The Stanstead Journal.

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The Stanstead Journal.

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JOSEPH L TERRILL,
ADVOCATE,
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Will be at Stanstead every Monday forenoon. Will attend all courts without extra charge. C. M. Thomas, Registrar, will attend to my business in my absence.
Address all letters to Sherbrooke.

Miscellaneous.

THOMAS KIRK,
Provincial Land Surveyor & Draftsman,
Stanstead Plain, P. Q.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.

F. L. GIBSON,
Piano Tuner,
St. Johnsbury, Vermont
Orders taken at the Journal Office.

A. I. MILES,
Carpenter and Joiner,
(Jobs of building taken at moderate rates)
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D. C. LIBBY
KEEPS a good assortment of Caskets, Coffins and Undertaker's Supplies, all of which will be sold at low prices. Hearse furnished when required.
Rock Island, Oct. 19, '87. 2178

HANSON BROS.
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Municipal, Government and Railroad Debentures and Bank Stock bought and sold. Special attention paid to the management of Trust and other Estates.

NEW MARLBORO HOTEL,
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DR. S LOCKE, the most wonderful clairvoyant and magnetic healer, Newport Centre, Vt. Specialties: Rheumatism, neuralgia, lungs, liver and kidney complaints. Will treat any disease and guarantee success. Personal references will be given if required. 13y1

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THE Royal of England Fire Insurance Company, invested funds 28,000,000 and the British Empire Mutual Life Assurance Company, accumulated fund or assets, $4 514,704 65. Rates reasonable. Represented by
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LOMBARD INVESTMENT CO'Y'S
6% Guaranteed Mortgages in large or small sums can be obtained, without cost of negotiation, from
JOHN G. FOSTER,
Derby Line, Vt.

LOCAL MATTERS,

WHICH WERE INTENDED FOR LAST WEEK.

COATICOOK.

Mr. G. H. Oliver has sold his grist mill at Coaticook—the buyer from Newport, taking possession immediately, we understand.

Mr. McNichol & Son, from Sherbrooke, take possession this week of the wholesale store bought from P. F. Baldwin, where they propose to continue the grain and flour business.

Several parties have been looking about here in the last two or three weeks with a view of locating here.

Rev. Mr. Baker (Baptist) is holding special services here this week.

Rev. Mr. Winter (Methodist) is to hold revival meetings here in about two weeks.

REPORT OF MOE'S RIVER SCHOOL.

READING.—Grade II—P. S. Demary, 1st: A. Batchelder, G. E. Draper and B. F. Wilson, 2nd; D. W. Ayer and E. M. Bellam, 3rd. Grade III—(*a*) M. G. Brown and H. Chase, 1st; J. A. Otis, 2nd; Lee Magoon, 3rd. (*b*) Amy Allard and I. Richardson, 1st; Lucy Bliss and Emma Richardson, 2nd; Arthur Draper and F. Harran, 3rd. Grade II—Geo. Richardson and Pearl Brown, 1st; Mamie Allard and Etta Duffee, 2nd; Ora Dwyer, 3rd. Grade I—(*a*) Frank Draper, 1st; J. Duffee, 2nd. (*b*) Jessie Brown, 1st; H. Blossom, 2nd, Edna, Brown, 3rd.

ARITHMETIC.—Grade IV—(*a*) Myrtie Carpenter, 1st; D. M. Ayer, 2nd; E. M. Bellam, 3rd. (*b*) P. S. Demary, B. F. Wilson and Batchelder, 1st; L. A. Brown, G. E. Draper and A. Otis, 2nd; May Miller, 3rd. Grade III—(*a*) Amy Allard, 1st: M. G. Brown and H. Chase, 2nd: Harran, 3rd. (*b*) Lucy Bliss and I. Richardson, 1st; A. Draper and E. Richardson, 2nd. Grade II—Etta Duffee, 1st; Mamie Allard and P. Brown, 2nd; Geo. Richardson, 3rd. Grade I—Frank Draper, 1st, T. Duffee, 2nd; Jessie Brown, 3rd.

GRAMMAR.—Grade IV—P. S. Demary and Batchelder, 1st; E. M. Bellam and G. E. Draper, 2nd; D. W. Ayer and B. F. Wilson, 3rd. (M. Carpenter not competing.)

SPELLING AND DICTATION.—Grade IV—D. W. Ayer and E. M. Bellam, 1st; M. Carpenter and G. E. Draper, 2nd; B. F. Wilson and L. A. Brown, 3rd. Grade III—H. Chase, 1st; M. G. Brown, 2nd; Amy Allard, 3rd.

CANADIAN HISTORY.—Grade IV—(*a*) M. Carpenter and E. M. Bellam, 1st; Geo. E. Draper, P. S. Demary and D. W. Ayer, 2nd; L. A. Brown and M. Miller, 3rd. (*b*) B. F. Wilson, 1st. Grade III—M. G. Brown, 1st; H. Chase, 2nd; A. Allard, 3rd.

GEOGRAPHY.—Grade IV—B. F. Wilson, 1st; D. W. Ayer, E. M. Bellam and G. E. Draper, 2nd; P. S. Demary, L. A. Brown and May Miller, 3rd. Grade III—M. G. Brown, H. Chase and Amy Allard, 1st; A. Draper and L. Bliss, 2nd; E. and I. Richardson, 3rd.

COMPOSITION.—P. S. Demary, 1st; D. W. Ayer, E. M. Bellam and B. F. Wilson, 2nd; G. E. Draper and Batchelder, 3rd.

WRITING.—Grade IV—D. W. Ayer and M. Carpenter, 1st; E. M. Bellam and M. Miller, 2nd; P. S. Demary, B. F. Wilson and Batchelder, 3rd. Grade III—M. G. Brown and Amy Allard, 1st; I. and E. Richardson, 2nd. Grade II—Etta Duffee, 1st; Geo. Richardson, 2nd; Mamie Allard, 3rd.

DRAWING.—D. W. Ayer, 1st; M. Carpenter and E. M. Bellam, 2nd; B. F. Wilson, P. S. Demary and G. E. Draper, 3rd.

FRENCH.—A. Batchelder, 1st.

NEATNESS OF WORK.—D. W. Ayer, 1st.

E. G. PARKER, Teacher.

BARNSTON.

Mr. Aaron Putney has been laid up several days from a severe cut in the head caused by coming in collision with the Stanstead and Coaticook stage on the Valley Road, he is now able to be out again though looking a little the worse for wear.

The most successful social party of the season was held at the residence of Sidney Huntoon and Peter Buckland on Thursday evening of last week, given on the occasion of the near departure of Mr. and Mrs. Alanson Huntoon of Boston, who have been spending a few weeks among their friends here. Some over seventy-five sat down to a sumptuous supper gotten up in Marion's best style, good music was provided, and all who wished could trip the light fantastic toe to their heart's content.

Church of England service next Sunday at 10.30.

EAST BOLTON.

Beautiful weather, long may it last.

One of our neighbors J. W. Channel is to sell his farm and all other appertainings on the 19th, and leave for California.

The measles have long ago disappeared from the Corner, one death near Orford in East Bolton a young man named Bowen. It is "distressingly healthy" so doctors say here this winter.

There was a wooden wedding at Hiram Leavitts, Wednesday. A tea set and glass ware were among the wooden articles.

Victoria Wadleigh had a large party of the rising generation to celebrate her tenth birth day last Saturday. Lots of presents and a good time.

News is as scarce as money here just now.

KINGSCROFT.

Charlie Tilson expects to go to Boston, Mass., next Saturday to live with a cousin and attend school.

They have evening meetings once in two weeks, Thursday of this week Rev. Mr. Eames has a service, and in two weeks Rev. Mr Stevens of East Hatley.

Services were held in the Catholic Church at this place last Sunday.

Mrs. Joseph Davidson has been on the sick list but is recovering now.

G. M. Hunt had a new organ put into his house last week.

Some are tapping their sugar places though they are not sure as sugaring has come to stay.

DAIRYING IN NORMANDY.

FRENCH AND CANADIAN BUTTER MAKING COMPARED — LONDON BUTTER UNSALTED.

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PERSONAL NOTE.—In explanation of the interval between the publication of the letters, my readers will pardon a personal allusion. Besides the clerical work connected with furnishing the letters to the press, an increased correspondence, the working up of the proposed convention, it became necessary for private reasons, to visit this western coast. I had hoped by working continuously while traveling to be able to continue the letters uninterrupted; but, unfortunately, on my arrival here I found myself from insufficient sleep, and, perhaps, a little overwork, obliged to put myself in half harness, which meant the discontinuance of some of my duties for a time. Being now quite rested, and about to return home, I hope to be able to carry on the series to completion with little or no further interruption.

I am glad to say that the prospect of a Dominion convention is exceedingly good; that the local associations have generally responded to the suggestion, and all have appointed delegates. The date which will best meet with the convenience of those with whom I am in correspondence appears to be the second week in April. After complete arrangements have been made a circular will be issued from Ottawa, and due notice be given through the press.

Faithfully,
W. H. LYNCH.

Washington Territory, February, 1889.

LETTER X.

If my farmer friends will take a lump of butter fresh from the churn, work it over well—a little too thoroughly—and, without adding any salt, serve it at table, when from two days to a week old, they will have a very fair impression of what sort of butter is eaten on most of the London tables. The average Canadian, or American visitor to London will find the butter so "flat" and "tasteless" that he will make a practice, for a time at least, of sprinkling upon it a little salt. When he returns here he will tell what excellent butter he ate in London. If my readers were to visit Normandy, in France, where a large proportion of butter eaten by Londoners is made, they would find that the intrinsic quality of this butter is not better, on the average, apparently, than the butter ordinarily made on Canadian farms. Yet, when the butter made on this side of the water, which is fresh from the churn would be pronounced excellent in London, when it has been worked, salted all it will bear, has stood the test of package, transportation and marketing, and has at last found its way to England, it would be utterly denied a place on a London table.

There is a teaching on the very surface of all this. For one market at least—and that one the market of the British metropolis—butter is the better liked the nearer it is to the churn, and the freer it is from salt.

It may be an open question whether Canada will find it possible or profitable, under the severe conditions of competition, to cater to the London taste. Yet a study of the butter question would have been incomplete without an enquiry into the methods of existing supply. Normandy was the district which naturally would be chosen for such enquiry.

The system in Normandy is peculiar. In the market towns there is one market day in each week. The market days of adjoining towns are two days apart. Market towns are near enough together to allow most of the farmers to reach two or three markets each week. Churning days and market days are the same. Everything is planned to do the churning in the early morning, and the butter is then brought to market not only fresh from the churn, but absolutely unsalted, and only somewhat imperfectly worked. It goes without saying that every means are taken to keep the butter cool.

There are a considerable number of butter merchants who attend each of the different markets. Thus it happens that the same set of producers meets the same set of buyers, two or three times a week, though only once a week in any one town. The system results in an extensive trade, lively markets, and stiff competition.

It is a novel experience, to visit one of these Normandy market towns on market day. The early morning trains bring in the many buyers, and the one horse carts bring in the country people with their newly churned butter in baskets, tubs or pails usually well wrapped up in damp cloths. Traders by the score open up stalls in the open squares or the wide streets, each supplying his own special line. The peasant leaves with these traders a fair share of the gold which the buyer pays him for his butter.

