, and, when that animal next emerged, smote him over the head with the tall of the fork. He got in a sharp blow, but the mink slipped away from him and darted into his hiding place. Mr. Nettleton wonders how many rats the mink would have got away with, if he had not been interrupted, before the rodents would have begun to miss themselves. He also wonders whether a fondness for rats is a natural or a cultivated appetite on the part of the mink.

The wild country about Millington and the Devil's Hop Yard is said to be scored with the footmarks of wildcats. Albert Miner of Millington chanced on one in "Coon Garden" a day or two ago, but could not get a shot at him, and about the same time Amasa Mitchell caught one in a steel trap.

A fancy for rat flesh is not the only eccentricity of taste exhibited by the Connecticut mink recently. William Mahoney of Moodus, while crossing Sherman's Pond two or three weeks ago, saw a mink telling over the ice dragging along a big muskrat. Mr. Mahoney started in pursuit, and the mink dropped the rat and fled. The muskrat was dead, and his lacerated body showed that he had fought fiercely before he had been overcome by his foe.

Dynamite Outrage.

KINGSTON, April 10.—A dastardly outrage was committed early Saturday morning in the village of Sydenham. The residence of Rev. Reuben Stillwell Methodist, was completely shattered by dynamite placed upon the verandah by unknown parties. The villainous conduct was the more marked as the outrage was committed while the reverend gentleman was away. The shock to the defenceless wife and children was terrible. The explosion, a very loud one, occurred at midnight, the concussion tearing away the front door and frame, smashing through the outer wall and ceiling, and filling the house with smoke and broken glass. The building was of frame, built three years ago. It was generally wrecked, the verandah being considerably demolished. The explosion was heard by many persons, but the enormity of the offence was not made known until morning. A piece of burnt fuse was found on the verandah.

The Natural Gas Supply.

Natural gas is being so extensively employed in lighting and heating, that in cities where large sums are being voted for appliances for its utilization the public very seriously debate the question of the permanency of the supply. At Toledo, Ohio, the natural gas scheme, which involves the laying of many miles of piping to the gas fields, is expected to require an expenditure of at least two million dollars. A commission at that city has been examining evidence with a view to forming some conclusion as to whether or not the gas supply is likely to be maintained sufficiently long to justify the expenditure. But the commission is unable to arrive at any definite conclusion. No one knows how the gas is formed, and no one knows how long it is likely to last.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

John Bright's Funeral—The German Emperor—King Milan, etc.

John Bright was buried in a dismal quarter of the cemetery at Rochdale with befitting simplicity in regard to ceremony but amid manifestations of popular grief and respect which monarchs cannot command. To the vast majority of English men the funeral oration of the dead tribune was preached in the House of Commons in the superb speech in which Mr. Gladstone set forth the virtues of his lifelong friend. To the cynical observer the most curious feature connected with John Bright's death and burial has been the fulsome eulogies passed upon him by certain newspapers, who, only a few years ago could never find adjectives strong enough to express their hatred of the great Liberal orator.

King Milan, after a wild revel in Vienna by way of a preliminary canter, has gone off to Constantinople to investigate Oriental pleasures. Since he has been out of Servia he has to some extent overcome his dread of assassination, but he still wears a flexible steel undershirt in case of misunderstandings, and always smells his wine before drinking. It is a habit of which it will take him years to rid himself. It is rumored that he has grown tired of Mme. Christies, and thinks of setting up a harem on the Golden Horn.

The King of the Netherlands is undeniably demented, and a regency cannot much longer be delayed. The Queen of England has a cold, and the young King of Spain has fallen out of his chair, and barked his imperial nose. In all other respects royalty is doing quite well.

In Germany Kaiser Wilhelm continues hi extraordinary activity. He has made a great display of affability. On Wednesday he attended Prince Bismarck's dinner to members of the Reichstag, and ate among other things oysters, ox tail soup, sucking pig, trout, young bear, roast beef, fieldfare pie, with truffles, lobsters, French fowl, ducks, and quails, all of which indicates a strong digestion, as he still lives. He was not afraid to mix his drinks, but took mostly old Burgundy and sweet Cyprus. After this the Kaiser was able to chaff the Deputies and converse with them on every non-partisan question in Germany. He insisted on the Chancellor, whom he addressed familiarly as Bismarck, smoking his long pipe, but smoked cigars himself and invited others to do so.

Ventilation.

Eternal repetition is the price of success in the advocacy of unpopular measures, and so, as we have all heard arguments in favor of fresh air ever since we first began to breathe it, and as these arguments have done little to shake the deep-rooted prejudice against it, the attention of the hardened unbeliever (in a hygienic, not a theologic sense) is again called to the fact that the most refreshing medicine for wearied body and jaded mind is contained in large, abundant doses of that object of general dread—outdoor air.

Object of general dread is a hard name to apply to the oldest and best of public benefactors, but some tough truths will never be persuaded into gentle terms of expression. Houses are valued in proportion as they exclude the outside atmosphere, and a perfectly air-tight apartment is the last, worst gift that civilisation has bestowed on man. In the building of homes, cost, convenience and comfort are, of course, of the first importance, ample provision is made for warmth and light, but to that other great requisite, pure air, no consideration is given except as regards the best means of excluding it. Luckily the element on which our lives depend is as anxious to seek us out as we are to avoid it, else the prison houses in which we voluntarily confine ourselves would quickly end our existence. Through every crack and crevice of our dwellings the beneficent outer air forces itself, and the system, weakened by impure indoor air, turns shudderingly from the suggestion of a draught.

The custom of sleeping during most of the nights of the year in rooms from which every breath of outdoor air is rigidly excluded is one of the commonest and worst of hygienic crimes. "My lungs are weak," says the nearly lifeless, bloodless girl, "and the night air is bad for them." But the only specific for weak lungs is pure air night and day, and abundance of it. No prescription for consumption has been tried with such satisfactory results as that which recommends the patient to live outdoors in all sorts of weather, and sleep in a room so perfectly ventilated that on stepping into it in the early morning, fresh from the outer air, no change in the quality of the atmosphere is perceptible. Weak muscles are the result of too little work, weak brains of too little thought, weak lungs of too little breathing. But there is nothing in bad air to repay one for the trouble of taking long, deep breaths. In every tightly closed living room or sleeping apartment the air must become impure. Airing it once a day or three times a day is not sufficient. The best mode of ensuring a steady change for the better in the air of a room is to raise the lower sash of a window an inch or two and close the aperture with a small board exactly fitting it. The pure air rises upwards between the two sashes.

No matter how wearied and exhausted the indoor worker may be, no matter how nervous and miserable and averse to setting foot out of doors, if he, and especially if she, can be induced to take a short, brisk walk—short so as not to over-fatigue herself, and brisk in order to ensure full expansion of the lungs—the domestic molehills which, seen too near, closely resemble mountains, begin to take the right perspective. Change of air, which is eagerly sought after by every invalid who can afford it, is not so unattainable and expensive a thing as it is thought to be. A complete change of air may be obtained by closing the front room from the outside; and keeping one's face resolutely turned in the other direction up to the point of fatigue is the best means of extracting the greatest amount of good from the change.

The question of ventilation is primarily a question of health. Blessed is the housewife who has a cultivated nose! Far-seeing eyes may be quick to note the slightest suspicion of dust, and a refined sense of taste provide against unsavory meals; but the astute nose is the guardian of health. Sinks and drains that grow more odorous with the approach of spring, cellars tainted with the evil smells of decaying vegetables, closets unacquainted with sun and air, haunted rooms in which the ghosts of departed dinners produce a feeling of horror that is the envy of supernatural beings—all these should be frequently reported upon by that alert health inspector, the nose. Long may it "sniff the breezy air," daily may it suggest to its owner the propriety of introducing an abundance of that purifying element into best parlors, spare bedrooms, pantry, clothes press and bureau drawers, and particularly through every garment and piece of bed clothing in regular use. There is nothing in the house, from the newest curtains to the oldest dishcloth, that does not need the good influences of a frequent exposure to sun and wind.

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.

The firm foot is that which finds firm footing. The weak falters although it be standing on a rock.

"THE HORSE WRANGLER."

Probably the West never saw a rougher set of men, than made their homes in Southeastern Arizona, in the early days of the seventies. They were the offscouring and renegades of civilization, with here and there a sprinkling of honest men among them.

How Jeff Dason ever wandered so far from the East we none of us knew, but there he was, a "horse wrangler," herding the "Bar Cross" horses, and apparently enjoying his work. Scarcely more than a boy was Jeff—quiet and honest—with a freckled face and a shock of red hair that were a constant temptation for the rest of us to jest upon.

With all cow-boys there is an intense love of their horses, but in Jeff this love amounted to a passion. Many of the band he had broken himself, and any one of the bunch under his charge he could catch at any time on the open prairie. Every morning he took the hundred and fifty ponies to Cajon Canon, five miles away, to feed, and every night brought them back to the heavy adobe corral, whose thick walls bore the traces of many an Apache raid.

So it was that one hot July morning, as the sun winked up lazily over the great eastern sea of plain, that Jeff started as usual for Cajon. The air was pregnant with the coming heat, when for another twelve hours, would come that blinding, stifling breath that knew no mercy to animate nature.

Across the broad, white alkali flat, went Jeff and the ponies, the pungent dust rising in clouds floating around them like white smoke, until they rounded the point of Cajon out of sight.

It was still cool there,—for the floor in the canon was spangled here and there with water pools, the cedar crowned walls were not yet warmed,—and the coolness of night still lingered around the green grassy carpet and its festooned walls.

The horses ceased the lope and free trot at which they had come, and fell at once to feeding. They gradually scattered as they did so, until they straggled along a half-mile of the canon. The rock walls served as an enclosure, and, knowing that none of the animals could get away while he watched the mouth of the canon, the herder dismounted and prepared to pass the day as comfortably as might be. The horses were safe and feeding well and Jeff was accordingly happy.

So the forenoon passed much like other forenoons and the horses drank, grazed or lay down, while their watcher played mumbley-peg on the soft turf, or dozed, or while lying on his back, built air castles that reached the blue-domed vault above.

About two o'clock Jeff discovered some pinon trees on top of the canon walls, and tying old Bonaparte to a mesquite, started to investigate the condition of the nuts. It was a steep, hard climb, and so, after seeing that the nuts would be pitchy for a month or more to come, Jeff lay down near the edge of the cliff to look out over the old yet ever new scenery of the plains below.

As he lay thus, looking toward the mouth of the canon, he saw something that brought him to his feet and wide awake, for there, not half a mile from the canon's mouth, came five Indians riding slowly toward him

They were painted, and armed with bows and arrows. From their dress, equipments and style of riding, he knew them to be Apaches, and at once foresaw trouble. They were at that time in a state of constant hostility to all white people. Horses they would always steal whether in times of warfare or of peace, and he knew that an effort to save his herd would involve a difficult and desperate struggle.

With beating heart Jeff watched them until the jutting point of the canon hid them, and still watching, saw them come in sight again at the broad mouth of the canon. He saw them still as they examined the tracks his horses made in the soft level wash.

Then he observed two of them dismount and start up the rocky point afoot, while the other three rode across and took station against the opposite wall to turn the band, when they came down away from the ranch.

He might escape on foot across the rough ground, but it seemed certain that the horses were lost. Those two coming up the canon would drive the band down, and the three at the mouth would see to it that the scheme was a success.

But down the steep wall Jeff started, slipping, sliding and leaping, his blood on fire and his nerves strained to their utmost tension. He reached the bottom panting and bleeding, but full of a great resolve. They should never have his charge, his pets, his beauties. No! no! Did he not know every wooly one among them, and love every kinky hair in their nervous bodies, and even death was preferable to the thought of their being beaten, starved and sore backed by those red fiends below.

With quivering lip and sobbing breath he drew old Bony up close to the wall, and with trembling hand, unrolled the cinchas and threw the saddle in a rift of the rock. Then he stripped himself to his undershirt, and hurled his clothes in after the saddle. Throwing a blanket over Bony's sharp spine, catching up his revolver and stripping six or eight extra cartridges out of his belt, he stood waiting and watching.

Presently Bronco Duke raised his head from the grass, sniffed the air suspiciously, and with a snort and stamp of his nervous forefoot, was off down the canon with the band closely following. Right at their heels raced Jeff and Bony, the young man checking the old warrior's eagerness, and the old hero of a hundred hard-fought races with his nose in air, chafing and panting under the restraint.

Had he not raced all over the southern country, and why should he be ridden with a blanket and his rider stripped, if not to show these upstart colts that old Bony was chief yet?

So they raced down the canon, splashing through the shallow water pools, rattling over pebbly drifts, swishing through the chico and bulberries, and whirling from the canon mouth like a torrent of bounding boulders.

A long drawn yell from the waiting Apaches welcomed them, and Jeff clinched his teeth, dug his heels into Bonaparte's flanks, lying closer as the three Apaches swept toward the band.

The ponies snorted and shied, but Bony and Jeff were lying along the opposite side, and the stream of fire that Jeff's pistol was hurtling along that line was holding them steady. Perhaps a hundred yards was traversed thus, and then bewildered and confused, the band broke up and swept between the astonished Apaches and took a straight line for the ranch.

As the victorious horse and rider whirled past they received a flight of arrows, that caused Jeff to reel on his seat and old Bony to squeal and kick viciously. But the Indians were passed, and it was a straight race home.

How Bony did enjoy that race, with free rein and the long-coveted opportunity to show these conceited young colts how horses ran. From one side of the bunch to the other he ran, with ears laid flat and eyes bulging, while the sorely wounded rider clung to old Bony with one arrow through his bowels and another piercing his thigh.

The moisture of agony was on his lips and a deathly sickness closing around his heart. And in this manner did they come flying past the ranchhouse fairly into the corral. But when the victory was won, even as he pulled old Bony to a stop close by the corral, the rider reeled and fell like a sack of wheat to the ground.

We buried him in the little mound over looking the corral, and, although we could erect no costly monument to him, yet so long as any of the boys of the Bar Cross Ranch exist, so long will the little horse wrangler of the ranch be remembered.—[F. S. Davis.

William Newman, Barnum's experienced elephant trainer, is credited with the following philosophical comment:—"Elephants are very much like human beings, especially in one regard, and that is the females are very much better and nicer than the males, and also in that when a female is bad, she is worse than the worst male."

RESCUED FROM DEATH.

Five of the Six Imprisoned Miners Taken Out of the Colliery Alive.

Five of the six miners who were imprisoned in the Black Diamond Colliery by a fall of rock and coal, have been rescued alive. The sixth, Peter Nearshalsky, is buried under the debris in the mine, and is doubtless dead. The rescued are Patrick Leonard, Michael Baggy, Vincent Rokus, John Hill, and Nicholas Revels. Joy reigns in their homes on account of their almost miraculous deliverance from what seemed certain death. Hundreds of citizens escorted them from the Black Diamond Colliery, the scene of the accident to Mount Carmel, and a constant stream of callers has been on hand ever since. Hall and Revels, though suffering extremely from nervous exhaustion, gave to the press to-night the first account of their experience. These two men were engaged in driving new shutes in breast No. 8, in the south slope of the mine, at about noon when they heard a terrific roar, and the next minute they experienced a shock which caused Hall to exclaim to his "butty" "My God, Nick, the slope has caved in!"

Revels descended to the gangway and twelve feet from him found their egress to the slope cut off by huge rocks. He called to the miners, who were working in No. 7, and soon saw Rokus crawling from the debris. They both joined in the shouts and then heard Nearsalsky calling from No. 7 chamber for help. He was pinioned by a large rock and urged his comrades to come to his rescue. They climbed up a distance, but the danger grew so great that they had just time to run back when a second fall occurred and no more was heard. The poor fellow was, in all probability, killed, though a force of men are still working for his deliverance.

The five miners who were saved secured themselves by setting props in the gangway, and they then awaited the result. They heard their rescuers stop work on the outside at about 6 o'clock last night, and, growing desperate, they endeavored to climb up an abandoned chamber and gain an exit, but mountain-like boulders stood in their way. They returned to the gangway and endeavored to console one another. Later they heard sounds of outside work again and their hope grew. They betook themselves to prayer, and the sounds grew nearer. They then signalled five times on the solid pillar. The rescuers returned the signal, and the wives, children, and hundreds of friends at the mouth of the colliery knew that five were safe. At 12 o'clock they heard a voice shouting: "Are all safe?"

The imprisoned miners answered back: "Five are here: one is covered."

The next moment they embraced their rescuers and shed tears of happiness. Their deliverance was effected by driving a tunnel twenty-nine yards. Hundreds of tons of debris must be removed before the mine can be put in working order.

RUSSIA.

Resolute Movement Against Inebriety.

The alarming prevalence of inebriety in Russia has arrested the attention of Russian statesmen, and resolute efforts are now being made to cope with this serious malady. Count Tolstoi has instituted a temperance society, which has already met with considerable support. The medical profession is well to the front in this praiseworthy and much needed work. Professor Alexikoff, of Moscow, while on a recent visit to England, collected from authoritative sources a great amount of information on temperance effort here, which he is turning to good account in his university city. Still more suspicious of an intelligent understanding of this complex subject is the publication of an interesting treatise by Professor Kovalevsky, of the Chair of Mental Disease at the University of Karkoff. The title of the book is "Inebriety, its Causes and Treatment," There are seven chapters devoted to the symptoms of inebriety; the prodromal phenomena of a paroxysm, chronic alcoholism, narcomania, predisposing and exciting causes, and treatment. English and American literature on the subject is freely quoted and the learned author adopts the teaching therein laid down. He laments that every succeeding year sees inebriety making still further strides in the land of the Czar. He also regrets that there has been practically no recognition of the diseased state of many drunkards by the general public, except in public cases of "delirium tremens" chronic alcoholism. He insists that inebriety is a disease, curable as many other nervous diseases are and calling for remedial treatment based on scientific principles. At the same time, he warns his colleagues who may advocate this view that they must be prepared to submit, for the present at least, to abuse, ridicule, and contempt. Professor Kovalevsky points out the unreliability of all professed "certain cures," including "the strychnine cure,'s propounded by some of his fellow-countrymen. He strongly denounces the giving of alcoholic beverage to children, and enlarges on the propriety of not administering alcohol as a medicine without first ascertaining whether the patient has an alcoholic or narcomaniacal diathesis. While he is clear on withholding the alcohols from inebriates, he makes an exception in favour of light cider and kvass, the latter an acid drink with a very small proportion of alcohol. This treatise is lucidly and pleasantly written, and is a valuable addition to the literature of inebriety.

A Farmer's Fatal Fall

PORT PERRY, March 31.—A fatal accident occurred the other day near Greenbank, a small village about five miles from here. A fire broke out in the residence of Mr. James Ironside, occasioned by a defective chimney, and whilst in the act of putting it out from inside the house, Mr. Ironside slipped and fell headlong down the stairs, breaking his neck. Deceased is a much respected farmer, and his untimely death has cast a gloom over the entire vicinity.

Female Beauty.

It is a fortunate thing that all men do not have the same taste in female beauty, for otherwise they would all fall in love with the same woman, which would be awkward. Although the preferences of men for different style of form and feature vary greatly it is, undoubtedly, a fact that an appearance indicative of health is pleasing to all alike. A woman may be without regular features yet, if healthy, she will be beautiful to someone and pleasing to all. A sallow complexion, a dull eye, a system debilitated by unnatural discharges, in short, all the ills attendant upon the irregularities and "weaknesses" peculiar to the sex, can be banished by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Ask your druggist.

The report of the Ohio Commissioner of Labor places the farm mortgage indebtedness of the State at $375,000,00.

What's the sense in saying that Catarrh cannot be cured when Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is so sure and positively certain that the proprietors offer $100 reward for a case of Cattarh which they cannot cure. A full pint of the medicine is made by dissolving one fifty-cent package of the powder in water. Sold by druggists; 50 cents.

A rare pendant for a necklace is an ecru enameled heart, on which are seen the head and tail of a serpent in diamonds.

Curability of Consumption.

This has been a vexed question among physicians, opinions, even in the same school being strangely divergent. Of this, however, the public are convinced: it is a terribly prevalent disease, and the average doctor meets with but scant success in treating it. Consumption is in reality scrofula of the lungs, and is liable to attack any whose blood is tainted. For driving out the scrofulous humors, and thus removing the predisposing cause, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a sovereign remedy. It purifies bad blood, heals scrofulous ulcers, and, whatever differences of opinion exists as to curing advanced cases of consumption, it remains that many pronounced "incurable have been by it brought back from the brink of the grave to restored health and vigor.

THE ISTHMUS OF CHIGNETCO

Proposed Construction of a Ship Railway That Will Save Hundreds of Miles.

QUEBEC, April 4.—Quebec shippers are very much interested in the commencement of operations upon almost novel undertaking, a ship railway across the Isthmus of Chignecto to obviate the sea voyage of from 500 to 600 miles around the Atlantic coast of Nova Scotia. Among the far-reaching results expected from the successful consummation of this work, there is no doubt that it will lead to a large trade between the western lake ports and those of the New England States, since a vessel loaded with grain may come direct from Chicago to Boston when the ship railway is open for traffic, without breaking bulk. A glance at the map of Nova Scotia and its surroundings will convey an immediate and striking idea of the commercial importance of the undertaking. The Isthmus of Chignecto, which acts as a barrier to the continuous navigation of the Gulf of St. Lawrence and Bay of Fundy is hereafter, according to the plans of the Marine Railway Company, to be sailed by ships on rails. The ship railway will reduce by 600 miles the distance to be sailed between Montreal, Quebec, and other St. Lawrence ports, or those on the Upper Lakes and St. John, N. B., and by 500 miles that between the St. Lawrence on the one side, and Portland, Boston and New York on the other.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor,—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Resp'y, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 164 West Adelaide St. Toronto, Ont.

A P. 444

WHAT SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES

CONSUMPTION
SCROFULA
BRONCHITIS
COUGHS
COLDS
Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. Containing the stimulating Hypophosphites and Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and $1.00.

CANOES Send for Ill. Catalogue WM. ENGLISH, Peterboro Ont

KNITTING Creelman Bros., Georgetown, Ont. MACHINES

CANCER and Tumors CURED; no knife; book free. DRS. MCMICHAEL, No. 67 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

DRESS AND MANTLE MAKERS.—The McDowell Garment-Drafting Machine, is the most Stylish, Simple, Complete, Artistic, Rapid and Durable Method ever invented. Write for circular with full particulars. Sole Agents, TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL, 4 Adelaide St, West, Toronto, Ont.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—Send for our Large Illustrated Catalogue of Band Instruments, Violins, Guitars, Flutes, etc., and all kinds of Trimmings. Agent for French's and Dewitt's Plays. BUTLAND'S MUSIC STORE, 37 King st. West, Toronto, Ont.

GOOD RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED to sell the Chatham Fanning Mill with Bagging Attachment. Most reliable Mill made in Canada. 2,500 sold in Ontario last year. Liberal Terms. Apply to MANSON CAMPBELL, CHATHAM, ONT.

AGENTS—SUNBEAMS FOR THE HOME, to illuminate the pathway of life. Giving the best thoughts of all lands in cheering words, to comfort, encourage and inspire the fathers, mothers, sons and daughters of our land. Edited by Walter Scott Vail, with an introduction by Rev. John Hall, D.D. A volume of 275 selected Gems in Prose and Poetry, from the writings of the ablest authors of all lands. Terms liberal. WM. BRIGGS, Publisher, Toronto.

AUTOMATIC SAFETY ELEVATORS
Pat. hydraulic, hand and steam elevators
LEITCH & TURNBULL
Canadian Elevator Works, Peter and Queen streets, HAMILTON, ONT.

Leather Belting
BEST VALUE IN THE DOMINION.
F. E. DIXON & CO., MAKERS, 70 KING ST. E, TORONTO
Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

LOOK OUT FOR BURGLARS! $7000.00 Stolen from the Bank at Hull! Protect your Stores, Houses, Stables, as well as Goods hung on the outside by using the Champion Burglar Alarm! No one can get into a room or building without alarming the whole neighborhood. Can be put up in a minute. Commercial Men can attach one to any door by simply closing it. Does not mar the door in the least. This is no toy, but a well-made article. Made, patented and sold by a well-known House. Ask your hardware dealer for one, and be sure my name is on it, or send $1 and receive one free. Good Agents wanted in every place. F. S. KIMBALL, P.O. Box 945, Salesroom 577 Craig St., MONTREAL.

Trees OF ALL KINDS. Dealers billed out on favorable terms. R. H. HURD & SON, Nurserymen, Burlington Ont. A Dozen Car Loads very Fine Native Onions.

AGENTS WANTED. The Patent Pinless Clothes Line.
A few good agents to supply every family in this locality. We furnish full instructions with outfit. No NEED OF PINS, the stronger the wind the firmer the clothes adhere. Galvanized spring wire. No rusting, freezing or discoloring. Economizes space, time and money. Illustrated circular to those of experience who mean business.
TARBOX BROS., Toronto, Ont.

THE BOILER INSPECTION AND INSURANCE CO OF CANADA
Established for the inspection of steam boiler explosions by proper inspections. SIR ALEX. CAMPBELL, K.C.M.G., Lt.-Gov. of Ontario, President. Head Office, 2 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont. CONSULTING ENGINEERS and
SOLICITORS OF PATENTS
GEO. C. ROSS, Chief Engineer. | A. FRASER, S.C.C.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alder, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen, Portland; Boston; Montreal.

PURE GOLD FLAVORING EXTRACTS BAKING POWDER
BAKING POWDER IS MADE FROM ABSOLUTELY PURE CREAM TARTAR AND SODA. FLAVORING EXTRACTS ARE THE STRONGEST, PUREST AND BEST.

MONEY A large amount of TRUST FUNDS to Loan at a very low rate of interest on first-class security. Apply to
BEATTY, CHADWICK, BLACKSTOCK & GALT,
Barristers and Solicitors,
Wellington St., cor. Church, (over Bank of Toronto)
TORONTO, ONT.

CHOICE FARMS FOR SALE IN ALL PARTS OF
MANITOBA
Parties wishing to purchase improved Manitoba Farms, from 80 acres upwards, with immediate possession, call or write to G. I. MAULSON, McArthur's Block, Main st., Winnipeg. Information furnished free of charge, and settlers assisted in making selection.

MONEY TO LOAN
AT CURRENT RATES OF INTEREST

Brown Engines
IRON AND STEEL BOILERS ANY SIZE.
TORONTO ENGINE WORKS
PRINCESS AND FRONT STS
J. Perkins & Co. - Toronto.

DR. DORENWEND'S
Hair Magic

Restores Grey Hair, Stops Falling out of the Hair, Removes Dandruff; in Baldness where the roots are not gone. Magic will produce a fine growth. It is unfailing

THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XII — LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1889. — NO 34

THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

The above paper is printed and published EVERY FRIDAY MORNING at Lachute, County of Argenteuil, Province of Quebec, Can., by SIMPSON & CALDER

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—ONE DOLLAR, paid in advance, or ONE DOLLAR FIFTY CENTS at the end of the year.

Announcements or Notices of a personal or business nature, in the Editorial, Local or Correspondence columns, Twenty-five cents per line for the first insertion, and Twelve and a half cents for each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements of situations Wanted, Fifty cents the first insertion, and Twenty-five cents each subsequent insertion.

Special arrangements of an advantageous character made with merchants for the Year, Half Year or Quarter.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications intended for insertion should be written on one side of the paper only.

We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

Correspondents must invariably send us, confidentially, their name and address, but not necessarily for publication.

Professional and Business Cards

A. BERTHELOT
NOTARY PUBLIC, LACHUTE, Q.

Abbotts, Campbell & Meredith
ADVOCATES, SOLICITORS, &c.,
11 HOSPITAL ST
MONTREAL.

HON. J. J. C. ABBOTT, Q. C. — C. S. CAMPBELL,
J. B. ABBOTT, — F. E. MEREDITH,
H. ABBOTT, JR., Q. C. — H. J. HAGUE,

NOTICE!

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

J. PATENAUDE.

J. Malcolm McDougall, B.C.L.
(Late of Three Rivers.)
ADVOCATE, Etc.,
AYLMER AND OTTAWA.

Will attend Courts of the Counties of Argenteuil, Ottawa and Pontiac.

Please address correspondence to Aylmer.

Nest-Building Fishes.

Popular Science Monthly: Among the nest-building fishes which inhabit German waters the most interesting is the tiny "stickleback," whose life history has been carefully studied. The home of this little animal is sometimes found in ditches, hanging among branches and twigs of plants; the nest is about the size of the average hand, and in structure and material bears a marked resemblance to the round nest of the titmouse. It is a peculiar and remarkable fact that among the sticklebacks the hatching is done by the male and not by the female fish. The building of the nest, a task to which the male also attends, is an interesting event. For many days in succession the little animal, whose energy and perseverance are truly worthy of admiration, collects its material, which consists of loose stalks, plant-shreds, root fibers and grass. These it assorts carefully, discarding all material too light. It often drags along pieces exceeding its body in length, and sometimes with great exertion strips growing plants. All this material is worked up into a tangled mass, and layers of sand are scattered in between. The nest is rendered firm by a glue-like juice which the little mason excretes after the completion of each layer, gliding slowly over the structure; this causes the separate parts of the nest to adhere closely together. The whole, when completed, has the appearance of a sandhill, and is detected with much difficulty. While at work the fish rarely partakes of any food; it seems that during this blissful period of its existence it finds no pleasure in such everyday events; but with intense animosity it drives back any jealous rivals, larvæ, salamanders or water-bugs, which cross its path, sometimes with evil, sometimes with harmless intentions. After the troublesome time of hatching is over, the anxious papa still continues to care for his numerous offspring; by day and by night he watches over them, and drives away all creatures whose approach seems dangerous. This unremitting watchfulness ceases only when his young are able to raise their weapons of defense and have become somewhat acquainted with their surroundings. Any inquisitive little one venturing too far away is quickly sent home, and it actually happens that those who are very disobedient are imprisoned in the nest. The home life of these little animals really presents an abundance of interesting and touching traits.

STRUCK BY THE CYCLONE.

The Steamer Chattahooche has a Very Narrow Escape From Destruction.

NEW YORK, April 15.—The steamer Chattahoochee, three days overdue, from Savannah, Ga., arrived this morning in a badly battered condition. She was struck by a cyclone off Hatteras. A number of enormous waves washed over the vessel and created a panic among the passengers. Several holes were stove in the steamer's bow, the port side was splintered, five staterooms were demolished, and nearly all the crockery and glassware on board were smashed. The waves were so high as to break the thick glass ventilators on the upper deck and pour down the smokestack. Capt. Daggett says it was the worst gale he ever experienced, and that during two days his vessel was in the utmost peril. At one time the deck was covered with hail to the depth of two feet. The passengers were in an exhausted condition when they landed. Some were cut by broken glass and many were thrown and bruised. One lady was taken from the steamer in an unconscious condition.

Equal to the Occasion.

They were telling experiences the other night and Col. Grannis told one of his. He made the trip through the Southern country here just after the road had been opened. The festive cowboy had just begun to enjoy the sport of running the train in the rough region, and at one of the stations a formidable specimen of that tough human boarded the cars. The conductor came along punching the tickets, and this cowboy did not pay any attention to him. At last the conductor laid his hand on the cowboy's shoulder and said:—"Ticket, please." The cowboy turned in true cowboy style, pulled out his revolver, and pointed it at the conductor.

"Here's my ticket."

The conductor walked on and punched everybody else's coupon. Then he disappeared. The little incident had been forgotten by almost everybody on the car. The cowboy was in a quiescent state, and the car was still when the conductor came in. He walked leisurely up the aisle and suddenly stopped before the cowboy, placed a great big knife dangerously contiguous to his vital part and said, quietly:—

"Lemme see that ticket again!"

The cowboy paid his fare.—[San Francisco Chronicle.

It is estimated that since March 1st the United States debt has been reduced by $12,800,000.

MINE ENEMY.

(CONCLUDED.)

It was about the middle of March, I think that I rode off one morning to the nearest settler's house, some twenty miles off, on the other side of the Craycroft, to ask for the loan of some bullocks to drag our timber down to the creek—it was too low to work the mill just then, but we expected a rise shortly—and also to inquire after a stray horse of our own. I reached "Thorncroft's" in good time, executed the first part of my commission, but could hear nothing of the lost animal; and, as it was still early in the afternoon, determined to take a longer way home and look for it myself.

I thought myself well enough acquainted with the Bush to find my way, though I did not know the ground so well in this particular direction, and old Thorncroft, as I rode off, warned me to be careful, and even pressed me to wait till one of the station hands could be spared to go with me. I was anxious to return the same night, and incredulous of any danger, so I insisted, and left.

Mile after mile I rode, as I thought, in the direction of "Gibson's" without finding a trace of the fugitive. It was already near sunset when it struck me that the look of the place was unfamiliar, and that I seemed to be getting no nearer the station. Still I thought I could not miss it by keeping steadily to the westward, but the farther I went the more completely I was at fault. I was "bushed," and no mistake. Still, it would probably involve no more than a night's camping out—and I was used to that—for I could, I thought, find my way back to Thorncroft's next morning.

I had no idea where I was, except for the conjecture that, in getting farther away from Gibson's than I had ever been before, I must be approaching the Huon River, and seeing some rising ground before me, hastened up it, thinking that I might get a more extended view from the top.

I saw before me a grassy valley, containing the bed of a good-sized stream, though there was very little water in it just then. Higher up, the dense forest came down close to the banks; where I stood, it was more like an open glade, with great stringy-barks growing here and there on the slopes, far enough apart to give an unobstructed view of a slab-hut about fifty yards below me which I made for at once.

There was no one in it but the hut keeper, who told me, in answer to my inquiries, that this was Murdoch's Creek, and that he was in the employ of Mr. Young, of Mangana.

I started at the name, and looked at the man again, but did not remember having seen him before, and he did not appear to recognize me. After all, I had never been up to this part of the run while I was at Mangana, though it was not more than ten or eleven miles from the head station, and the man might be a new hand. He was a repulsive looking fellow enough, but extended to me the hospitality of tea and damper, and told me I might sleep there if I wanted, pointing to one of the bed-places fixed against the wall.

I was very tired, and not disposed to appreciate the hut-keeper's conversation, partly, I must own, from a nervous dread of being recognised and claimed for an old acquaintance, for I could see at a glance that the man was a "lag," though thankful to find I did not know him. I asked him once, as carelessly as I could, whether he knew a stockman here called Donovan, whereon, having shaken out the inmost recesses of his memory, he declared, in the ornate style which characterised him, that he had never heard of such a man, imparting incidentally much information, as that he had been at Mangana nearly six months, that it was a beastly place, and a great deal more, which I have forgotten, and only half attended to at the time. I pleaded fatigue, and tumbled into my bunk as soon as I could, having previously hobbled my horse outside and brought in the saddle, which I used as a pillow. In a little while I was asleep

I always sleep lightly, and it could not have been very long before I awoke, aroused, I suppose, by the sound of voices outside.

Some instinct, I cannot tell what, prompted me, as three men entered the hut, to lie still and give no sign of being awake. It could not have been suspicion, for it was not till some minutes after that I knew I had heard one of the voices before. As I was quite in the shadow I did not attract attention at first, and I could see them without moving, where I lay. The man whose voice I recognised had come out in the same ship with me; he had escaped and taken to the Bush some three years ago, and his name was dreaded throughout Buckingham. Another was a convict stockman I remembered—the same who had run away and left poor Donovan to his fate; the third I did not know.

They had gathered round the fire over their supper, conversing in short, broken growls, of which I could distinguish nothing telligible, till the bushranger asked, in a louder tone, "It's all ready, then?"

"Look out, mate," said the hut-keeper. "I forgot, there's a cove from Gibson's that's lost his way, here."

The man started up with an oath: "Why didn't you tell us, you fool?"

"He was fast asleep, and I forgot all about him till just now. He won't hear what you say if don't wake him up. He's close up dead-beat. Got a good horse outside, if you like to know that."

The others were hardly satisfied. The stockman took up the tallow candle which, stuck in a broken bottle, served to light the hut, and held it so that the light fell on my face. I managed to command my nerves and lay still, breathing as regularly as before. But I know, by the way the light flickered through my closed eyelids, that he gave a start of surprise, and heard his suppressed exclamation. Then he returned to the others, and there was a buzz of excited whispering, in which, more than once, I distinguished the name—long unused—of "Devon Sandy." Gibson, with his instinctive kindness, always called me "Scott," or, latterly, "Alec."

"Why don't you let him into it?" said the hut keeper. "I reckon he'd have a down on the boss if any one——"

"Catch me at it!" sneered the bushranger. "The white-faced, canting sneak, he'd ruin the whole lot of us. I'd as soon shoot him as look at him. And, by——, I will, too, if I find he's heard one word of this. I'll soon see whether he's awake. Give me the candle, Stringy-bark."

He held it quite close to my face, and, seeing that I did not move, took his revolver, and holding it as close to my temple as he could without touching, clicked the trigger in my ear. I kept still, and never even twitched an eyelid, though I do not know to this day how I did it. And, besides this, is a marvel to me that they took the trouble to see whether I was asleep or awake, instead of quietly killing me at once, and so settling the question; they might have done it without danger, and they certainly were not plagued with scruples. But the fact remains—they did not.

They returned at their ease to the discussion of their plans, talking in an undertone, but still not too low for me to hear, and afterwards more loudly, as they gradually forgot their fears.

I strained every nerve not to lose a word. They were going to attack Mangana that very night—plunder partly, but mostly revenge. Dick Young was not beloved among his subordinates. Stringy-bark, the hut-keeper, hated him, so did Bill, the stockman, so did—and more violently than either—Tim Rourke, who, I learnt for the first time, had been assigned to Young too. As for the fourth man, he was a follower of Rourke's, and probably took his chief's word for it that Young was the most detestable of the human species. I found that the servants in the house, all but three, who were excepted by name, and all strangers to me, were either in the plot or assumed to be friendly; that the cook whom Bill claimed as his sweetheart, had promised to poison the dogs and unfasten the door; that the attack was to be made about an hour after midnight; that Mr. and Mrs. Young, and, *if necessary*, the three servants mentioned, were to be murdered and the house fired.

I do not know that I felt any great fascination of horror as I lay listening to this. The one idea that filled my mind was that I might prevent it, and all my energies were actively engaged on the problem—how. Only, for the moment, of course, my blood ran cold when I heard this:

"And her; you won't forget her, Tim?"

"I'll be——if I don't I'll be——if I should have gone to Macquarie but for her. What the devil business had she to go complaining of the hands? He was bad enough, but she set him on."

"And that stuck-up piece, my lady's maid?" said the hut-keeper. "She wouldn't have anything to say to you, eh, Bill?"

Bill, who was not a man of many words swore a concise and vigorous oath, and an incipient burst of laughter that followed was suppressed by the entreating gestures of the hut-keeper.

"She's just such another as that——" (myself, I suppose).

"We'll take her to the Bush with us and see how she likes that," remarked Rourke "Now look sharp, mates; if you want to get any sleep you'd better get it now, and, Stringy bark, you call us when it's time."

They lay down in three of the remaining bed places, wrapped themselves in their blankets, and were soon asleep—at least so I concluded—and I did not see why they should have taken the trouble to snore so loudly if they were not, since they believed me to be unconscious of their presence. Stringy bark, taking a bottle of spirits to cheer his lonely watch, sat down by the door—I suppose for greater convenience in watching the stars, since he had no other timepiece—with his legs across the threshold. I was just weighing a wild idea of the possibility of opening negotiations with him when I saw that he was beginning to look sleepy, and reflected that his frequent "nips"—he took one about every five minutes—could not be conducive to wakefulness. Before very long I heard him joining in chorus with the rest; and, after waiting a short time to make sure, I sat up noiselessly and drew off my boots, and then, taking them in one hand (perhaps I might have saved myself that trouble, but they were not thoroughly well seasoned, and I was mortally afraid they would creak, though the floor was not even boarded), stepped as softly as I could across the hut, over Stringy-bark's legs, and out into the open air.

Once round the corner, I could put my boots on at my leisure, and started to find my horse. I had left my saddle behind; the risk of taking it out was too great, and I was by this time quite able to ride without one, on occasion, though I preferred not doing so. It was now, if I could judge by the position of the Southern Cross, between ten and eleven. I had a good hour's start, but it would be all I could do to get there in time. There was a sort of beaten track, and at about half the distance I knew the way quite well; still, I felt I was undertaking a hazardous business against fearful odds. But there was no going back or hesitating possible? I might fail? all I could do now was to trust in God and go on.

I found the way, forgetting all my former weariness in the excitement of the hour. Now and then I felt chilled with horror, as I thought what would happen if the horse threw me and I were stunned or killed, or if I lost the track and got to the station too late? But I simply told myself that I must not do either of these things, and went on. At last the rush of the Huon River was in my ears; I saw the house outlined on the other side of the valley; and, tying my horse to a tree, and crossing by the ford—the water was low, or I could not have done it—found myself outside the veronica-hedge that bounded the garden.

All was quiet in the house, but there was still light in one of the upper front windows. I saw, with a throb of joy, that it was one which Young used as a private study; he kept his papers there, and often sat in it alone, especially of evenings; and it could be reached from the roof of the verandah. I had feared he would have gone to bed, and wondered all the way how I could get speech of him without alarming the house.

The window was open, the blinds up, and I could see him, as he sat at a table writing—the same handsome head with the curling brown locks, the same face, the same attitude, only it seemed to me that he looked older, colder, and sterner. However, this was no time to think; I must get over into the garden. All was perfectly still. The cook must have kept her promise as regards the dogs. I drew off my boots again and crept up to the verandah, taking care to keep in the shadow, climbed up the corner post, and worked my way noiselessly along to the open window.

I called him softly before raising my head. He did not hear. I rose up, looked in, and was just opening my lips to speak, again when he turned and saw me. In a twinkling he had seized the pistol that lay beside him on the table and fired. I knew I was hit—though, I thought, not badly—but contrived not to cry out or lose my hold of the sill.

"Mr. Young," I said. "Hush! take care; don't make a noise. I want to speak to you. May I come in?"

"Not if I know it." He pointed his Derringer at me again. "You move, I'll fire."

"I am unarmed. I cannot hurt you. I have come to tell you you are in danger."

"Who and what the deuce are you?"

"Mr. Young, don't you remember me?"

He took up the lamp and came nearer.

"You, by all that's sinful! You're here for no good!"

"It's a matter of life and death. Let me in, sir; I can't tell who may be listening outside. If I lift a finger to attack you, or signal to any one below, shoot me dead at once."

"Very well," he said, taking aim. "Come on."

I swung myself into the room, and he, seeing that I was unarmed, lowered his weapon and, going to the window, looked out and listened for some minutes, but all was still. I told him the story in as few words as I could. He whistled thoughtfully, and looked at me keenly once or twice, but did not interrupt me. When I had done he said:

"Let me think. It's a quarter to one; they'll be here directly. I must trust you, I suppose; there's nothing else to be done. Not a soul to be counted on but Donald and the new fellow, Buckley—they're sleeping in the house—and the girl, Belle; she's a plucky creature, and may be of use. Mrs. Young's away."

"Thank God for that!" I said involuntarily.

"I'll call them quietly. If those were the only ones in the house we might hold it against all comers, but there are those other two rascals, and the cook, in league, you say, with Rourke. We must just barricade ourselves in one of the upper rooms. We shall have five men against us, not counting that lot over at the quarters. I don't trust half of them. Still, I think we might hold out, unless they fire the house."

"Wouldn't it be best to send for the soldiers from the district station?"

"Who's to go? Besides, they're watching, I don't doubt, and——"

"Let me go. They didn't hear me come, and I can get out the same way. I know the way. If I can find my horse again I'll get there in half an hour; if you and those two can hold that room, say an hour and a half, till they get here, it'll be all right."

"Well, if you can do it. You'll find a horse in the out paddock, if yours isn't there. Stop a minute." He caught me by the arm as I turned to go, and looked me right in the face.

"Why didn't you *say* I'd hit you?" he asked, in a tone I had never heard from him before. "Sit down here. You can't go like that."

I had felt no faintness as yet, but my brain reeled then, and I knew nothing more till I saw him standing beside me with a glass of wine in his hand, and heard him say "Drink this, now," and as I did so my strength came back. He bound up my arm with his handkerchief, never speaking, but lifting his eyes to mine, when he had done, with a look that seemed to go down to my very heart. Then he grasped my hand warmly, and I slipped out of the window and went on my way.

I found my horse where I had left him, mounted, and set off on my ride of life and death.

Somehow I felt firmly persuaded I should die that night. I had not thought about it particularly, but the conviction seemed to lie, like an indentable hard fact, in the background of my consciousness. As I hastened through the ghostly Bush—through the silence broken by the movements and cries of weird nocturnal creatures, I felt as if I were already dead, so far-off and unreal did all my every-day life seem. I thought of Gibson, asleep in the hut by the sawmill, or perhaps still up and waiting my return, as if he had been in some other world. There was something strange and uncanny, yet to me not at all unpleasant, about this lonely night-ride under the southern stars, with death at the other end of it. And ever and anon, through the pleasant, dreamy languor that was stealing over my brain, struck the sharp fear of coming too late; and I urged my horse on till, with one more effort and a last frantic rush, he staggered and fell under me in the courtyard of the police station.

Captain Macnamara was there. I told him what I wanted, and entreated him to make haste; and sooner than I had dared to hope, the troop was ready, and started. They gave me a fresh horse and I rode with them, but the slow progress through the scrub, and along the narrow bush paths, was too much for my feverish impatience. Rourke and his gang must have reached it by this time; perhaps they were even now breaking into the room where Young and those two stood fighting to the last.

"Do you think they can hold out till we come?" asked Macnamara at last. I had been riding beside him, and had answered his questions in detail as to what had happened. He did not seem to recognise me, and I contented myself with telling him I was one of Gibson's hands, and explaining how I had lost myself in the Bush and come to Murdoch's Creek.

"I don's know," I said. "They'll be there by now, and it will be at least another hour before we get there at this rate." For the second time that evening an impulse—strong and distinct as a suggestion from outside—flashed through me, and I obeyed it. "Let me ride on and tell them you're coming. I can get on faster, and it may make all the difference."

He assented, but I hardly waited to hear his answer. I dashed on, as though the Bush were on fire behind me, along a path I could never have ridden in that reckless way by daylight. But then there was no time to think. I reached the turn of the valley where Mangana came in sight; my heart beat quickly, and then almost stood still, with the dread of seeing the flames against the sky; but the stars were shining over it untroubled as before. As I came nearer I saw lights down below and heard the snapping of shots; the upper rooms were dark—no, stay—from the turn in the road I had now reached I could see the back of the house, and from the corner window of the second floor light was visible through the closed venetian shutters. That must be the room they had chosen to barricade themselves in, as it had only on widow, and that not accessible by the verandah like the front ones. I hitched my horse to the paling at the back and again entered the garden. There was no one on the verandah, though the front door was open, and a confused noise to be heard from within. I climbed up, as before, by one of the posts—one cannot be a convict for three years without learning some of the agility as well as the cunning of the serpent—thence gained the roof by means of the creepers on the front of the house, and crossed it, till I was just over the venetian-shuttered window.

I lay stretched out along the edge and listened. Evidently the attacking force was concentrated on the stairs and in the corridor, for there were no signs of them outside. I seized the water pipe and swung myself down, till my feet were on the sill, and grasping the shutters, looked in. The door was barred with a chest of drawers and a table; Donald and Buckley, each with a rifle, stood firing through loop-holes cut in the wall, while Belle, Mrs. Young's maid—her black hair tied up in a handkerchief—pale as marble, but with steady fingers, handed them the cartridges as they required them. Young was standing by a table loading his Derringers. I called to him. He came and opened the shutters.

"They're coming," I gasped, as I dropped into the room. "Hold out half an hour longer, and they'll be here."

"Just about time they were," he said. "Look here!"

There were only three cartridges left on the table, along with a small heap of bullets and some loose powder in a paper. Just as he spoke, Donald turned round.

"The cartridges are close up done, sir. Have you any more?"

"None but these. Then you must try what you can do with these old bullets; cut them in halves if they're too large for the bore. That's all I have left. Save up your shots as much as you can, for as soon as they know we've done, they'll make a rush and batter the door down. They can do that if they like when Macnamara comes—not before. Here, you take this," he said, turning to me; "keep it till the last."

He put one of the Derringers into my hand, and while I was looking at the loading, he laid his hand on my shoulder, as we stood together by ourselves in the middle of the room, and asked in a low voice, without looking at me:

"Tell me, what made you come here tonight?"

"I couldn't help it." It was all I could find to say.

"Look here," he said suddenly, nervously playing with his weapon, the is lay on the table, "how should you think of me if I were to die just now?"

I turned my face to his, and the answer rose to my lips I cannot tell how:

"I should always remember that look you gave me when you were tying up my arm."

He looked straight at me this time, right into my eyes, without a word, and then before them all he took me in his arms and kissed me.

"Forgive me?" I scarcely caught the faint whisper as his head lay on my shoulder, and I answered, "All right!" We understood each other, and it was no time for talk. Scarcely had I spoken the words when there was another furious rush at the door, and Donald, firing one more shot, turned back and said with white lips, "*That's the last!*"

"Stand by me, Scott," said Young, taking his Derringer in his hand, and I stood up beside him, filled with a strange awe-struck joy. No, I would not have changed lots that night with any one on earth.

"I suppose it's a matter of minutes now," he said quietly. "If——"

"Hark!" It was a thrilling woman's cry, almost a scream; and Belle turned round on us from the window with flaming dark eyes and outstretched hands. "Don't you hear them, sir? They're coming."

We could hear nothing as yet; but, straining our ears, after awhile, we caught the sound of advancing horses' feet, and raised all our five voices in such a "coo-ee" as none of us had ever heard before. There was an answering cheer nearer than he had dared hope, and the horse I had ridden, tied to the palings below, neighed loudly, scenting the approach of his comrades.

But at the same moment there was a fresh onset from outside. The lock of the door was blown away with a pistol, there was a wrenching at the hinges, and then a great crash, and the piled-up furniture fell forward and the door over it, and over that Tim Rourke rushed straight at Richard Young with uplifted knife.

I had just time to rush between. I tried to fire, but my pistol was dashed out of my hand. I felt a heavy blow, and fell—half-stunned. When I recovered myself it was too late; the man I had hated so was lying bleeding to death on the floor, and Rourke struggling in the grasp of the soldiers.

I knelt beside him and lifted him in my arms. He opened his eyes and smiled up at me, but closed them again wearily. They came and asked him questions and tried to do what they could for him; but it was no use. It would only have been needless torture to move him, so they left him lying where he was, with his head on my breast. It was only a few minutes.

Captain Macnamara came and knelt beside him and held his hand, and asked if he could do anything for him. He lifted his dying eyes to me again and said:

"He tried to save me—he—do you remember, Mac? He would have died for me. Don't forget!"

And then his head sank back, and I thought he was gone; but he opened his eyes once more, and a great light sprang into his face:

"God bless you——!"

Those were his last words.

A Maharajah's Treasures.

Mr. W. S. Caine writes from India of his visit to the Maharajah of Baroda. "We were," he says, "taken to the old palace, in the heart of the city, to see the treasure room. Two hugh cheetahs, carefully muzzled, were on the palace steps, used for hunting bucks. The Regalia of Baroda is is valued at 3,000,000 pounds sterling. We were first shown the jewels worn by the Maharajah on state occasions. These consist of a gorgeous collar of 500 diamonds, some of them as big as walnuts, arranged in five rows, surrounded by a top and bottom row of emeralds the same size; the pendant is a famous diamond called 'The Star of the Deccan.' An aigrette to match is worn in the turban; then followed strings of pearls of perfect roundness, graduated from the size of a pea to a large marble; wondrous rings, necklaces, clusters of sapphires and rubies as big as grapes; and greatest marvel of all, a carpet, about ten feet by six, made entirely of strings of pure and colored pearls, with great central and corner circles of diamonds. This carpet took three years to make, and cost 200,000 pounds. This was one of Khande Rao's mad freaks, and was intended to be sent to Mecca to please a Mahometan lady who had fascinated him, but the scandal of such a thing being done by a Hindoo Prince was too serious, and it never left Baroda. We were also taken to see two guns, weighing 280 pounds each, of solid gold, with two companions of silver, the ammunition waggons, bullock harness, and ramrods being all silver. These were made at the order of Malhar Rao, to take the shine out of Khande Rao's carpet. I suspect the present Maharajah would like nothing better than to coin them down into good money and build the Technical School, which is one of his dearest hopes."

Spring.

BY ARCHIE MACK.

Sweet Spring with joy is ushered in,
Beneath her touch the wild flowers spring
From winter's sleep, and hill and dale
Are clothed with her enchanting veil.
The trees put forth their thousand leaves,
The wind a softened murmur breathes
Upon the birds, and flowers, and grass,
Which lift their heads as it doth pass.
All nature springs to life again,
And bursts grim winter's icy chain;
In softened tones it lifts its voice,
And in new life now doth rejoice.
The Spring—the season for the young,
Which like them into life has sprung,
Gives, in its quiet simple way,
A lesson to us, day by day,
Each day some budding leaf or flower
Expands or withers in an hour.
How oft, we see, fair childhood bright
Cut off, as 'twere, in morning light.
Then let us learn this lesson well,
Which sweet toned spring doth ever tell,
That Spring is childhood's balmy day,
While many live—some fade away.

"For forty long years have my good old wife and I traveled hand in hand adown life's thorny road," said old Deacon Gush at an apple paring party the other evening, "and in all those years not one single harsh, hasty, unkind word passed our lips when speaking to each other. Isn't that true, mother?" "Mother" had quietly fallen asleep on the sofa by Mr. Gush's side, and as he laid his hand caressingly on her shoulder she gave a little snort of defiance and said, sharply: "Get up yourself and build the fire, Sam Gush, I built it last and I'll see you in Guinea before I'll build it this morning, you—oh—oh—I-I—why, where am I? I guess I dropped off to sleep." "And I guess you'd better have staid asleep, Lizy Gush!" hissed Samuel into her ear as the crowd around the sofa made a rush for doors and dark corners where giggling and tittering could be indulged in freely.

AGRICULTURAL.

VALUE OF POTASH FOR THE SOIL.

Nearly all soils contain a proportion of lime and potash, but the quantities vary according to the original rocks from which the soil was produced and the amount and kind of crops that have been grown thereon. The potash in ashes is in a higher form and more available than that originally existing in the soil. The natural potash came from feldspar and other rocks which first yielded up portions of mosses, lichens and lower plants, which, by their decay, transferred the elements of their composition to plants of a higher order, the progression continuing until the potash was sufficient in quantity to afford a plentiful supply to the soil for any class of plants. It matters not whether a plant is consumed by fire or slowly decays in the soil, its potash is returned in the exact quantity taken from the soil. As all crops remove potash from the soil it is evident that the time will come when the soil will become impoverished of potash, even though rich in other fertilizing elements, unless the potash is returned in some form.

Potash is not only food for plants, but, being a caustic alkali, becomes a base for all acids, thus serving as a rendering agent for silex and other insoluble materials. As it does not exist in an uncombined condition in the presence of an acid, a chemical reaction is induced, the influence of which extends to other forms of plant food by assisting to break their combinations and enabling them to assume new forms. In this manner it hastens not only the decomposition of organic matter but also liberates plant food from inorganic substances. It assumes the forms of carbonate, sulphate, phosphate, nitrate, muriate, and also enters into compounds with any other substance that seeks its union. It is this change of form and its affinity for some substance in preference to another which enables it to reduce inert matter and serve as a valuable agent in providing plant food.

Ashes are a valuable fertilizer, as they not only contain potash but also lime and phosphates. The potash of ashes is very soluble, and being in the caustic condition, exerts a very potent influence, but the commercial fertilizers the sulphate and muriate are mostly used, they being known as salts of potash, or "potash salts." They are also soluble, and show excellent results immediately after application. As the loss of potash is constant the farmer will find his crops decreasing unless he resorts to ashes or the salt, though potash exists largely in stable manure, which, however, returns only a portion of the loss. Sandy soils should have an application of ashes every spring, as they are, as a rule, naturally deficient in potash.

The "Timberman," very wisely remarks that it has always seemed singular that in the use of paint to preserve wood exposed to the weather, the fact that a shingle roof was omitted from the catalogue was invariably the rule. This idea or oversight was one of those things in which custom becomes habit, and because every one else did so, all the rest followed suit. It is safe to presume that the custom of leaving the shingle roof unpainted originated in its angular form being less exposed to the after effects of rain or snow. A little thought will show the folly of such a conclusion when remembering the frail nature of a shingle and the slight fastening it has. If paint would be useful on any weather-exposed surface, it should certainly be so on a roof. This fact goes without telling, and in the present style of suburban residences the roof receives its share of paint along with the rest of the building, thus at once combining the useful with the beautiful. It is certainly singular that painting of roofs has not always prevailed, and it adds much to the finished character of the building to see the roof painted.

SHORT-HORNS AS MILKERS.

It has all along been conceded that Short-horn cattle, as bred by the men whose names are identified with the early history of the breed, were large milkers. In fact one of the most famous early herds, that of Mr. Bates, was used for dairy purposes. It is also a conceded fact that Short-horns predominate in the English dairies to this day. It is also a fact that in the booming times, a few years ago, the milk production of the breed was largely overlooked and every effort made to develop the beef qualities, very often at the expense of the milking qualities. Short horn breeders seldom milked their cows, the calves were allowed to run with the dams, and in a few generations the milking capacity was largely decreased. The Hereford, Polled-Angus and Galloways came in as very sharp competitors for beef purposes, while the Jersey, Holstains and Red Polled went to the front for butter and milk. For the last year or two there has been springing up a demand for what has been called the "granger's cow," a cow that can be at once a good beefer and a good milker. What the Western farmer or granger seems to want is a cow that will weigh when fat from 1,400 to 1,600 pounds, and whose calf will weigh, at twenty-four months old, 1,400 pounds if well fed and cared for; a cow of a solid color, fine style, a good milker and without horns. Short-horn breeders are pushing for this place in the granger's heart, which in stock matters lies very near his pocket book, and are beginning to develop the milking quantities of their cattle. The following resolution, adopted by the American Short-horn Breeders' Association, at its meeting at Chicago last November, shows that the Short-horn men mean business:

Resolved. That the Executive Committee be authorized to arrange with the State Agricultural Societies or Fairs of such States as have considerable dairy interests, to pay from the funds of the Association a sum not exceeding $250.00 per annum to any one society, to be paid as premiums for a Short-horn class for the production of milk and butter; provided, that Short-horns be permitted by such societies to contest for sweepstakes premiums with other dairy breeds.

This indicates that the breeders have faith in their cattle and mean to push them to the front as dairy champions, as well as contend for honors in the new fat stock shows. We notice among buyers a more minute inquiry as to milking qualities than was common a few years since. To accomplish the result they are aiming at, Short-horn breeders will have to get down the milk stool and follow the example of the renowned Thomas Bates. The milk habit or faculty, where it exists to a degree that is profitable for the dairy, is inseparably connected with actual milking. It cannot be developed by any system of breeding alone. This will necessitate smaller herds and a more rigid selection of the animals that combine the two qualifications.

As desired the West develops, the kind of a cow we have described above will be in more urgent demand, and the breed that most nearly fills the requirements will be in the greatest demand. What breed will require the least modification to fill it?

IN-BREEDING GRAINS.

MR. EDITOR:—There is a law of vital importance to every farmer in America which has been carefully obeyed in many instances with a reward in each case of 100 to 500 fold. Notwithstanding the facts which are positively known in the light of the present age, many are closing their eyes to the light and trampling many of the mandates of this same law under foot, and reaping the inevitable degeneration. I refer to the evil of in-and-in-breeding. "But," says one, "we farmers know all about that, and never think of in-and-in breeding our horses, cattle, sheep or hogs, not even our chickens, and we never marry our relatives under any consideration." Very good so far, but how about your wheat, your oats, your corn and potatoes, in fact, all kinds of grain and produce grown upon your farm?

The illustrious and wealthy Ptolemy family, of Egypt, became extinct with the death of Cleopatra, the result of not heeding the mandates of this inevitable law.

Now look into your wheat bin, and then tell us how long it will probably be before that cereal will become extinct, under the present deteriorating system of in-and-in breeding. The day is close at hand when the farmer who in-and-in-breeds his grain crops will be regarded as far behind the age in which he lives as he who breeds his stock in the same way.

Judging by what has been done by a strict regard for this law in every branch of reproduction known to man, there is every reason to believe that the agricultural products of this country might be increased 25 per cent. in quality and equally as much in quantity, in five years' time with no other cost, except as *strict a regard* for this *law* by the agriculturists of our country, as is already paid by our breeders of thorough-bred stock who exhibit at our great fairs.

Colfax, Iowa. S. W. Macy.

The Madhi's Probable Downfall.

The tide seems to have turned at last against Khalifa Abdullah, the successor of Mohammed Ahmeb in the title and office of Mahdi. The defeat which he has suffered at the hands of Senousi the Kordofan chief, who has always opposed his pretensions, will do much to destroy his prestige, which, like that of his predecessor, depended on uniform success. The battle at Sinan is not the only one in which the Madhi has met disaster from Senousi, but it is the one about which the most definite accounts have been given. It is evident that he can no longer maintain his authority through the the great provinces south-west of Khartoum. The suggestion at once occurs that with the division of his forces in Kordofan, in the operations around Suakin, and in those on the Upper Nile near Emin Pasha's stations he will be likely to withdraw his pressure against the last. Unless Emin has already perished or been captured, the difficulties which Khalifa Abdullah is experiencing within a couple of hundred miles of Khartoum must give ground for trusting that Emin's hardest time is over. The disintegration of the vast power that has been built up in Central Africa under the Mahdi and his successor will perhaps now be in order.

Jack Thought It was all Real.

An exciting scene was witnessed in the Gaiety Concert hall, Birmingham, on Thursday night. A dramatic sketch was in progress, during which a sailor is drugged and murdered. A sailor in the audience leaped from the gallery on to the stage, declaring with an oath he would not see a comrade come to harm. The officials of the hall were floored one after another by the man in his desperate efforts to reach the stage robbers, and four policemen removed him only after a violent struggle. He was perfectly sober, and had returned from a long voyage the prevous day.—[Manchester Courier.

Two Sudden Deaths.