Each butter merchant is provided with a number of large baskets and wrapping cloths, a weighing scale, also a table or desk, a cash box, and a book of tables for rapid calculation. It is astonishing to note the rapidity with which the buyer receives, weighs, prices, and pays for the butter, and throws it into the huge baskets, ranged side by side, to be filled with the different grades of quality.

The mystery of the apparent instantaneous estimate of value of butter, or pricing of it, is explained when one learns that each merchant has one or more buyers moving about the market among the peasants, examining and bargaining for the butter and scratching on the butter itself the price per pound agreed upon. The butter is therefore practically sold before it is brought to the merchant or his receiving clerk, who has only to weigh it and pay the price agreed upon. Some of the larger merchants are assisted by one or more clerks, to record the sales and pay for the butter, and all are kept busy for two or three hours until the butter is all sold and bought. It is a scene of business activity that inspires a feeling of admiration of the business qualities of those engaged. The receiver deftly turns the butter out on the scale, tosses the empty basket and cloth back to its peasant owner, weighs the lump, calls out the number of pounds —"*Vight six a vight quatre sous*" (24 lbs. at 12 pence)—and calls for the next. The clerk must needs be lively in his movements to glance at his reckoning tables, make an entry of the purchase, count out the amount, in gold, silver and coppers, and be ready for the next weighing—"*Cinquante a vight trois sous.*"

I could not quite understand by what rule the butter was assorted in the different baskets. Generally, it seemed to be done according to price; but watching closely, I noted some exceptions not easily accounted for. It may either have been a mistake on the part of the receiver, or it may have been a difference in judgment between the buyer (who fixed the price) and the receiver who weighed and assorted the butter.

Again, neither the prices paid nor the assorting of the lots as received accorded with my ideas of quality. In my humble judgment the butter was graded on a different standard from our ideas of butter quality, and on a lower level than that upon which our finest qualities are judged. I observed a buyer toss one lot of butter which was possessed of a fine tinge of color into a basket containing butter of a dull, dead color. In explanation he told me that "color" did not count—they judged only by the "odeur" (odor.)

The fact that the butter was to be artificially colored was, doubtless, one reason why so little was made of color. Yet, the natural color or appearance of butter ought to be taken into account, as being one indication of quality. The use of the term "gilt-edge" by Americans, applied to the very finest quality of butter, is a just appreciation of the importance of color, or tinge, or blush, as an indication of intrinsic quality.

I noticed, however, that consistency, or solidity, was taken into account practically in the estimate of value; for one buyer, with his hand, squeezed out a heavy proportion of water, and fixed a low price, giving the valid reason that he was "buying butter, not water." The occasional tasting of butter by buyers proved that flavor also appeared in some degree to be considered, as, of course, it should be.

The quality of butter, as a whole, in my mind, did not average very high. While few of the samples were exceptionally fine, some of them were exceedingly poor — sometimes flat and flavorless, other times with a positively objectionable flavor. Some of the butter appeared already to be overworked and dull-colored, and I saw samples of this description thrown in with better samples, having a rich color.

The baskets in which the butter was thrown were about two feet high, about 18 inches across the top and 15 inches across the bottom. I give these approximate dimensions from memory. Two large and heavy canvas sheets were provided for each basket. They were first wrung out in cold water, laid in the baskets in a way to line the inside of the basket and to surround the butter and cover its top surface—thus affording a complete wrap for the butter.

On a summer's day the butter when received by the buyers is on the warm side; but hard or soft it is unceremoniously plumped, one piece on another, into the baskets. The baskets are packed full to heaping ten inches or more above the top, and the ends of the cloths are then brought over to cover the butter completely. Straw is laid over the top, on the cloth, and the whole tied down. The baskets are marked to indicate the quality or grade, then addressed, loaded immediately on carts, taken to railway station, and shipped to the headquarters of the butter merchant, or, in other words, to the packing or blending house, which is reached within three or four hours by rail.

In warm weather every precaution is taken to keep the butter cool as possible. Even after the baskets are loaded into the wagons pailfuls of water thrown over the top, to be soaked up by the heavy clothes. In one place which I visited the wagons sent to the station to receive the butter were provided with high canvas covers—what on the western prairies would be called "schooners."

When the butter reaches the town to which it is sent there are wagons in waiting, and it is at once hauled to the blending house. What is there done with it is more or less a secret kept from the general public. We all know, however, that there it is colored, worked over, packed, graded, and in a few hours made ready for shipment, and ready, in a most enticing form, for market. We know, too, that little or no salt is added, but that artificial refrigeration is provided, and, possibly, artificial preservatives may be added to the butter. In fact, it is "doctored." The last market I visited was at Carenton, near Isigny. Merchants having headquarters at Valognes early in the afternoon were at home with their morning's buying. The following day the butter would be all prepared for the London market and shipped by railway to the port of Cherbourg. Leaving Cherbourg in the evening, I found myself the following morning at Southampton, England. There very few passengers, and the freight appeared to be little else than agricultural products, the bulk of which was Normandy butter, done up in tasteful boxes and baskets, as one sees it in the London market, uniform in appearance and attractive; so unlike the all-sorted mixtures I saw purchased in the Normandy markets, that one could hardly believe it was really and truly one and the same thing!

While we have much to learn from the enterprise of the French butter merchants, I was not much impressed with the Normandy system as a whole, nor, indeed, with the butter with which it deals. A year or two ago the French dairymen were reputed to be in advance of all competitors in the English market. Now the Danes are placing themselves ahead; and in Demark this blending is growing out of favor.

As to the intrinsic quality of Normandy butter, it is not what, because of its reputation in the London market, it is popularly supposed to be. The quality as it comes from the churn, and is sold to the butter merchants, is not better than the average quality of Canadian butter at the same stage of existence. Yet the one is the noted Normandy butter much in favor in the London market, and the other is the notorious Canadian "axle grease" which takes second place to margarine! The great difference is in the system of preparing for and placing in the market, and in the length of time which places it on the consumer's table.

To the consumer the quality of Normandy butter appears to be very uniform. A dealer asserted that there was little or no difference between the receipts of August 31st and those of December 31st. But, while one great merit of Normady butter is its uniformity, yet as it is bought in the market fresh from the churn it is of all grades of quality, of all shades of color, all flavors, all degrees of solidity. What might be its lack of uniformity if the butter makers had the whole care of it all through—working, coloring, packing—if there were no system of putting it on the market?

What saves the Normandy butter is the fact that that is taken from the peasant directly from the churn, as it were, and falls into the hands of shrewd, skilful business men. By them it is assorted according to quality, handled with all necessary precautions against changes in temperature, it is well worked over, neatly packed, and sent quickly to market to go into immediate consumption. In a word, it is most skilfully "fixed up," and marketed in a business-like manner.

Aside from the merit of uniformity, however, Normandy butter possesses no other striking quality over other butter. It was a certain quality that almost any butter would have, treated skilfully to present a pleasing appearance, and consumed fresh—before any defects develop. Being high-colored and being fresh, it takes well in a market like London, where butter is preferred mild and absolutely free from salt. Its quality is rather of a negative than a positive character. It has usually, at least, one positive fault —that of being overworked. In intrinsic quality I do not think it equal to Danish butter. Nor is it equal to samples of English butter which I have seen alongside of it, and which were not second to Danish. I have tasted the Normady butter in the shops when notwithstanding its short age, it had acquired the sharp taste which characterizee butter when it begins to go "off." It is not subjected to the test which Danish butter has to undergo, and it is doubtful if it would stand such test.

Let me, in parenthesis, add that it is due to the French dairyman to say that the butter which I have been describing is not the finest butter made in France. The finest of his butter is sent to the Paris market. I was assured of this fact by a butter merchant in Normandy. Prof. Long, of England, says very truly: "He sends to us his second quality, and for this we pay a very good price, and consider it superior, especially if it is well displayed by the retailer and labelled Brittany or Normandy."

I feel confident that I speak correct in saying that much of that which we now call "axle grease" when it is first taken from the churn is equal to the butter I saw in Normandy fresh from the churn; and that if our butter could be handled like the Normandy butter and as quickly marketed and consumed, it would deserve and obtain as good a reputation. If this be true, ought we to adopt the Normandy system?

The conditions of a successful working of that system are very difficult to meet in Canada. The Normandy system involves:

1. That the make of butter in a given district be of sufficient quantity to warrant the holding of at least two accessible markets each week; and to encourage the necessary competition among buyers.

2. That a system be adopted by butter dealers; and that the butter producers adapt their methods of work to that system. The buyers must possess enough enterprise to find a market and supply it. The butter makers must do the churning immediately previous to marketing to ensure that the butter be delivered in a fresh condition.

The Normandy system would appear to be adapted to the handling of fresh, unsalted or light-salted butter, intended for immediate consumption, rather than for butter to be packed for long keeping.

The first condition is a difficult one, from the fact that where such a system is most needed the bad condition of the butter industry has sometimes cause a large diminished production.

A good authority in my own township (in the Eastern Townships—somewhat butter-famous) tells me that fifteen years ago there were three cows to one to-day. The inauguration, however, of a successful system, would doubtless lead to an increase of cows and of production. Again, we are at a disadvantage in the fact that our competitors working this system are but one night's sea-distance from a foreign market, while we are ten days.

I have given the details of the Normandy system not because I think it practicable to adopt, but that it may possibly suggest some modification of the system suited to our peculiar conditions.

With our present transportation facilities the Normandy system, or any modification of it, even if it could be adopted here, would be suitable only for the supply of own local markets. Whether we may some time compete with the Normandy peasants in the London market depends on various contingencies, the main ones of which are improved continental and ocean transport facilities, and our practical application of the wonderfully effective principles of refrigeration. In other words, our success will depend largely upon the measure of our intelligence and enterprise.

W. H. LYNCH.

February, 1889.

New Publications.

THE MARCH ST. NICHOLAS.

The March ST. NICHOLAS contains the beginning of a story by Joel Chandler Harris, called "Daddy Jake, the Runaway," which tells of child-life in the South in slavery times. The frontispiece of the number is a dainty maiden in sheeney satin,—"Under the Mistletoe." There is a fairy tale called "The Sun's Sisters," a Lappish story.

A very timely and novel article by Mrs. Burton Harrison recalls the reputation of "Washington as an Athlete." A fully illustrated sketch of Antinous is contributed by Eleanor C. Lewis, and following this is an article by W. Lewis Fraser, devoted to the "Storm-bound Sparrows" which suffered so severely in the New York blizzard just about a year ago. Another cold-weather story tells of life near Hudson's Bay. Julian Ralph notes what did not happen when "He wrote to the Rats," in which W. H. Drake's pictures render valuable assistance. "Sailor Boy Dromios" shows how an English and an American boy exchanged identities, enabling the American lad to assist in the bombardment of Alexandria. Toboggan parties can not fail to be abashed by W. H. Gilder's sketch of sliding down a mountain in Siberia, entitled "Downhill with a Vengeance."

Of continued articles, there are Mrs. Catherwood's "Bells of Ste. Anne," Edmund Alton's "Routine of the Republic," this installment being devoted to the social formalities of the White House, the "Bunny Stories," and the "Brownies," who build a snow man.

There are poems by Harriet Prescott Spofford, Walter Learned, Malcolm Douglas, and Sydney Dayre; a sketch of animal life by John Russell Coryell, and the usual departments.

Altogether, it is a number of great variety, value and interest.

The Jesuits' Estates.