TORONTO, April 18.—Joseph Fitzgerald, cattle dealer, residing with his son at 298 Bathurst street, died very suddenly the other day, the probable cause being the rupture of a blood vessel some time ago, from which he had apparently recovered. A day or after, William Wilson, a former hotelkeeper at Adelaide and Widmer streets succumbed without a moment's warning, the supposed cause being apoplexy.

Man's necessitys are phew, but his wants are endless.

At present there are fully 20 000 families receiving charitable assistance in New York city.

It is reported from Manchester, Me., that a New York man is about to attempt to raise frogs for the Boston market.

Five companies of United States troops are now at Oklahoma clearing out the settlers.

Ash Wednesday no longer interferes with theatrical performances in London. Whereas all the theatres used to close on that day, only two this year paid any attention to it, and these merely announced that they would keep open.

At a meeting of the Executive of the Montreal Citizens' League yesterday afternoon it was decided to ask the City Council to impose a heavy tax on saloons, as they had a right to do by the city charter, as they could expect nothing from the Provincial Goverment.

Two thousand journalists were present in the Mansion house, London, on Saturday last at the inauguration of the Institute of journalists by the Lord Mayor. One scheme proposed is an endowment or superannuation fund, to be open to every English-speaking journalist in the world, and to be worked by branch directors with a governing board in every county, state or province. Lady journalists were very numerous at the meeting, which was really a great and memorable affair.

In the wrong office.—Peddler—"My dear sir, do you know how much time you lose dipping a pen into the ink? Ten dips a minute means 600 dips an hour or 6,000 in ten hours, and each dip consumes——" Business Man—"Yes, I know; I have figured it all out." Peddler—"And yet I find you still writing in the old way." Business Man—"Yes, I am using the fountain pen you sold me about a month ago—using it in the old way, because it won't write any other way." Peddler—"Beg pardon; I'm in the wrong office. Good day."

It gives someone insight into the seamy side of life in the White House to know that President Harrison receives from 600 to 1000 letters a day, a large proportion of which are from men who feel themselves better able or better entitled than anybody else to serve their country in some capacity, combining as much dignity and salary as can be secured. A large share of the burden is of course borne by the shoulders of the Presidential private secretary, but upon the President himself nevertheless falls the responsibility of making the appointments, and a tedious and teasing duty it must be.

When Charles Dudley War

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

THE MORRISON CASE.

Much has been written, and more has been said about this now notorious personage, who would furnish a first class plot for a thrilling novel of the style of "Rob Roy."

The trouble lies evidently in a failure on the part of Morrison and his friends to separate sympathy for a wronged man from a strict adherence to the maintenance of constituted authority. Unfortunately there is a strong tendency in the present day to resist all authority and to disregard the laws of man as well as of God. While our sympathy should always go out towards a man who has been wronged, yet sympathy should not be allowed to interfere with the enforcement of those laws which are our only safeguard for the protection of life and property. It can hardly be supposed that under the British Flag, in a country governed by British laws, that one man can be allowed, under any circumstances whatsoever, to shoot another, without at least an investigation being made into the circumstances which attended the victim's death. It has often happened that one man has shot another in a purely accidental manner, yet nevertheless, he would not be entitled to go free without a trial. Our sympathy for Morrison is strong, for many reasons. We believe in the first place that he was an honest industrious man, whose hard earnings had been filched from him by a scheming sharper. It would appear from our present information that Warren, the victim of Morrison's pistol was not a regular bailiff, but an adventurer and a boaster, who had boasted that he was a good shot and that if he did not get Morrison alive he would bring him in dead. Hearing of these boasts and probably believing that it was a question of life or death when Warren drew his revolver, it cannot be a matter of great surprise, that acting under that instinct of self preservation, common to the race Morrison should have shot the supposed bailiff. That, however, is a question for a jury to decide after hearing the evidence. While Morrison's wrongs have been great, and while he has our sympathy, yet it is not our desire to see authority defied, and the administration of Justice interfered with. There is no doubt Morrison must be taken or driven out of the country. However, we cannot approve of the unnecessary harshness of the course adopted by Judge Dugas, and must indignantly repudiate the insulting statement of constable Bissonette that the people of the district are savages, and keep quiet simply because they are afraid of the police stationed there. The effect of such taunts is to enrage the populace, who, if they wished could make Mr Bissonette and his constables suddenly aware that they had business elsewhere. We do not know that this officer has ever shown much bravery, except when at a safe distance from the enemy. He did well to insult the Highland Scotch race, when safe among his own friends. The Quebec Government should have taken the present steps when the murder occurred. But to allow nine months to elapse and then arrest a whole settlement for allowing Morrison to live among them during that time, while the authorities whose special duties were to arrest him remained inactive, is, to say the least, absurd if not criminal.

MR. WILSON M. P. ON STATIONARY ENGINES.

On Monday of last week, when Mr. Cook's bill to provide for the examination and licensing of all persons employed as stationary engineers, and all persons having charge of steam boilers and other devices under pressure, was under discussion, the member for Argenteuil spoke as follows:

MR. SPEAKER:—That is a question which I think the Hon gentleman who has introduced the bill, (Mr Cook) has not much knowledge of and I hope the Hon gentleman will excuse me, if I, as a manufacturer, and as a man who has been connected with steam boilers for many years express my views on the subject. Had the hon member been thoroughly acquainted with the facts he would never have stated in the preamble of the Bill that the danger lay in stationary engines, or in those devices worked by steam power. The danger does not lie in the steam engine nor in the want of proper qualification by stationary engineers or those who work steam engines, but the danger lies in the manner of producing the steam and in the steam boiler itself. In all our municipalities in the different Provinces there are inspectors appointed who are called "boiler inspectors" and who especially look after the safety of these boilers. I know that in the municipalities of Montreal, Hamilton, Quebec and other large cities in which a number of steam boilers are worked there are efficient officers to look after the examination of boilers and to see that they are sound and in good order before the owners are granted licenses to work them. If the hon member who introduced this Bill, (Mr Cook) meant in any way to guard against the destruction of life and property, he should have introduced a bill referring only to steam boilers and not to steam engines. But the hon gentleman proposes to deal with steam engines, which are as harmless as the babe unborn; if you leave the steam out of them. The steam engine without the steam boiler is not in the least dangerous to life and there is no reason for legislation in regard to it. If the hon gentleman intended to protect life he should have framed his Bill so as to prevent the licensing of men who are ignorant of the strength of a boiler and of its capability for bearing steam pressure. There are few engineers engaged in our workshops who will undertake to have anything to do with steam boilers, for that matter is left entirely to the fireman. I admit that in some places we have engineers acting as firemen, but the employer can always secure that the engineer so engaged is a thoroughly competent fireman and that his training is such as to warrant him being so employed with safety. In my opinion this bill is ultra vires of the Dominion Legislature. I think the powers which it assumes to take belongs entirely to the Provinces or to the municipalities where these boilers may be situated, and I do not believe that this house should be asked to waste time in considering it. It is very true as the Minister of Marine and Fisheries has said that the Dominion Government has power to deal with marine engines, for they are operated upon the waters of the Dominion, and in different places; but I think that the regulations as regards stationary engines should be left to the municipal authorities or to the direction of the manufacturers who employ men to take charge of these engines. I think that the figures that the hon member for Simcoe (Mr Cook) gave us with reference to the destruction of life from the explosion of steam boilers are a little wild. I am satisfied that we did get some have been killed from this cause, and I believe that the hon gentleman would not care one third of one tenth, or any part of the member from any protection that might be afforded by this bill. I hope that the time will not be wasted in discussing this Bill which would be of no practical advantage and which would only throw more labor on those who have to charge the conduct of manufacturing concerns in this Dominion.

The bill was thrown out after a somewhat lengthened discussion.

ST. ANDREWS RAILWAY.

[SPECIAL TO THE WATCHMAN]

OTTAWA, April 18.—Our member, Mr Wilson, has secured a revote of $3,200 per mile for 7 miles for a railway from St Andrews to any point east of the town of Lachute the Government have given notice of motion to ask for a total vote of $22,400 for this railway. This vote together with the bonus voted by the parish to company should induce Mr Armstrong to commence operations at once. OTTAWA.

SESSIONAL NOTES.

The Session is drawing to a close, it is thought prorogation will take place next week.

Master Workman Powderly of the Knights of Labors was around the House on Monday last and delivered a lecture in Harmony Hall. His words were full of wisdom and the common, plain statements of fact produced a very favorable impression on the members of the House and citizens present.

Rev. Mr. McDowell was in Ottawa on Monday last.

DISTRICT NEWS

Honor Roll for New District No. 2, Mille Isle, (Cambria.)

Examinations were held in No. 2 School Mille Isle on Wednesday April 3rd, 1889, Rev. R. F. Taylor, was present during examination. The following pupils passed in all the Common Branches:

4th. Class, out of a possible	525	Marks.
1st. Sarah Campbell,	413	"
2nd. Benjamin Rogers,	360	"
3rd. George B. Ryan,	324	"
4th. Ellen E. Westgate,	257	"
3rd. Class, out of a possible	375	Marks.
Maggie J. Ryan,	233	"
2nd. William J. Ryan,	229	"
3rd. Richard Ryan,	226	"
4th. Mary E. Dawson,	217	"
5th. Agnes Evans,	183	"
6th. Bentley Taylor,	178	"
7th. Louisa Dawson,	153	"
2nd. Class, out of a possible	200	Marks.
1st. Mary L. Dawson,	195	"
2nd. Matilda Doherty,	162	"
3rd. Bella Taylor,	155	"
4th. Jessie Ryan,	125	"
5th. Robert Ryan,	125	"

MARIA J. STRONG, Teacher.

A Tower is being constructed on the Episcopal Church, which will greatly add to the beauty of the place.

Lumbering has been the main feature of this place during the winter.

Roads are very bad, it is time front roads were opened, in order to allow strangers to pass without injury.

SHREWSBURY.

No doubt your readers will be pleased to hear that Mr. W. M. Payne has recoved the watch advertised as being lost, in the last issue of your paper luckily for Mr. Payne the watch was found by an honest man, Mr. Robert Stephenson having found it while going along the Main Road, the watch received no injury.

A large quantity of Maple Syrup was made in this section during the present season, our farmers should go more extensively into that kind of business as a number of farmer in the vicinity of Lachute find it remunerative, and why should not our farmers do the same.

SETTLED FOR $2000.

The Grand Trunk Railway has settled for $2000 the case of Dame Ozine Dufault for $5000 damages for the death of her husband, Moise Legault. Legault was a carpenter, and he was sent on the roof of the round house in 1885 to make certain repairs. He fell through and was killed. He belonged to the "Grand Trunk Railway Insurance and Provident Society." The company paid the widow $250, and she signed a receipt in full settlement of all claims. She claimed later on, however, that she had not understood the receipt. She therefore sued the company for $5000 damages on behalf of her minor child. The *enquête* was commenced and the company settled for the amount stated above.

QUEBEC, April 17.—The district gaol at St. Joseph, Beauce, was broken yesterday and four prisoners got away, the brothers Giroux, confined for robbing the St. Frederick presbytery and the brothers Poulin, accused of arson. The guards were overpowered, and Sergt. Harpe badly used up.

LATER.—The two Giroux's who broke gaol at St. Joseph, Beauce, yesterday, have been retaken and are again under lock and key. The police are on the track of the other fugitives, and expect to capture them during the day.

Address to Hon. Mr. Chapleau.

The committee having charge of the arrangement for the reception to Hon. J. A. Chapleau met last Tuesday evening in the Chateau de Ramezay, Montreal, Ald. Jeannotte presiding, and decided to present the address to the Secretary of State at the St. Lawrence Hall on his arrival. Delegations are expected from different parts of the province.

Scrofula is transmitted from parent to child, and thus becomes a family inheritance for generations. It is, therefore, the duty of every scrofulous person to cleanse the blood by a thorough and persistent course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The Favorite

Medicine for Throat and Lung Difficulties has long been and still is, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It cures **Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and Asthma**; soothes irritation of the **Larynx and Fauces**; strengthens the **Vocal Organs**; allays soreness of the **Lungs**; prevents **Consumption**, and, even in advanced stages of that disease, relieves Coughing and induces Sleep. There is no other preparation for diseases of the throat and lungs to be compared with this remedy.

"My wife had a distressing cough, with pains in the side and breast. We tried various medicines, but none did her any good until I got a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which has cured her. A neighbor, Mrs. Glenn, had the measles, and the cough was relieved by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have no hesitation in recommending this

Cough Medicine

to every one afflicted."—Robert Horton, Foreman *Headlight*, Morrillton, Ark.

"I have been afflicted with asthma for forty years. Last spring I was taken with a violent cough, which threatened to terminate my days. Every one pronounced me in consumption. I determined to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Its effects were magical. I was immediately relieved and continued to improve until entirely recovered."—Joel Bullard, Guilford, Conn.

"Six months ago I had a severe hemorrhage of the lungs, brought on by an incessant cough which deprived me of sleep and rest. I tried various remedies, but obtained no relief until I began to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. A few bottles of this medicine cured me." Mrs. E. Coburn, 19 Second st., Lowell, Mass.

"For children afflicted with colds, coughs, sore throat, or croup, I do not know of any remedy which will give more speedy relief than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have found it, also, invaluable in cases of Whooping Cough."—Ann Lovejoy, 1257 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

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

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

NOTICE.

Mr. John Hope Baker & Confectioner, having decided to relinquish his branch business in the West Ward, and made arrangements with the undersigned to keep as at present Bread, Cakes, Buns, Rolls, &c. &c. &c. at my grocery store where all customers and the public will always find on hand a good supply and best quality Groceries, Candies, Fruits, Toys and Fancy Goods, Soft Drinks, &c. &c.

Robert Kettyle,
WEST END
Opposite R. Banfords Store.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE PROPERTY BELONGING TO THE Estate of the late Thomas Jefferson, situated in the village of St. Andrews, consisting of a good brick dwelling, good out buildings, and about twelve acres of good land, the house contains ten rooms, bath room and cellar, terms of payment half down, the balance can remain on the property if the purchaser so desires, or can be leased immediately, apply to
GEORGE B. HOOKER,
Executor.
Lachute Mills.
Lachute, April 5th, 1889. 22-tin

T. JOUSSE
Watchmaker and Jeweller.
Main Street.
Largest assortment of Watches, Jewelry, Silver plated goods, and clocks, of all descriptions ever offered for sale in Lachute and at moderate prices.
A call solicited.

NOTICE

THE UNDERSIGNED will be prepared to do all kinds of Gristing and Sawing at their Saw and Flouring Mills, from and after the 20th September instant.
J. B. CUSHING & CO
Cushing 10 Sept 1888.

PAINTING.
Jos. St Quintin, & Son
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS,
Foundry St, or address P. O. BOX 101 LACHUTE

PLASTERING
Parties wishing to have plastering done or wishing to see me will please call at Mr. M McCallums, boot & shoe store.
J. W. COTTINGHAM.
Lachute, 19th April 1889. 34 tf

HOTEL TO LET.
Grenville House, Grenville P. Q.
That well known and old established house originally called "Ritchies Hotel," for sale. In good repair and fresh painted within and without. For particulars enquire of
MRS. R. S. McINTYRE.
21-3in Grenville P. Q.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

R. T. MANLEY,
---WEST END POST OFFICE---
Has now on hand a beautiful collection of Christmas Card
—A full line of Groceries.—
New stock of Furniture at the very lowest prices
—ALSO—
A large assortment of Lamps, Chamber sets, Tea sets, Glassware, Earthenware &c
R. T. MANLEY

NewSpring Goods

R Banford, Lachute Mills, has now on hand a choice assortment of new prints at low prices.

New lot of heck cottons, Grey cottons, Dress Goods, seersuckers, all bought low to sell low.

New lot of Boots & Shoes in stock and to arrive much cheaper than formerly.

all and see my Goods and Prices before purchasing elsewhere, Produce taken in exchange for Goods as usual. Don't Forget the Place,

R Banford.

FOR SALE.

A FARM SITUATED IN NORTH SIDE of Beech Ridge, property of Thomas Loynachan, California, Lots Nos. 8 and 10 known as the Bond farm containing 180 arpents, about one hundred arpents cleared the balance good bush, about 500 good maple trees, two barns and other outbuildings thereon erected the farm is within two and one half miles of Lachute town.
For further particulars apply to John Cooke Beech Ridge, or to the undersigned.
ALFRED CENTRE.
Attorney,
St Andrews.
Lachute, March 8th 1889
2 ms—28

Orr Coffee House.
Meals at all Hours.
OYSTERS by the class or cooked as desired.
BOARD by the week or month at moderate prices.
BRIGHT COMFORTABLE ROOMS.
P. J. ORR.

NOTICE

THE UNDERSIGNED MALCOLM Smith of Beech Ridge, begs to announce that he is now prepared to attend to sales as an AUCTIONEER and guarantees satisfaction.
Parties wanting Fruit Trees of any kind can be supplied by me at $25 per hundred. The trees are from New Brunswick and therefore more adapted to our climate than those procured from the west.
MALCOLM SMITH.
P O Box 125 Lachute.
Lachute March 1 1888.
17—3mos.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

MY PROPERTY SITUATED ON THE West River Road adjoining the English Church Parsonage, House under construction, for terms apply to R. T. Manley or W. A. Simpson Lachute, or to the proprietor,
G. M. BISHOP,
195 Inspector st. Montreal.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of WILLIAM FULTON, on Saturday April 13th
The following Goods
2 Bedroom sets, 2 bedsteads, extension dining table and chairs, half dozen bedchairs sewing machine, 1 stoves, clock, lamps, cupboard, 2 bureaus, cooking stove, kitchen tables and cooking utensils, a quantity of Millinery Goods and other articles too numerous to mention.
SALE AT 1 O'CLOCK P. M. SHARP.
TERMS—$5 and under cash over that amount six months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.
J. PATENAUDE,
Auctioneer.

REMOVED
Lachute Book & Stationary
STORE.
Will be removed on or before the 1st May to the premises formerly owned by Mr. William Fulton situated between the Methodist church and Mr. Joseph Palliser's Law Office. Main Street, Lachute
R. W. KERR.

NEW PRINTS,
NEW GINGHAMS,
NEW DRESS GOODS.
IN BEAUTIFUL PATTERNS,
IN TASTY COLORS,
IN LIGHT SHADES.
IN DARK SHADES.
AT
W. BANFORD'S
A Job Lot Mens & Boys hats selling out at 25 cents each.

BELLEVUE HOUSE,
ST. ANDREWS.
The undersigned having fitted up, at an expense of over $900, 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 3rd, 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.

FOR SALE.

TWO FARMS OF LAND in Cote du Midi, Lots 17 and 18 (new No) St. Andrews Que, consisting of 100 acres more or less, dwellings and outbuildings, peach farm, good orchards sugar bush and good soil. Will sell one lot or both to suit purchaser For terms and price apply to
THOMAS LAMB,
St. Andrews, Que.
or to
L. CAMERON,
Iriquois, Ont.

IMPLEMENT WAREHOUSE
Keep constantly on hand a full stock of
IRON ROLLER
GRUBBERS
ARUNDLE HARROWS
PLOUGHS (Wilkinson and other makes.)
SEEDERS. FANNING MILLS. (the old standard "Mackenzie Mill" and the "Chatham Fanning Mill" the best Mill in Canada, as can be proved by hundreds of testimonials.) STEEL HARROWS, LUMBER WAGGONS, BUGGIES, &c.
—ALSO—
Parts for any kind of machines or goods sold by me. The goods sold by me are from the best manufacturers in Canada.
T. STUART,
LACHUTE, March 30th 1888 41

JOHN HOPE
Baker & Confectioner
Bread of First Quality
Buns, Rolls, Scones and Cakes of all kinds. Candies of the Purest. Fruits in Season, &c &c &c.
Market Square.
Lachute.

SEE LAFOND
New Store and New Prices
For Fancy and plain Tweed, Mens soft and stiff hats, white and colored shirts and fine assortment of Neckties of all colors and qualities Ladies will please notice that they can choose from a fine stock of Dress Goods, and fashionable trimmings, they can also get hats and bonnets trimmed in the latest city styles, at much lower prices Also remark that from the 1st April
MRS CHARTIER
Will open at my establishment, a fashionable cutting and fitting room A call respectfully solicited.

SUPERIOR COURT.
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.
Cyprien Binette of the parish of St. Eustache in the District of Terrebonne, Bailiff as well in his own proper name as to his quality of tutor ad litem to the minor children issue of marriage of the late Thomas Binette and of Philomene alias Marie Louise Filiatrault
Plaintiff *en qualité*.
Philomene alias Marie Louise Filiatrault, widow of the late Thomas Binette, heretofore of the City and District of Montreal actually in parts unknown,
Defendant.
On motion of the Plaintiff *en qualité* the said defendant is ordered to appear in this cause within two months from the last publication of this order
Ste. Scholastique 17 December 1888.
By order,
CHS. de MONTIGNY,
P. S. C.

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

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

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

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. Nevison is for sale in all the leading stores in the Town of Lachute and St. Jerome.
JOHN NEWTON,
Lachute, 8th Nov., 1888.

Photographs!
UNTIL further notice Photos will be taken and finished in first-class style by A. G. ST AKHOUSE, from $1.25 per dozen upwards.
St. Andrews, 6th Dec. 1888.

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 HOUSE
OF
Meikle & Walker,
(NOT INCORPORATED)
—Money received on Deposit—
—Money lent on good Joint Notes—
—Collections promptly attended to—
Office hours from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.
Lachute, Oct. 15th, 1886. 7-1yr

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.

FOR SPRING
A J. PERIARD
Just Received
All The Latest Styles,
Spring Overcoating,
Spring Soating,
Spring suitings,
Spring Trowserings,
Spring ties and scarfs,
Spring shirts,
Spring underwear,
Spring Haberdashery.

Woodrows Hats
Woodrows Hats, all styles sold cheaper here than in Montreal. Come and See

New Dry Goods
AT
GILES
Our stock of both staple and fancy dry goods never more complete nor better assorted, nor prices more favorable comprising the following viz.
A nice range of TWEEDS for mens' suisings, pantings and coatings, ladies jackets and for Boys wear 50cts per yd up good value, Henrietta cloths in all colors. Black add colored
CASHMERES
CHAMBRYS
ZEPHERS
GINGHAMS
Zepher Ginghams, Seer-suckers, Shaker Flannells, Prints etc etc, Grey Cottons, Bleached Cottons, Gray and bleached sheetings, pillow case cottons, Cottonades, checked shirtings, &c. &c Gloves in Black and colored Kid, silk, Lisles, and Cotton, colored and white embroideries and insertions lace, &c, A complete stock of gent's furnishings to select from.
We keep the Crompton Corsets only for children, misses and Ladies from 50c each to $200 and from 18 inches to 36 inches.

AUCTION SALE
Will be sold by public auction at the residence of SAMUEL VEITCH, Centerville, Chatham on
Thursday. April 25th '89
The farm stock farming implements and other articles the property of James Veitch, late of said farm.
The following articles:
1 Two year old colt, 4 milch cows, 2 two year old heifers, 1 pig, 1 tombril cart, 1 waggon rack, 1 double harness, 1 threshing mill, chains, crowbar, 75 bushels of oats, 50 do. of potatoes, 6 ton of hay, and many other articles.
Sale at 1 o'clock P. M. sharp
TERMS OF SALE.
$5.00 and under cash over that amount 10 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.
A. CENTER,
Auctioneer.

HOUSE TO LET.
The residence of the undersigned situated in the West Ward Lachute, will be rented low to a careful tenant. In First class repair. Address
FRANK WEIR,
218 St. James st.
21-tf. Montreal.

TIRED WOMEN!
Procure a Light Running N Y. Singer or a new "Wanzer C"
For sale on easy payments and old machines taken in part payment at Wales' st. Andrews.
Buy a Royal Wringer the Enterprise Meat Cutter and other labor saving requisites for the kitchen not overlooking Jearline, and our "Mechanics" soap for scouring tinware.
Oil Stoves (8 variety) the Combination Cook stove, the "Gem" spring bed.
CHAS. T. WALES.

HOUSE TO LET.
POSSESSION GIVEN ON THE 1ST MAY 1889. Apply to the Book and Stationery Store.
D. KERR.

ROLLED OATS
FOR SALE
AT
LACHUTE
Flour Mills.
P. CAMPBELL

BOARD.
Mrs. Rostron of Main Street has just completed renovating and remodelling her capacious premises to obtain the greatest amount of warmth combined with necessary ventilation and sanitation and is now ready with ever convenience, for a few private boarders.

WANTED.
TWO assistant cheese makers, for terms and particulars apply to the undersigned
W. J. MORAW,
Cheese Manufacturer,
St. Andrews Que

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

FREE WATER.

What a grand thing for the health of Montreal it would be if it were possible for all its citizens to be clean.

DISGRACEFUL ACT.

The disgraceful act of depriving poor people of water, particularly during the winter, is not much less criminal than introducing disease into the city by any other method.

A CASE.

The following case can be taken as a sample of many. The writer knows of a locality where two winters ago the inhabitants in a large yard had their water supply cut off. In one of the dwellings, where lived a husband, wife and four or five children, the same water for which they had to beg or melt snow was used five times over before being thrown away, for cooking, for washing the hands and face, washing the clothes, washing the dishes, then scrubbing the floor

SPRING CLEANING

Now when spring is opening and when it is specially necessary to have all houses thoroughly cleansed, particularly the houses of the poor, who are perhaps worse housed than in any other metropolis in the world, the weather considered, it seems a fitting time of the year to call the attention of the Corporation and of the Health Department in particular to this cruelty of turning the water supply off from the poor.

MUST BE ALTERED

This state of things must be altered, and in order to help towards bringing about such a needed reform a part of our advertisement in the *Witness* and *Star* will be given to short communications sent us, and which, we think, will further the object in view, namely a "Free Water Supply" for Montreal or the insurance of a plentiful supply to all in the city, at all times

Communications must be short and have the name and address of the writer, giving cases of suffering and disease caused through the water supply being turned off will assist materially,

S. CARSLEY

SPRING DRESS GOODS

8cts

Dress Goods at 8c Per Yard
Dress Goods at 8c Per Yard
Dress Goods at 8c Per Yard
Dress Goods at 8c Per Yard
Dress Goods at 8c Per Yard

100 pieces of Dress Goods to choose from

At 8c Per Yard

S. CARSLEY.

16cts

New Dress Goods at 16c Per Yard
New Dress Goods at 16c Per Yard
New Dress Goods at 16c Per Yard
New Dress Goods at 16c Per Yard
New Dress Goods at 16c Per Yard

90 Pieces of New Dress Goods to select from in ten different shades

Price only 16c per yard

S. CARSLEY.

19cts

Dress Material at 19c per yard
Dress Material at 19c per yard
Dress Material at 19c per yard
Dress Material at 19c per yard
Dress Material at 19c per yard

100 Pieces of Dress Goods to select from in all the leading shades for Spring Costumes

Price 19c per yard

S. CARSLEY.

28c

Bordered Suiting at 28c per yard
Bordered Suiting at 28c per yard
Bordered Suiting at 28c per yard
Bordered Suiting at 28c per yard

150 pieces of new Bordered Suitings to select from twenty special shades Width 40 inches

Price only 28c per yard

S. CARSLEY.

NOT ON THE MAP.—A gentleman observed his little son attentively studying a map of the world "What place are you looking for Willie?" he inquired

The small boy knit his brow and travelled a circuitous route with his fore-finger before he answered earnestly "Twyin' to find Cawistendom" —*Tit-Bits*

CORTICELLI SEWING SILK.

The Corticelli Sewing Silk which has lately appeared in the Canadian market is highly appreciated by all who have tried it, and will shortly be the leading sewing silk of the day.

Also the Florence Knitting Silk for its superiority is unequalled.

CLAPPERTON'S SPOOL COTTON.

Clapperton's Sewing Cotton is ahead of all other makes, being free from knots, smooth, finely finished, and the spool all in one length; none other can equal it for hand or machine sewing.

S. CARSLEY.

1765, 176 , 1769, 177 , 1773, 1775, 1 7 .
Notre Dame Street
MONTREAL.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TODAY

Tired Women—C T Wales
Lawn Mower—M McCallum
Notice—J S Riddell
Wanted—Nottingham
Free Water—S Carsley

DENTISTRY.

Dr. Stackhouse will be in Lachute every Saturday until further notice.

Mrs W J Todd and her sister Miss Alma Fraser, met with a serious accident on Wednesday evening, while driving, the horse took fright at a large puncheon on the roadside, ran away, overturning the buggy. The two occupants were thrown to the ground. Mrs Todd escaped with a few bruises; but her sister received a number of bruises and contusions on her face, body and limbs, having become entangled in the reins in falling out of the buggy and dragged for some distance Miss Fraser is recovering but suffering a great deal from her injuries.

Our Vancouver Correspondent.

From Esquimault, B. C., Mrs. A. B. Cameron writes that being very much troubled with dyspepsia she tried two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters, which gave great relief, and hopes that others may be induced to try it also and receive like benefits

A Parlor Social will (D. V.) be held at the residence of Mr. Alex Clearihue, Front of Chatham, on Friday evening the 19th inst. at 8 o'clock Admission 15c. Proceeds in aid of the Funds of Ladies' Association of St. Mungo's Church

What is More Aggravating to a lady and likely to make her irritable than the breaking of a needle, the ravelling of a thread or the bending of a pin. Avoid all this by buying your smallwares at S. Carsley's.

Rev. Mr Horner preached in the Methodist Church last Sunday evening.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—House and Lot of Land situated just outside the Town line in the Township of Chatham, will be sold or rented on reasonable terms to a suitable party, possession 1st. May, for further particulars apply to W. J. Simpson, this office or to the proprietor John Simpson. 2 in.

Mr. Hugh Fraser Senr. and Mr. Thomas Stuart of this Town have just brought in a car load of fine horses from the West.

The House of Commons

Cannot pass a law that will prevent people having cough, colds a times, bronchitis and lung troubles, but Magnard's Pectoral Balsam does away with the difficulty by promptly curing all affections of the throat and lungs. It is the pleasantest and safest cough remedy in use.

Mr. Donald McPhail must be congratulated for the exceedingly expeditious manner in which he brought out the Fire Engine on Friday last, when the alarm was given that Mr. Geigers house was in flames, luckily for Mr. Geiger and his neighbors the services of the Fire Engine was not required.

Like Half a Dollar.

"About 8 years ago my feet and legs became poisoned, and came out in great sores as large as a half dollar which at times gave me the most intense pain. After the failure of other remedies, the sores were completely healed by one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters. Joseph Gonyon, Tupperville, Ont.

It was amusing to see the consternation, depicted on the countenance of "Dirty Face" on Friday last when the Fire Engine was approaching him he no doubt being impressed with the idea that he was going to be washed by it.

SEEDS SEEDS

Alsike, Western and Vermont clover Timothy seeds, [different qualities.] Garden and field seeds at

GILES

"Ready, Aye Ready," is the motto adhered to in the trimming department at S. Carsley's.

Miss C. Thompson, Messrs John Millar, James Todd, John Leishman and Robert Smith, left here on Monday evening for California.

Life And Limb

Are often in jeopardy through various accidents on land and water. A prompt healing cure for all painful wounds, bruises, burns, cuts, scalds, rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and croup is Magnard's Yellow Oil, known as reliable over 30 years. Keep it in the house always.

There will be a full Choral service both morning and evening, on Sunday next, Easter Sunday, in St. Simeons Church. The singing promises to be very fine.

WANTED.—A number of men, boys and girls at the Lachute Rope and Cordage factory

The best value ever given in Huckaback Towels can now be had at S. Carsley's. Prices from 5c each.

A number of people in town complain that they cannot get work, while the Rope and Cordage factory require additional hands. It shows that some people do not put themselves to much trouble in looking for work

Said to be Splendid

"I am pleased with Burdock Blood Bitters, because it cured my rheumatism completely. My wife also, and many other people in this vicinity, have used it and say it is splendid." Mrs. O. Perrault, Rat Portage, Ont.

To-day and Monday next are Bank Holidays, therefore notes falling due on those days can be paid on the following days.

Mr. David Hambleton, Bobbin Manufacturer of this place, assigned on Monday last at the instance of Mr. R. T. Manley. Mr. W. J. Simpson was appointed curator by the Protho-ntary at St. Scholastique, and is now preparing a statement of the affairs of the estate to be presented at a meeting of creditors to be held at St. Scholastique on the seventh of May next.

Persons having claims against the estate should file them with the curator at once.

Unless rain comes soon it will put lumbermen to great additional expense in driving timber down the small streams as there is not sufficient water.

For Five Years.

For over five years we have used Hagyard's Yellow Oil in our family for coughs and colds, burns and sore throat, and our experience is so satisfactory that we would recommend the medicine to any person." Mrs. E. Sanderson, Bosworth, Ont.

Children and light headed persons should not be allowed to handle powder, as instanced by the narrow escape of some parties in the town during the present week.

Totem of Health.

This is the significant name of the curative preparations that are being made from the condensed water of the wonderful Medical Lake Mineral Spring of Spokane Co., Washington Ter., by the Totem of Health Co. London Ont It is not a patent medicine, but simply a product of nature—condensed Medical Lake Mineral Water and the only Mineral Water in the United States that retains all its curative properties after evaporation. The cures of Stomach, Liver, Kidney, Blood and Skin diseases, Rheumatism, Paralysis and Catarrh that have resulted from its use afford sufficient evidence of its merits. One dollar package will medicate twenty gallons of water, sent anywhere by mail.

We want a *live agent* in *every county* in this *province* and want the name and address and description of ailment of every invalid to whom circulars and testimonials will be sent,

Address:

TOTEM OF HEALTH CO.
208 Dundas street,
London Ont.

"After a varied experience with many so called cathartic remedies, I am convinced that Ayer's Pills give the most satisfactory results. I rely exclusively on these Pills for the cure of liver and stomach complaints."—John B. Bell, Sr., Abilene, Texas.

NOTICE.

The undersigned is now prepared to pay cash for all kinds of marketable hides, calf skins safely stripped from the animal, salted and soft preferred.

ALEX McGIBBON,
2 in Lachute.

Mr Fish is still seriously ill but is slightly improved since last week.

J C Wilson Esq. M. P. arrived from Ottawa last evening.

Thos Owens Esq. of Stonefield was in town Wednesday.

Mr Joseph Ladouceur died on Wednesday, his funeral was attended by a number of relatives and friends from St Andrews.

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.

DEATH.

DUDDERIDGE.—At Lachute, on the 11th inst Rebecca Cole, widow of the late Richard Dudderidge aged 67 years. Funeral at 2 o'clock P. M on Saturday 13th inst from the residence of Mrs. Jas. Dudderidge to Henrys Church and thence to the place of interment.

Section of Railway between Annapolis and Digby.

Tender for the Works of Construction

SEALED TENDERS ADDRESSED TO the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Section of Railway between Annapolis and Digby," will be received at this office up to noon on Monday, the 8th day of April, 1889 for certain works of construction

Plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the office of the Chief Engineer of Government Railways at Ottawa, on and after the 28th day of March, 1889, when the general specification and form of tender may be obtained upon application.

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

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa 9th March, 1889. 31,2in

TO LET.

Two Houses on Bethany Street 5 rooms each, cellar and wood shed, Rent $5.00 per month,

Apply to
JOHN HOPE, Baker,
31 tf. Lachute

Mrs. Hampton's

Millinery, Dress Making and Fancy Good establishment is now replete with a full and varied stock of Spring and Summer goods.

Ladies, Misses, and Children can be supplied, all her stock is new and of the latest styles.

Boys Sailor hats only 10c. and other goods at proportionatly low figures.

31-3m.

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.

Only Genuine System of Memory Training. Four Books Learned in one reading. Mind wandering cured. Every child and adult greatly benefitted. Great inducements to Correspondence Classes. Prospectus, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, the world famed specialist in Mind diseases, Rev. H. W. Beecher, Richard Proctor, the Scientist, Prof. W. C. Wilson, Prof. Loisette, Judah P. Benjamin, and others, sent free by Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

Long-Standing

Blood Diseases are cured by the persevering use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

This medicine is an Alterative, and causes a radical change in the system. The process, in some cases, may not be quite so rapid as in others; but, with persistence, the result is certain. Read these testimonials:—

"For two years I suffered from a severe pain in my right side, and had other troubles caused by a torpid liver and dyspepsia. After giving several medicines a fair trial without a cure, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was greatly benefited by the first bottle, and after taking five bottles I was completely cured."—John W. Benson, 70 Lawrence st., Lowell, Mass.

Last May a large carbuncle broke out on my arm. The usual remedies had no effect and I was confined to my bed for eight weeks. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Less than three bottles healed the sore. In all my experience with medicine, I never saw more

Wonderful Results.

Another marked effect of the use of this medicine was the strengthening of my sight."—Mrs. Carrie Adams, Holly Springs, Texas.

"I had a dry scaly humor for years, and suffered terribly; and, as my brother and sister were similarly afflicted, I presume the malady is hereditary. Last winter, Dr. Tyron, (of Fernandina, Fla.,) recommended me to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and continue it for a year. For five months I took it daily. I have not had a blemish upon my body for the last three months."—T. E. Wiley, 146 Chambers st., New York City.

"Last fall and winter I was troubled with a dull, heavy pain in my side. I did not notice it much at first, but it gradually grew worse until it became almost unbearable. During the latter part of this time, disorders of the stomach and liver increased my troubles. I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, after faithfully continuing the use of this medicine for some months, the pain disappeared and I was completely cured."—Mrs. Augusta A. Furbush, Haverhill, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $6 a bottle.

LADIES

In want of new Spring Goods will find the following in great variety at G. L. MEIKLE & CO.

Something entirely new in Dress Goods from 13c per yd up.
All kinds of Trimmings,
New Silks in blk. and Colors,
New Cashmere Prints,
New Chambrays Scotch,
New Ginghams, fine patterns,
New Skirting,
New Summer hose for Ladies and Children from 10c up,
New Gloves for spring & Summer all shades,
New Scotch Sateen Prints,
New waterproof garments in mantel shape,
New Parasols,
New Umbrellas,
New Embroidery,
New all over embroidery,

NEW BLACK SILK LACE, 40 IN. WIDE.

New White Lace 40 in. wide,
New Jerseys, New Collars & Cuffs,
New Jersey suits for little boys,
Almost anything you want at

G. L. Meikle & Co.

$225 Sewing-Machine FREE to at once establish trade in all parts, by placing our machines and goods where the people can see them, we will send free to one person in each locality the very best sewing-machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send free a complete line of our costly and valuable sample. In return we ask that you show what we send, to those who may call at your house, and after 30 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patent, which have run until before patents run out is sold for $100, with the attachments, and now sells for $15.00, best, simplest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Plain, belief instructions given. Those who write to us at once will receive free the best sewing-machine in the world, and the same line of works of high art ever shown together in America. TRUE & Co., Box 740, Augusta, Maine.

Answered by the Public.

WHY SUCH A CROWD AROUND M. McCALLUM'S BOOT & SHOE STORE!

1st—Because he sells cheaper than any one else between Montreal and Ottawa.

2nd—Because he keeps nothing but first class goods and in Latest styles.

HOW AND WHY!

1st—Because he deals direct with the manufacturers.

2nd—Because he gives his customers the benefit of the commission other merchants have to pay commercial travellers.

3rd—Because he guarantees to fit every Boot before leaving the store.

4th—Because he gives his whole attention to Boots & Shoes.

Call and be Convinced.

AT

M. McCALLUM,

MEIKLE'S BLOCK
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE

BURDOCK PILLS

A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS.
THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND, FORM A VALUABLE ADJUNCT TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

Here is your home for $ Monthly and many more good things who may have called, they know just what we mean. Those who write at once can be sure of receiving the Watch and Samples. We pay all expenses. Address, Silverware & Gem Mfg. Co. Box 214, Portland, Maine.

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

SCHOOL DESKS

SCHOOL DESKS

Well known for DURABILITY, COMFORT *and* ELEGANCE.

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

ALSO—

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

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,

NOTICE

WM. ARMSTRONG, Blacksmith & Horse Farrier, would respectfully announce to the people of Argenteuil that he now prepared to attend all troubles in Horses and Cattle (Cast ating Colts, a specialty). He is a safe and experienced hand and is going to make a special but no soft fit

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,
Lachute, March 16th, 1889. Farrier.

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 running on the Main Street. Apply to

L. O. 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 Men. Office No. 4 Bulfinch St.

WEST END WOOD YARD

FOR SALE at the Licensed Wood Yard all kinds of WOOD and Pressed HAY. Office hours from 6 to 8 A. M. and from 4 to 7 P. M.

CHARLES BRADFORD.
GEORGE BRADFORD, Agent.

NOTICE.

The Lachute Lumber Company have now prepared to give the

HIGHE T PRICES

for all kinds of dimention timber, and all kinds of

Hard-Wood and Soft-Wood Saw Logs

at their Mills at

Brownsburg,

also announce that their Mills are thoroughly repaired and prepared to do sawing for customers and therefore solicit your patronage.

Brownsburg Dec. 14th 1888. 12-1ly.

Clearing off Sale

At the Crooked Sign West End,

Purchased in dry goods at cost price
Purchase in Boots & Shoes,
Purchase in Caps, and Hats,
Purchase in Crockery,
Purchase in Glassware,
Purchase in Wall Paper.

My stock of Groceries always complete and the lowest market price all the above mentioned goods will be sold at cost price for cash only all kind of merchantable produce takinb in exchange.

F. X. BERTRAND.
West End Lachute.

READY MADE CLOTHING

—AT—

JOHN B. BRADFORD'S WEST END.

Great Bargains in latest styles and best Fitting Mens, Youths and Childrens clothing, which I am selling at prices that will defy Competition.

Gents Finest Tweed and Black Suits from $5 to $20 Pants from $1.75 upward. Youths, Boys and Childdrens Suits from $2. up.

—ALSO—

A complete stock of Groceries and Dry Goods, Prints, Grey Cotton, Dress Goods, Seersuckers, Ginghams, &c, &c. Glassware and Crockery.

Please call and see my Goods before purchasing elsewhere.

I now offer my farm for sale beautifully situated on the banks of the North River opposite Earls Mills, in the fifth concession of the Township of Chatham. Lots Nos. 2 and 3 containing about 100 acres, all under cultivation, with the exception of a young sugar bush containing about 3000 trees, a good brick dwelling, 3 barns, stables and sheds are erected upon the property.

Also for sale 3 building lots situated in the West Ward of Lachute Town on the front street, near my Brick yard, also a new house 30 x 24 with lot, the house will be finished by the first of [illegible] and for sale Brick and Lime.

JOHN B. BRADFORD'S.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of twenty years standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 177 McDougal Street, New York

---

SHINGLES.

FINE, CEDAR, AND SPRUCE SHINGLES, FOR SALE AT

FRASER BROS.

Double Breech Loading Guns $15 to $35. Double and Single Muzzel loading, Repeating and Single Shot Rifles, at corresponding low prices. Creedmore long range, at one half original wholesale prices. Primers for gun shells at 60c per 100. 44 Winchester Calibre $13.00 per 1000. We keep in stock all the leading sizes of Cartridges Special sizes can be had on short notice.

A large and well assorted stock of Steel Skates cheap.

SNOW SHOES

Surveying Lumbermen and Club.

Just received a large stock of Crockery, Hanging, Hall, and Hand Lamps. We carry the largest stock of Shelf and Heavy Hardware at reasonable prices at the Sign of the Big Saw.

BOA'S HARDWARE STORE
LACHUTE.

NEW STORE.

The undersigned has now opened in the premises lately occupied by Mr. J. S. Riddell, with a full line of ready made clothing, gents furnishing tailoring, Boots & Shoes also a first class Millinery establishment will be kept in connection with my other business where the ladies can be supplied with the best quality of Goods at a lower price than charged at other places and satisfaction guarranted.

In the gents furnishing department will be found a large stock of the best quality including a great variety of the best English, American, and anadian Tweeds, every suit turned out guaranteed to be satisfactory.

Best of references can be given if required from my former place of business Aylmer.

J. G DAVIDSON.

NOTICE.

To all Whom it may Concern:

Know ye, that one third of your life is spent in bed and why not make that part of your life enjoyable by purchasing for yourself A WOVEN WIRE SPRING BED, the best and cheapest spring bed at present in the market. The above matter we can be had at

The Lachute Furniture Store Opposite the College;

for $2.50 and upwards.

ALSO

Bed room suites $15.00, parlor suites $25.00, sideboards $8.50, extension dining tables $3.50.

And a full line of Household furniture comprising, chairs, rockers, easy chairs, mattresses, canadian chairs, fancy & centre tables, wood and iron bedsteads, wash stands, baby carriages, curtain poles, curtain chains, mirrors, pictures, and a great many other articles for home use too numerous to mention.

Picture framing upholstering and repairing neatly executed at shortest notice and at lowest prices come and give us a call before going elsewhere.

Tenders on all kinds of Carpenter and Building Work

J. S. RIDDELL,
LACHUTE.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Over $200,000 worth of farm implements are said to have been sold by Winnipeg dealers this spring.

Seventy five orphan boys, ranging from ten to nineteen years of age, have arrived in Stratford from England.

An effort is being made in Winnipeg to arrange for an excursion to induce Ontario servant girls to go to Manitoba.

In the Montreal Police Court yesterday O. Valois, a druggist, was fined $75 for selling laudanum without a label on the bottle.

A band of about 25 children, sent out by the English Government, have arrived at Quebec for distribution amongst Canadian farmers.

The Montreal City Council yesterday passed appropriations for the current year, amounting to $2,372,770, an increase of $423,594 over last year.

The new Toronto, Hamilton, and Buffalo Railway Company are progressing with their arrangements for the new line. The village of Welland, though only asked for a bonus of $20,000, unanimously voted the sum of $30,000.

From various lake ports our correspondents report that vessels will commence making regular trips some time next week; and it is evident that navigation will be general on all the lake routes two or three weeks earlier than usual.

The working tailors of London (Ont.) have struck for an advance of wages. With three exceptions the employers refuse their demands, but the men say they are prepared for a long strike, and claim that their rate of pay is lower than that of neighboring cities.

The lady students who are anixious to study medicine at McGill College, Montreal, are agitating to raise an endowment of $250,000. It is understood that they have $12,000 in hand, and that the faculty have promised to undertake the work as soon as that amount is made up to $50,000.

AMERICAN.

A sailor on board a schooner in Baltimore found a cockroach in his soup, and at once went and murdered the cook.

Under recent legal rulings all the concert halls in New York city, where liquors are sold, were closed on Saturday.

The nomination of Mr. Murat Halstead to be United States Minister to Germany has been rejected by the Senate.

An absolute divorce has been granted to Mrs. Helen G. Bishop against Washington Irving Bishop, the mind reader.

The widow of Stonewall Jackson has refused the offer of President Harrison to appoint her postmaster of Lexington, Va.

A suspension of the Pennsylvania coal mines has been ordered for six weeks, and about 6,000 men and boys will be affected.

Manierre's large warehouse in Chicago was burned yesterday morning with a lot of teas, coffees and general merchandise. Loss $1,500,000.

It is said that Editor Osborne, of Los Angeles, the discoverer of the Murchison letter, will be made the Public Printer under President Harrison.

A Papal rescript will be issued giving the new Catholic university at Washington a monopoly of the superior education of the clergy in America.

According to a report made to the business men's Republican club of New York, three million men in the United States are out of employment.

Some excitement is created in New York by the blackballing of Mr. Siar S. Straus, Minister to Turkey, by the Manhattan Club, because he is a Hebrew.

A woman anouncing herself as "Mrs. Dr. Brooks, great inspirational test medium," has been exposed at Jackson, Mich., and hastily left the place.

Jerry Farnsworth died recently near Buffalo in supposed poverty. A hunt through his effects disclosed $20,000 in greenbacks, which were dusty and musty.

The virus extracted by a madstone recently applied to a little girl who was bitten by a dog in Terre Haute, Ind., is to be submitted to scientific examination.

The Supreme Council of the Royal Templars of Temperance, in session at Buffalo, declare that nothing short of entire suppression of the liquor traffic will be satisfactory.

John McCabe, foreman of Frank Leslie's illustrated newspaper for 30 years, has committed suicide because he was notified that his services would not be required after May 1.

The British officials and forces at Hong Kong took a prominent part in the obsequies of the late Rear Admiral Chandler, at which the Washington naval officers are highly gratified.

Mind-reader Bishop found a needle, for which he had to drive a mile, yesterday, in Minneapolis, after which he was seized with a fit of catalepsy and is now in a critical condition.

A "Strong" locomotive yesterday made the run from Jersey City to Buffalo, 423 miles, without change. The time taken was 12 hours and 5 minutes. This was the greatest run ever made by one engine.

Gen. Torres, governor of Lower California, has sent a message to the Mexican consul at San Diego asking him to publish in the press that the richness of the Santa Clara mines have been greatly exaggerated.

The Buffalo City Council has adopted a resolution calling upon the United States District Attorney to enforce the Alien Act, so as to prevent Canadian workers from getting employment in that city to the detriment of home labour.

FOREIGN.

A proposition has been made to confer the freedom of the City of Edinburgh upon Mr. Parnell.

Russian detectives have been sent to Switzerland to negotiate for the extradition of Nihilists.

The Emperor and Empress of Austria have abandoned the usual Maundy Thursday ceremonies owing to the illness of the Empress.

It is said a clue has been found to a gigantic plot existing throughout Russia for a new series of attempts upon the life of the Czar.

The Prince of Montenegro will visit Belgrade about the end of April. It is believed he goes to the Servian capital by the advice of Russia.

The eldest son of the late Mr Bright, who is a Liberal Unionist, will contest the seat in the House of Commons for the central division of Birmingham.

Owing to illness having incapacitated the King of Holland from the duties of a sovereign the Queen, has undertaken, temporarily, the duties of Regent.

Lord Mandeville, heir to the Duke of Manchester, who has been declared bankrupt, is to be criminally prosecuted for having made untrue affidavits.

The Duke of Buckingham and Chandos, who was born in 1823 and held the portfolio of Secretary of State for the Colonies from 1867 to 1868, died yesterday.

The "St. James' Gazette," commenting upon the appointment of Mr. Robert T. Lincoln as American Minister to England, says it is certain he will be popular.

It is said that pending action for breach of promise between Miss Phyllis Broughton, the burlesque actress, and Viscount Dargan has been compromised for £50,000.

It is rumored that ex-King Milan has grown tired of the lady for whom he left his Servian throne, and that he thinks of setting up a harem in Constantinople.

The Vienna "Tagblatt" announces that an attempt was made to wreck a train on which were the Czar and Czarina, travelling from St. Petersburg to Gatschina.

Gen. Boulanger declares the Government are insane, otherwise they would never dream of adding to his popularity by instituting against him a public prosecution.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Emperor William yesterday gave Prince Bismarck as a birthday present an enormous hound, to take the place of the Chancellor's famous "Reichshund," which died some time ago.

Reactionaries in China are likely to gain a victory for old-established custom and Mongolian Conservatism unless Viceroy Li recovers very rapidly from his illness and manages to successfully counteract their machinations. A strong party of influential noblemen has succeeded in forcing the young Emperor to forbid further operations on the Tien tsin-Kaiping Railroad to Pekin. Proposals sent in for rails and cross ties have been rejected and the loan offered by the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank has been refused. The reactionary combination is said to possess more strength, organization and respectability than anything of the kind which has been known in China for many years.

The misfortune of being a clever man without having a business head is well illustrated in the case of Mr. F. C. Phillips, the author of "As in a Looking Glass," one of the most successful plays of the day. Mrs. Langtry is said to have made as much as $50,000 out of it. But the unfortunate author, whose brains have so materially assisted to make Mrs. Langtry rich was recently sued in London for $220 house rent which he could not pay. The case was compromised in court and he was allowed to pay up his arrears at the rate of $25 a month. This is only one more case of sharp-eyed mediocrity with wit enough to know a good thing when it sees one, battening and growing fat on the fruits of ill-starred genius which can produce the good things in question, but does not know how best to turn them to its own advantage.

It is one of the grim facts of the day that much of the most popular fiction writing is "realistic" to the last degree. And by the word "realistic" it is not meant that the writers strive for the most accurate and life-like representations of the scenes, the motives, the emotions and the actions which they try to describe, and which are in themselves so perfectly "proper" that the most innocent school-girl could read them and get no hurt. Were this all, it would mean nothing more than it would mean if we were to say that such and such a painter is very "realistic," understanding by that that when he paints a tree or a flower, or the effects of a setting sun, or any form of animal life, such as a covey of partridge, a litter of puppies, a young beauty in her wedding-dress, he seeks to make his picture as perfect a reproduction of nature as he can, not seeking for good general results only, but aspiring after accuracy of detail.

Double-Jointed People.

Not everyone can be a contortionist. Some feats are absolutely impossible to the average man. Others, again, depend less on peculiarities of structure than on those of function. When we come to consider what, and how great, are the deviations from the normal structure of bones, joints, and muscles, we feel at once the difficulty of defining precisely what is normal. The range of individual variation is wonderfully great. I have seen human shoulder-blades so different that if they were the bones of unknown animals sent for examination to Huxley's scientific inhabitant of Saturn, it is highly probable that he would assign them to different species. To take a more familiar illustration, it is well known that children differ greatly in their ability to turn out their toes. Failure to do so does not imply awkwardness, but often depends solely on the shape of the bones of the leg, which offers a hindrance which it is useless cruelty to call on the child to overcome at once, though it may yield to long-continued treatment. Now, just as some children naturally turn out their toes more than others, so some can bend their backs and twist themselves more than others, and in all likelihood the primary cause is in both cases a peculiarity of structure which may well have been increased and accentuated by suitable exercises, till in some cases the peculiarity has become so pronounced that it must be called abnormal. Many curious questions are involved in this study, which are puzzles to anatomists and surgeons as well as to others. There are various points, of little practical importance, which are so familiar that one is surprised to find out how little they are understood. One of these is, What is the actual condition in loose-jointed or "double-jointed" persons, as they are called? What occurs when people "snap their joints," or when some movement of the knee causes a sudden report? I am not aware that these latter questions have ever been satisfactorily answered.—[Dr. Thomas Dwight, in the April "Scribner's."

THE FAMINE IN CHINA.

A Newspaper Denounces the Government for Laxity in Regard to Relief.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 13.—The "North China News," referring to the negligence of the Chinese Government in leaving to foreign missionaries the relief of the starving people in the northern provinces, says: Almost the whole missionary staff in the two famine districts is engaged in the work of relief, and yet they report that they are only able to touch the fringe of the distress. This can be continued only for a time, as the expense is something less than half a penny a head a day and there is no permanence in it. Every bit of this work should be done by the Chinese Government. In the great famine of twelve years ago there was some excuse for the people being allowed to starve, for the districts afflicted were practically inaccessible. There is no such excuse now, the famine districts being perfectly accessible. There is plenty of food in the country. Shiploads of grain are going away every day from Anhui and Kiang Su to the south in the ordinary course of trade, but not one load goes on Government account to the famine districts.

A Princess' Fad.

The Princess Marie Therese, of Bavaria, is an exceedingly original royal personage who combines a passion for birds and beasts with a mania for extending her acquaintance. It is her pet ambition to own more dogs and know more people than any other member of the royal families of Europe, and with this end in view she rushes all over the civilized world and picks up all the interesting individuals who are ready to swallow her eccentricities for the sake of being on speaking terms with a princess. As she is an unmarried woman, she is accompanied on her travels by a dame d'honneur and a chamberlain, to whose tender mercies are confided the fourteen animals which compose her royal highness' travelling menagerie. In Madrid she created an immense sensation and no small amount of scandal by taking her walks abroad carrying a huge tame rat in her princely arms, and followed by the unhappy chamberlain chained to a small cinnamon bear. The rest of the menagerie is made up of dogs and a magpie.—[Paris Figaro.

His Body Found in a Cave.

CUMBERLAND, Md.—Seven years ago John Hadel, a mechanical genius, who had spent a number of years in constructing a clock after the pattern of the celebrated Strasburg clock, disappeared. He had hoped to make money with it, but his expectations were not realized, and he had in consequence grown very despondent. Since his disappearance his family, who reside in this city, have heard nothing of him. Last evening Daniel Schrasm, a boy, roaming around on the western side of Bear Mountain, overlooking the Cumberland Narrows, discovered a cave. Entering it, he found a human body. Near by were an umbrella, a rosary, some silver coins, and a bottle which had contained hydrochloric acid. The body was that of Hadel, who had gone into the cave to poison himself. The remains were well preserved. The hair had grown six inches long, but retained its color. Mrs. Hadel identified the body and will have it interred.

JIM AND I.

How We Saved our Lives and Dispersed a Bad Gang.

Some years ago my life and $20,000 belonging to my partner, Jim Bigney and myself, were saved, and a gang of robbers broken up by means of an electric bell. Jim and I had been telegraph operators, but had abandoned the business for mining. We had luck in prospecting, and after a few years had sold our claims for $27,300, of which we took $7300 in promissory notes and started East with the balance, chiefly in bank notes. It appears that three outlaws learned the real value of our old trunks and contents. I had left Jim at the clerk's desk of a new-fangled hotel in a Western town and followed the parties as they carried the baggage to the front end of our room, on the fourth floor. After dismissing them

I HAD SHUT THE DOOR

neglecting to lock it, however, and had turned to the wash-stand, behind, when I heard the door swing slowly open behind me. Thinking it was Jim, I rinsed the lather from my eyes and turned, only to find a man holding a six-shooter in my face, another locking the door and a third making a break for the trunk. I wanted at first to argue the matter from a standpoint of morality, and so inquired what right they had to disturb me in dressing. But the man with the gun remarked, axiomatically, "Might makes all things right, stranger, and this is might," tapping his weapon with the disengaged hand. I felt that the silent instrument in his hands was a deeper, a more potent argument than any I could advance, under existing circumstances. "Back him up to the wall and keep him covered until we get the stuff, and then we'll

HELP SLIT HIS THROAT

and lope," remarked the leader. Though the programme did not just suit me, I acquiesced, as far as the wall. "Put your hands behind you," commanded my jailer, I did, when a happy thought struck me. My right hand had come in contact with a knob, which I recognized as the electric bell which communicated with the clerk. This was a feature of civilization the robbers were not posted about. Unobserved by them, I began "sending" the following message: "JIM. Three robbers have the door locked, and are just waiting to get our dust to murder me. Get a man and step ladder, and don't make a sign of noise, put a gun through the transom and shoot. Be quick and careful." My only hope was that Jim might be still lounging where I left him, in which case his ear would quickly catch on. There was a chance in a hundred, and I began to sweat very freely. But I started repeating the message and was nearly through, when bang, bang, two shots were fired from over the door, and the man, who had not been hit, turned just

ENOUGH TO LET ME HIT

him back of the ear with my right hand—the force of despair and the knowledge of being on the right side at last. It would be painting it a shade light to say we had sprung a surprise party on the visitors. I had a gun in a moment, and kept the thieves at bay until the two men outside got in and tied them up, except the leader, who was as dead as a man ever gets to be. The other wounded one died in a hospital three months afterward, and my jailor was killed in attempting to escape jail about the same time. As I had expected, when the bell began ringing the message in the office, Jim was there and commenced "taking it." The clerk gazed in such astonishment that he forgot to start a boy up to answer it for a minute, when Jim pulled his gun and remarked, "The first man that leaves this room gets all I've got here in the neck." When he had got the "ringogram," as he afterward termed it, he rapidly explained, cautioned everybody else not to follow, took a drummer he had met on the train, snatched a ladder and as soon as he could climb around, the job was done.

STATISTICS.

Man is the universal animal. It is estimated that there is 1,250,000,000 of him on the globe. The sheep rank next with 500,000,000; 300,000,000 cattle, 100,000,000 hogs (the four-footed variety) and 60,000,000 horses continue the list.

The number of cattle received at the Chicago Union Stock Yards in 1888 was 2,610,382 head, an increase of 228,824 over the preceding year; hogs, 4,990,783, decrease of 550,069; sheep, 1,514,925, an increase of 154,063; horses, 52,066, an increase of 7,642. Of the cattle, our local beef-packers and butchers used 1,435,286 head; of the hogs the local trade used 3,169,982; of the sheep, the local trade used 912,410.

Professor Kirchoff, of Halle, estimates that the language most spoken on the globe for the last thousand years at least, is Chinese, for it is without doubt the only one which is talked by over 400,000,000 of the human race; the next language most in use (but at a very great distance behind Chinese) being Hindustani, spoken by over 100,000,000. Then follow English (spoken by about 100,000,000), Russian (over 70,000,000), German (over 57,000,000), and Spanish (over 47,000,000).

The alarming information has come that we in Scotland are getting through our coal so rapidly that it is now a question of years when the end will appear. According to a good authority their remained some time ago about 360,000,000 tons in Central Lanarkshire, which is at present being worked at the rate of over 6,000,000 tons per annum. In the Clyde District there are 30,000,000 tons to exhaust, and it is being brought to the surface at the rate of about 2,000,000 tons per annum. These two districts practically comprise the coal area of Scotland and the rate of disposal per annum is yearly increasing.

The British emigration returns for the year 1888 show that 279,928 emigrated from the United Kingdom during the year. Of these 170,822 were of English, 35,873 of Scotch, and 73,233 of Irish birth. The proportion of Irish emigrants was less than in any year since 1879, with the exception of 1886. Of the whole number 195,986 left for the United States, 34,853 for British North America, 31,127 for Australasia, and 17,962 for other countries. Only 1,759 agricultural labourers were among the number, and 3,441 farmers and grazier. The mechanics numbered 10,010, miners, painters, tailors, etc., not being included in this class. As many as 37,876 styled themselves "labourers" only.

Harvard Students' Spree.

A party of Harvard students, anxious to get even with the Boston police for some undoubtedly good reason, bought a barber's pole, got a receipt, and started through the street bearing their property. Of course they were soon stopped by a policeman. "Hello, there, what yer doin' 'ith that pole?" "That's our business." "Oh, is it? Well, you come along 'ith me. So he marched them to the police station. "What's the trouble, officer?" asked the Sergeant. "Stealin' a barber's pole." Then the policeman gave a detailed account of the crime and the arrest of the criminals, who were about to be sent to their dungeon cells, when one of them handed the Sergeant the receipt. "Officer, you may return to your beat," said the Sergeant, and the students filed out bearing the pole proudly.

Two blocks away another policeman stopped them. Then followed the same dialogue, another arrest, and the same scene at the station. And so it went on until the young men had been arrested six times. They might have been arrested twelve times had not a general notice been sent out to the police not to molest the party of young men parading about Boston bearing a barber's pole.