The war wages as vigorously as ever over Mr. Mercier's Jesuit Estates Bill. Unfortunately as the discussion progresses the appeals to passion increase. To us there is but one way to look at the matter and that is calmly and dispassionately. Protestantism will continue to flourish in Canada in spite of all the efforts directed against it, and, therefore, it has nothing to fear. The only points to be considered, after all the smoke of heated discussion has been cleared away, are; first, have the Jesuits any rights to the estates claimed or did those rights lapse as contended on the suppression of the Order at the beginning of the century, and, secondly, if they have those rights, is Mr. Mercier justified in dealing with them in the way he proposes? The question as to whether the rights exist appears to be one for the law to determine, and then only does the question come up as to whether Mr. Mercier's act is a proper one or not and one that should be assented to by the Governor-General. Wars of religion and race are at all times, and in every case to be condemned, and we must be pardoned if we fail to see how the Protestant minority in Quebec is to be benefitted by ill-considered outeries in Ontario. There are constitutional remedies in our free country for every wrong, and if our representatives at Ottawa, or either political party wickedly consent to the subjection of one section of the people in order to unlawfully benefit another, why then let us agitate from end to end of the country, and—turn the rascals out. But, first of all, let us be sure of our grounds. Let us, for instance, in the present case be certain that the Jesuits have no legal rights to the estates they claim. To our thinking the weakest point in Mr. Mercier's armour, is the sop of $60,000 that he proposes to fling to the Protestants. If the Jesuits are warranted in their contention then the Quebec premier is not justified in deducting from the total for any class of the community, but only for the benefit of the whole country. The sixty thousand dollars has altogether too much the appearance of a bribe for our liking.—[Forest and Farm.

SQUIBS.

"Man overbored!"—The editor.

Teamsters do a driving business.

A man is often highly esteemed for what we don't know about him.

It is a good man that can tell the age of a saw by looking at his teeth.

We find self made men very often, but self unmade ones a good deal oftener.

Young Pat—"What's a grave doubt, father?" Old Pat—"Be jabers, it's the uncertainty uv a man buried aloive whether he's dead or not."

Woman of the house (to tramp)—"Well, now; you said you would do some sawing after you got through eating" Tramp—"Yes'm, I will. Fetch on your violin"



(M. QUAD.)

A Very Funny Man.

As our readers would doubtles like to know something of the most famous humorist of the day, we present the above excellent likeness and the following admirable sketch by Edmund Kirk, lately published in Harper's Monthly Magazine:

"Mr. Charles B. Lewis (better known as 'M. Quad') is perhaps the most unique and genuine humorist this country has produced. * * * *

"'M. Quad' is not a humorous 'artiss—a boss mechanic who manufactures jokes as a carpenter does packing boxes, with saw and jack-plane and much exudation of perspiration. He is naturally and spontaneously funny. Humor gushes from him like champagne from an uncorked bottle, bubbling and effusive, and drenching us, whether we will not, with laughter. And there is a wisdom with his wit—strong, homely common sense mixed with a racy, unctuous humor as grateful to our taste as whale oil is to the palate of an Esquimaux. He is of universal relish, as is witnessed by the wide popularity that the Detroit Free Press largely owes to his contributions.

"It is not generecally known where he was born, nor is it of much consequence, since his career did not begin till he was blown up, some seventeen years ago, on an Ohio River steamboat. He is perhaps the only example of a man who has been lifted into fame by being tossed a hundred feet into the air, and coming down, more dead than alive, to tell the story. He did this: Standing at his printer's case, when he was so far recovered as to limp about, he put into type "How it feels to be blown up," and the whole West burst into laughter. That laugh made 'M. Quad' famous. He was then tranferred from the composing room to the editorial department, and ever since, short extracts from the Free Press have been copied into every journal throughout the country.

"About ten years ago he invented —or rather created—'His Honor,' and 'Bijah,' and 'Brother Gardner' of the 'Lime-kiln Club'—characters totally dissimilar, but each as natural, original, individual, and ludicrous as any in American literature.

"'Artemus Ward' created one character; 'M. Quad' has given birth to three, and each one has, during a period of ten years, given delight to millions.

"The man is precisely what we are led to expect from his writings. He is by turns 'His Honor,' 'Bijah,' and 'Brother Gardner,' with the dry humor and quaint wisdom that is peculiar to each character.

"His 'den,' as he calls his 'sanctum,' in an upper story of the Free Press building, is curiosity shop filled with old mementos and knick-knacks. Here is a bit of rope that helped to hang a murderer, and a pair of shackles of the old slave time; there are bullets from Gettysburg, powder-flasks from the Merrimac, and swords, sabres, muskets, and shot and shell from a score of battlefields; while around the walls, side by side with portraits of Sheridan and Custer and busts of Grant and Lee, are pictures of a dozen of the most noted criminals. But the oddest thing in the room is a slender man of about forty, with close-cropped gray hair, heavy mustache, keen, intent eyes, and an earnest, somewhat eager expression, who sits at an old-fashioned table, and looks up with a smile of welcome as a stranger enters his apartment. This is 'M. Quad,' known among his personal acquaintance as C. B. Lewis. He is modest, and not at all puffed up by the fact that he has a weekly audience of a million, nearly one-half of whom are matter-of-fact Englishmen, who take him with their beefsteak and ale, as a sure help to a healthy digestion. He is spoken of as odd and eccentric, and that he may be, but I incline to the opinion that this peculiarity is due to the fact that Nature produced him in one of her genial moods, when she would do the world a kindly turn by bestowing upon it a gentle soul, who should do us good by spreading for us a wholesome feast of mingled wit and wisdom."

M. Quad writes exclusively for The Free Press and is just as funny as ever. We advise every family to try The Free Press for a year.

The Lime-Kiln Club.

"Does Man Expect Too Much?" asked Brother Gardner as he looked up and down the aisles of Paradise Hall for a moment and then blew his nose with a cannon-like report. "Dis ar' a query sent to me from Griffiith, Ga., to be debated on by dis club. I would like a gineral 'spreshun of opinyun an' doorin' de purceedins Samuel Shin will either quit spittin' on de stove an' foolin' wid his feet or he kin look out fur a calamity. Kurnel Cabiff will please lead off."

The kurnel, who was suffering with a sty on the left eye, introduced the same as evidence that man did expect too much. He expects to slip through life without meeting any of its ills, and was greatly surprised when a boil hit him in the leg or a soft corn showed up between his toes. He knew men who expected to live without paying their debts, and who expected the community to keep them in tobacco and drinks. He knew others who expected to loaf all summer and have sirloin steak all winter. "So far as his experience went man was always expecting something, and was mad if it didn't come. Man was also unreasonable in his expectations. He had known of a bald-headed, cross-eyed, lop-shouldered man to be mad for a month because he did not get the cane voted to the handsomest man in town

Maj. Insomania Quackenbosh begged to differ with the last speaker. He believed that man was put here to expect, and that he couldn't expect, and that he couldn't expect too much. When he went to bed at night he expected to get up in the morning and find his chickens safe. Was that unreasonable? He expected his old dog would be at the back door, his wheelbarrow would be in the shed, and his front gate still hanging by one hinge. Man had a right to expect good weather, good living, a reasonable amount of ginger ale and lemonade, and passably good clothes. He had encountered few people who didn't expect anything, and they not only never got it, but didn't take any comfort. Man was created to enjoy this world. To expect liver and bacon for breakfast, pot-pie for dinner and hot biscuit and honey for supper was only within the bounds of reason.

Judge Fulljam s Johnson said he could not agree with the last speaker. Man, as he looked upon him, was a pore, onery critter, who really hadn't any business on earth, and who should be thankful that he was permitted to stay here. He didn't think anybody had any right to expect good weather, riches, good health or contentment. It was wicked to expect it. If he blacked a stove or cleaned a chimney he expected his pay, and he expected that pay would buy codfish and potatoes, but he didn't soar beyond that. Something had been said about boils and corns. Why should man expect to escape them? What man had any right to expect that the chills would skip him and hit the family around the corner! He had made it a rule never to expect anything, and therefore when he found 50 cents on the sidewalk he was ten times as happy as the man who expected to find $5.

At this point Samuel Shin and Elder Toots, who have not been on speaking terms since the last election, when each met the other carrying home a sack of flour in the evening, got into a row. They were pulled apart and fined five million dollars each, and then Prof. Asteroid Parker took the floor. It was a subject he had given much thought, but had not yet reached a definite conclusion. It was proper, he believed, for man to expect more or less, but he must not be unreasonable about it. For instance, if he bought a ticket in a lottery, he had a right to expect to hit at least $10,000, but in going home of a dark night he had no right to expect to stumble over a bag of gold containing double that amount. Man could properly expect three or four days of good weather in the week, but he must not go on the idea that he ran things, and could have what suited his convenience best. If a man walked out of his house in the morning without giving his wife any money he must not expect a boiled dinner when he got home. Boils, corns, carbuncles, ague, toothache and lame back must be looked upon as an offset for going a fishing and holding cake-walks.

Waydown Bebee said he thought man unreasonable in his expectations. If he left his hoe standing out door he couldn't expect an angel to come down and guard it while he slept and snored without a care. When he bought a dozen fresh eggs he had no right to expect they would hold out as such, and when the hatter warranted his hat not to fade in the sun he couldn't expect that warrant to also stand against thunder-showers. He had made up his mind at a tender age that he would get about so many lickings as a child, about so many cuffs as a youth, and meet with about so many set-backs as a man. He had therefore never been surprised or disappointed. Man, on the average, seemed to think he owned the earth, and expected all there was in it. "De quesun hasn't bin decided by de debate heah to-night," said Brother Gardner as he arose to close the discussion. "I reckon, however, dat we all do expeck too much. Man ar' an expectin' animal. It's bo'n in him. He keeps on in spite of set-backs. We will decide dat de queshun hasn't bin decided, an' lay it aside fur furder discushun."

A UNIQUE DOCUMENT.

Before adjourning the secretary announced the following document, or copy of a document, filed with the County Clerk at Talladega, Ala., by an organization of colored people:

We orulize with eight members—an our pledge is if a member of this society geat sick and neat of a doctor, it is our pledge to imply him immediacly.

The law if any member violate any point of the law fine no less than fifty cents—no more than one dollar.

We have hereby become as a separated Bordey and our pledge is if a member of this bordey be found keeping company with Load, de grad people they is no longger a member of this bordey.

We have no laffing while we are simbus here in our meedings, our pledge the dead of this Bordey that they is to be buried by the Bordey.

Our pledge March wonce a mounth. Wheare we are simbus thirty yards each way is our—while we are simbus if a member is in good fellowship wid the Bordey and going to move way away and call on this Bordey for his part, he get it. Call the Bordey together and give it to him.

If a member git contrary an quit he geat nothing. If he get tired and quit he geat nothing.

Treasurer holder is to give barn.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A New Jersey man has made a ballot-box which cannot be stuffed. Now all the country wants is a voter built in the same way.

The Stanstead Journal.

THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1889

The Fall River weavers are on strike. The strike includes 6000 people.

The majority of Mr. Mercier was pulled down to 5 on a vote of want of confidence on Saturday.

The appointment business has actively commenced at Washington, and the city is full of aspirants for office.

A discussion is now in progress in the Ontario Legislature regarding the teaching of French in the public schools of that Province.

The Finance Minister of Canada, in concluding his financial statement, announced that there would be no changes made in the tariff this year.

On Saturday of last week a three-years-old daughter of M. Boivin of Arago street, St. Sauveur, Quebec, fell into a pot of boiling water and was scalded to death.