A Spanish steamer has been sunk by collision near Manilla and thirty of her passengers an crew drowned.

The "Journal de St. Petersbourg" denies that Russia is massing troops on the frontier of Afghanistan.

VICTORIA THE GOOD.

Her Active Interest in the London Poor.

The Bishop of Bedford, in preaching on a recent Sunday morning on behalf of his East London Church Fund, at St. Jude's Church, South Kensington, referred to the sensation which he said was created by murders known as the "Whitechapel atrocities." He believed that good would result in the main from the attention that had been directed to the poor in the East-end and the conditions under which they lived, but he strongly deprecated the conclusion which had been drawn that, after all that had been done, things were as bad, if not worse, than they were before. Having been rector of Spitalfields for more than ten years, he could bear testimony to the fact that

A MANIFEST IMPROVEMENT

in the condition of the locality had resulted from the Whitechapel murders. This improvement was largely due to the exertions of the clergy and the faithful laity, both men and women, who led devoted lives and sought the religious, moral, and social good of the people. It was cheering to find that these exertions were appreciated by the public at large, who showed their sympathy, some by personal service and some by liberal contributions to the East London Church Fund, which from the exceptional circumstances of the East-end, required a largely-increased income. It was most gratifying to the poor people of the East-end, as well as encouraging to the workers, to know they had the sympathy of her most gracious Majesty. When the women of the East-end humbly addressed Her Majesty at the time when terror was upon their hearts because of the Whitechapel atrocities, the reply was of necessity a formal one, through the Home Secretary. The terms used were official, and they failed to give expression to the keen and personal interest which Her Majesty felt and always had felt, in the condition of those of her subjects who lived in

THE DREADFULLY POOR

and crowded districts in the East-end and in the South of London. The Queen would have it known how truly she felt for the sufferings of the poor and how deeply she was interested in all efforts which were made to improve their condition. All schemes for the amelioration of the circumstances under which they lived, and all attempts to brighten their lives and give them hope, were watched by Her Majesty with the keenest interest. With those who went to the East and the South to indentify themselves with the people in their cares, seeking to be to them messengers of hope, and who studied their difficulties that they might minister to their varied wants, no one sympathised more than did the gracious lady who occupied the Throne. No one could for a moment be in doubt as to the feelings of the Queen, but he was sure, although it would excite no surprise, it would be heard with heartfelt satisfaction, that the Queen desired it should be known how she sympathised with all sufferers, and that the formal language of an official letter must not be taken as a measure of the feelings of her heart.

Realistic.

The "realistic" novel writing of the day is this, but it is much more. It works on the principle apparently that everything that is "real," that, is everything which actually exists, and is capable of verbal description, has some sort of a "right," so to speak, to such a descrip ion at the hands of Art. In the opinion of the artists of this school of thought the end justifies the means, and the self-gratification of Art is the only canon which has any business to determine whether Art should employ its delineatory powers in one way or in another. Art, according to them is its own canon of taste, its own canon of morality, its own conscience, its own religion. Whatever Art can do, and just in proportion as it can do it "artistically," it has a "right" to do it. "The painters and the sculptors," say these artists "are not content with simply reproducing the conventional 'Nature' which they see around them, but in one very important particular, claim and exercise the right to depict nature, not only in the conventional way in which she appears from day to day, but as she appears when stripped of the coverings which custom has superimposed. Just as they reproduce the human form in its nudity so do we claim the right to lay bare and expose in all its nakedness the workings of human emotion and human passion. These things are 'facts' in existence. They can be described. They can be graphically, 'artistically' described. Therefore, we claim the 'right' to describe them."

Such in its essence is the reasoning with which the most "realistic" of the modern writers of fiction justify their work. They not only write, but they defend their writing, and when their arguments are closely examined they amount to this, that the moral quality of the product depends chiefly, if not altogether, on the artistic skill displayed. What would be obscene if rudely done, becomes legitimate, if not innocuous, when done artistically. Descriptions which in the "Police Gazette" would be condemned as immoral and prurient, are not to be reasonably objected to when they appear on the well printed pages of ——— by the well known and popular author or authoress Mr.— or Miss or Mrs.— It does not require great penetration to see that a more dangerously sophistical way of reasoning could hardly be imagined. If the end justifies the means in Art, the end may justify the means in anything, and then what becomes of morality? If there is no standard of the "proper" and the "moral" in Art apart from Art's own opinions as to what it can do "artistically" then why should laborers in any department of effort be prevented from doing whatever they choose. The only thing for them to see to is that it be done "artistically."

So bold are these "realistic" novel writers becoming that they are attracting the serious attention of such newspapers as the "New York Herald." That journal recently held a sort of symposium on the subject, in which a number of leading people, some of them novel writers and some of them not, gave their views. There was considerable diversity of opinion, but one fact was strongly emphasized by the most thoughtful among them, this, namely, that parents ought to make it a solemn duty to overlook their children's reading, and see to it that they do not poison their minds with what older people might perhaps read with comparative immunity. However unreasonable it may be, it was said, to trammel Art by the interests of the school girl, nevertheless somebody ought to make it a duty to see to it that the school girl is not allowed to read everything, simply because it appears in print. That is perfectly true. There is much that persons of mature years may be justified in reading which would be very injurious to immature minds. And therefore it is that every father and mother should make a censor of himself or herself as to what their children shall read, not thoughtlessly issuing a ukase against all fiction indiscriminately, for much of the purest and noblest literature of the day is fiction, but by judicious supervision, guiding their children to refuse the evil and choose the good. It may be a little troublesome to do this, but certainly it is worth the cost. Public condemnation of a book by any set of self-constituted censors generally does more harm than good, but the careful oversight of what their children read is one of the most necessary duties of a conscientious parent, and one which the exercise of a little judgment and discretion will enable him or her to discharge with a large measure of beneficial result.

Corn Sowing

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.

He (about to ask for a kiss)—I have an aportant question to ask you. She (playfully)—I know what it is, Charlie. You want me to be your wife; I dreamed it. Well, take me. He (rather taken aback)—You dreamed it? She—Yes. I dreamed it last night, and I answered you as I am answering you now, and you took me in your arms and kissed me. What could Charlie do?

Emperor William, doubtful as to what English feeling may be towards him on his visit to London in July, has inspired the semi-official declaration that the Emperor's supposed dislike to the English is a mistake, and that, after Germany, he loves England most.

Truthis Tough.

Does not Mr. Bryant say that "Truth will get well if she is run over by a locomotive, while error dies of lockjaw if she scratches her finger." The truth about Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will be found hard to suppress. All who take them find them gentle in their action but true in their work. Don't be afraid of mercury or anything harmful in them. They are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. No use of taking the large, repulsive, nauseous pills. These Pellets (Little Liver Pills) are scarcely larger than mustard seeds. They cure Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, and Bilious Attacks; 25 cents a vial, by Druggists.

A genuine aphorism is truth done up in a small package.

Arrested 131 Times.

Not long ago a man was before a New York judge, who asserted he had been arrested 131 times. We believe there is one disturber of society who has broken this record. We refer to the insidious disease consumption, which, when taken in time, is always arrested by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It has an unparalleled record as a cure for coughs, colds, and all forms of pulmonary diseases. It is a reliable tonic and alterative, or blood-purifier, to be found at every drug store, and should be kept in every house.

The regulation length for a court train is four yards for a tall lady and three and a half yards for a short one.

Catarrh is a common disease, so common that snuffing and "hawking" reach you at every turn. Your foot slips in its nasty discharge, in the omnibus or in church, and its stench disgusts at the lecture or concert. The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy offer $500 reward for a case of Catarrh which they cannot cure. Remedy sold by druggists, at 50 cents.

The price paid by an English woman for a court dress is from $500 to $750—by an American from $1,000 to $1,500.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor,—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Resp'y, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 164 West Adelaide St. Toronto, Ont.

The Missouri Legislature has refused to order the engrossment of a bill to prohibit baseball on Sunday.

All ladies should write to Mr. Henry Davis, 232 Yonge St., Toronto, for his New Price List, of Berlin Wools, Silk and Arrasene Embroideries, which gives full particulars and everything required for Fancy Work. It will be sent free on application.

The first wild duck of the season has been bagged at White Island, Province of Quebec. A. P. 445.

WHY YOU SHOULD USE

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF COD LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES.

It is Palatable as Milk.
It is three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil.
It is far superior to all other so-called Emulsions.
It is a perfect Emulsion, does not separate or change.
It is wonderful as a flesh producer.
It is the best remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Cough and Colds.

Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and $1.00.

PATENTS procured, Patent Attorneys, and experts Est'd 1867. Donald C. Ridout & Co., Toronto.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—Send for our Large Illustrated Catalogue of Band Instruments, Violins, Guitars, Flutes, etc., and all kinds of Trimmings. Agent for Frenche's and DeWitt's Plays. BUELAND'S MUSIC STORE, 27 King st. West, Toronto, Ont.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph Ont.—Fifth Scholastic Year—the graduates are now employed as Book-keepers Business Managers, Stenographers, etc., by many of the largest business houses in Canada and the United States. Young men and women desiring a thorough business education will consult their own welfare by attending the Guelph Business College. For terms and particulars address M. McCORMICK, Principal.

COMMERCIAL AND SHORTHAND EDUCATION is a valuable acquirement for every young man and woman. Address, CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Public Library Building, Toronto, for Particulars.
THOS. BENGOUGH, President. CHAS. H. BROOKS, Sec'y & Manager.

AGENTS—SUNBEAMS FOR THE HOME, to illuminate the pathway of life. Giving the best thoughts of all lands in cheering words, to comfort, encourage and inspire the fathers, mothers, sons and daughters of our land. Edited by Walter Scott Vail, with an introduction by Rev. John Hall, D.D. A volume of 275 selected Gems in Prose and Poetry, from the writings of the ablest authors of all lands. Terms liberal. WM. BRIGGS, Publisher, Toronto.

BARKER'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL, 45 King Street East, Toronto, Formerly, for over five years Principal of the Shorthand Institute in connection with the Canadian Business University. Typewriting Department under the management of Mr. GEO. BENGOUGH, agent for the Remington Typewriter. Apply for circular. Mention this paper in writing.

Brown Engines

IRON AND STEEL BOILERS ANY SIZE.

TORONTO ENGINE WORKS
PRINCESS AND FRONT STS
J. Perkins & Co. - Toronto.

Merchants, Butchers, and Traders Generally.

We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up

CALF SKINS

for us. Cash furnished on Satisfactory Guaranty. Address,
C. S. PAGE, HYDE PARK, Vermont, U.S.

AGENTS WANTED. The Patent Finless Clothes Line.

A few good agents to supply every family in this locality. We furnish full instructions with outfit. No Name or Pass, the stronger the wind the firmer the clothes adhere. Galvanized spring wire. No rusting, freezing or discoloring. Economizes space, time and money. Illustrated circular to those of experience who mean business.
TAREOX BROS., Toronto, Ont.

Stained Glass

FOR CHURCHES, DWELLINGS, AND PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

M'CAUSLAND & SON, 76 King St. W., Toronto.

THE LIBERALITY OF UNCLE SAM.—Gives every citizen a right to a free farm from public land. You have long intended to look this matter up. Why not now? A great body of FREE GOVERNMENT LAND has just been opened for settlement along the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway in Montana. It is rich and gently rolling. Fine and hard wood timber is easily accessible. Clear streams water the country. It is the natural home of horses, sheep and cattle. Large crops can be raised without irrigation. Great veins of coal are plentiful. This is what you want. This is the last body of free land in the United States suitable for grazing and agricultural purposes. For farther information apply to F. I. WHITNEY, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agt., St. Paul Minn., or, J. M. HUCKINS, 4 Palmer House Block, Toronto.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships

Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.

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

FARMS -- IN MANITOBA

Scottish, Manitoba and North-West
REAL ESTATE CO., LIM.
W C Akin, Mgr, 357 Main St, Winnipeg

Lands in all parts of the Province. Low Prices. Easy Terms. Lists Sent and Fullest Information Furnished on Application. Send us your name and we will mail you our descriptive catalogue.

The Most Perfect Form OF Concentrated Nourishment.

RUDGE AND COLUMBIA BICYCLES

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY, SECOND-HAND WHEELS. A. Work Guaranteed. Send for Catalogue
H. P. DAVIES & CO.,
22 Church Street, Toronto, Ont.

BICYCLES 500 Second-Hand. Send for List A. T. LANE, MONTREAL, QUE.

1161 Queen Street East, Toronto

AUTOMATIC SAFETY ELEVATORS
Pat. hydraulic, hand and steam elevators.
LEITCH & TURNBULL
Canadian Elevator Works, Peter and Queen streets, HAMILTON, ONT.

CANCER and Tumors CURED; no knife; book free. DRS. McMICHAEL, No. 65 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Artificial LIMBS. For circulars address J. DOAN & SON, Toronto, Ont
87 NORTHCOTE AVENUE.

MONEY A large amount of TRUST FUNDS to Loan at a very low rate of interest on first-class security. Apply to
BEATTY, CHADWICK, BLACKSTOCK & CALT, Barristers and Solicitors, Wellington St., cor. Church, (over Bank of Toronto)
TORONTO, ONT.

CHOICE FARMS FOR SALE IN ALL PARTS OF

MANITOBA

Parties wishing to purchase improved Manitoba Farms, from 80 acres upwards, with immediate possession, call or write to G. E. MAULSON, McArthur's Block, Main st., Winnipeg. Information furnished free of charge, and settlers assisted in making selection.

MONEY TO LOAN
AT CURRENT RATES OF INTEREST

Sold With or Without the Bagger.
17,000 now in Use.

-CHATHAM-
FANNING MILLS.
SURPASSES ALL OTHERS IN THE MARKET

Do not buy until you get my circulars and information. Our Patent Bagging Apparatus saves time and labor. Will bag 60 to 80 bushels per hour, and can be attached to any of the machines made by us during the last four years. Agents Wanted
Manson Campbell, Man'r, Chatham, Ont

I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of
FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS
A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address
H. G. ROOT, M.C., 164 West Adelaide St. TORONTO, ONT.

"Massey's Illustrated Monthly,"

The Best Farmer's and Farmer's Family Paper Published in Canada,

IS THE VERDICT OF THE PRESS AND OF THE PEOPLE. Beautifully Printed and Handsomely Illustrated. THE CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD, considering the value given. Only 50 cents per annum!

SPECIMEN COPY SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.
Write us a post card, giving your address, and receive one.

SSSSSSSSS

A Sharp's Rake and Massey's Illustrated For 50 Cents!

FROM THIS DATE every one sending 50c for a year's subscription to Massey's Illustrated Monthly shall have the privilege of guessing upon the number of letter S's which will appear on the 6th page of the June issue of the ILLUSTRATED, and the one guessing the correct number, or nearest to the right number of S's will receive a celebrated Sharp's Horse Rake free.

The Sharp's Rake is too well known to need description. The retail price is $30.

The one guessing next nearest to the correct number of S's will be given any Premium or Premiums offered in our Illustrated Premium List for twenty new subscriptions. In case two or more persons guess the correct number, the one whose guess was received first will be entitled to the Rake, and the next one to the privilege of selecting the 20-subscription Premium.

Persons working to secure subscriptions and earn Premiums, as per our Premium List, may give to each subscriber they obtain henceforth, the privilege of guessing the number of S's. Now is the opportunity for our canvassers to get up large lists of subscribers in short notice.

No guess received except for a subscription. If you are a subscriber, send 50c. and your guess, together with the name of some friend to whom you wish the paper sent for a year. Every one can count the number of S's and see for himself that our award is fair and square. Guesses will be received up to and including June 1st next.

Address,
MASSEY PRESS,
MASSEY ST.,
TORONTO, CAN.

Cut this out and send with 50c. in stamps.

GUESS NO.....
NAME.....
POST-OFFICE.....
COUNTY.....
PROV.....

REMEMBER we are offering $100 in cash prizes to the three persons sending in the three largest lists of subscribers before July 1st next—$50, $25, and $15 respectively. In addition to these cash prizes, we offer persons, who will canvass for the ILLUSTRATED, the value of 25c to 40c, on every subscription they send us in addition to their own subscription. See our handsome Illustrated Premium List (sent free to any address), containing 122 premiums offered—articles of every description and all first-class goods, guaranteed to be just what we represent them.

Confederation Life
TORONTO.
THE HOME COMPANY.
OVER $3,000,000 ASSETS
AND CAPITAL.
SIR. W. P. HOWLAND, President.
W. C. MACDONALD, Actuary. WM. ELLIOT, E. HOOPER,

THE WATCHMAN,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XII — LACHUTE, QUE., FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1889. — NO 35

THE WATCHMAN
—AND—
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

The above paper is printed and published EVERY FRIDAY MORNING at Lachute, County of Argenteuil, Province of Quebec, Can., by SIMPSON & CALDER.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—ONE DOLLAR, paid in advance, or ONE DOLLAR FIFTY CENTS at the end of the year.

Announcements or Notices of a personal or business nature, in the Editorial, Local or Correspondence columns, Twenty-five cents per line for the first insertion, and Twelve and a half cents for each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements of situations Wanted, Fifty cents the first insertion, and Twenty-five cents each subsequent insertion.

Special arrangements of an advantageous character made with merchants for the Year, Half Year or Quarter.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications intended for insertion should be written on one side of the paper only.

We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

Correspondents must invariably send us, confidentially, their name and address, but not necessarily for publication.

Professional and Business Cards

A. BERTHELOT
NOTARY PUBLIC, LACHUTE, Q.

Abbotts, Campbell & Meredith
ADVOCATES, SOLICITORS, &c.,
11 HOSPITAL ST
MONTREAL.
Hon. J. J. C. ABBOTT, Q. C. — C. S. CAMPBELL,
J. S. ABBOTT, — F. E. MEREDITH,
H. ABBOTT, JR., Q. C. — H. J. HAGUE,

NOTICE!

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

J. Malcolm McDougall, B.C.L.
(Late of Three Rivers.)
ADVOCATE, Etc.,
AYLMER AND OTTAWA.

Will attend Courts of the Counties of Argenteuil, Ottawa and Pontiac.
Please address correspondence to Aylmer.

A SAILOR KING.

Carl Benjamin, Washed Ashore on a Pacific Island, Becomes a Chief.

SAN FRANCISCO.—George Wright who arrived at San Francisco on the steamer Australia a day or two ago from the Caroline Islands, brings a queer story of the sudden rise of a sailor to distinction in the largest island of an archipelago seventy-five miles west of Hawaii, where Mr. Wright has a trading store.

"The sailor," said Mr. Wright, "is Carl Benjamin, and he has no less than nineteen wives and fifty odd copper-colored children. He was wrecked in the schooner Bombazine off the Ladrone Islands nine years ago, and floated at sea on a raft a couple of weeks before he struck land. If you will look at a map of the Pacific you will find lying midway between the Tropic of Cancer and the equator, 600 miles west of the Marshall group, thirteen dots. On some maps they are marked 'Thirteen islands, well inhabited.' That is all there is to point out their significance. It is on the biggest of these, called by the sailor Benjamin Island, after himself, that he has taken up his home. It is about ten by twenty miles in extent. 'Well inhabited, means that there is quite a sprinkling of dark-skinned natives there, as well as many more who move to and fro, in the archipelago with boats. They eat bread fruit, bananas, cocoanuts, and fish. They don't work at all. Benjamin has got to be King. He has nothing at all to do but go swimming in the surf, talk the native gibberish, which he has learned, or loll under a palm tree. Sometimes he has his wives fan him while he lazily smokes the *kaseba leaf*, which grows plentifully there, and which, after one becomes used to it, is liked better than tobacco.

"Benjamin is doing some good work there, however. He carried three or four books with him on his raft, the last thing you would have expected, and he has contrived to teach the natives English. Benjamin is an American of German or Jewish descent, and is a lover of books. The first thing he did was to select an intelligent native and teach him the alphabet. The fellow learned rapidly, and soon began to teach it to others, and a number of them can now speak English, while the rising generation immediately around are gradually picking up a knowledge of the language. Benjamin is looked upon as a sage. The chiefs, of whom there are four, come to him for points, and of their own accord they have made him their ruler, the chiefs being a sort of Cabinet.

Benjamin has picked out the handsomest women for wives, and they esteem it quite an honor. The King lives in the biggest bamboo house in the village of Ki, a straggling aggregation of native houses on a coral reef. His children are of all ages, and are a sprightly, lively lot. Nobody bothers much with clothes in the South Pacific, still Benjamin wears a little something, and is gradually prevailing on the natives to do so too. He keeps telling them that their is no civilization without some clothes. Benjamin is about 35 years old. He was formerly from Newburyport, Mass., but says that he no longer has any desire to return to America. He is the only white man, with one exception, for hundreds of miles around. He has taken to wearing a string of shells round his neck like the natives, and he sometimes imitates them and puts dots of blue paint, got from a native shrub, on his face. This is only on state occasions, however, when there is to be a discussion of important questions with his chiefs. The permanent population of his island is about 600 or 700. The island is indented with beautiful bays, and is dotted with trees and shrubs of a tropical growth which are for most of the year covered with fragrant flowers. Benjamin Island is about 600 miles west of Marshall group."

Remarkable Hog Statistics.

Some rather startling computations have been made on the subject of hog breeding. It has been found that, if permitted, hogs will live from 15 to 20 years of age, that they commence breeding when they are from 9 to 12 months old, and that from one pair only in ten years, allowing only six to a litter, male and female, upward of 6 434,828 pigs would be obtained; that is to say that, if, instead of three acres and a cow, a countryman started with some acres and a pair of pigs, he might in the course of ten years count their progeny to millions. This is not reckoning on any out-of-the-way basis, for it has been shown that one sow actually produced 355 pigs in twenty litters; while at an exhibition of the Agricultural Society a boar was shown which, although only 20 months old, was already the father of 1468 hogs. Here then is wealth for the million.

The Kiminio, or Japanese robe, is the foundation or initial idea of the tea gown of 1889.

There is some talk in London as to whether the *Times* can survive the consequences of the Parnell case, as it has to face an expenditure of fully £100,000.

BIG OLAF.

In the autumn of 1872 I accepted the position of book-keeper offered me by a Chicago firm that was extensively engaged in the lumber business in the central part of the lower peninsula of Michigan. The firm employed nearly a hundred men. My duties consisted in keeping account of their time, making out the monthly pay rolls, and such other miscellaneous office work as the business required.

The tract of land owned by the company was situated on both sides of Rapid Run, a tributary of the Tittibawassee River, which, in turn, is a tributary of the Saginaw, a large stream navigable by the largest vessels that ply upon the Great Lakes.

As is indicated by its name, Rapid Run was a small but swift stream. During the summer months it dwindled to a mere rivulet, but when swollen by the spring rains and melting snows, it became a raging torrent, which was made to serve the company by floating logs to the confluence of the Tittibawassee and Saginaw Rivers, where its extensive mills were situated.

Most of the men employed at the camp were foreigners; many of them were Norwegian emigrants but just arrived in this country. Among the whole number there were only about twenty native Americans.

Corporations find it difficult to procure a supply of American workmen. Indeed, many of them give the preference to foreigners, who have, at least, this in their favor, that they are much less particular about their fair than are native Americans. At all events, a large portion of the thousands of men employed in the great lumber district of the West are aliens, whom the agents of the companies hire fresh from the emigrant trains constantly arriving at Detroit and Chicago.

Shortly after I assumed my new position there arrived at the camp from Detroit a company of twenty-eight men, most of them newly arrived emigrants from Norway. Among them was a man whose character stands out in my experience with men, as the strangest combination of sublime courage and heroism, with a disposition that at times was reckless and vindictive, that it was ever my fortune to encounter.

His name was Olaf Bjornsen, but he was known among his companions as simply Big Olaf, a designation fully warranted by his stature. Physically he was a most perfect specimen of manhood. He stood six feet four inches in his stockings, and weighed not far from two hundred and fifty pounds, but there was not a superfluous ounce of flesh on him.

Beyond his possession of the proportions and strength of a giant, there was nothing about him to excite admiration. His face seemed to be the rallying point for all the base passions that ever struggled for the mastery of the human countenance.

His features were of the coat peculiar to the Scandinavian people, but from beneath his beetling brows his fierce blue eyes gleamed with a forbidding light that caused him to be shunned even by his own countrymen.

At the time of which I write he had been in this country about two years, and before coming to us, had been employed as a 'longshoreman on the wharves at Detroit.

The foreman, or boss, as he was called by the men, was a Mr. White, a kindly, Christian gentleman, who had formerly been employed in the company's office at Chicago. His precarious health had induced him to seek an out-door life, in the hope that the pure air and resinous odor of the pines would prove beneficial to him.

He was accompanied by his wife, a beautiful and accomplished woman, whose devotion to her husband led her to bear with cheerfulness the hardships incident to life in a lumber camp, and also by their little son Wilton, aged six years, who, with the addition of one servant, made up the household.

It was not long before the evil disposition of the big Norwegian began to assert itself, and to make trouble among the men. He was not a bully in the common acceptation of the term, but his ungovernable temper, and perfect recklessness of consequences when under its influence, made him feared by those who were compelled to work with him. Complaints were constantly being made against him, and some of the hands even threatened to leave the camp unless Big Olaf was discharged.

Mr. White hesitated to discharge him unless actually obliged to do so, for, in fact, Big Olaf was a valuable hand. His great strength many times enabled him to do the work of two ordinary men, and he was always faithful in the discharge of any duty assigned him.

Although he was sullen and reticent and avoided associating with his fellow-workmen, it was noticed that he manifested a peculiar liking for the little son of the boss. The only occasions on which I ever saw his features relax from the sullen scowl habitual to them was when he was in the boy's company. The little fellow was naturally timid and reserved, but he seemed from the first to enjoy and to return the affection of the big Norwegian for him.

The long winter evenings, which were whiled away by most of the hands at various games or in boisterous recital of stories of adventure, were at first spent by Big Olaf in sulky silence by the warm glow of the open fire; but after a time he began to amuse himself by carving with his pocket-knife really artistic and skilfully executed articles, which, when they were finished, he gave to the boy, who was delighted with them.

The force of workmen was divided into squads of about thirty men, each of which was directed by a foreman.

The foreman of the squad with which Big Olaf worked was a Welshman named Ferron, a dark, wiry man of medium height, and perfectly fearless. He was almost the only man in the camp who did not seem to fear the Norwegian, whom he frequently had occasion to reprove for his harsh usage of the team with which he worked.

One dark afternoon towards the close of February, Big Olaf was employed in skidding logs with a span of horses which were especial favorites of Ferron's, who himself cared for them, and who could not bear to see them misused. In attempting to start an enormous log from a hollow in which it lay, after several ineffectual attempts, the spirited team became excited, and refused to draw.

Yielding to his ungovernable temper, the Norwegian at length caught the nearest horse by the bit, and began to kick him with his heavy boot in a most brutal manner.

Ferron, who was working not far away, called to him to stop, but he paid no attention whatever to the command. The Welshman then caught a heavy ox goad from the hands of one of the men, and bounding to the spot, dealt Big Olaf a terrific blow across the shoulders.

With a yell of pain, the enraged giant left the horses and turned upon Ferron, who followed up his first blow with others, backing away as the Norwegian advanced.

The encounter caused the most intense excitement among the men, who came hurrying to the spot. The affair might have ended differently had not the Welshman caught his foot in a protruding root, and fallen backward to the ground. Before he could recover himself, the enraged Norwegian seized him, and lifting him as though he had been a child, hurled him with tremendous force against the trunk of an adjacent tree.

The unfortunate man dropped limp and lifeless to the ground, and never spoke again; he was borne to the camp, and died at eight o'clock the same evening.

So great was the excitement caused by this unfortunate affair that no one thought of securing the perpetrator of the deed until some time after its occurrence, and then it was too late.

He had disappeared, and although the most strenuous efforts were put forth to ascertain his whereabouts, and a reward was offered for his arrest, no trace could be found of Big Olaf. Where or how he spent the interval between that February day and that on which he reappeared to perform a heroic deed no one ever knew.

The period of greatest interest and activity in a lumber camp is the floating of its logs down small streams to the rivers during the spring freshet, and much skill and daring are required to keep the logs moving and prevent jams. Especially was this the case with Rapid Run, which, for much of its course, ran between precipitous and rocky banks.

The most troublesome point was about one mile below the camp. Here the banks rose perpendicular twenty-five feet, and converged so that the passage was hardly twenty feet in width at the narrowest part. For about one-fourth of a mile above this point the bed of the stream descended rapidly.

During the first week of March a long period of cold weather was succeeded by a thaw, which soon released the stream from its bonds of ice. Swollen by the melting snows, it attained the dignity of a river, bearing on its bosom fallen limbs and the forest *debris* which had accumulated in its course since the previous spring.

On the third day of the thaw the water was so high that Mr. White determined to begin the running of the logs on the following day. Accordingly most of the hands were set to rolling the logs into the stream, while the rest, armed with long pikes, were stationed at various points below to keep the current clear.

All went well until the second day, when a large tree with upturned roots came down the current, and lodged in the narrowest part of the chasm. A formidable jam ensued; the foremost logs, driven on by those behind, were piled up between the narrow banks of the gorge for a long distance back from the point where the jam occurred. Above the gully, where the stream widened, the logs, in a single layer, extended from bank to bank to a point some distance above the camp.

To cut away the tree and start a jam of such proportions was a job attended with no little trouble and danger, and not much progress had been made when night came. During the night the weather became intensely cold, and continued so several days, during which the logs above the jam froze firmly together.

Across the run and nearly opposite the camp was a low, swampy tract of land about a hundred acres in extent, which was overflowed several feet deep with water dammed back by the jam. The morning following the freeze, this overflow presented a smooth, glistening expanse of ice, and on several succeeding evenings it was the scene of much merriment among the hands, who could cross in perfect safety upon a bridge of logs solidly frozen in. Little Wilton, the foreman's son, was sometimes allowed by his parents to join them.

The cold weather was followed by a thaw and it was soon evident that the spring break-up had arrived in earnest. The water rose and in some places a strong current appeared, bearing along now and then a log that had become detached from the main mass.

On the third morning all hands were summoned below to assist in starting the jam. Wilton accompanied them about half-way and then turned back to go with his mother, who had expressed a desire to see the jam start. No one suspected that the boy might venture upon the run.

But the glistening ice on the overflowed swamp was too great a temptation to be resisted. He would have one more slide. He climbed down the steep bank at a place where the ice looked firm, leaped lightly from log to log and was soon across the run enjoying himself on the smooth ice beyond.

For a long time the boy played on the ice all alone, but as time passed, the encroaching current, re-enforced by tiny rivulets from every declivity, widened and lengthened. Still no thought of danger came to him.

At last he was aroused by an ominous cracking of the ice and a thin film of water creeping over the surface toward his feet. A dull grinding sound coming from the direction of the run increased his alarm.

With all the speed he could command he hastened to re-cross the stream, but to his terror found that where a little time before he had crossed in safety an angry torrent now swept, bearing along detached masses of logs and ice.

Mrs. White had started to walk to the scene of the jam. She was proceeding leisurely along the bank of the swelling stream enjoying the warm sunshine, when above the rising tumult of the waters and the grinding of the tossing logs and ice there fell upon her ear a well-known voice calling "Mamma! mamma!"