A gold excitement prevails in Lower California, reminding one of 1849. Gold has been discovered in considerable quantities, and people are flocking into the country rapidly from California and elsewhere. The new discoveries are in Mexcan territory.

St. John, N. B., is to have a grand commemoration of the completion of the new Canadian Pacific short line through to that city, which will take place about the 1st of July, a grand electrical exhibition, regattas, athletic tournaments of all kinds, a military display, trade and comic processions will form a part of the programme.

The Stormont Cotton Company's mills at Cornwall, Ont., have been closed until the 1st of May, owing to a refusal of a majority of the striking weavers to resume work on the terms offered by the Company, which claimed to be paying higher wages than any other cotton goods manufacturers in the country. Over 600 hands are thrown out of employment.

On the morning of the 11th a serious accieent, by which four persons were considerable injured, occurred on the Grand Trunk near Luncan Station, fifteen miles west of Stratford, Ont. Two passenger cars were badly wrecked one of them going over an embankment. A Pullman car was somewhat damaged and the track badly torn up. The breaking of a rail caused the accident.

Dominion Finances.

Hon. Mr. Foster made his budget speech on Tuesday of last week, giving a very full review of the financial position of the Dominion, its taxation in comparison with that of other countries and the commercial progress achieved since confederation. The early issuance of the Public Accounts gave the country the information that the ordinary revenue for the fiscal year 1887-88 was less than the ordinary expenditure by $810,000. A deficit had been anticipated by Sir Charles Tupper when he was Finance Minister, the only miscalculation being that he placed it at a million. The expenditure for 1887-88 was estimated at $37,000,000; the actual expenditure was $36,718,484, the difference between the estimated and the actual expenditure being $218,506. The estimated deficit was one million dollars, the actual deficit was $810,031, and $1,120,046 was carried to sinking fund. The capital expenditure for railways and public works was $8,650,139. For the current year the estimates of revenue are $38,500,000. Estimated expenditures $36,370,391. To this must be added supplementary estimates making total estimates $35,600,000. If the revenues amount to $38,500,000, as calculated, the current year will show a surplus of $1,900,000, without additional taxation. This exhibit would show a generally prosperous condition of the country.

The Minister of Finance took up the position of the public debt, which he stated at present is $234,531,353. While the debt at the conclusion of uniting all the Provinces into one Confederation, was $108,324,964; at present it is $234,531,353, mostly incurred for public works for the general benefit of the country. The burden of carrying the debt was felt because of the amount of interest which had to be paid. In 1868 the interest per head was $1.29; in 1874, it was $1.34; and in 1888 it was $1.78. The rate of interest is now cut down to 3.12 per cent. In any fair estimate of the public debt it should be remembered that debts of the provinces were assumed to the amount of $106,472,032 which were not contracted for federal purposes, and deducting that amount from the net debt it would reduce the latter to $1728,059,325. In regard to comparisons between the United States and Canada, the hon. gentleman said:

A COMPARISON WITH THE STATES.

Despite the large railway expenditure and the fact that we now have the railway completed, the country only feels the added debt from 1880 till 1888 of 14 cents per head of population. The hon. gentleman said it had become quite the fashion to take the debt of Canada and compare it with the federal debt of the United States in order to make a point as against Canada and in favor of the United States, or to speak more truly to make a point against the Government now in power on account of its alleged extravagance in increasing the public debt. It was very unfair to compare the two debts. Broadly stated it is contended that the debt of the United States is only $20.42 per head of the population, while in Canada it is $47.16, and the comparison tends, as these financial comparisons always do, to prejudice the minds of persons who do not see through it in favor of the country which has the lower debt. If by a few simple statements he could exhibit the fallacy of such a comparison he would feel that he had performed a duty not only to the party which is in power, but to the country as well. The constitution of the United States and the constitution of Canada were very different so far as financial matters were concerned, and particularly in reference to public debts and expenditures. The United States assumed no debts of its different states; the Dominion of Canada has assumed a liability belonging to its provinces and amounting to $106,472,033. The United States pays no subsidies to the different States; the Dominion has paid since Confederation to the different provinces in subsidies, 872,316,029. The United States assuming no debts of its states, has no interest to pay in that line; while the Dominion has paid on its assumed debt at least $147,374,634. As regards the administration of justice he believed he was right in saying that in the United States they pay the judges, circuit judges, nine in number, and district judges, thirty in number. Outside of that no expenditure was incurred for the administration of justice; in the Dominion of Canada since Confederation there have been paid for this branch of the public service $10,821,542. For immigration and quarantine Canada had paid since Confederation $5,571,631, while in the United States the expenditure was nil. For militia and defence Canada had paid $21,851,631; in the United States but a small standing army and a couple of infantry schools were maintained, the balance of the militia being kept at the expense of the different states. For penitentiaries Canada has paid $5,611,635; in the United States the penitentiaries are maintained by the states. For salaries to governors the Dominion has paid since Confederation $2,250,643; the states pay the salaries and not the Federal Government. Adding up all these, he found a total of $373,289,847. If Canada had set out on the same basis as the United States she would have saved the assumed debts of the provinces, the subsidies, the interest upon debt, the expense of penitentiaries, the salaries of governors, the militia and defence expenditure, the cost of administration of justice and the expenditure for immigration and quarantine, in all $278,558,615. Subtracting our net debt from this amount we would find ourselves with a surplus of $44,027,257. (Cheers.) When these statements went forth to the country it would give away many of the stock arguments the Opposition were accustomed to use.

President Harrison's Cabinet.

The official advisers of the President and heads of departments, are:

JAMES G. BLAINE, Secretary of State, a native of Pennsylvania, but since 1854 a resident of the State of Maine. Mr. Blaine has been an active politician of the Republican party for many years. In 1856 he was a delegate to the republican national convention. In 1858 he was elected to the legislature of the state and continued as such for four years, the last two of which he was elected Speaker. In 1862 he was elected to Congress, where he served for eighteen years. He was a candidate for the Presidential nomination in 1876 and 1880. He was Secretary of State in the Garfield administration. Immediately after the convention of 1876, on resigning the secretaryship, he was appointed Senator to fill an unexpired term, and by the legislature for the full ensuing term.

WILLIAM WINDOM, Secretary of the Treasury, a native of Ohio, but removed to Minnesota in 1853. He served several terms in the lower House of Congress, and then was appointed Senator for several years and then removed to New York, where he practiced law.

REDFIELD PROCTOR, Secretary of War, a native of Proctorsville, Vt., but for several years the head of the marble business in Rutland County. As a member of the Vt. Legislature he succeeded in getting portions of Rutland and Pittsford detached, forming the new town of Proctor, covering most of the marble region there. In public life he held the office of Lt. Governor of Vt. and has great influence in his native State.

BENJ. F. TRACY, Secretary of the Navy, is a native of the State of New York, a lawyer by profession. During the war of the rebellion, he raised two regiments, commanded one of them, and rose to the rank of Brigadier General.

W. H. H. MILLER, a native of New York, a college bred man and a lawyer by profession. He removed to Indiana, where in 1874 he formed a law partnership with Harrison, which remained in force until the election of Harrison to the Presidency.

JOHN W. NOBLE, Secretary of the Interior, a native of Ohio, a lawyer, removed to Keokuk, Ia., in 1856, where he became a prominent member of the bar. Enlisted as a private in an Iowa regiment, by regular promotion became colonel, and at the close of the war was brevetted Brigadier General for meritorious services. After the war settled in St. Louis, where he has remained since.

JOHN WANAMAKER, Postmaster General, a native of Philadelphia, Pa. Early engaged in business, and in 1861 established a clothing house, which has grown to a large business, the largest in that line in the United States.

JEREMIAH RUSK, Secretary of Agriculture, a native of Ohio, but removed to Wisconsin. Was a soldier during the war, promoted to the rank of Brigadier General for services during Sherman's campaign in the Southwest. Served his State in several capacities and finally as Governor for seven years.

New Publications.

THE MARCH CENTURY.

In the March CENTURY the most timely essay is that on the "Rules of the House of Representatives," by the Republican leader, Hon. Thomas B. Reed of Maine. Mr. Reed explains how the rules of the House have been framed with the view of rendering legislation difficult, and he makes important suggestions of changes which it is natural to suppose he and his political associates, who will control the next House of Representatives, may endeavor to bring about.

Another timely essay is Dr. Eggleston's review of James Bryce's already famous work on "The American Commonwealth," under the title of "A Full-Length Portrait of the United States."

In the same category of special timeliness should be mentioned a curious article on "The Use of Oil to Still the Waves," by Lieutenant W. H. Beehler, of the Office of Naval Intelligence, United States Navy Department.

The present installment of the Life of Lincoln is entitled "The Edict of Freedom," and completes the story of Emancipation.

The frontispiece of the number is a portrait of the Grand Lama of the Trans-Baikal, from a photograph given to George Kennan in exchange for his sown.

In fiction there is begun a three-part story by Mrs. Hallock Foote, entitled "The Last Assembly Ball: A Pseudo-Romance of the Far West." Mr. Edwards, the author of "Two Runaways," in "The Rival Souls" tells a story in a new vein, and without dialect; and Mr. Jessop, in "The Correspondence of Mr. Miles Grogan," gives a study of the progress of a New York politican from a liquor saloon to a residence in Montreal. "The History of Alix de Morainville" is another "Strange True Story," edited by Mr. Cable.

Mrs. Van Rensselaer and Mr. Pennell present the history and appearance of *old* "York Cathedral" just at the time when the plans of a cathedral for New York are being decided upon. In the series of "Old Italian Masters" Mr. Stillman writes about Gaddo and Taddeo Gaddi. In Charles de Kay's illustrated Irish Series "Christian Ireland" is the subject for this month, The fifth of Mrs. Mary Hallock Foote's pictures of the Far West is entitled "The Choice of Reuben and Gad." "Dutch Painters at Home" is illustrated and described by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chase. Gustav Kobbé writes of "Amateur Theatricals," and Mr. Charles Barnard tells of "Something Electricity is Doing."

There are poems by James Whitcomb Riley ("Down to the Capital") Frank Dempster Sherman, Florence Earle Coates, L. M. S., Herbert D. Ward, Charles Henry Liders:—and in "Bric-a-Brac" by Tudor Jenks.

"Topics of the Time" are "Election Laws for Congressmen," "The English Language in America," and "Lincoln's Disinterestedness." Marion J. Verdey, in "Open Letters," writes of the South under the Harrison Administration, from a Southern point of view.

WIDE AWAKE for March has several features appropriate to the Inauguration month: a charming adventure story, "How Nat Saw the Inauguration," relating to what befell a little fellow who walked into town from Alexandria to see President Cleveland take the oath of office four years ago; a reminiscence of the Harrison campaign of 1840, and a pretty story about Mrs. Harrison when she was a schoolgirl. Daudet's pathetic Alsace-Lorraine story, "The Last Day at School," has been translated for this number by Mary Ferguson. There is an amusing Western story, "How Bess was Kidnapped," by Theodora Jenness, and a good outdoor story, "The Coon Hunt in Wheeler's Woods," by Rowland E. Robinson. Margaret Sidney's little Peppers are having a jolly time back at the "little brown house." Mr. Trowbridge's "two Davids" are getting tastes of country and city life, each in a way hardly counted upon. Mrs. White, in her cooking paper, tells how the Boston Public School children are taught to boil cabbage "without smell" in the school-kitchens. Professor Starr writes about "Some Odd Fish" in his geological talks, and Prof. Mason describes the flying proa Queen Kapiolani sent to President Cleveland. There is a delightful article on "The Skylark," by Mrs. F. A. Humphrey; also a richly illustrated paper about "Pets in Literary Life," by Eleanor Lewis. The poems of the number are charming.

The department "Men and Things" is very full and rich in anecdotes and pithy talks. WIDE AWAKE is $2.40 per year. D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

Sir John Macdonald was somewhat and rightly severe last night on the long addresses which members of the Canadian Parliament have fallen into the way of making. As the Premier said, a good many of them are not speeches, but essays, that would read (if any one would take that trouble) well enough in books. The Premier could point out these facts with some grace, because he seldom sins in the obnoxious direction. The art of debate is becoming a lost quantity in our House of Commons.—[Montreal Gazette.

AUSTIN FLINT, M. D., late professor of the principles of practice of medicine and of clinical medicine in the Bellevue Hospital Medical College, says of Bright's disease: "Pain in the loins is rarely a prominent symptom, and is often wanting. This statement also applies to tenderness on pressure over kidneys." It is not safe, therefore, to argue that you have not kidney disease because you have no local symptoms of it. Your only sure plan is to use Warner's Safe Cure as soon as the most remote symptoms appear.

The Lockwood Case.

The interest in the Lockwood case, which has been before the Public Accounts committee of the Legislative Assembly the present week, has been greatly enhanced by the evident determination of the ministers that the truth shall not be brought out. The facts are that Mr. Lockwood had a claim against the Government of the province in connection with certain mining rights. This claim originated in 1878; it had been pressed upon the attention of successive governments for years, all of whom declined to recognize its justice. Finally, in 1887, it was rejected by the Crown lands and Law departments on the ground that neither in law nor equity could it hold good. In July, 1888, Mr. Duhamel, speaking for the Government, wrote: "We do not acknowledge to owe Mr. Lockwood any money." Later, however, new light seems to have come to the ministry, for after personally interviewing Mr Mercier it was arranged that a petition of right should be granted to Mr. Lockwood and the case thus be brought before the courts for adjudication. The plan was never acted upon. About this time, it would appear from the evidence, Mr. Langelier and Mr. Pacaud came upon the scene. Mr. Langelier seems to have made a report and Mr. Pacaud to have blossomed out as an agent—to keep the case before the Government. Soon the $10,000 dollars was paid, for it has been paid, though Mr. Gagnon's evidence as reported would indicate that it has not. But Mr. Lockwood did not receive it. That fact is most strongly brought out in the evidence taken by the committee. Rumor, based on Mr. Lockwood's own complaints, has it that the amount that reached him was not greatly over 20 per cent. of the ten thousand dollars. Who got the 80 per cent? The questions he refused to answer, and the manner of his replies to those that he did answer, alike indicate that there is ground for enquiry into the true inwardness of the matter. More than this, the inference is that since his complaints became so loud as to cause annoyance or create alarm, he has received a sum in addition to that at first apportioned to him. Read the following:—

Mr. Flynn asked if witness had received any money from the Government during the last two weeks

Witness—I decline.

Mr. Mercier—I object to the question. The objection was maintained.

Mr. Flynn asked if witness had received any money from the Government since he had been summoned.

Mr. Mercier again objected, and the objection was maintained.

What does that indicate? Not certainly that the Government or its friends have acted in the matter as if the claim had been a justifiable one, settled on its merits and that the money had all gone to the aggrieved complainant. The one inference, to be drawn from what has been brought to light, as well as from what constant and partially successful efforts have been made to hide, is that the payment was a job, out of which political friends of the ministers have made, or have sought to make, money for themselves; and that if Mr. Lockwood is satisfied now, it is because since an investigation was threatened he has received sums in addition to that which at first came in his hands, as the proceeds of his claim. This may satisfy Mr. Lockwood; it will not satisfy the public, and should not satisfy the Legislature. The uncontroverted evidence shows that a claim which successive ministers for ten years refused to admit, and which the present ministers would not acknowledge, was suddenly paid, without recourse to the courts, and immediately after two prominent Government supporters had been employed in connection with or became interested in its settlement. The facts warrant more than suspicion. The presumed wrong doing on the part of some one, whom it should be the duty of the Government and of the Legislature to expose and, if possible, to punish.—[Montreal Gazette.

The Jesuit Question.

TORONTO, March 11.—Agitation over the Jesuit question continues unabated. The *Mail* to-day repeats its inability to prove the accuracy of the published oath, but says that is only a minor point in the charge against the order. Principal Grant writes to that paper to-day declaring that the reference of the matter to the Pope was not out the way, seeing that Roman Catholics regard him as the head of their church. He declares also that under the circumstances Ontario cannot well object to the voting of the money, that being within provincial rights. Taking up the question, however, of the Jesuits incorporation, Principal Grant regards that that is a thing to be agitated against. He thinks that had Protestants assisted Cardinal Taschereau at the time the question came up in Quebec the act would probably have been withdrawn. Notwithstanding the deplorable apathy then exhibited he believed common interest demands further action now, and promises to outline his own suggestions in a future letter, adding:

"The men to be avoided at this time are the fanatical Protestants, who talk nonsense and propose impossibilities. Such men, I sometimes think, are Jesuits in disguise. Certainly they play well the game of the order."

On Saturday the Toronto Ministerial Association resumed the discussion of the Jesuits Estates Bill, and after a debate finally passed without a dissenting vote the resolution uniting with the Montreal association in condemnation of that act as a violation of the true principles of civil and religious liberty and equality, denouncing the incorporation of the Jesuits as unconstitutional, and approving of the use of all legitimate means of preventing such legislation from being finally sustained.

Not even the three weeks' incubations of the Provincial Treasurer, have in the opinion of the *Quotidien*, been able to demolish the array of figures and solid arguments of Mr. Desjardins. The public, reading that gentleman's analysis and the Treasurer's defence, cannot but conclude that the financial operations of the Mercier Government for the year 1887-88 left a deficit of $314,000.

The King of Greece—Peto Rolcum.

A Rather Close Vote.

QUEBEC, March 11.—In the Legislature on Saturday, after certain preliminary business, the resolutions concerning subsidies to railways were passed.

Mr. Turcotte proposed the second reading of the bill relating to the abandonment of property. After some remarks, Mr. Mercier said the bill simply gave creditors the freedom of choice as to curators in case of failure.

On motion to go into committee of supply, Mr. Beauchamp moved a want of confidence motion, condemning the Government for augmenting the cost of public service, regretting that during the fiscal year of 1887-'8 the Government expended $56,566 on the maintenance of the new Court House at Quebec, while in the fiscal year 1885-'6 the former Government spent only $28,112. He said this was only one of a thousand points on which the electors at the next election would censure the Government. The House divided: Yeas—Messrs. Baldwin, Beauchamp, Blanchet, Casgrain, Desjardins, Duplessis, Fanchet de St. Maurice, Flynn, Lapointe, Leblanc, Martin (Bonaventure) Mc Intosh, Picard, Poupore, Spencer, Taillon, Tourigney,—17.

Nays—Messrs. Mercier, Turcotte, Shehyn, Gagnon, Duhamel, Robidoux, McShane, Cameron, Pilon, Bernatchez, Lemieux, Rinfret, Lussier, Martin (Rimonski) Morin, Rocheleau, De Grosbois, Dumais, Goyette, Bourbounais, Dechene (L' Islet) Cardin,—22.

THIS CLOSE VOTE

was received with loud Opposition cheers and the absence of so many Government supporters without pairs is noted.

In Committee of Supply Mr. Faucher de St. Maurice advocated the cause of the chapel and convent of St. Michael de Bellechasse. The following items passed: Lectures on agriculture, $1000; to encourage the immigration of French and English farmers, $3000.

On repatriation, $2500, Mr. Mc Shane made a speech, deprecating anything of the kind, and saying that the French were better off in the United States, where they made $3 or $4 a day. It would be cruel to bring them back to Quebec, where, perhaps, they would have to seek work at 75c or $1, and sit round opening doors or growing beet roots. The item passed and the House adjourned.

The Provincial Budget.

Mr. Mercier's forte is not that of a financial expert. He recognized this himself in his attempted reply to Mr. Desjardins' criticism of Mr. Shehyn's budget speech. Confining himself exclusively to the accounts for the year 1887-8, the Premier did not seek to throw any new light on those of the current twelve months or of the coming financial year, with which it was Mr. Shehyn's duty to deal. The reason is apparent on the surface. The finances of 1888-89 cannot be touched without exposing the hollowness of the claim that a surplus existed in 1887-8. The extraordinary receipts of that year—the $100,000 special receipts from Ontario, the $97,000 from the city of Montreal, the $400,000 arrears collected on account of the obnoxious commercial impost, with other special collections—which do not appear this year and will never recur—added to the ordinary income, utilized as Mr. Shehyn and Mr. Mercier utilized them, of course swells the receipts for one year. Nothing is simpler than the Government method. Applied to private business it fills the records of our courts with the names of insolvent merchants. It has brought Mr. Mercier face to face with a bankrupt treasury. Creditors of the province are already being put off with acknowledgements of indebtedness. The system of accepting everything that came to hand as revenue and basing the expenditure thereupon was very fine for a year of exceptional receipts such as 1887-8; but in 1888-9, when there is no $600,000 of extraordinary income pouring into the treasury, an expenditure based on the revenue of Mr. Shehyn's surplus year lands the author in an unpleasant predicament.—[Montreal Gazette.

THE late Dr. Dio Lewis said: "The truth is, the medical profession stands dazed and helpless in the presence of more than one kidney malady." He also said: "If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble, I would use Warner's Safe Cure."

BORN.

CHURCH.—On the 26th ult., in Springfield, Mass., a son to Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Church.

DIED.

WYMAN.—On the 6th inst, in Barnston, Mrs. Riley Wyman.

PUBLIC NOTICE

IS hereby given that the list of Parliamentary electors for the Municipality of the Township of Stanstead has been prepared according to law, and a duplicate thereof has been lodged in my office at the disposal and for the information of all persons interested.

WM. T. KNIGHT,
Sec'y-Treas.

Office of the Municipality of the Township of Stanstead, Smith's Mills, 51w5 March 13th, 1889.

NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS!

—AT THE—

OLD POST-OFFICE STORE!

THE undersigned, having entered into partnership, will continue the business carried on by Mr. C. H. Gordon, keeping a complete stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery and Glassware, Nails and Glass Boots and Shoes, &c., &c.

One car fine Hungarian flour, 1 car splendid corn and corn meal, 1 car St. Hyacinthe oats, 1 car Manitoba shorts and bran, S. C. clear pork, sugar cured hams and bacon, sausages and sausage meat, dry and green cod fish, salmon trout, lake trout, mackerel, oysters, Spanish and native onions, split and whole peas, beans, pot barley, oatmeal and rolled oats, evaporated apple, &c. A fine line of black and green teas, tobaccos and groceries generally. Fruit, confectionaries, &c., &c.

Thanking you for past favors and inviting all to call and examine our goods,

We remain,
Yours &c.,
GORDON & HOWIE.

Stanstead Junction, Mar ch 13, '88. 2248

TAKE NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to the undersigned are hereby notified that all accounts left unsettled on the 1st of April next, will be left with an attorney for collection.

E. B. DOLLOFF.

Fitch Bay, March 12, 1889. 51w3

TO LET.