With a start she turned and looked in the direction of the sound, over the glaring ice-plain beyond the run. Again rising almost from her feet, came that terrified call, "Mamma! O mamma! Save me! save me!"

From the high bank upon which she stood she had looked over the object of her search. Now she looked downward, and was horrified to see her child standing close to the treacherous edge of the crumbling ice. His hands were outstretched to her and a look of terror was on his face.

"Go back! go back!" she cried, as a realization of his peril swept over her. "Go back on the smooth ice and mamma will go for help."

Accustomed to obey, the little fellow turned to retrace his steps. He had got half the distance to the shore when with a loud crack a huge section of the ice upon which he stood broke away from the shore ice and immediately a black line of water showed beyond it. The gap rapidly widened, effectually preventing the boy's escape.

At this moment the agonized mother became conscious of a deep and sullen booming, borne to her ears from down the run, and mingled with it she could hear faintly the shouts of excited men. Too well she knew what had happened, the jam was broken.

If her child was saved it must be done quickly. Already the mass upon which he was floating was yielding to the grip of the angry current. She gave one glance at the terrified little figure standing there so helplessly, and with a prayer to heaven for help, sped away down the stream like the wind.

The distance she had to go was nearly a mile, and the way was interrupted by rocks and fallen trees. But in a very short time she sank torn, bleeding and exhausted in the arms of her startled husband, with only strength to gasp, "Wilton! Wilton!" Then she swooned.

Mr. White at once despatched several of the men up stream toward the camp, to rescue the boy from any peril he might be in.

Soon as he could restore his wife to consciousness they both followed on, the almost distracted mother refusing to remain behind.

The rocky banks descended perpendicularly to the water's edge and the raging flood was filled with a plunging mass of logs and jagged cakes of ice. At the point where the stream entered the narrow gorge before mentioned, it turned sharply to the right. Here a ragged ledge of rocks abutted into it, against which the mad waters hurled themselves with prodigious force, and recoiling, seemed to gather a new impetus as they swept away into the narrow defile.

Toward this dangerous point the boy was now being rapidly borne, and it was evident that his frail raft of logs held together by the brittle ice would be dashed in pieces upon it, while the anxious group on shore would be helpless to prevent it.

The almost distracted father pleaded with the men to save his son, and offered a reward to the one who should bring him safe to land. But although there was not one of them who would not have risked his life to save the boy had there been a possibility of success, they believed that to attempt it now was certain to be the death of the rescuer, without hope for the boy, and they all shook their heads.

At this terrible moment, when the parents were in despair and they had given up their boy as doomed to an awful death, a strange thing happened. So intent had all been in watching the progress of the cake of ice on which little Wilton stood, that they had not noticed the stalwart form of a man speeding along the bank toward them from the direction of the camp. He came on with giant strides, and not till he swept through the startled group and snatched a pike from one of the men as he ran, was he observed and recognized.

Then there flew from mouth to mouth the cry of "Big Olaf! it is Big Olaf!" It was, indeed, the giant Norwegian. He had thrown off his superfluous clothing as he ran, and with his shaggy hair streaming in the wind he sped on, until, when he had gained a sufficient distance in advance, he suddenly turned and disappeared over the brow of the rocky cliff.

A moment later he was seen struggling in the raging flood below, bruised and buffeted by the driving mass that seemed intent on forcing him under. Now he disappeared entirely from view and the watchers held their breath with suspense. Like some huge amphibious animal he rose again and struggled on. At last he laid hold of the frail raft that bore the little cowering form of his favorite.

Then went up from the group on shore a subdued but heartfelt cheer, subdued because it seemed certain that the brave fellow had only accomplished so much to meet death with him whom he was trying to save.

As Olaf's huge form rose dripping beside the little one upon the whirling raft, it was noticed that he had lost the pike, and that his left arm hung limp and useless by his side; doubtless it had been crushed by the plunging mass through which he had fought his way.

He was seen to address a few words to the boy and then to shout something to the men on shore and wave his hand toward the jutting ledge of rock toward which they were now being borne with frightful velocity. So great was the tumult, and so deafening the roar from the gorge, that his words could not be heard, but his gestures were understood.

As the crisis approached, the brave Norwegian was seen to brace himself firmly on two legs yet solidly held together by the ice. He then took a secure hold of the boy's clothes in the middle of the back, and lifting him as if he had been a feather, began to swing him to and fro. The boy held himself, face down, as rigid as possible.

Just as the raft seemed to leap from the mad waters to hurl itself upon the rock, impelled by the sinewy arm of his preserver, the little fellow rose straight into the air. Up, up he rose, and descended in a curve safe into the arms outstretched to receive him.

Then there went up from the admiring group on shore a shout that woke the echoes of the primeval woods. It was a tribute to a magnificent exhibition of strength, coolness and good judgment.

But in that moment of joy over the rescued, the rescuer disappeared forever from the sight of mortal eyes. When a minute later the hardy woodman placed the boy in the arms of his overjoyed parents, as far as the eye could reach down the raging flood could only be seen a mass of plunging and whirling logs, tearing like mad things through the narrow gorge.

Upon the subsidence of the waters Mr. White caused a most thorough search to be made for the remains of his child's preserver. It was unavailing. No trace of him was ever found.

But Mr. White caused to be raised upon the ledge of rock where the brave Norwegian went down to his death, a fitting memorial in commemoration of his heroic deed. There, where the sighing pines mingle their solemn cadences forever with the murmuring of the stream, upon a modest shaft of marble may be read this simple inscription:

"Sacred to the Memory of
OLAF BJORNSEN,
Who, in the performance of a noble deed,
yielded up his life upon this spot,
March 9, 1872.
Whatever may have been the errors of his life,
in death he was a hero."

Lassoing a Bee.

We passed the nests of several hornbills, says a writer in *Forest and Stream*. When the birds are ready to lay their eggs the nest is made in a hollow tree, the female goes within, leaving her whole immense beak sticking out, and the male plasters up the hole around it with mud that hardens at once; she then lays her eggs and sits on them until they are hatched, the male feeding her all the time.

Monkeys and snakes looking for eggs see this formidable beak sticking out of the hole and are afraid to tackle it, so she hatches her eggs in peace. The poor male in feeding her gets so poor he can hardly fly. After about an hour of crawling and pushing, our men suddenly stopped and began to point ahead, chattering and gesticulating. Looking the way they pointed, we saw in a tree an immense boa constrictor, waving his head to and fro, with his scales glittering in the sun.

My friend said: "Get back, quick, he is preparing to jump!" and we did so as fast as possible.

After consulting a few moments the Malays cautiously advanced with a lasso, with which, by a dexterous throw, they caught the snake around the neck. Then, jumping behind a tree, they tightened it on him.

He thrashed and pulled, and it was all the the four Malays could do to keep from being drawn near enough for him to crush them. Once or twice it seemed as though he really would get them.

We could have shot him at first, but they wanted to capture him alive. After considerable choking he gave up and they pulled him down from the tree. He was a big fellow, twenty feet long and very large around.

Boas have great strength, and this one I was assured could swallow a goat or calf. He was probably looking for leopards, which are plenty here, living principally on monkeys.

The snakes also catch monkeys when they can, but usually the monkeys are cleverer than the snake. They sometimes gather in big bands and club it to death.

The Grand Trunk in the United States.

The advantage which Canadian railroads possess in not being subjected to the action of the American Interstate Commerce Law, is attracting attention among our cousins, and the *New York Sun* in particular is emphatic in its opinion that something ought to be done, though as yet it does not quite clearly see its way to advocate any particular line of action. It leans strongly in the direction, however, of some sort of declaration of non-intercourse. We cannot wonder that our neighbours are a little nettled on this point. It must be irritating to find one's own roads hampered by certain conditions, while rival roads to the seaboard, which are free to act as they like, are taking the lion's share of the business. And that such is the case is shown by figures which the *Sun* presents. For example, the returns of the Central Traffic Association for the third week in March, showed that the Grand Trunk carried 33 8 per cent. of the whole east bound grain and business from Chicago, whereas the Michigan Central carried only 15.3 per cent; the Lake Shore 9 6 per cent; the Fort Wayne only 11 8 per cent; the Pan Handle 10 9; the Nickel Plate 11.6; and the Baltimore and Ohio 7 per cent. Certainly the most natural assumption accounting for the Grand Trunk's superiority is that it has been underbidding its competitors in freight rates. And it can easily do this inasmuch as it is not amenable to the Interstate Law which holds its rivals by the collar. It is natural therefore that there should be some indignation over the discrimination, which of course our railways cannot be blamed for taking advantage of. But neither can the Americans be blamed if they prevent us doing that, and it is the most effective means of prevention that the *Sun* and other Americans are now anxiously casting about for.

Mamma.

The London "Globe" says:—"Mamma" is Mrs. Rawlins, lately Mrs. McGregor, previously Mrs. Frisbee, whilom Mrs. Smith, once upon a time Mrs. Winkle, formerly Mrs. Marshall, and first of all Mrs. Nancy Clark. We suppose she had a maiden name before she made Clark happy, but it has been forgotten in the lapse of time and in the vicissitudes of marriage registers through which she has passed. Seven times she has vowed to love, honour, and obey; and, one by one, six have been taken from her, and she is trying to console herself with Mr. Rawlins a young fellow of 28, whom she "raised" herself, and who in gratitude calls her "Mamma." Mrs. Rawlins, is described as a somewhat masculine woman, a quality which she has, perhaps, caught from much association with members of the opposite sex; and her lot has been cast among the border lands of Montana and Oregon, where she has grown rich in cattle and timber and deceased husbands. We are glad to record that she lost her husbands legitimately—snowstorms, Injuns, and bucking horses mostly brought about the funerals. There were no divorces; there were no parallel passages in the lives of her married life. She has simply been six times widowed and is still "not out." Such a domestic phenomenon quite puts in the shade the engaging widow in "Dorothy," who confessed, if we remember rightly, to being "four widows," and yet was not unfavourably inclined to the suit of the fascinating Lurcher. Most people probably imagined that this pleasantry was impossibly imaginative on the part of its author; but that it is more than possible is shown by the strange case of Mrs. Nancy Clark Marshall Winkle Smith Frisbee M'Gregor Rawlins.

The Boundary Question.

OTTAWA, April 22.—Sir John Macdonald, Mr. Mowat, and Mr. Mercier have come to terms with regard to the boundaries of Ontario and Quebec. Sir John has given notice of an address to the Queen asking for legislation of the Imperial Parliament upon the question. It is supposed that the western boundary of Ontario commence at Lake of the Woods, as fixed by the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, and run along English river to Lake Seul, thence to the head of the lake and by a straight line to the middle of Lake St. Joseph thence by the river into which Lake St. Joseph empties itself, namely the St. Albany river to James bay, thence south-easterly to a point where a line drawn due north from the head of Lake Temiscamingue strikes James bay. The easterly boundary of the province follows from this point along the line mentioned to Lake Temiscamingue, and comes down the Ottawa to the old boundary, which gives Vaudreuil and Soulanges to Quebec. By this proposition the decision of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council is to be ratified, and the contention of Ontario with regard to the northern boundary is to be respected. The resolution says nothing touching the boundary of Quebec, but it is presumed that that province will be allowed the territory east of the eastern boundary of Ontario as laid out, and that Quebec will extend northerly to James Bay, as Ontario does.

Lured by an Ostrich.

Every boy who is fond of shooting knows that there are several species of birds which, when surprised on the nest, feign lameness or some other injury. The object is to produce the impression on the verdant hunter that his prey cannot escape him, and thereby to beguile him away from its nest. An English hunter discovered one day that the African ostrich was up to this trick.

While riding along, an ostrich jumped up so close before his horse that the rider thought the animal had stepped upon the bird. It seemed to be an easy thing to knock the bird upon the head, for it apparently could do nothing more than keep a few feet in front. But somehow, just at the moment the hunter expected to overtake the Ostrich, it seemed to be gifted with fresh vitality. The hunted and the hunter doubled backward and forward, to and fro. He dared not jump off and use his rifle, lest he should lose sight of the game in the thick bush.

At last he determined to make a dash, and clapped his spurs into the horse. The beast sprang forward, put his foot into a hole, and sent the rider sprawling over his head. For several minutes the man sat looking at the horse, who stood looking at the hunter. When, however, the man rose and advanced, the brute turned, and with a neigh of derision, started for the camp, three miles off, leaving his rider to follow. The ostrich had led him step by step till a safe distance had been placed between him and its nest.

Gold and silver lined striped winseys in two colors are much used for petticoats.

A new glass has just been made in Sweden which consists of fourteen substances, the most important elements being phosporus and boron, which are not found in any other glass. The revolution which this new refractor is destined to make is almost inconceivable, if it is true, as positively alleged, that, while the highest power of an oldfashioned microscopic lens reveals only the one four hundred thousandth part of an inch, this new glass will enable us to distinguish one two hundred and four million seven hundred thousandth part of an inch.

A Thrilling Experience.

A well-known resident in the Republic went out to hunt one morning and soon sighted a koodo bull, which he tried to stalk. He succeeded in slightly wounding the animal, and galloped after it in the open. While descending a stony declivity his horse stumbled; he was thrown and his rifle broken. On seeing what had happened the koodo turned round and at once attacked its pursuer, knocking him to the ground and trying to kneel upon him.

Grasping the animal's forelegs tightly the hunter succeeded in keeping the buck in an erect position. The horns of the antelope had evidently entered the bank to some depth for the face of the brute pressed upon the chest of the unfortunate man, almost causing suffocation. Suddenly, however, the imprisoned hunter found that the buck was making strenuous efforts to extricate its horns from the veldt, but without avail; and he finally came to the conclusion that they had been driven so firmly into the ground as to resist all efforts of the animal to escape. He gradually tried to release the legs of the buck, and endeavored to reach his pockets, in the hope of getting at his knife, but in vain. In this manner buck and man remained throughout the heat of the broiling day, the koodo moaning piteously the while. The shades of night gave relief for a time, but, as the twilight deepened, the laugh of the hyena and the yelp of the aardvark showed the hunter that he had other dangers to fear.

As night came on these creatures, growing bolder, owing to the silence of the group in the veldt, approached nearer and the captive man not only saw the fiery gleam of their eyes, but finally had his coat sleeve grasped by one of the assailants, while the buck plunged as another attacked its flank. The hunter gave vent to a cry to drive off the fierce carnivora, and by dint of shouting and waving his arms, assisted by the kicks of the buck, he managed to keep off the brutes till daylight forced them to return to their holes. The dawn betokened another hot day, and both man and buck were well-nigh worn out with the sleepless vigil of the preceding night.

Shortly after daylight the ping of a bullet, followed immediately by a wound on his forehead, and the sound of the report of a rifle warned the hunter that danger was nigh. Crying out frantically he waved his hands about, and suddenly bethinking him of the fact, he drew from his pocket a white handkerchief and let it flutter in the morning breeze. This had the desired effect, and the stranger—an Englishman—approaching, was soon informed of the plight his fellowman was in. All efforts to remove the horns of the buck, however, proved fruitless, and not wishing to destroy so fine an animal, the Englishman, after giving the captive man a drop of brandy from his flask, and placing his saddle cloth under his head, rode off to the nearest farm, some six miles distant for assistance. On returning with reims and spades, the legs of the buck were secured, and a reim placed round the neck of the subdued and terrified animal.

After digging for some time the spades struck against some hard substance of a metallic nature, and further delving revealed the fact that the right horn was embedded in a mass of metal. More digging released both horns, each bearing a similar appendage, which, after the hunter had been released, were finally freed from the horn by the use of the hatchets. The metal, to the astonishment of all present, was soon seen to be gold, and a further search led to the unearthing of smaller nuggets. The nuggets weighed respectively 3 lbs. and 6½ lbs. aveirdupois. The farm, a private one, is being diligently worked by several prospectors, and many small nuggets have already been unearthed, while pannings and sluicings in the spruits have provided considerably more than "tucker."—[Transvaal Advertiser.

Force of Character.

There are two essential elements of force of character seldom possessed by pretenders—self-control and a spirit of fairness. No man can be really strong who has not learned to control himself. He can not master others, except in a brutal or dishonest way, until he has first mastered, not merely learned how to conceal, his own temper. In fact the bully or any other pretender rarely ever attains permanently a position in life which belongs to real merit. He is oftener seen in subordinate positions, and is recognized by his propensity to give instead of take directions; to complain when in some exigency more is required of him than usual; to criticise when he can not shirk, and to impose in various other ways upon those around him.

Nor can his influence be of a lasting kind unless he is disposed to be fair and honest in dealing with antagonists. He may have these qualities and yet be without force of character; but having them, he is possessed of two of the primary elements that make up the leader or ruler of men. Contrary to general belief, then, the man of real force is never a bully, is never passionate, though he may be, and generally is aggressive, and may, as occasion requires, give exhibitions of temper, that is, nevertheless, kept in perfect control. Force of character brings with it self-reliance and an imperturbable manner. Just as the really courageous man remains cool in the presence of danger, the self-reliant man keeps his temper under provocation because he feels confidence in himself. The coward grows excited and loud-mouthed to conceal his real feelings.

By Proxy.

There is a popular impression that worry accomplishes some actual good. If it does, it must, of course, be somebody's duty to worry whenever anything goes amiss. It is an old story—and one, by the by, which leaves a bad taste in the mouth—that a cynic heard a friend walking the floor at night, and went to his room to inquire what was the matter. "Oh, I can't sleep!" replied the other. "I owe Smith a large sum of money, and I see no possible way of paying it." "Is that all?" asked the friend. "Then I should say Smith was the one to worry. Go to bed, and let him walk the floor."

Two sisters, who occupied the same room, one night talked late about some wearing family trouble. One of them finally dropped off to sleep, and, waking some hours after, heard her sister sigh.

"Are you awake, Norah?" she asked.

"Yes, I can't go to sleep."

"Don't you feel well?"

"Yes, in body, but I'm so worried I can't close my eyes."

"Shut them right up and try again, dear," said the other, with loving authority. "I've had my nap, and if you'll really give up fretting and go to sleep, I'll be awake and worry. It's my turn."

In the Dumfries (Scotland) Sheriff Court recently a case form Sanquhar, arising out of a novel form of school punishment, was heard. David Hamilton, blacksmith, pleaded guilty to assaulting T. G. Salmon, school master, for having punished two children of his by causing the boy to put on the girl's pinafore and the girl the boy's jacket, and so exposing them to the ridicule of the school. The Sheriff thought the punishment was both novel and improper, and having a regard to the provocation, he imposed a fine of 10s.

ONE OPIUM EATER CURED.

But It Took a Term in Prison and Endless Agony to do it.

A confirmed opium smoker who recently asked whether he ever knew a person who had been cured of the habit.

"Only once," he replied, "and then it wasn't a voluntary cure by any means. He was a man about 35 years old, who had been a slave to the habit for fifteen years. He was so given up to it that his business went to smash, and he used to resort to all manner of things in order to get money to purchase a 'shell.' He used to crave eight shell or $2 worth of opium a day, and I have frequently met him in a joint that was run by two tough Chinamen in an American city, offering to roll for smokers in order to share their opium. One day he had been without a smoke for about seven hours, and he became so desperate that he tried to rob the till in a grocery store. He was detected and arrested. He got word down to the joint

TELLING OF HIS MISFORTUNE,

and begging for God's sake that somebody would send him some opium. I bought some dry opium pills, and got them in to him after a deal of trouble. The next day I called on him, and a more miserable wretch I never saw. He was suffering the tortures of hell. He was doubled up with cramps in his stomach, and the inevitable pain between the shoulders, which feels as though somebody was driving spikes into your flesh, was racking him. These tortures were joined to severe pains in all the joints, as though the limbs were decaying and would soon drop off. He had been without opium so long that he was fairly famishing, and the small quantity of the drug I had been able to send was disposed of in short order.

"'There isn't a taste of it left,' he yelled to me as I entered his cell. Then he rolled his tongue around as though searching for any small particles that might be hidden away in a tooth. I gave him the pills I had brought. He seized them like a starving man would seize a crust of bread. He placed two of them in his mouth and rolled them around until they had dissolved, and then washed them down with a mouthful of water. In a few minutes he was lying on his cot as placid and happy as a healthy baby. I kept him supplied with opium until he was tried and sentenced. I managed to slip a few of them into his hand as he was on his way to Sing Sing. I heard no more of him and forgot all about him until one day, several years later, a stalwart rosy-cheeked fellow slapped me on the shoulder and heartily shook me by the hand. I was nearly surprised into a fit when he explained that he was the opium fiend of a few years ago. He said that when he got to Sing Sing the habit was on him very strong. The pills I had given him had crumbled to dust in his pocket, and had become so mixed up with a lot of other stuff that he could not use them. He was

IN A RAGING TORMENT

that night, and cried for the drug. The keepers found him, and the prison physician, who was called, fortunately diagnosed the case correctly. It wasn't much credit to him, however, for every feature of the man's face and every motion of his body almost proclaimed him an opium fiend. He was removed to the hospital, and the physician was kind enough to get interested in the case. He braced him up with hypodermic injections of morphine every time the craving came on, and by a liberal use of this drug finally wore away the desire for the other. Of course this treatment created the morphine habit, but this was more readily cured, and my friend soon lost all desire for drugs of any kind, and is a prosperous, happy man to-day. If he had not been arrested he would certainly have gone the way of all the fiends, and have ended his life himself, or died miserably in some hole. He tried to reason the case with me in hopes that I would surrender the drug and endure the agonies that such a privation would produce for the pleasures attending the feelings that I was no longer a slave to it. I have heard all of those arguments a thousand times, and frequently I have lain in a joint with another smoker, and we have both sworn off, and the very next day we would both be in the same place again. I am getting worse every year. The habit is growing more expensive, and the longer I am at it the less disposed do I feel for work of any kind. My memory is failing me now, and I am already pretty well along on the downward road. I'll go a little further down, and then good-by to everything."

Running Down a Grizzly with a Hand Sled.

Three of us had a camp on the western slope of the Bitter Root Mountains, Idaho, and one afternoon I took the hand sled and went up the trail to bring down a deer Kennedy had shot. There was plenty of snow on the ground, with a crust hard enough to bear up a horse, and I had no trouble in reaching the spot where the carcass hung. The last 100 feet of the way was a passage not over ten feet wide, between high walls, and the pitch was about the same as an ordinary house roof.

As there was no danger from the Indians, and as I expected to have my hands full with the sled, I did not take my rifle. We hadn't sighted a bear for four weeks, and I worked away getting the deer fast on the rude but stout sled without the slightest uneasiness. I was about ready to start when I heard a "woof!" above me, and I looked up to see a big grizzly standing on a sort of shelf about seventy-five feet up the mountain. He was looking this way and that for a spot to descend. A second "woof!" caused me to wheel about, and right below me at the far end of the roadway was Ephraim No. 2. He sat in the middle of the road, and I'm a prevaricator if his countenance didn't wear a grin.

The bears had put up a job on me. On my right was a cliff, on my left a precipice. If I got down at all it must be by the road I came up. They were in no great hurry to bring matters to a crisis, seeming rather to enjoy the situation, and the lower bear once o' winked at me, and probably chuckled, "Say, old fellow, does your mother know of your whereabouts?"

My revolver was of no more use against a grizzly than a popgun, and I did not take it from the holster. Indeed, I was too badly rattled to have made a fine shot at an object ten feet away. I saw that my only chance was by the roadway, but there sat the

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

HE LAUGHS BEST WHO LAUGHS LAST.

We are sorry for Contem. His position is indeed humiliating. Defeated at the polls, defeated in court, he vainly looks about for some means of letting himself down easily.

In the article of last issue he makes no attempt to deny our positive statements of fact, but manufactures a whining story, which even if true would not justify his wild statements of two months ago. Not satisfied with the decision of the people, because of alleged unfairness, intimidation & bribery. An appeal was taken from this popular decision to an authority of their own choice. And now, because the court has declared the election a perfectly pure one, they attack the decision of the court. From a perusal of the article of last week it might be inferred that a plot was formed by the Secretary and others, to close the town office on polling day, in order to prevent an expression of popular opinion, that the intended closing was kept secret, and that while the Secretary refused to receive money for taxes from one side, he accepted it from the other. These are the three chief charges made over and over again, and renewed in last issue of contem, if not clearly stated at least insinuated. The evidence, before the court, the judgment of the court and the personal knowledge of the rate payers prove every one of these charges to be false. The Secretary gave due notice of his intention to receive no taxes on polling day, remained in his office until 11 o'clock on Saturday night and was there an hour before the opening of the poll on Monday morning. From the opening of the poll to its closing he never received one cent of taxes from any person.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

To-day we send out a supplement containing the full report of a speech delivered in the Senate by the Hon. Mr. Abbott which will no doubt be read with great interest by his former constituents in Argenteuil. Mr. Abbott has placed in concise language a fair statement of every branch of the Reciprocity question. His interest in Argenteuil has never ceased, nor will it cease until he is removed altogether from his present sphere of usefulness. Many can testify to this fact from personal experience both in private and public affairs.

In view of the attempt being made by certain persons in Ontario to prevent the study of the French language in their Schools because it is an English province, it might be reasonably asked, why should not the Province of Quebec, a French province prevent the study of English in the Schools of the townships? To say that this is a British country is not sufficient answer, because according to our constitution, the French and English languages are on a equal footing in the Dominion.

The capture of Morison is certainly a matter for congratulation, notwithstanding our sympathy for him. The method of his capture was perhaps not such an act of bravery as some would make out. That he ever fired a shot at his captors is much doubted.

Honor Roll No. 2, Chatham.

Easter Examination 1889. The following are the results of the Easter written examination, in Cushing's Model School. Maximum mark for 4th. and 3rd. grade 600. Minimum mark for promotion 400.

4th. Grade. 1st. Lemuel Cushing 587. 2nd. Fred Bertrand 492. 3rd. Lizzie Mann 476.

3rd. Grade. 1st. Florence Foreman 558. 2nd. Chris Hartley and Hattie O'Brien 500. 3rd. Laura Hartley 420. 4th. Walter Mann 415. 5th Annie Weir 412. Douglas Foreman 407. 7th. Leonard Cook 402.

Grade 1st Millie Watson 370 2nd. Willie Watson 358. 3rd. Frances Cushing 320.

1st. Grade. 1st. Ettie Hartley 250 2. Davis Weir 195. Emerson Cook 158. Willie Fletcher 123. McDonell Fraser 75. Emma Kerr 60.

Little Leslie Hartley's young ideas have just begun to shoot. He mastered the alphabet last week.

The following deserve honorable mention for weakness in written Exam.—L. Cushing, Hattie O'Brien, Florence Foreman, Lizzie Mann, Willie Watson, Jos. Francis Cushing for intelligent answers in Temperance Questions, Chris Hartley for drawing, L. Cushing for Roman History and Euclid.

JENNIE E. JOHNSTON, Teacher.

The annual vestry meeting of St. Simeon's Church Lachute, was held on Monday evening last, the Rev. W. Saunders presiding.

The following business was transacted.

Wardens for the ensuing year, James Fish, Ministers Warden, W. Hills, peoples Warden.

Sidesmen, Henry Hampton, R. T. Manley and R. S. Smith.

Delegates to the Synod, W. Owens, P. P. and H. Frost.

A vote of thanks was unanimously tendered to Miss M. N. Hills Organist, and the Choir for their able services during the past year.

The Church Wardens were authorized to purchase additional books for the Choir.

Wardens James Fish, W. H. Hills, W. Owens M. P. P., H. Frost, R. Evans, Wm. Frost, Mrs. Hanlan, Mrs. Clarke and Miss Hoff were appointed a Committee to raise the Church or diaphanoid be painted next we painted.

The vestry then adjourned for two weeks.

MORRISON OF MEGANTIC.

The Story of His Arrest as Told By His Captors.

Constable McMahon Relates How he Brought the Outlaw to Earth—The Police Home Again.

SHERBROOKE, Que., April 22.—On Sunday Morrison found that the cordon of men intent upon his capture were hemming him very closely. On that day about 2 p.m., Constable McMahon and Pete Leroyer, the half-breed, who had been tracking him, saw him at his father's house making preparations later on to go away. After dusk had set in he came out, and the watchers, quite sure of his identity, called to him to hold up his hands. Instead of doing this, however, he fired his revolvers from both hands, but the darkness fortunately prevented his correctness of aim. The two men, however, having the advantage of knowing the precise spot where Morrison was standing both fired, one of the five shots taking effect in the rear as he turned to run. This disabled him. McMahon ran and secured him, while Leroyer hurried for assistance to take their wounded prisoner to the nearest railway station. They took him to Marsden, from whence they telegraphed to Megantic for a special train, which reached Marsden about midnight under charge of Conductor Fluet, and left for Sherbrooke at 12.30. The escort arrived with Morrison in this city this morning about 4.30, and immediately proceeded to lodge him in the jail, after which a doctor was summoned to probe the wound. The flow of blood had ceased before reaching Sherbrooke. Dr. Austin's examination proved that the ball passed right through his body and glanced to one side, but without breaking any bones. He is now doing well physically, but is naturally low spirited at having been finally caught.

HIS CAPTURE UNKNOWN IN THE DISTRICT.

The hour of his capture being so late, very few people knew of it, so that the excitement at Marsden was not very great and no one in Sherbrooke knew of the arrival. He will be brought up for preliminary examination at as early a date as possible. The Montreal policemen and officers are returning home to-day.

M'MAHON NOT WOUNDED.

Chief Hughes received the following despatch from Detective Carpenter yesterday:—

SHERBROOKE, April 22.

Morrison is only slightly wounded. Ball extracted. Our man not wounded. Arrive to-night.

S. H. CARPENTER.

ONE OF THE EXPEDITION TELLS HOW MORRISON WAS SECURED.

Constable Reid and McKeown who were two of the four men left in charge of Detective Carpenter, returned to the city yesterday afternoon. Constable Reid said that at first the people occasionally used insulting expressions to the police, but latterly the latter had nothing to complain of in their treatment. The Provincial police did not stand in high favor. It was said that if they had been left alone they would not have arrested Morrison in ten years. They used to sit around the hotels and go out once in a while for a walk. Constable Reid says of the capture "McMahon and Pete had been watching day and night, lying down in the wet grass behind stumps of trees. This was at Morrison's father's home, two miles from Marsden. They saw old Mrs. Morrison come several times out of the house and look as if she was expecting some one. About 7 o'clock Morrison went in and through the windows he could be seen that he changed his clothes. His mother gave him a bottle of milk, some buiscuits and a blanket, and then kissed him tenderly. Morrison embraced his mother and returned the kiss. He then came out within ten yards of the officers. "Throw up your hands," cried McMahon Morrison instead, ran away and fired two shots at random. He never attempted to hit the officers. McMahon fired two shots at him. The first missed, but the second took effect in his hip, when he fell, crying, "My God I am dead." He was disarmed and carried to the rise of an adjacent hill and Pete was sent for the police reserve. When they arrived they found McMahon sitting down, with Morrison's head on his knee. They wrapped him up in blankets and carried him to Marsden, two miles distant, from whence they telegraphed for a special train to take him to Sherbrooke. On arrival at Sherbrooke the bullet was extracted without much difficulty. Morrison said he was sorry he had acted in a very foolish manner. He had shot to frighten the police, but he never had the slightest intention of hurting them. He fired in the opposite direction from them.—*Gazette*

IN MEMORIAM.

Lines written by JAMES LOWE, Jr., on the death of MISS MARY BOLTON, near Hadley, on February 23rd, 1889.

Fair maid, thou hast gone from this world of care,
The rest of the righteous must now be thy share.
Endearing, your actions, naught tarnished thy bloom—
In youth thou hast left us to tenant the tomb
Sleep on, lovely Mary, thy body's at rest
Thy spirit's on high, in the realms of the blest;
But thy parents and friends will not cease to mourn,
For Mary, their daty, will no more return.
We miss thee at Hadley, we miss thee all 'round;
In the family circle there's not to be found
We miss thee at school, and we miss thee at home;
We now miss thy laugh and we hear not thy song.
But lately, we met you, young, handsome and fair;
The rich tints of beauty and health both shone there.
How graceful yon'r person, how modest, yet brave—
Too young and too lovely to go to the grave.
Our memory runs backward and centers on thee,
The good and kind Mary. We plainly yet see
The cheerful, the prudent, the meek and the wise;
Young, lovely and virtuous—none could you displace.
Then farewell dear Mary, it will not be
When every one of us will join in the throng
That's constantly surging to the spirit land,
Death's wave or contention—stops his demand
The reaper of death is still running as fast
As it did in age that have long gone past
It's a question of time; it will reach great and small;
The prince and the peasant, the beggar and all.
Respected while living and honored when dead—
The tears of affection o'er thy grave were shed
When friends and relations assembled to pay
Their last tribute of love to thy lifeless clay.

Constipation

Demands prompt treatment. The results of neglect may be serious. Avoid all harsh and drastic purgatives, the tendency of which is to weaken the bowels. The best remedy is Ayer's Pills. Being purely vegetable, their action is prompt and their effect always beneficial. They are an admirable Liver and After-dinner pill, and everywhere endorsed by the profession.

"Ayer's Pills are highly and universally spoken of by the people about here. I make daily use of them in my practice."—Dr. I. E. Fowler, Bridgeport, Conn.

"I can recommend Ayer's Pills above all others, having long proved their value as a cathartic for myself and family."—J. T. Hess, Leithsville, Pa.

"For several years Ayer's Pills have been used in my family. We find them an

Effective Remedy

for constipation and indigestion, and are never without them in the house."—Moses Grenier, Lowell, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Pills, for liver troubles and indigestion, during many years, and have always found them prompt and efficient in their action."—L. N. Smith, Utica, N. Y.

"I suffered from constipation which assumed such an obstinate form that I feared it would cause a stoppage of the bowels. Two boxes of Ayer's Pills effected a complete cure."—D. Burke, Saco, Me.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for the past thirty years and consider them an invaluable family medicine. I know of no better remedy for liver troubles, and have always found them a prompt cure for dyspepsia."—James Quinn, 90 Middle st., Hartford, Conn.

"Having been troubled with costiveness, which seems inevitable with persons of sedentary habits, I have tried Ayer's Pills, hoping for relief. I am glad to say that they have served me better than any other medicine. I arrive at this conclusion only after a faithful trial of their merits."—Samuel T. Jones, Oak st., Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Pills,

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

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

NOTICE.

Mr. John Hope Baker & Confectioner, having decided to relinquish his branch business in the West Ward, and made arrangements with the undersigned to keep us at present Bread, Cakes, Buns, Rolls, &c. &c. &c. at my grocery store where all customers and the public will always find on hand a good supply and best quality Groceries, Candies, Fruits, Toys and Fancy Goods, Soft Drinks, &c. &c.

Robert Kettyle.
WEST END
Opposite R. Banfords Store.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE PROPERTY BELONGING TO THE Estate of the late Thomas Jefferson, situated in the village of St. Andrews, consisting of a good brick dwelling, good out buildings, and about twelve acres of good land, the house contains ten rooms, bath room and cistern, terms of payment half down, the balance can remain on the property if the purchaser so desires, or can be leased immediately, apply to
GEORGE B. HOOKER,
Executor.
Lachute Mills.
Lachute, April 5th, 1889. 32-tfn

T. JOUSSE
Watchmaker and Jeweller.
Main Street.
Largest assortment of Watches, Jewelry, Silver plated goods, and clocks, of all descriptions ever offered for sale in Lachute and at moderate prices.
Call solicit ed.

NOTICE

THE UNDERSIGNED will be prepared to do all kinds of Gristing and Sawing at their Saw and Flouring Mills, from and after the 20th September instant.
J. B. CUSHING & CO
Cushing, 30 Sept 1888.

PAINTING.

Jos. St Quintin, & Son
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS,
Foundry St, or address P. O. BOX 166. LACHUTE

PLASTERING

Parties wishing to have plastering done or wishing to see me will please call at Mr. M McCallums, boot & shoe store.
J. W. COTTINGHAM.
Lachute, 19th April 1889. 34 tf

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Liver, carrying off the impurities from the system, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Dryspepsia, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.
For sale by all dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

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

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

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

R. T. MANLEY,
---WEST END POST OFFICE---
Has now on hand a beautiful collection of Christmas Card
—A full line of Groceries.—
New stock of Furniture at the very lowest prices
—ALSO—
A large assortment of Lamps, Chamber sets, Tea sets, Glassware, Earthenware &c
R. T. MANLEY

New Spring Goods

R Banford, Lachute Mills, has now on hand a choice assortment of new prints at low prices.

New lot of check cottons, Grey cottons, Dress Goods, Seersuckers, all bought low to sell low.

New lot of Boots & Shoes in stock and to arrive much cheaper than formerly.

Call and see my Goods and Prices before purchasing elsewhere, Produce taken in exchange for Goods as usual. Don't Forget the Place,

R Banford.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM
CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS ETC

FOR SALE.

A FARM SITUATED IN NORTH SIDE of Beech Ridge, property of Thomas Loynachan, California, Lots Nos. 9 and 10 known as the Bond farm, containing 180 arpents, about one hundred arpents cleared the balance good bush, about 500 good maple trees, two barns and other outbuildings thereon erected the farm is within two and one half miles of Lachute town.
For further particulars apply to John Cooke Beech Ridge, or to the undersigned.
ALFRED CENTRE.
Attorney,
St Andrews.
Lachute, March 8th 1889
2 ms—38

Orr Coffee House.
Meals at all Hours.
OYSTERS by the glass or cooked as desired,
BOARD by the week or month at moderate prices.
BRIGHT COMFORTABLE ROOMS.
P. J. ORR.

NOTICE

THE UNDERSIGNED MALCOLM SMITH of Beech Ridge, begs to announce that he is now prepared to attend to sales as an AUCTIONEER and guarantees satisfaction.

Parties wanting Fruit Trees of any kind can be supplied by me at $25 per hundred. The trees are from New Brunswick and therefore more adapted to our climate than those procured from the west.

MALCOLM SMITH.
P O Box 125 Lachute.
Lachute March 1 1888.
17—3 mos.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

MY PROPERTY SITUATED ON THE West River Road adjoining the English Church Parsonage, House under construction, for terms apply to R. T. Manley or W. J. Simpson Lachute, or to the proprietor,
G. M. BISHOP,
105 Inspector St. Montreal.

FREE FREE
Send Service Machine to at once establish trade in all place, by placing our machines in each locality, the very first person who receives machine, will receive free, we will send free in each locality, the very first person who receives machine, we will also send free in each locality, the very first person who receives machine, with all the attachments. We will also send free to one person in each locality, the very first person who receives machine, the only cost to your home, and after 30 months all that remains your own without further pay, with the Rose, with the over-thread, and now sells for $50 in the trade. All in

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

FREE WATER.

What a grand thing for the health of Montreal it would be if it were possible for all its citizens to be clean.

DISGRACEFUL ACT.

The disgraceful act of depriving poor people of water, particularly during the winter, is not much less criminal than introducing disease into the city by any other method.

A CASE.

The following case can be taken as a sample of many. The writer knows of a locality where two winters ago the inhabitants in a large yard had their water supply cut off. In one of the dwellings, where lived a husband, wife and four or five children, the same water for which they had to beg or melt snow was used five times over before being thrown away, for cooking, for washing the hands and face, washing the clothes, washing the dishes, then scrubbing the floor

SPRING CLEANING

Now when spring is opening and when it is specially necessary to have all houses thoroughly cleansed, particularly the houses of the poor, who are perhaps worse housed than in any other metropolis in the world, the weather considered, it seems a fitting time of the year to call the attention of the Corporation and of the Health Department in particular to this cruelty of turning the water supply off from the poor.

MUST BE ALTERED

This state of things must be altered, and in order to help towards bringing about such a needed reform a part of our advertisement in the *Witness* and *Star* will be given to short communications sent us, and which, we think, will further the object in view, namely a "Free Water Supply" for Montreal, or the insurance of a plentiful supply to all in the city, at all times

Communications must be short and have the name and address of the writer, giving cases of suffering and disease caused through the water supply being turned off will assist materially.

Ladies' Black Umbrellas, $ .45
Ladies' Black Umbrellas, .75
Ladies' Black Umbrellas, 1.25
Ladies' Black Umbrellas, 2.00

The lowest price in Canada for Umbrellas.

S. CARSLEY.

Gentlemen's Umbrellas, $ .50
Gentlemen's Umbrellas, 1.00
Gentlemen's Umbrellas, 1.75
Gentlemen's Umbrellas, 2.50

Gentlemen's Umbrellar made of the best material on good reliable frames, prices from 50c to $15 each.

S. CARSLEY.

New Dress Goods at 16c Per Yard
New Dress Goods at 16c Per Yard
New Dress Goods at 16c Per Yard
New Dress Goods at 16c Per Yard
New Dress Goods at 16c Per Yard

90 Pieces of New Dress Goods to select from in ten different shades

Price only 16c per yard

19cts

Dress Material at 19c per yard
Dress Material at 19c per yard
Dress Material at 19c per yard
Dress Material at 19c per yard
Dress Material at 19c per yard

100 Pieces of Dress Goods to select from in all the leading shades for Spring Costumes

Price 19c per yard

S. CARSLEY.

28c

Bordered Suiting at 28c per yard
Bordered Suiting at 28c per yard
Bordered Suiting at 28c per yard
Bordered Suiting at 28c per yard

150 pieces of new Bordered Suitings to select from in twenty special shades Width 40 inches

Price only 28c per yard

S. CARSLEY.

NOT ON THE MAP.—A gentleman observed his little son attentively studying a map of the world

"What place are you looking for Willie?" he inquired.

The small boy knit his brow and travelled a circuitous route with his fore-finger before he answered earnestly "Twyin' to find Chwistendom"—*Tit-Bits*

CETICELLI SEWING SILK.

The Corticelli Sewing Silk which has lately appeared in the Canadian market is highly appreciated by all who have tried it, and will shortly be the leading sewing silk of the day.

Also the Florence Knitting Silk for its superiority is unequalled.

CLAPPERTON'S SPOOL COTTON.

Clapperton's Sewing Cotton is ahead of all other makes, being free from knots, smooth, finely finished, and the spool all in one length; none other can equal it for hand or machine sewing.

S. CARSLEY.
1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777.
Notre Dame Street
MONTREAL.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS TO-DAY

Board—Mrs. Rostron.
Free Water—S Carsley
Pasturage—P Lane
Fancy goods store—R W Kerr
Circuit Court—Louis Labelle

DENTISTRY.

Dr. Stackhouse will be in Lachute every Saturday until further notice.

Mr Arthur E Abbott, son of the Hon J J C Abbott, was married yesterday, to Miss Campbell, daughter of Mr Alex Campbell of Montreal.

Our Vancouver Correspondent.

From Esquimault, B. C., Mrs. A. B. Cameron writes that being very much troubled with dyspepsia she tried two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters, which gave great relief, and hopes that others may be induced to try it also and receive like benefits

---

Persons in the Town requiring a good horse and carriage to drive, will do well to apply to Mr. John McGibbon Main Street, as he has opened a livery stable, he has a number of gentle horses suitable for ladies or any person to drive.

The House of Commons

Cannot pass a law that will prevent people having cough, colds asthma, bronchitis and lung troubles, but Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam does away with the difficulty by promptly curing all affections of the throat and lungs. It is the pleasantest and safest cough remedy in use.

Now that gardening has commenced, persons having cows in the Town should see that their cows are not allowed to stray around the streets, as no doubt several of them will be put in the pound if not looked after.

Like Half a Dollar.

"About 8 years ago my feet and legs became poisoned, and came out in great sores as large as a half dollar which at in almost to the bone. After the failure of other remedies, the sores were completely healed by one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters. Joseph Gonyon, Tupperville, Ont.

Mr. England, of Knowlton Que., was in Town this week, looking for a site for a Tannery, Mr. England wants to locate where he can be supplied with three thousand cords of bark yearly, should any of our subscribers know of such a place with easy Railroad communication they should write him.

Said to be Sold.

"I am pleased with Burdock Blood Bitters, because it cured my rheumatism completely. My son also, and many other people in this vicinity, have used it and say it is "splendid." Mrs. O. Perrault, Rat Portage, Ont.

The Montreal *Star* of Wednesday congratulates the Policemen of Montreal for their neat appearance in their new uniforms, we cannot congratulate Lachute Town for the manner in which they clothe their Town Officer, it is a disgrace to them the cost being so small they should give him a new suit at once.

For nearly half a century Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been the most popular cough remedy in the world. The constantly increasing demand for this remedy proves it to be the very best specific for colds, coughs, and all diseases of the throat and lungs.

The Hon. J. A. Chapleau, received a rousing welcome on his arrival in Montreal, Wednesday evening, and was presented with a flattering address by some of the most prominent citizens of Montreal and surrounding district.

For the delicate and aged and all in whom the vital current is impoverished and sluggish, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the very best tonic. It restores the wasted tissues, and imparts to the system surprising elasticity and vigor. Price $1, Worth $5 a bottle.

Persons wishing to improve their memories or strengthen their power of attention should send to Prof. Loisette, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y., for his prospectus post free, as advertised in another column.

Life and Limb

Are often in jeopardy through various accidents on land and water. A prompt relief and sure cure for all painful wounds, bruises, burns, cuts, scalds, rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and croup is Hagyard's Yellow Oil, known as reliable over 30 years. Keep it in the house always.

WANTED.—Wanted a man who understands the transplanting of trees, to plant about 100 trees around and about the residence and mill grounds of J. C. Wilson. Apply immediately.

For Five Years.

For over five years we have used Hagyard's Yellow Oil in our family for coughs and colds, burns and sore throat, and our experience is so satisfactory that we would recommend the medicine to any person Mrs F Sanderson, Bosworth Ont

---

A Large Assortment of ladies' new ulster cloth in every shade and quality now selling very cheap at S. Carsley's

---

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.

Gloves are in great demand at S. Carsley's, the glove department crowded all day.

Busy! Busy! at S. Carsley's, selling new jerseys in black and colored.

SEEDS SEEDS

Alsike, Western and Vermont clover Timothy seeds, [different qualities,] garden and field seeds at

GILES

WANTED.—A number of men boys and girls at the Lachute Rope and Cordage factory

---

NOTICE.

The undersigned is now prepared to pay cash for all kinds of marketable hides, in calf skins carefully skinned from the animal, salted and cut preferred.

ALEX. McGIBBON,
Lachute.

Be sure to attend the Concert to be given in St. Fillan's Church Grenville, on 24th. May, a good programme has been prepared.

On Monday last, Mr. Giles house on Main street, occupied by Mrs. Painter as a boarding house, had a narrow escape of being destroyed by fire, the pipes caught fire and becoming red hot ignited the wood work around the register, where they passed through the ceiling, being noticed in time, a few pails of water extinguished the flames before much damage was done.

On friday afternoon last a number of valuable sheep belonging to Mr. Joseph Stafforth and Mr. John Jackson were killed by dogs.

Persons in the Town should examine the By-law in reference to dogs, they will find a tag must be fastened to the dog by a strap around the dog's neck, should any dog then get into mischief, the owner can be told by the number on the dog.

We had a call from Mr. D R Nelson of Montreal on Friday last. Mr. Nelson contemplates improving his already nicely finished house in the West Ward.

Mrs. Lane and Miss Owens are visiting friends in Montreal this week.

W. Owens Esq. M. P. P. left here on wednesday for a trip to Manitoba and the North West taking in some of the principal American cities and towns going and coming.

Mr. Owens has a large Ranch in the North West, well stocked with Horses and Cattle, also a large track of land which he purposes selling as farms to settlers.

Mr James McClusky, Postmaster of Laurel, was in Town this week, appearing quite happy

---

DEATHS.

SMITH.—At St Philippe on the 22nd inst. Daniel Smith Senr, in the 89th year of his age. Mr Smith leaves seven sons and two daughters to mourn their loss.

DAWSON.—At Mille Isles on the 20th inst. William Dawson, aged 68 years, a native of County Monaghan Ireland.

JACKSON.—At Isle au Chats, St Andrews, on 10th April Mr. Andrew Jackson aged 73 years, 10 mos, 18 days. A native of Glasgow Scotland.

BOARD.

By month or week with all the comforts of a home.

MRS ROSTRON
Main Street.

PASTURAGE.

The undersigned offers pasturage for a limited number of young cattle. Application should be made at once.

A few village cows can have good pasturage on the farm of Mr. G J. Walker.

Apply at once.
P. LANE

CIRCUIT COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE } No. 14

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

Moise Piche, carter, of the town of St. Jerome, County of Terrebonne.

Plaintiff.

vs

Francois Gareau, of the same place.

Defendant.

&

Charles Ethier. Owner of Mills, of the parish of Ste. Agathe des Monts, said county.

Tiers Saisi,

The defendant is ordered to appear within two months.

(By order)

LOUIS LABELLE,
Clerk of the said Court,

Mr. W. B. NANTEL,
Plaintiffs Attorney.

D LOW'S
WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS. SWEETAS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

HOTEL TO LET.

Grenville House, Grenville P. Q.

That well known and old established house originally called "Ritchies Hotel" for sale. In good repair and fresh painted within and without. For particulars enquire of

MRS. R. S. McINTYRE.
31-3m Grenville P. Q.

$25 Gold Watch FREE

$25 Gold Watch and Chain, and Diamond Ring worth $100, sent free to any one who will take some of our Pictures to introduce them in their town. Perfect Gem. Warranted. Every Lady and Gentleman Canvasser finds ready sale for our pictures. Some cleared over $50 in a week. One Person in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable Box of Household Sundries. These samples, as well as the watch, are sent free to all who see them. Any person who may have kept this in your home for 3 months and shown them to those who may have called, they become your own property. There are no tricks or humbugs connected with the Watches and Sundries. Write at once, before the offer is withdrawn, to Hallett & Co., Box 818 Portland, Maine.

TO LET.

Two Houses on Bethany Street 5 rooms each, cellar and wood shed, Rent $5.00 per month.

Apply to
JOHN HOPE, Baker,
31-tf. Lachute

Mrs. Hampton's

Millinery, Dress Making and Fancy Goods establishment is now replete with a full and varied stock of Spring and Summer goods.

Ladies, Misses, and Children can be supplied with first class stock in new and of the latest styles.

Boys Sailor hats only 10c. and other goods at proportionately low figures.

31-3m.

Ask For Ayer's

Sarsaparilla, and be sure you get it, when you want the best blood-purifier. With its forty years of unexampled success in the cure of Blood Diseases, you can make no mistake in preferring Ayer's

Sarsaparilla

to any other. The fore-runner of modern blood medicines, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is still the most popular, being in greater demand than all others combined.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla is selling faster than ever before. I never hesitate to recommend it."—George W. Whitman, Druggist, Albany, Ind.

"I am safe in saying that my sales of Ayer's Sarsaparilla far excel those of any other, and it gives the most satisfaction."—L. H. Bush, Des Moines, Iowa.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's Pills are the best selling medicines in my store. I can recommend them conscientiously."—C. Bickhaus, Pharmacist, Roseland, Ill.

"We have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla here for over thirty years and always recommend it when asked to name the best blood-purifier."—W. T. McLean, Druggist, Augusta, Ohio.

"I have sold your medicines for the last seventeen years, and always keep them in stock, as they are staples. There is nothing so good for the youthful blood as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—E. L. Parker, Fox Lake, Wis.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla gives the best satisfaction of any medicine I have in stock. I recommend it, or, as the Doctors say, 'I prescribe it over the counter.' It never fails to meet the cases for which I recommend it, even where the doctors' prescriptions have been of no avail."—C. F. Calhoun, Monmouth, Kansas.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

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

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

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

LADIES

In want of new Spring Goods will find the following in great variety at G. L. MEIKLE & CO.

Something entirely new in Dress Goods from 13c per yd up.
All kinds of Trimmings,
New Silks in blk and Colors,
New Cashmere Prints,
New Chambrays Scotch,
New Ginghams, fine patterns,
New Skirting,
New Summer hose for Ladies and Children from 10c up,
New Gloves for spring & Summer all shades.
New Scotch Sateen Prints,
New waterproof garments in mantel shape,
New Parasols,
New Umbrellas,
New Embroidery,
New all over embroidery,

NEW BLACK SILK LACE,

40 IN. WIDE.

New White Lace 40 in. wide,
New Jerseys, New Collars & Cuffs,
New Jersey suits for little boys,
Almost anything you want at

G. L. Meikle & Co.

Answered by the Public.

WHY SUCH A CROWD AROUND M. McCALLUMS' BOOT & SHOE STORE?

1st.—Because he sells cheaper than any one else between Montreal and Ottawa.

2nd.—Because he keeps nothing but first class goods, and in Latest styles.

HOW AND WHY?

1st—Because he deals direct with the manufacturers.

2nd—Because he gives his customers the benefit of the commission other merchants have to pay commercial travellers

3rd—Because he guarantees to fit every Boot before leaving the store.

4th—Because he gives his whole attention to Boots & Shoes.

Call and be Convinced.

AT

M. McCALLUM,

MEIKLE'S BLOCK
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE

BURDOCK PILLS

A SURE CURE FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

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

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

SCHOOL DESKS

SCHOOL DESKS

Well known for DURABILITY, COMFORT *and* ELEGANCE.

McOuat & McRae,

aout

NOTICE

WM. ARMSTRONG, Blacksmith & Horse Farrier, would respectfully announce to the people of Argenteuil that he now prepared to attend all troubles in Horse and Cattle (Cast ating 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, 1889.

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 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

EXHAUSTED VITALITY

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

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 4 to P. M.

CHARLES BRADFORD.
GEORGE BRADFORD, Agent.

NOTICE.

The Lachute Lumber Company have now prepared to give the

HIGHEST PRICES

for all kinds of dimention timber, and all kinds of

Hart-Wood and Soft-Wood Saw Logs

at their Mills at

Brownsburg,

also announce that their Mills are thoroughly repaired and prepared to do sawing for customers and therefore solicit your patronage.

Brownsburg Dec. 14th 1888. 12tfy.

Clearing off Sale

At the Crooked Sign West End.

Purchased in dry goods at cost price
Purchase in Boots & Shoes,
Purchase in Caps and Hats,
Purchase in Crockery.
Purchase in Glassware.
Purchase in Wall Paper.

My stock of Groceries always complete and the lowest market price all the above mentioned goods will be sold at cost price for cash only all kind of merchantable produce takinb in exchange.

F. X. BERTRAND.
West End Lachute.

READY MADE CLOTHING

—AT—

JOHN E. BRADFORD'S WEST END.

Great Bargains in latest styles and best Fitting Mens, Youths and Childrens clothing, which I am selling at prices that will defy Competition!

Gents Finest Tweed and Black Suits from $5 to $20 Pants from $1; 75 upward, Youths, Boys and Childdreus Suits from $2, up.

—ALSO—

A complete stock of Groceries and Dry Goods, Prints, Grey Cotton, Dress Goods, Seersuckers, Ginghams, &c, &c. Glassware and Crockery.

Please call and see my Goods before purchasing elsewhere.

I now offer my farm for sale beautifully situated on the banks of the North River opposite Earls Mills, in the fifth concession of the Township of Chatham, Lots Nos. 2 and 3 containing about 100 acres, all under cultivation, with the exception of a young sugar bush containing about 2000 trees, a good brick dwelling, 3 barns, stables and sheds are erected upon the property.

Also for sale 3 building lots situated in the West Ward of Lachute Town on the front street, near my Brick yard, also a new house 20 x 24 with lot, the house will be finished by the first of [illegible] hand for sale Brick and Lime.

JOHN E. BRADFORD'S.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of twenty years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to Nicholson, 177 McDougal Street, New York

---

SHINGLES.

FINE, CEDAR, AND SPRUCE SHINGLES, FOR SALE AT

FRASER BROS.

Double Breech Loading Guns $15 to $85. Double and Single Muzzel loading, Repeating and Single Shot Rifles, at corresponding prices. Creadmore long range at one half original wholesale price. Paper of gun shells at 60c per 100. '44 Winchester Calibre $13.00 per 1000. We keep in stock all the leading sizes of Cartridge Special sizes can be had on short notice

Alarge and well assorted stock of Steel Skates cheap.

SNOW SHOES

Surveying Lumbermen and Club.

Just received a large stock of Crockery, Hanging, Hall, and Hand Lamps. We carry the largest stock of Shelf and Heavy Hardware at reasonable prices at the Sign of the Big Saw.

BOA'S HARDWARE STOR

LACHUTE.

NEW STORE.

The undersigned has now opened in the premises lately occupied by Mr J. N. Riddell, with a full line of ready made clothing, gents furnishing tailoring, Boots & Shoes also a first class Millinery establishment will be kept in connecton with my other business where the ladies can be supplied with the best quality of Goods at a lower price than charged at other places and satisfaction guarranted.

In the gents furnishing department will be found a large stock of the best quality including a great variety of the best English, American, and anadian Tweeds, every suit turned out guaranteed to be satisfactory.

Best of references can be given if required from my former place of business Aylmer.

J. G. DAVIDSON.

NOTICE.

To all Whom it may Concern.

Know ye, that one third of your life is spent in bed and why not make that part of your life enjoyable by purchasing for yourself A WOVEN WIRE MATTRESS, the best and cheapest spring bed at present in the market. The above mattresses can be had at

The Lachute Furniture Store Opposite the College,

for $2.50 and upwards.

ALSO

Bed room suites $15.00, Parlor suites $25.00, sideboards $8.50, extension dining tables $7.50.

And a full line of Household furniture comprising, bureaus, rockers, easy chairs, sofas and counter chairs, fancy & centre tables, wood and iron beds, settees, lounges, cribs, cradles, baby carriages, curtain poles, curtain chains, mirrors, pictures, and a great many other articles for home use too numerous to mention.

Picture framing upholstering and repairing neatly executed at shortest notice and at lowest prices come and give us a call before going elsewhere.

Tenders on all kinds of Carpenter and Building Work.

J. S. RIDDELL,

LACHUTE.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

The late Mr. Pope's fortune only amounted to $350,000.

Farmers around Windsor will raise tobacco leaf extensively this summer.

Thirty-two car loads of cotton passed Winnipeg for China within 48 hours this week.

Miss Louisa Mackelcan, who disappeared from her home in Hamilton a few days ago, has been found.

The expenditure on the various public buildings of the Dominion since Confederation amounts to $12,145,956.

The City of Toronto four per cent. debentures have been put on the London market by the Bank of Scotland.

Mr. Oliver Mowat had an interview yesterday with Sir John Macdonald respecting the Ontario boundary question.

A new water tower 80 feet high has just been completed at Kingston. This will render fire engines unnecessary.

A meeting was held in Montreal yesterday and a committee appointed to bring about the erection and endowment of a medical college for women.

Oaklands farm, Hamilton, was sold by auction recently. As there was no bid for the farm as a whole, it was divided into lots ranging from $150 to $8,000.

From a series of experiments conducted, Prof. Saunders, of the Ottawa Experimental Farm concludes that Ladoga wheat ripens ten days earlier than Red Fife.

The town council of Berlin, Ont., have ordered the chief of police to ring the town bell at nine o'clock at night and arrest any children found on the streets after that hour.

It has been found that the accident on the I. C. R. at Rimouski lately was due to the watch of the conductor, who was killed, having stopped without the fact being noticed.

The English Privy Council has reversed the decision of the Canadian court which declared that metals discovered on the coast of British Columbia belonged to the Dominion.

It is hinted that the Dominion Government will undertake to build the missing link in New Brunswick upon the condition that the Canadian Pacific railway will operate it.

A deputation from the Hamilton Ministerial Association waited upon the licensing authorities of that city yesterday and made a strong presentment against dance halls and saloons.

The tailors' strike in London, Ont., was brought to a satisfactory termination yesterday after a reasonable conference between employers and employed, both sides making concessions.

The Toronto bill to enable the city to compel the Telegraph, Telephone, and Electric Light Companies to place their wires under ground was thrown out by the Railway Committee.

A number of philanthropic ladies in Hamilton are taking steps to provide a home for young working girls to keep them out of temptation and harm's way, and where they can obtain board and lodging at a very low rate.

Sir Charles Tupper was examined the other day at Osgoode hall regarding the negotiations between the Dominion Government and the Canadian Pacific Railway Company on the building of the British Columbia section of the railway.

It is pretty certain that the Dominion Government will insert a sum in the supplementary estimates towards assisting the Toronto local committee to entertain the members of the American Association for the Advancement of Science on their visit to Canada.

At a meeting of the Montreal Corn Exchange yesterday it was decided that the closing of canals from midnight on Saturday to midnight on Sunday would be a serious interference with the traffic of the country, while the regulations of last year, closing the canals from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. on Sunday, afford an opportunity for all concerned to observe the day of rest.

AMERICAN.

Settlers in the neighborhood of Fort Dodge Iowa, are resorting to arms to protect themselves from the evictors, and blood-shed is feared.

Henry W. Pegenkopf, a telegraph editor on the Milwaukee "Sentinel," burst an artery in his leg Wednesday night, and died two hours.

Smithville, Tenn., has a sensation in the shape of a nigger, who was hanged, taken charge of by friends, resuscitated, and is now alive and well.

At Savannah, Ga., on Saturday, business houses, a church and many dwellings were consumed by fire. The loss is estimated at over $1,500,000.

Rev. Dr. Edward Beecher, who was run over by a railroad car on Wednesday night, in Brooklyn, has had his foot amputated. He is doing well.

On Saturday night and Sunday a furious snow storm raged in Virginia and North Carolina. The wires are down and railway traffic is delayed.

Herbert G. Stout, railway mail clerk on the route between St. Paul and Council Bluffs, has been arrested. It is supposed he has stolen a large amount.

E. C. Daniels, who in 1870 proved himself to be a dishonest cashier in a Boston bank, died a pragrant in St. Luke's hospital, New York, a few days ago.

The New York Musical Union will endeavour to have sent back under the Pauper or Contract Labour Law 400 strolling musicians who arrived the other day.

It is reported from St. Louis that a huge gas trust is projected there, in which the Vanderbilts, August Belmont and Banker Laird, of London, are principals.

A nephew of Guzman Blanco, ex-President of Venezuela, who committed forgery to the amount of $23,000, has been arrested while trying to escape to the United States.

Charles F. Carlston obtained a verdict of $25,000 in New York yesterday for one of his legs, which was crushed by a derrick owned by the Phœnix Bridge Company.

An explosion, thought to be of dynamite, occurred in the area of Stevenson's brewery, New York, recently. A number of labor union men have been arrested on suspicion.

John Wolfenburger, an escaped convict, the other day shot and killed Sheriff Greenlee, of Rutledge county, Tenn. He also wounded three members of the sheriff's party.