THAT desirable property belonging to the estate of the late Geo. E. West, near Stanstead Station, with good buildings, two acres of land, convenient to schools and churches. For terms apply to Mrs. Geo. E. West or E. A. Stewart, Esq., of Newport, Vt. Possession given on the 1st of April next. 51w3

WE HAVE

HIT

UPON A PLAN

To Benefit Our Subscribers.

THE JOURNAL is pleased to announce the completion of special arrangements whereby it is enabled to offer its readers two of the best of family journals for but little more than the price of one.

FOR $1.60

We will send, for one year, to any address,

THE JOURNAL

and the Famous Family Weekly

The Detroit Free Press.

The Free Preso is without question the greatest literary and humorous paper now before the American people. It is not a new aspirant for public favor; established over fifty years ago, it has stood the test of of time, and is to-day stronger, better and more popular than ever—120,000 subscribers affirm its surpassing excellence. The funny sketches and sayings of the Free Press are everywhere quoted and laughed at; while in respect to literary excellence it will compare favorably with the expensive magazines. "M. Quad," "Luke Sharp," Eva Best, Bret Hartwick Thorpe, Chas. F. Adams, Hamilton Jay, Lizzie York Case, Bronson Howard H. C. Dodge, and a host of other favorite writers, contribute regularly to its columns. Recognizing the growing demand for first-class fiction, The Free Press has offered

$3,000.00 IN CASH

prizes for three best Serial Stories of 60,000 words each. A number of the best writers have announced their intention to compete.

In addition to the many other special features it is the intention to publish sections of

Three Serial Stories Each Week,

written expressly for The Free Press by the best American and English authors.

It will be seen, therefore, that by subscribing for the JOURNAL and the Free Press the entire family can be supplied with all the news and with the best of current literature for a year, at a cost of only a very small fraction over

THREE CENTS A WEEK.

The Free Press is a large eight-page seven-column paper, and the regular price is one dollar per year. Remember, that for $1.60 you can have The Free Press and your favorite home paper also. Sample copies can be seen at this office.

We hope that our friends will show their appreciation of our efforts in their behalf, by making up their minds to to take advantage of this splendid offer—SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE.

Send all subscriptions to
THE JOURNAL OFFICE,
Rock Island, Que.

FOR SALE.

ONE two-story dwelling house, 30x40 feet, situated in the village of Stanstead Plain, containing 4 rooms and a good pantry down-stairs, and 3 rooms and linen-closet upstairs; an excellent cellar, and a good well of spring water; a woodshed and small barn adjoining, together with 1 acre of good, arable land, upon which is a young apple orchard. Open to inspection at any time. For terms apply to

H. W SAUNDERS.

Stanstead, P Q., March 5th, 1889. 50w2

GREAT SALE OF

HEREFORD CATTLE

TO BE HELD AT THE FARM OF

S. SCOTT JOSEPH,

Two Miles East of Stanstead Plain,

—ON—

Wednesday, March 20, 1889.

THE HERD CONSISTS OF

TWO imported registered cows, Nos 24,364 and 24,370; 1 three-years old registered bull, No 24,794; 1 registered bull calf, No. 34229; 1 registered heifer calf.

The following *high grade* stock:—3 cows, 5 heifers (among which are a number of prize-winners at Sherbrooke and other local exhibitions), 2 yearling bulls, 1 yearling steer, ten of the finest heifer calves to be found in the county.

One old cow and 1 grade Durham heifer, 2 steers three years old in the spring.

The entire herd will be sold *without reserve*.

—ALSO—

One two-horse express wagon, 1 light express, 1 self binder, 1 horse rake, 1 reaper, 1 double lumber wagon. Over 30 hives of the celebrated D. A. Jones' make, with the material for 100 more, 1 honey extractor, 2 large cans (suitable for maple syrup), a large number of 1 and 2½ lb. tins, &c., &c., making a complete outfit for anybody intending to keep bees.

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

TERMS:—$10 and under, cash; over $10, six months' approved notes.

E. F. G. BODWELL, } Auc'n's.
ASHER CHAMBERLIN, }

FARMERS, do not miss this opportunity to purchase good stock.

S. SCOTT JOSEPH.

NICE SEED WHEAT for sale by E. W. MORRILL

Stanstead, Feb'y 26, 1889. 49w10

HEREFORD CATTLE FOR SALE.

THE undersigned having decided to give up farming, offers his stock of thoroughbred and grade Hereford cattle at low prices.

S. SCOTT JOSEPH,
221tf Rock Island, P Q

Useful Receipt.—Spots, freckles, pimples and all eruptions of the skin marvellously disappear by using Persian Lotion. No other toilet water can replace it.

Excellent Purgative.—If you require a good purging and you have no time to spare, take before going to bed one glassful of Dr. Sey's Remedy, and continue some few days if necessary.

FOR SALE.

12 ACRES of land, with good house and barns, well watered and fenced, within a few rods of grist mill and black-smith shop, one mile from Smith's Mills, where are church, school, woolen mills, stores, &c.; 3 miles from Stanstead Plain. Owner, being employed, will sell at a reasonable price.

H. L. BIGELOW
Smith's Mills, Feb. 13th, '89. 2247w13

ROCK ISLAND FOUNDERY

—AND—

MACHINE SHOP.

THE subscriber begs to inform the public that he has thoroughly repaired and improved his premises, put in new machinery, and is now in better position to turn out good work speedily than ever before. All kinds of

JOB WORK,

CASTING,
MACHINE,
FORGING

and wood work promptly attended to. I am manufacturing the axles and sand bands of the Frontier Axle Co., and in connection can do all the

MILL AND OTHER JOB WORK

required in this section of the country.

JOHN PAUL.
Rock Island, Jan'y 29, 1889. 45

A QUESTION OF GREAT IMPORTANCE

—TO THE—

FARMERS AND CATTLE FEEDERS

OF STANSTEAD

IS in consequence of the very wet harvest season. The question is: "Where can we get our milling done to our satisfaction and buy our flour, corn, barley and oats the cheapest?" The answer is:—At the

Fitch Bay Grist Mill,

where custom grinding is done second to no mill in the Eastern Townships. A full stock of flour, corn, barley, oats and all kinds of feed, for sale at the

LOWEST CASH PRICE,

by the car load, ton or bushel, and we are never "just out, but expect some every day," but you will always find what you want and in any quantity you want.

We have just unloaded four cars of corn, and you can buy any quantity you want of us *cheaper* than of any other trader in Stanstead. Remember the place: Fitch Bay Mill.

Thanking you for your liberal patronage of the last year, and wishing you all a happy and prosperous New Year, I remain, gentlemen, your ob't servant,

ISAAC N. BOUCHER,
Manager.

Fitch Bay, Jan. 7th, 1889. 42

IMMENSE RUSH FOR

LADIES' * CLOAKS

AT PIKE BROTHERS'.



PRICES REDUCED

THIS WEEK.

LOOK HERE!

THE milling fraternity has declared war, some with fine clothes and some in poor clothes, but that don't stop the people from

GOING TO "HUTCH"

to buy all kinds of grain and feed, where a complete stock is always on hand, and a mill that gives general satisfaction to all wanting grinding. Wheat a specialty. All kinds of

GRAIN GROUND FOR FEED

at 3 cents per bushel. Two cars old corn, corn meal $23 per ton, 1 car shorts (sacks included $25 per ton, 1 car bran (sacks included $22 per ton, 20 tons horse feed, made from barley, corn and oats, $25 per ton, 1 car French buckwheat to be floured and sold cheap. Graham flour always on hand.

I haven't bought out Chicago yet, but if "Old Hutch" will come to terms when the market is right, as I always buy right and sell right, I will be in a position then to sell by the car load.

JAMES A. HUTCHISON,
Proprietor.

Mack's Mills, Jan. 14, '89. 44

COME ALONG NOW!

COME along with your dimes, quarters or dollars, for the clearing sale of

BANKRUPT STOCK

still goes on Bargains in dress goods, prints, knit goods, boots and shoes, etc.

COME ALONG

and get 3 lbs. of that tea for $1. Two coon coats left to be sold at cost. Come along and get one of them.

BARGAINS IN EVERY LINE.

Come along and see the place where we are selling goods cheaper than any other place in the county.

COME ALONG

and get a bottle of Hoyt's Cherry Balsam if you have a cold or cough. It is warranted to cure you or no pay.

Come along!

Yours respectfully,
C. N. REMICK.

Barnston, January 24th, 1889.

AUCTION SALE.

WILL be sold at public auction, at the residence of the undersigned, East Road, Georgeville, on Monday, March 18th, '89, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following property: 9 milch cows, all in calf to Durham-Ayrshire bull; 1 five years-old horse; 1 three-years-old colt.

TERMS:—Cash, or 6 months time on approved endorsed notes with interest.

BICKFORD WEST.
E. F. G. Bodwell, Auctioneer. 50w2

PUBLIC NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against harboring, boarding or trusting my wife, Minerva E. Salis, on my account, she having left my bed and board without any cause or provocation, and I will pay no bills of her contracting after this date.

JAS. T. ROLLESTON.
Stanstead, Feb. 25th, 1889. 49

"One Dollar Saved
Is Two Earned."

HOW old, and yet how true. Farmers and others, don't be swindled, but if you wish to save money in buying corn, barley, wheat of all kinds, feed, flour and in fact anything connected with the milling business, come to headquarters,

THE ROCK ISLAND GRIST MILL.

We undersell everybody for cash because me handle more and our expenses are less; they wear fine clothes, we do not. If you want any custom grinding done bring it along. We have had 25 years of practical experience in the business and are confident that we can give you a bran that is better than the flour of the average country grist mill.

STEPHEN A. GREENLEAF,
Practical Miller.

Rock Island, Jan. 9th, 1889. 42

CLOSING OUT SALE!

GREAT BARGAINS

DURING THE HOLIDAYS.

THE subscriber having removed his grocery business from the main street to the rear basement of T. & C. O'Rourke's building, intends selling off the whole stock at prices that defy competition. The stock includes a well selected lot of

Teas and Coffees,

Canned goods, spices, molasses, candies, nuts, various assortments of

Tobacco and Cigars

Of the best brands, crockery, glassware, cutlery, notions, and a lot of other goods too numerous to mention.

Thanking the public for past favors, I am, Respectfully,

P. O'ROURKE.

Rock Island, Q., Dec. 17th, 1888. tf39

WANTED!

CUSTOMERS

TO PURCHASE:

50 pieces extra good ginghams,	7c.	per yd.
120 " gray cotton from	3½	"
40 " good shirting at 9 and 10c.		"
Bleached cotton from	5c.	"
Best English prints from 8 to	9c.	"
All wool tweeds " 40 to	50c.	"
10 yards good dress cambric,	.50	
Ticking from	10	
6 papers mixed needles,	10	
6 " pins,	10	
Best Japan tea, per pound,	43	
5 pounds best Japan tea,	2.00	
4 " " fine "	50	
10 " good baking soda,	25	
1 " whole cinnamon,	12	
Gingman's soap,	05	
Matches,	08	
Diamond Dyes,	06	
12 quart dish pan,	15	
1 " water ladle,	05	
Burdock Blood Bitters,	65	
Carter's Little Liver Pill's,	15	
Thomas' Electric Oil,	15	
Jacob's Rheumatic Liquid,	15	

—AND A—

STORE FULL OF GOODS

at equally low prices. As I sell for pay down I do not have to charge an extra profit on sales to

THOSE WHO PAY CASH

to make up for bad debts, as credit stores have to do.