The representatives of the silk, woollen, and cotton trades of the States met in New York on Saturday, and took preliminary steps towards the establishment of a weaving school.

The female candidates carried the municipal elections in Oskaloosa and Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, on Tuesday. In the latter place the mayor and council elected are all women.

Capt. H. K. Lord, of Terre Haute, Ind., ran his boat into Lake Maxinkuckie yesterday and announced her, tied a piece of iron to his leg and jumped overboard. The body was recovered.

It will be seen that there is a general improvement in trade throughout the American continent; and for this more cheering condition of things the exceptionally mild weather will doubtless account.

Wen Kwang Pei, formerly of the Chinese Embassy at Washington, and now at Shanghai, advocates the expulsion of every American in the service of China as a reprisal for the exclusion of Chinamen from America.

Desperate fighting took place at Cohoes N. Y., recently between the Cleveland and Hill Democratic factions over the city official positions. One policeman was perhaps fatally injured. Knives, pistols and clubs were freely used.

Bernard Blume, Frederick Freund and Frank Dussing are in custody at Brooklyn charged with fleecing insurance companies. Their scheme was to rent a store, put in a light stock and a heavy insurance, then burn the place down. They are said to belong to the Chicago band of anarchists.

FOREIGN.

The formation of trusts in England is said to be rapidly reaching a mania.

The American pilgrims arrived on Sunday at Jaffa on their way to Jerusalem.

A warrant has been issued for the arrest of Boulanger the moment he touches French soil.

The death is announced of the Duchess of Cambridge, aunt of the Queen, who was born in 1797.

The National Liberal Club of London has unanimously elected Mr. Parnell an honorary life member.

Lord Lonsdale spent considerable time with the Moravians in Alaska on his way to the North Pole.

Taking advantage of the death of King John, Italy intends extending her possessions in Abyssinia.

The Colonial Government of Jamaica have sold the entire railway system of the Island to an American syndicate.

It is reported that tranquillity prevails along the Afghan frontier and that the Ameer is returning to Cabul.

The Pope is said to be engaged on an encyclical letter dealing with State socialism, which will soon be completed.

A rumour is current in Paris that the Government are about to issue a decree of banishment against Gen. Boulanger.

It is stated that the Sultan of Turkey has discovered a plot to dispose him and place his brother's heir upon the throne.

The Paris "Temps" counsels the Government to consider well the responsibility involved in the trial of Gen. Boulanger.

It now appears that there is no chance of passing the Woman Suffrage bill during the present session of the Imperial Parliament.

The report that Stanley and Emin are making towards Zanzibar is credited in Brussels, but not by Sir Francis de Winton.

Deputy Costa, a Socialist, has been sentenced to three years' imprisonment for being concerned in the street riots in Rome lately.

Two letters from Stanley to Mayor Bartelot are published in London. They give minute details regarding the route of the expedition.

Lord Beaumont is about to petition the House of Lords to annul his marriage on the strength of compromising letters which his wife had addressed to female friends.

The estate of the late John Bright is valued at $750,000, which, by the terms of his will, is divided among a large number of persons, even his distant relatives being remembered.

WHALE WITH GREEN PEAS.

One Whale Sufficient Food for a Man's Whole Lifetime.

There are obvious difficulties in the way of selling a whale over the counter in a fishmonger's shop. Nevertheless, we may yet see bits of whales being thus purchased and carried away. There was a time in Merrie England when whale with green peas was considered a delicacy. History, it is said, repeats itself, and some of us who now strut the stage of life may, ere we die, indulge in the same feast.

In Barbados, when obtainable, the fish of the humpbacked (Megaptera Americana) is eaten by all classes, being preferred to beef, which is there tough. A South Sea harpooner will tell you that, excepting the delicacy of a draught of the yellow, creamy milk taken from a freshly-speared she whale, whale fins properly cooked are the greatest of conceivable dainties.

A single cetacean, it is calculated, will supply 500 pounds of extract, and a pound of extract makes 100 pints of nourishing soup. Thus it can easily be seen that one whale is capable of satisfying the hunger of 50,000 persons, if they were content to have a meal of whale soup alone. An average whale converted into extract would suffice for the daily dinner of a man all through his life, even if he lived to the age of 140. As he would not be likely to accomplish that feat, there would be plenty of whale over for breakfast and supper, when—as he might be expected to tire of soup—the cetacean might appear on his table in the form of cutlets, or mince, or even rissoles.

THE HOME OF DICKENS.

Gad's Hill, the Residence of the English Novelist, Again for Sale.

The numerous admirers of Charles Dickens will be interested to know that the novelist's favorite Kentish home at Gad's Hill, the house in which he died, is again offered for sale. Besides the substantially built house, containing fourteen rooms and the usual offices, the Gad's Hill property of eleven acres includes a gardener's cottage, greenhouse, stables, coachhouse, farmyard, kitchen garden, rosary, lawn tennis ground, etc.

The house and grounds were subjected to considerable improvement during the novelist's residence there, such as the construction of a large conservatory adjoining the dining-room and a tunnel under the public highway connecting the front lawn with a charming retreat called "The Wilderness," with its two magnificent cedars. Here stood the pretty Swiss chalet presented to Dickens by his friend Fechter, but which now finds a resting place in Cobham Park, close by. In the chalet the famous writer was wont to work, free from interruption, during the Summer months, and here he penned the last lines he ever wrote.

Cheap Enough for Babies.

In a country church the curate had to give out two notices, the first of which was about baptisms, and the latter had to do with a new hymn book. Owing to an accident he inverted the order and gave out as follows: "I am requested to give notice that the new hymn book will be used for the first time in this church on Sunday next, and I am also requested to call the attention to the delay which often takes place in bringing children to be baptised; they should be brought on the earliest day possible. This is particularly pressed on mothers who have young babies." "And for the information of those who have none," added the rector, in gentle, kindly tones, and who being deaf had not heard what had been previously said; "for the information of those who have none, I may state that if wished they can be obtained on application in the vestry immediately after service to-day. Lump ones one shilling each; with stiff backs two shillings."

The Russian Nursemaid Now.

The Russian nursemaid is already an imposing feature in more than one aristocratic household. To look at she is all that is delightfully picturesque. She wears a long, loose garment of deep blue cloth, bordered with a band of crimson, and on her head is the veritable Russian headgear, a creation of much puffed white tulle, from which depend all the way to the bottom of the skirt two wide lengths of crimson moire ribbon. So looks the Russian maid; how acts the Russian maid remains to be further tested. So far, however, she has been found trustworthy and capable. Another fashion "a la Russe" is that of dressing children for outdoor exercise entirely in white wool and white fur. The little ones so arrayed look like tiny wraiths as they speed along over the frozen ground through the crisp atmosphere.

The Prince de Lijne and the Baron de Jonzhe, who recently fought a duel in France at midnight by torchlight in a forest, have each been sentenced to a fine of $40 for their fun.

AGRICULTURAL.

HOW TO KEEP A DAIRY COOL.

A correspondent of "Hoard's Dairyman" sends the following borrowed plan of keeping a dairy cool, and then suggests that while it may do well for a butter dairy, it would probably make the room too damp for cheese. Here is the article:

"I must give you to understand that my dairy is not a grand stone structure, with flagged floors, neither is it built of brick, nor is it dug out of the side of a hill. But though simply made of timber, of the board and batten type of construction, and attached to the back part of my house. I will venture to say that it is one of the coolest, if not the coolest dairy, in the Kaipara.

"Having made this assertion, I shall now endeavor to show, for the benefit of any of your readers who may like to try the plan, how it is that I dare to do so. At each end of my dairy I have a large opening or window, covered with perforated zinc, to keep out flies and other insects, and at the same time to insure a thorough draught. On the outside of these openings are stretched pieces of canvas nailed to tapering strips of wood, placed one on each side of the window. Above each window is fixed a kerosene tin can cut open on one side to allow of its being filled with water. In this receptacle I introduce one end of a piece of cloth, the other end hanging over the outside of the can, and touching the canvas blind, to which it is sewed, in order to prevent it blowing about with the wind. Along the bottom of each canvas blind is a trough of tin forming a gutter, and under the lowest part of this gutter stands a bucket. The apparatus being thus completed, the tin cans are filled with water, which being gradually absorbed and drawn up the cloth by the force known as capillary attraction, drops down on the outside, and keeps the canvas blind saturated with moisture.

"The evaporation from the film of water thus spread over the canvas covers, produces cold, and the air chilled by this means, enters the dairy through the perforated zinc.

"A kerosene tin can filled with water, with cloth attached, will keep the canvas saturated for fifty hours, without attention, and then all that is necessary is to pour the water which has run into the buckets beneath the gutters, back, adding, of course, the quantity lost by evaporation.

"In this way any one can secure a perfectly cool dairy with very little trouble and scarcely any expenditure. As a proof of the efficiency of the plan, the following will show:

"From the meteorologic tables published from the observatory, I find that the hottest day of the year before last was the 5th of November. On that day the temperature in the sun was 154½ degrees, and in the shade 97½ degrees. From the state of the atmosphere as to dryness on that day said dairy window would have been 23 degrees lower than the shade temperature, and those adopting this inexpensive and simple means of cooling, would have a temperature of some 74 degrees, while that outside in the shade was nearly 98 degrees; while the unfortunates in the sun were suffering 154 degrees.

MICE IN HOT BEDS.

Several years ago I planted a hot-bed with peppers, tomatoes, cabbage and a few pieces of inverted sod with melons, cucumbers and lima beans. They all came up nicely and were doing finely when one morning I went out to the bed after it had been kept closed two days on account of the weather, and to my surprise, the plants were scratched out and the seeds all gone. Mice holes were to be seen, and I knew what had done the mischief. I replanted the bed and got two or three sauce dishes, filled them with corn meal sprinkled with arsenic, and placed the dishes in each end of the hot bed. The mice ate the meal and died before they got out of the bed, and I had no further trouble with them. Since then I put the dishes filled with the poisoned meal in the bed when I plant the seed and have never been troubled with either mice or rats. I plant melons, cucumbers and beans on inverted pieces of sod and place them in the hot-bed because I can have them two or three weeks earlier than if I waited until I could plant them in the open ground.

I think if G. W. B. will adopt my plan, he will have no further trouble with mice in his hot-beds. My object in using meal instead of cheese or bread is, that where the bed is left open, there is danger of cats or dogs getting the poison if on either bread or cheese. There is no danger with the meal.—[Rose Autumn, in Country Gentleman.

NOTES

The editor of an agricultural paper, on a recent visit to a farm, saw two or three dogs comfortably sleeping in a warm kennel, and a few rods away some calves shivering, on the south side of an unsheltered harvester. He suggested that it might be a good plan to set the dogs on the calves just to exercise and warm the latter, but the farmer thought that it would be rough on the dogs such a cold day!

It has been found that a ton of hay absorbs in its growth thirty pounds of nitrogen, worth $4.80; forty pounds of potash, $2; and fourteen pounds of phosphoric acid, worth $1.12. Therefore each ton of hay, shipped from the farm takes with it $7.92 worth of these three elements, which must be replaced or the land will be weakened by just this sum. It does not pay to sell hay at $8 per ton. Better feed where grown, and sell in the form of beef, pork, butter or milk.

A CRUEL MURDER.

George Hill, Late of Madoc, Killed in the Far West.

CLEALUM, Oregon, April 17.—The other evening in the Miners' Arms saloon, at Roslyn, William Anderson shot and killed George Hill. The murder was most atrocious and without provocation. Anderson fired two shots, one taking effect in Hill's arm and the other in the right eye. Anderson then placed the muzzle of his Winchester in Hill's mouth and discharged it, literally blowing the wounded man's head to pieces. Anderson ran out of the saloon, but was overtaken and arrested by Postmaster Miller. Talk of lynching was indulged in, but Sheriff Mack brought the prisoner to this place and he was taken to the prison at Ellensburg. Anderson and Hill were Canadians and came to Roslyn from Madoc, near Belleville, Ont. Roslyn is quiet to-day, the saloons having been closed all day by order of the town marshal.

A Suicide Mania in Austria.

There is an epidemic of suicide in the Austrian army. The latest and most sensational was that of Lieutenant Mangesius, at Klausenburg. He seemed depressed, and, leaving his comrades, went into a room where a number of rifles were kept. Taking one of these, he called a soldier and ordered him to show if he could aim properly. "Point at my left eye," said the Lieutenant, and the soldier, without any idea that the gun was loaded, did so. The Lieutenant gave the usual commands to make ready, present and fire, the soldier obeying each, and being horrified at the last touch the gun discharged and the lieutenant fell dead. The correctness of the soldier's aim was proven, for the ball had gone through the left eye. The lieutenant had left a letter to his captain saying that the soldier who would shoot him would be entirely innocent.

A calculation is made that of every eight loaves which a Londoner eats seven are made of foreign wheat—two being Russian—and only one of home-grown grain. During last year London received a total of 2,745,861 quarters of wheat, and of flour a further quantity (reckoned as quarters) of 2,356,883 quarters or a grand total of 5,102,744 quarters. Of this quantity, the largest since 1833, only 660,000 quarters were native, the whole of the remainder coming to Britain from abroad.

AS YOU LIKE IT.

Song of the Sea.

The song of the sea was an ancient song
In the days when the earth was young;
The waves were gossiping loud and long
Ere mortals had found a tongue;
The heart of the waves with wrath was wrung
Or soothed to a siren strain,
As they tossed the primitive isles among
Or slept in the open main.
Such was the song and its changes free,
Such was the song of the sea.

The song of the sea took a human tone
In the days of the coming of man;
A mournfuller meaning swelled her moan.
And fiercer her riots ran;
Because that her stately voice began
To speak of our human woes;
With music mighty to grasp and span
Life's tale and its passion-throes.
Such was the song that it grew to be,
Such was the song of the sea.

The song of the sea was a hungry sound
As the human years unrolled;
For the notes were hoarse with the doomed and drowned,
Or choked with a shipwreck's gold;
Till it seemed no dirge above the mould
So sorry a story said
As the midnight cry of the waters old
Calling above their dead.
Such is the song and its threnody,
Such is the song of the sea.

The song of the sea is a wondrous lay,
For it mirrors human life:
It is grave and great as the judgment day,
It is torn with the thought of strife;
Yet under the stars it is smooth and rife
With love-lights everywhere,
When the sky has taken the deep to wife
And their wedding day is fair—
Such is the ocean's mystery,
Such is the song of the sea.

—Richard E. Burton.

Irving's profit out of "Macbeth" is reckoned at $2,500 a week.

Fully nine thousand Chinese have already settled in New York city.

A lover of chess on the Pacific Coast has kept strict count of the games he has played in 51 years, and gives the number as 79,832—an average of a fraction more than four per day.

A lecturer informed the New York Farmers' Club that shad lose their teeth when they get into salt water. The thing to find out now is what kind of water will make them lose their bones.

Dr. Wolfe advises white men who expect to make Africa their home to marry native women and not expose the women of temperate climates to the hardships and dangers of life in the torrid zone.

The Rev. Joseph Jordan, who was ordained in Philadelphia on Sunday, is the first colored man to enter the ministry of the Universalist Church. He is to engage in mission work in the South.

In place of the yellow button which usually surmounts the top of the cap of a mandarin of high rank, the Chinese Minister at Washington wears a magnificent opal as large as a pullet's egg, surrounded by a circle of two-carat diamonds.

The Kentucky Court of Appeals has just decided that the property which a woman has bought and paid for with money earned by herself, is liable for the debts of her husband. What is needed in Kentucky is a little more common sense and considerable less common law.

William Clarke, discussing in The Political Science Quarterly the progress of Socialism in England, says:—"The State in England at this present moment provides, for every one needing them, mid-wifery, nursery, education, board and lodging, vaccination, medicine, public worship, amusements, burials and carriage of goods and money"—all of which were once private functions.

Dream Food:—Stevenson gets the best results in the form of dreams from Welsh rarebit, taken with devilled bone and dog's nose. Howells prefers skim milk with cistern water and taken just before retiring, after a twelve hour fast. James found the dreams resulting from Mr. Howells' diet to be too exciting for use in his novels. He now gets the best results when a dude talks him to sleep. Black drinks sea water copiously at all hours of the night. Besant keeps Limberger cheese by his bedside when wishing to write London slum stories.

The latest romance about Alexander, late of Bulgaria, is that while he was a King he was always attended by a tall and handsome jager, who never left him for a moment, and who on several occasions interposed between him and danger at great personal risk. At night the jager slept in the anteroom of the royal chamber, and at least one plot to assassinate the Prince is said to have been frustrated. After the Prince left Bulgaria the jager disappeared, and it has since been discovered that the person was a woman, who was desperately in love with the Prince and had sworn to protect him.

About two years ago a party of Moorish subjects spread their tents in the edge of the desert near Cape Juby. An English trading post had been established there for some time. The agent, seeing the camp with its women, camels and all other accessories of nomad existence in the desert, thought it would be a good chance to secure a fine photograph. He took his camera over to the camp, adjusted it, much to the astonishment of the natives, who had very hazy ideas as to his purpose, and was about to take the picture when the nomads stopped the proceedings in a very tragical manner. Instead of driving him away, they killed him on the spot, and then they killed another man or two at the station, stole the trade goods and destroyed the buildings. For this affair the Sultan of Morocco is now called upon to pay a heavy indemnity.

A German statistician says:—There are at present 3,064 languages spoken by the inhabitants of our globe, whose religious convictions are divided between 1,000 different confessions of faith. The number of males is nearly equal to that of the females. The average duration of life is 33 years. One-fourth of the population of the earth dies before attaining the seventeenth year. Of 1,000 persons only one reaches the age of 100 years, and not more than six that of 65 years. The entire population of the globe is upward of 1,200,000,000, of whom 25,214,000 die every year, 68,480 every day, 4,020 every hour, 67 every minute, and 1 and a fraction every second; on the other hand the births amount to 36,792,000 every year, 100,800 every day, 4,200 every hour, 70 every minute, 1 and a fraction every second. Married people live longer than the unmarried, the temperate and industrious longer than the idle, and civilized nations longer than the uncivilized. Tall persons enjoy a greater longevity than small ones. Women have a more favorable chance of life before reaching their fiftieth year than men, but a less favourable one after that period. The proportion of married persons to single ones is as 75 to 1,000. Persons born in spring have a more robust constitution than those born at other seasons. Births and deaths occur more frequently at night than in the day time. It may finally be added that only one-fourth of the male inhabitants of the globe grow up to carry arms or perform service.—[Paris American Registrar.

My Toothache

Is an exclamation heard every hour in the day. Toothache is the most common affliction 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 person 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 and all nerve pains. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

WIT AND WISDOM.

"Mr. Naydian's Family Circle," (J. Theo. Robinson, Montreal)—a purposeless account of the bickerings of a pretentious and vulgar Candian family.

"Lady Car," by Mrs. Oliphant (William Bryce, Toronto,) a story of no particular interest, which describes the disappointment of a sensitive lady, as she gradually realizes the fact that her second husband, who was her first love, is not the genius she once imagined him.

"You poor little boy! On the streets in rags such a day as this. Have you no home?" "Yes'm, I live in that house on the other side of the street." "You have no mother, have you, little child?" "Yes'm, she and 40 other women are in there now making embroidered nightgowns for the Zulus."

"A Bad Man's Sweetheart," by Edmond E. Sheppard—A well written interesting story, of somewhat melodramatic type. The scene is laid in Toronto. There is some very effective description of character, and there is more than one bad man among the characters. One of the worst of them is a prominent lawyer.

Miss Firstflight—"So sorry it's my last meet. You know I'm going to get married in May, and my financee says he shan't let me ride to hounds any more. Says I'm so reckless, and he's afraid of me breaking my neck." The Captain—"Oh, but you'll have been married six months before next season, and he's sure to waive that objection."—[London Fun.

"Who was that young man who staid here until twelve o'clock last night?" asked Susie's father at the breakfast table. "That was William," "William. Humph. It would be better to call him "Bill." "I am sure he would not object," said Susie, delighted at the apparent disposition toward familiarity. "Yes," said the old gentleman, "I think that in the future I will call him Bill'—gas-bill."—Merchant Traveller.

A Remarkable Memory.—Mrs. Brewster—"I saw Mrs. Skinner at church this morning. She had on a princess dress of plaid tweed, buttoning diagonally from the hem of the skirt to the right shoulder, with revers of plain cloth, outlined back with large buttons; the revers being about five inches wide at the bottom, and a——" Mr. B.—"Never mind the rest. What a remarkable memory you have got, Maria! What was the text?" "The text! Well, I declare, I've forgotten it. I think it was in Matthew, but I won't be sure."

Miss Harriet Hosmer, the sculptor, now has lived abroad the best part of more than thirty years. But she is American, as essentially so as if she had never crossed the water. She is small in feature, with that high curve of the eyebrows which is observable in the foreheads of most artists, and especially in that of Michael Angelo and Leonardo da Vinci. Her eyes are a sparkling blue, her nose is tiny and concave, her mouth is small, vivacious, refined and humorous. Her shapely little hands are alive with energy.

Prince Krapotkine, according to the Star of London, is gentle in manner and appearance; and half an hour's conversation is sufficient to reveal to even a dull eye the depths of honest adherence to opinions which lie underneath. He is rather small and a very thin and delicate-looking man. He has a long beard, the head is completely bald, and his sufferings in prison have evidently weakened his frame. He has very fine eyes—soft, frank, almost tender; and as they beam kindly and appealingly upon you through glasses, one is helped to a comprehension of the awful sufferings of the Russian people when a soul so visibly gentle was turned to fierce and deadly revolt.

This is a quere description of Wordsworth which a quaint old Lakeman gives: "Wordsworth for a' he had nea pride, nor nowt, was a man who was quite one to hissel'. He was not a man as folks could crack wi' nor not a man as could crack wi' folks. But there was another thing as kep' folks off, he had a ter'ble girt deep voice, and ya might see his faace again for long enuff. I've knoan folks, village lads, and lassies, coming over by old road above which runs from Grasmere to Rydal, flayt a' most to death there by Wishing gaate, to hear the girt voice a groanin', and mutterin', and thunderin' of a still evening, and he had a way of standin' quite still by the rock there in t'path under Rydal, and folks could hear sounds like a wild beast coming from the rock and children were scared fit to be dead a'most.'

Petticoat government has been such a success in Oskaloosa, Kansas, in which town the Mayor and the members of the Council during the past year have all been married women, that with the exception of two members the entire ticket is to be renominated at the approaching municipal election. One of the two ladies who are not asking a second term is annoyed over some difficulty about a sidewalk, and the other will shortly be incapacitated by reason of an interesting event of a domestic character. The men of the town appear to have no hope of being able to elect a ticket taken from their own sex, but they have nominated and intend supporting six of the best-looking unmarried ladies of the community. The contest ought to be an interesting one.

ESCAPED FROM JAIL.

Five Desperate Characters Attack and Over Power the Officials.

QUEBEC, April 24.—Great excitement has been created at St. Joseph, Beauce, by the escape of five prisoners, who obtained liberty by overpowering the jail guards and breaking prison. The parties to the conspiracy were Theodore and Joseph Paulin and Jerome Dulac, accused of incendiarism and of having mutilated the horse of Rev. Mr. Bremier, curate of St. George's. The buildings that they are accused of burning are those of Mr. Mercier, of St. Joseph, Collector of Revenue, and of Jos. Morin, bailiff, of St. George. Albert and Jean Giroux accused of having robbed with violence the residence of Rev. Mr. Martin, cure of St. Frederic, as reported some weeks ago, also escaped. Despite the fact that the Government had been warned of the absurdity of leaving such daring characters in a county jail, the whole five were confined in one cell at the St. Francis jail. The other morning Dulac asked for a razor and a pair of scissors, and at a pre-arranged signal, when the jailer brought the articles, all five of the prisoners made an attack upon him and upon Sergeant Harpe, of Quebec, who was assisting him, overpowering the two officers, inflicting dangerous wounds upon Harpe's head and securing possession of a key with which they opened the doors that stood between them and liberty. The alarm was soon given and a number of men started in pursuit. Jean Giroux was arrested in a barn between St. Joseph and St. Francois. When the officers approached him he prepared to receive them with a scythe, but a couple of revolvers were pointed at him and were most successful in inducing him to yield with a good grace. Albert Giroux was also subsequently arrested but the others are still at large.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor,—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By the timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Resp'y, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 186 West Adelaide St. Toronto, Ont.

An aged peasant at Klausenberg in Transylvania, when he went to an orphanage to ask aid for an adopted child, stated that he was 103 years old and that he had walked two days' journey from his native village. He rarely had tasted meat, and had lived all his life on oat bread and corn porridge. He had not tasted wine for years, because he had never the money to go to the village tavern. When he was taken to a photographer's he was frightened, and inquired whether he would survive the operation.

"When I Was a Boy"!

is an expression almost every lad has heard his father use as a basis for bombastic self-adulation. But the boy of the last quarter of the nineteenth century may retort, "when you were a boy, and had an attack of green apple stomach-ache, you had to take calomel and jalap, but I am treated to Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, sugar coated, and just as nice as chocolate caramels; no blue mass and castor oil for me—I'd rather fight it out with the pain"!

Russet leather harness is the correct thing for a yellow dog cart, village cart, or buckboard.

If you don't want to disgust everybody with your offensive breath, cure your Catarrh upon which it depends. $500 reward is offered by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of Catarrh which they cannot cure. It is sold by druggists; 50 cents.

The few brocaded silks that are seen this spring have very small figures arranged in stripes.

Alas, how changed! The rosy cheek is pallid as the dead,
And from the eyes that were so bright the happy light has fled.
Life has no joy for her to-day; grown old before her prime,
She waits in hopeless suffering for that swift coming time
When death shall set her free
From poor, sick woman's misery.

But if she knew what wonderful cures Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has effected in worse cases than hers, she would clutch at the chance of recovering lost health as drowning men catch at straws, and she might be saved.

It is very doubtful about long lace circle cloaks becoming popular or fashionable in New York.

According to *Harper's Bazar* girls of 14 or 15 wear their skirts almost to their shoe tops.

A. P 446.

BRONCHITIS CURED.

After spending Ten Winters South, was Cured by Scott's Emulsion.

146 Centre St., New York, June 25th, 1888.

The Winter after the great fire in Chicago I contracted Bronchial affections, and since then have been obliged to spend nearly every Winter South. Last November was advised to try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites and to my surprise was relieved at once, and by continuing its use three months was entirely cured, gained flesh and strength and was able to stand even the Blizzard and attend to business every day. C. T. CHURCHILL.

Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and $1.00.

CANOES Send for Ill. Catalogue WM. ENGLISH, Peterboro Ont

DRESS AND MANTLE MAKERS.—The McDowell Garment Drafting Machine, is the most Stylish, Simple, Complete, Artistic, Rapid and Durable Method ever invented. Write for circular with full particulars. Sole Agents, TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL, 4 Adelaide St, West, Toronto, Ont.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—Send for our Large Illustrated Catalogue of Band Instruments, Violins, Guitars, Flutes, etc., and all kinds of Trimmings. Agent for French's and De Witt's Plays. BUFLAND'S MUSIC STORE, 87 King st. West, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS—SUNBEAMS FOR THE HOME, to illuminate the pathway of life. Giving the best thoughts of all lands in cheering words, to comfort, encourage and inspire the fathers, mothers, sons and daughters of our land. Edited by Walter Scott Vail, with an introduction by Rev. John Hall, D.D. A volume of 275 selected Gems in Prose and Poetry, from the writings of the ablest authors of all lands. Terms liberal. WM. BRIGGS, Publisher, Toronto.

LOOK OUT FOR BURGLARS! $7000.00 Stolen from the Bank at Hull! Protect your Stores, Houses, Stables, as well as Goods hung on the outside by using the Champion Burglar Alarm! No one can get into a room or building without alarming the whole neighborhood. Can be put up in a minute. Commercial Men can attach one to any door by simply closing it. Does not mar the door in the least. This is no toy, but a well-made article. Made, patented and sold by a well-known House. Ask your hardware dealer for one, and be sure my name is on it, or send $1 and receive one free. Good Agents wanted in every place. P. S. KIMBALL, P.O. Box 945, Salesroom 577 Craig St., MONTREAL.

Leather Belting

BEST VALUE IN THE DOMINION.

F. E. DIXON & CO., MAKERS, 70 KING ST. E, TORONTO

Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of this new line sail during winter to and from Halifax Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.

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

Brown Engines

IRON AND STEEL BOILERS ANY SIZE.

TORONTO ENGINE WORKS PRINCESS AND FRONT STS

J. Perkins & Co. Toronto.

CANCER and Tumors CURED; no knife; book free. Drs. MCMICHAEL, 364 St Nicholas St. Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. DORENWEND'S

Hair Magic

Restores Grey Hair, Stops Falling out of the Hair, Removes Dandruff; in Baldness where the roots are not gone, Magic will produce a fine growth. It is unfailing. Try it. All druggists everywhere.

A. DORENWEND Sole Manufacturer, TORONTO, ONT., CANADA

CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS.

Have all the latest improvements and are unequalled for durability, style and convenience. The leading Carriage Builders sell them. ASK FOR THEM AND BUY NO OTHER.

H. WILLIAMS & CO., SLATERS & FELT ROOFERS

Manufacturers and Dealers in Roofing Material, Building Papers, etc. Offices: 4 Adelaide St. East, Toronto. Manufactory of Williams' Flat Slate Roof. Telephone 511.

AUTOMATIC SAFETY ELEVATORS

Pat. hydraulic hand and steam elevators.

LEITCH & TURNBULL

Canadian Elevator Works, Peter and Queen streets, HAMILTON, ONT.

AGENTS WANTED. The Patent Finless Clothes Line.

A few good agents to supply every family in this locality. We furnish full instructions with outfit. No NEED OF PEGS, the stronger the wind the firmer the clothes adhere. Galvanized spring wire. No rusting, freezing or discoloring. Economizes space, time and money. Illustrated circular to those of experience who mean business.

TARBOX BROS., Toronto, Ont.

FARMS — IN MANITOBA

Scottish, Manitoba and North-West

REAL ESTATE CO., LIM.

W C Akin, Mgr, 357 Main St, Winnipeg

Lands in all parts of the Province. Low Prices. Easy Terms. Lists Sent and Fullest Information Furnished on Application. Send us your name and we will mail you our descriptive catalogue.

MONEY A large amount of TRUST FUNDS to Loan at a very low rate of interest on first-class security. Apply to

BEATTY, CHADWICK, BLACKSTOCK & GALT, Barristers and Solicitors, Wellington St., cor. Church, (over Bank of Toronto) TORONTO, ONT.

CHOICE FARMS FOR SALE IN ALL PARTS OF

MANITOBA

Parties wishing to purchase improved Manitoba Farms, from 80 acres upwards, with immediate possession, call or write to G. F. MAULSON, McArthur's Block, Main st., Winnipeg. Information furnished free of charge, and settlers assisted in making selection.

MONEY TO LOAN

AT CURRENT RATES OF INTEREST

"COMET."

Comet Safety, $85; Comet No. 1, $110; Comet No. 2, $95, Swift Safety, $125; New Rapid, $120.

T. FANE & Co., 33 Adelaide street west, Toronto.

RUDGE AND COLUMBIA BICYCLES.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY, SECOND-HAND WHEELS A. Work Guaranteed. Send for Catalogue.

H P. DAVIES & CO. 27 Church Street, Toronto,