FLOUR VERY CHEAP.

Remember the "Old Kezar Store," next to Ayer's hotel.

M. McKENZIE.

Ayer's Flat, February, 1889.

NEW ARRIVALS OF

WINTER GOODS

AT SPALDING'S.

FINE all wool dress goods at 40c. per yard; good styles do. from 15 to 20c. Jersey flannels, plain and striped for children's cloaks. Astrachan cloths in black, brown and grey for cloaks and trimming the same. Black and grey fur trimmings by the yard. A large variety of under flannels in cheap, medium and good goods. A splendid line of

CHRISTMAS GOODS,

In towels, napkins, silk handkerchiefs, ladies' cheap and medium cost fancy linen handkerchiefs.

Fancy ribbons, plushes, velvets, felts and stamped linener goods for fancy work.

Ladies' flannel lined shoes and slippers.

Ladies' and gents' fancy slippers for Christmas presents. Mens' heavy wool boots and overs.

A good axe 50c, a good Scotch cap 50c. My 25c. tea

EASILY TAKES THE LEAD.

Starch 5c., sulphur 5c, saltpeter 10c., cream tartar 20c. An endless variety of

5 and 10 Cent Glassware,

And useful kitchen goods. Nice assortment of lamps for Christmas presents. Christmas cards and lots of little stuff.

Providence River Oysters

Fresh every Friday. Please look my stock over.

WM. SPALDING.

Derby Line, Vt., Dec. 10, '88.

PATENTS,

Caveats, Trade Marks and Copyrights obtained, and all business in the U. S. Patent Office attended to for *MODERATE FEES.*

Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain patents in less time than those remote from *WASHINGTON.*

Send *MODEL OR DRAWING.* We advise as to patentability free of charge, and we make *NO CHARGE UNLESS WE OBTAIN PATENT.*

We refer here to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to the officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State or County, write to

C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Local Directory.

Boston and Maine Railroad,

Lowell System.—Passumpsic Division.

COMMENCING MONDAY, OCT. 8.

LEAVE STANSTEAD.

Going North, (Express)	6 05 a m
Going South, (Mail)	6 05 a m
Going South, (Mixed)	12 00 m
Going North, (Mixed)	2 15 p m
Going North, (Mail)	6 55 p m
Going South, (Express)	9 40 p m

ARRIVE AT STANSTEAD

From Express train North,	6 50 a m
From Mail train South,	6 50 a m
From Mixed train South,	12 30 p m
From Mixed train North,	2 50 p m
From Mail train North,	7 20 p m
From Express train South,	10 05 p m

TRAINS LEAVE STANSTEAD JUNCTION.

Night Express train north,	6 17 a m
Mail train south,	6 39 a m
Way Freight train south,	12 25 p m
Way Freight train north,	2 40 p m
Mail train north,	7 10 p m
Night Express south,	9 52 p m

10 minutes difference at Smith's Mills.

POST OFFICES.

The Post Offices at Stanstead, Rock Island and Derby Line, have daily mails from Boston and Montreal and all intermediate points. Time of arrival and departure is governed by the time table of the Railroads Daily mail to Coaticook by stage, leaving at 8 a. m., and returning the same evening. Daily stage to Island Pond, leaving at 1, p. m., arriving at 11, a. m. Mail from Holland and Morgan, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

CHURCHES.

Methodist—(Rev. Mr. McCan, LLB.) Sunday services, Stanstead, 10 30, a m. and 7, p m.

Episcopal—(Rev. W. T. Forsythe,) Sunday services, 11 00, a m, and 7 00, p m—Wednesday Evening services at 7 30 p m At Beebe Plain, Sunday service at 2 30, p m., and at 9, a m. the second Sunday in each month.

Congregational—(Rev. G. H. Dunlap,)—Sunday services, Rock Island, 10 30, a m., and 7, p m.

Catholic—(Rev. Mr. Dufresne,) Sunday services, 10, a m., and 2, p m.

Methodist—(Rev. T. J. Mansell,) Sunday services, Beebe Plain, 10 30, a m. and at 7, p m.

SOCIETIES.

Frontire Encampment, I O O F.
Derby Line, Vt.

Meetings second and fourth Friday evenings of each month, at 7½ o'clock.
L. R. ROBINSON, Scribe.

Local Department.

THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1889.

Oranges 12c a dozen at Caswell's.

— Col. F. D. Butterfield has returned from Washington.

— Wm. Fisk of Derby Line, sawed ten cords of wood in three days.

— Mr. Francis Failey of Stanstead has been confined to his room for some time.

— Messrs. T. and C. O'Rourke have just received a case of the latest styles of English hats.

— A valuable high-grade Jersey cow belonging to Capt. H. E. Foster, died Tuesday morning.

— Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Caswell have quit keeping house and engaged rooms at the Derby Line Hotel.

— Owing to rush of business Mr. Hodgdon, Tinsmith, has been obliged to engage the services of two journeymen.

— Mr. Isaac Carpenter died in Boston on the 9th instant, and was buried at Derby Line Cemetery on the 12th.

— The sewing meeting of the bazaar in aid of the Cemetery funds will be held at Mrs. M. A. Colby's on Thursday at 2 P. M.

— Mr. C. H. Gordon of Stanstead Junction has taken as a partner in his business Mr. N. H. Howie, formerly with T. B. Rider of Fitch Bay.

— Dr. H. C. Rugg has removed from the Stanstead Hotel to place of residence, one door south of the residence of C. C. Colby, Esq., M. P.

— The Universalist Society recently presented Miss Lillian Lampron with $10, as a token of their appreciation of her services as organist.

— The "Y" Lecture this week will be held at the vestry of the Methodist Church, on Friday evening, 15th, by Dr. A. M. Worthington, of Sherbrooke.

— Bills printed at this office announce the sale by auction of stock, tools, etc., belonging to H. N. Bigelow of Georgeville, on Saturday of this week.

— By accident, we suppose, the last train from Newport Monday night came away and left Thos. O'Rourke, Esq., who intended to return by it, at that place.

— Robert Brooks, the loss of whose hand is noticed in Beebe Plain locals, slipped on the ice and fell forward on the saw table, throwing his left arm on to the saw.

— Mr. Albert Gilmore of this place received a dispatch on Tuesday announing the death of his brother, Mr. E. Gilmore, which occurred at Three Rivers on Monday.

— Quite a large number from the "Three Villages" attended the lecture on "City Life in Jerusalem" at Newport, Tuesday evening, which is said to have been very instructive.

— Mr. George Parsons presented the JOURNAL with a nice cake of sugar last week, the first of the season, for which we extend our thanks. Few sugar makers in the Townships equal the production of Mr. P. in quality.

— It has been suggested that the Stanstead branch of the Eastern Townships Bank be removed to Rock Island. At present the business men of Rock Island do their banking business with the National Bank of Derby Line.

— Oysters 30c a quart at F. T. Caswell's.

— Isaac F. Harvey, Esq., of Hatley, has removed to Coaticook, where he has purchased a residence.

— Rev. Walter Dole of N. H., will preach in the Union Church at Derby Line, next Sunday in the morning and evening at the usual hour.

— The entertainment given by Smith's Swiss Bell Ringers and Comic Concert Company at Odd Fellows' Hall, Saturday evening, was attended by a large number. The show was good. Some special features excellent.

— Several young men from this place, who attended Thursday evening's concert at Beebe Plain, had the pleasure of walking home as the train does not stop at that place unless flagged, which they did not understand.

— Dr. Bugbee, of Derby Line, received a dispatch from Minonk, Ill., on Tuesday, that his brother-in-law, Dr. Blanchard of that town, was "found dead in the street, cause unknown." Dr. and Mrs. Bugbee left by the night train for Minonk.

— A party of three men with 4 oxen and 6 horses with sleds loaded with logs, broke down a bridge in Bethlehem, N. H. on Thursday of last week, falling 20 feet, and all, men and animals, got out alive, with one horse severely hurt. Among the party was Mr. W. C. Noyes, a son-in-law of Mr. Alvin McGaffey, of Beebe Plain.

— The parlor meeting of the W. C. T. U. and "Y." at the residence of Mr. A. T. Foster, Derby Line, was well attended. Mrs. Blodgett read a report of the proceedings of the Union since organization, showing the uses the funds had been devoted to, and a reading by Mrs. Dr. Cowles elicited applause. Refreshments were served, and later on Mr. Foster announced that all who "knew beans" might try their hands at that game. A large number indulged in the game, a sort of "grabines," the genial host acting as "*empire*" to the satisfaction of all. The meeting was a pleasant success.

— The Sabbath School Concert at the Congregational Church on Sunday evening, was well attended. The opening service was an organ duet by Mrs. West and Miss M. Robinson, followed by a prayer by Rev. Dr. Henderson, of the College. The choir sung several selections during the evening, accompanied by organ and piano. The small scholars chanted the Lord's Prayer, very nicely, led by Mrs. West. Mrs. Lunt's class of small children recited the ten commandments, the littlest midget eliciting smiles and applause by her correct rendering of the "fourf." There were readings by Mrs. Carpenter, Mrs. Cowles, Miss Walker, Mr. Walter Baxter, Misses Alice and Kate Robinson. Miss Myrtie Fuller gave a recitation and Miss M. Robinson sung a solo. The Superintendent, Dr. Cowles, delivered an address on Sabbath observance. Mrs. West presided at the organ and Miss Mary Hall at the piano. The service closed with the benediction by Dr. Henderson.

— OUR GREAT OFFER.—In another column we announce the particulars of our special clubbing arrangement with the Weekly Detroit Free Press, a paper so well known, by reputation at least, that any special mention of its great merit seems scarcely necessary. While one of the funniest of papers, it does not depend alone on its humorous features for its popularity; it is equally noted for its literary excellence. The best writers of America and Europe contribute to its columns; indeed, our readers will find The Free Press a perfect cyclopædia of the best current literature. When the great cost of production is considered, it is a matter of wonder how so interesting and instructive a journal can be furnished for so low a price as one dollar a year.

We know that every one of our friends will be benefited by reading The Free Press and we congratulate ourselves and them on our ability to furnish it with the JOURNAL for so low a price as $1.60. It is certainly an opportunity of which all should take immediate advantage. If you already take the JOURNAL subscribe for a friend.

— AUCTION SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of Mrs. E. H. Mosher, Stanstead Plain, on the evenings of the 21st and 22d of March, instant, commencing at 7 o'clock, the stock of millinery and dress trimmings. And on Saturday, at 1 o'clock p. m., a lot of household furniture, a good piano and a lot of other things. Sale positive and without reserve.

E. F. G. BODWELL,
Auctioneer.

Kingscroft.

As J. B. Kent was returning from a neighbor's one day last week, one of his horses stepped on his shoe, holding one foot, and with another cut a severe gash in one of his forward legs, cutting the skin badly, which will render him useless while snow lasts.

The stockholders of the cheese factory held a meeting last week and decided to commence running the factory the middle of May.

The expenses of the Parnell Commission to the *Times* are £1,500 a day.

Beebé Plain

Henry Bigelow, of Georgeville, has bought the James W. House farm for six thousand dollars, and is to take possession at once.

Mrs. H. G. Lange of Boston, Mass., is visiting relatives and friends in this place.

Miss Millie Willard of Bolton Centre, has been the guest of Mrs. Dr. McGowan, the past week.

Dame rumor has it that Mr. W. Howey, of Fitch Bay, is to enter into partnership with Mr. C. H. Gordon, and that the firm are to put in a full stock of all kinds of goods, such as is usually kept in a country store.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Shaw, of Barton, were the guests of Mrs. Dr. Whitcher, during the Musical Convention.

Mr. L. M. Chase is reported very sick.

Mr. Robert Brooks of this place, who has been in the employ of the wood sawyer of the B. & M. R., had the misfortune to lose his left hand by coming in contact with the circular saw wheel, at White River Junction, last Friday. Mrs. Brooks left by the first train to attend to his wants. Up to writing no news have been received as to how he is getting along. Mr. Brooks has the sympathy of the entire community.

The Convention was a very successful one, the receipts being $78.10, which will leave, after paying all expenses, a surplus to continue the singing school for a number of nights. At the school this week Saturday night it will be decided whether the money will be used this spring or next fall. The piano used at the Convention, was furnished by Mr. Cowles, from his warehouse at Barton, Vt., which was one of the Mathushek Manufacturing Co's. make, and was an extra fine instrument.

Mr. E. J. Tinker has decided to move his stock of general merchandise from the "Old Stone Store" to the House store on this side of the line. This, we think, Mr. Tinker will find greatly to his advantage, for the old store has always been one of the most favorite places for trade in the Townships. As he intends to enlarge his stock in all lines, we predict for him a larger Spring trade than ever.

Georgeville.

The weather during the latter part of the past week has been decidedly Marchy, quite a contrast to the first few days of the month. Not much signs of sugaring now. D. A. Bullock took time by the forelock and tapped his sugar place the first of last week getting quite a run of sap, so that he sugared off 100 pounds on Thursday the 7th inst., this is the earliest that any sugar has been made for many years. We gladly availed ourselves of an invitation to come up and help take off the pan and sample its contents. We are unable to tell how he does it, but Bert's sugar seems to have that exquisite flavor rarely found in maple sugar and which it is a pleasure to taste.

There have been several sales of real estate here lately the most important of which was the sale to N. A. Beach by Henry N. Bigelow of his farm, known as the William Bullock place, formerly owned and occupied by Joseph F. Bullock, also the land lying upon the East side of the highway in lot 29, second range, Stanstead, formerly owned by L. T. Merriman and comprising a part of his farm, which land was sold to Bigelow a few years ago by Beach. Mr. Beach has since sold to Mr. Philips of Montreal the land lying upon the West side of the highway and extending to the lake which he had purchased of Bigelow, being the lake front of the Bullock farm. This piece of land contains some charming sites for summer villas and we expect soon to see buildings going up on them. Mr. Beach expects to soon sell his Merriman farm to a well known company. H. N. Bigelow has bought the farm of James House at Beebe Plain, and will soon take possession, he (Bigelow) sells his stock, hay, etc., at auction here Saturday March 16th. E. G. Penney has bought the house and lot belonging to Charles Eryou and situated upon the lake shore adjoining Mr. Penney's land upon the North, and Eryou has bought a building lot situated east of the steam mill property.

Smith's Mills

A grand concert will be given in the new Church, by the Stanstead choir on Thursday evening, March 14th. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Programme to consist of readings, solos, duets and choruses. Admission 25c.

North Hatley.

Mr. Millar is very thankful to Mr. and Mrs. McConnell for opening their house to the many friends, who assembled at the social given for his benefit.

A very interesting lecture was given by Mr. Bennett who represents the order of Good Templars. At the close of the lecture the members of the order were called together and many new ideas in the unwritten work were advanced. We trust his visit will be productive of much good.

A good work that all can engage in. A worthy old lady without money or home has been promised admission to the "Home for the Aged" on presentation of a million old stamps. A lady in North Hatley has been asked to assist, and will forward any which may be sent to Box 76.

The Ladies Aid and friends are extra busy preparing for their sale which will take place soon.

Hatley

The warm weather of the first few days of this month, took a rather abrupt turn last week, for cold and windy weather, and the fall of snow have made traveling bad upon our by-roads, and also many of our front roads are bad.

At the last meeting of Municipal Council, Benj. LeBaron was re-elected mayor, and E. Howe was continued as secretary and treasurer of our Municipal corporation.

The reign of mumps and measles has pretty much subsided, and general health now prevails.

The Rev. Mr. Fyles conducted divine services at Massawippi, on Sunday evening last, in connection with the Rev. A. Stevens, the incumbent of the Episcopal Church of Hatley.

Lectures are announced for this week. On Monday evening at East Hatley, by Miss Barbour, upon "Temperance." On Tuesday evening at the same place, by the Rev. Mr. Fyles, upon the "Insect Tribes," and at Massawippi on Tuesday evening, by the Rev. F. Millar—so I am informed.

The temperance meeting held at Massawippi, on Friday evening last, and addressed very ably by Mr. Bennett, was thinly attended, the notice having been defective, and a large social party at J. W. McConnell's, attracted many on the same evening.

We are informed that Elder Land has gone to Lowell, Mass. His family are still at Massawippi.

Ayer's Flat

Rev. F. Millar will lecture in the Church, Tuesday evening, March 19th, in connection with the W. C. T. U. At the close of the lecture, if desirable, a Good Templar's Lodge will be organized.

The Ladies Aid will meet at the house of Mrs Wallace Libby, Wednesday evening, March 20th.

Boynton.

Rev. F. Millar will lecture in the school house, Monday, March 18th. Subject, "Temperance." Everybody is expected to attend.

Enormous Fortunes.

Notwithstanding the enormous fortunes accumulated through the use of printer's ink, large sums of money are annually wasted in ineffectual and unremunerative advertising.

The merits of a really valuable commodity properly portrayed in the columns of an influential and widely read newspaper, like the Journal, will speedily become generally known and appreciated, while the returns reaped by the advertiser will more than justify the amount expended.

Clearness, attractiveness, brevity and sincerity must characterize any announcement intended to catch the public eye and appeal to confidence. An advertisement inserted in a London journal a few days ago, brought instant and multitudinous replies accompanied by an almost unlimited supply of bank notes, simply because it touched the chord of nature which makes all mankind akin. Its simple pathos and self-evident truthfulness appealed to every heart.

The advertiser sought for a lost relative, and, giving his name, said: "I am ill and friendless. My last half "crown is expended in paying for "this advertisement. Write me at" —(giving the address.) As already stated, nearly every one who read the announcement hastened to relieve the necessities of the sufferer.

Thus it is with a really meritorious commodity or preparation; if its virtues be properly and truthfully set forth in the public press, its success is prompt and certain.

On the other hand, the public is quick and unerring to detect deception and charlantry; and, accordingly, no amount of "puffery," will force a vile nostrum into public esteem and patronage.

Valuable medicines, like Warner's Safe Remedies carry their own best recommendations in their power to *cure* the particular diseases for which they are a specific.

They require no labored panegyric to convince the people of their power and efficacy, for they have been tried and found perfect.

The Lamoille County Savings Bank.

The Lamoille County Savings Bank and Trust Company, of Hyde Park, has been organized by men who believe that a savings bank can be run as a Vermont institution.

It relies exclusively upon Vermont business, mukes no southern or western loans whatever, nor any loans which the managers cannot ascertain by personal investigation to be good beyond question.

The conservative policy of its President, Hon. C. S. Page, is well known to all who have observed his recommendations as Inspector of Finances for the state of Vermont during the past four years. His ideas have been regarded as over-cautious touching the matter of investments, but the policy of the management of this bank will be in exact line of his well known views. Safety will be the first consideration, and with this in view the bank will guarantee the payment of four per cent. compounded semi-annually, believing that this is all that the safest line of investments and conservative management will now warrant.

Persons at a distance can send money with entire safety by express, post-office order, express money order, registered letter, or by bank check or draft, and deposit book will be returned by mail.

Deposits in this institution are exempt from individual taxation to the extent of $1,500.

Invalid readers will find that one dollar expended for Dr. Parker's great medical work, the "Science of Life," will be of more value to them than ten thousand dollars expended for proprietary medicines, electric appliances, &c. The book contains over one hundred and twenty-five invaluable prescriptions for all diseases that human flesh is heir to. See advertisement.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

HAVING a good supply of stock on hand I am prepared to do all kinds of black smithing at very low rates for the next six months. Shoeing horses all round new 80 cents; sharpening and setting 40 cents; mowing two-horse traverse sleds $10; ¾ chain links 4 cents each; shoeing sleighs with ¾ inch steel $2, and all kinds of repairs at the same low prices for cash.

HENRY REDIKER.

Georgeville, Jan 25, 1889. tf45



IN consequence of the enormous demand for "Harvard Bronchial Syrup" from all parts of the country, the undersigned has fully decided to close out all other business as *speedily as possible* in order to bend all his energies to the supplying of the wants of the people of Canada with this great American remedy. To some who are familiar with the success attained in my general business during the past years this may seem a *rash step*, but a moment's consideration must tend to convince even these that such a step is expedient. As above stated the demand for this remedy is enormous. Such rapid progress in the spread of any great family medicine is rarely if ever realized and only when genuine merit is its foundation.

The magnitude of this business can only be comprehended by those who have seen the growth of other kindred, though less worthy, enterprises, and for any man to attempt more than the managing of such a business as this would be *suicide*.

Fully comprehending the situation, after due experience and consideration, I am resolved to proceed to this end, and I mean *business*. My entire business (with good will) is for sale on most reaconable terms. To any who may contemplate purchasing I may say that I will sell either the stock in trade on the Plain or at the station if they do not desire both—any way to suit the purchaser. This is without question the best offer of business in this country.

In the meantime, while waiting further inquiry, I shall proceed to close out and wind up by selling all lines of winter goods, boots, shoes, fancy goods, &c., at *cost*. Flour, grain, feed, groceries, &c., at a slight advance.

As we have no shopworn stock or auction goods, the public can quickly see that this is a golden opportunity for bargains and cheap living on the fat of the land. This great sale will commence March 1st, and the terms are spot cash or ready pay. No "*charge it*" on this basis; no, not I. All outstanding accounts and notes must be settled within 30 days. One and all have my sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage of the past and while I am not much longer with you in the capacity of grocer, etc., I will ever appreciate the continued indulgence you have shown me. The password to the sale is "*Harvard*."

Orient flour makes bread that takes the cake. In barrels, or bags of half barrel each. Choice winter appies repacked from $1.50 per barrel.

Do not be surprised at low prices. I would be glad to mention a long list of them, but the JOURNAL costs money. Better come and take the shock gradually.

If you have a cough or cold or any bronchial trouble take the best remedy "Harvard Bronchial Syrup"

Very respectfully yours,
A. J. LAWRENCE.

Stanstead, Feb. 27, 1889.

MELLOON'S

BARGAIN EMPORIUM.

THE leading low priced establishment for Staple Winter Goods, Fancy Goods, &c. Our goods are new in every department, bought direct, and we believe in small profits; we have proved it a success. We still have left a few of those

BEAUTIFUL SHAWLS

which must be sold before spring It has been difficult for us to supply the demand for

OUR TEN CENT BROOM

and they were out of stock for a day or two, the sale being so great, but we now have lots of them. It has been proved beyond a doubt that

OUR 25 CENT TEA

is not only the best tea sold for the money, but a strictly first-class and regular high-priced tea. No other house can sell such an article for the money. They are making handsome profits on what they do sell, but

WE GET THE TRADE!

Our 5 cent tin quart dipper speaks for itself. Can you get anything like it for the money from any other dealer? No!

3 pounds of A 1 rasins for 25 cents. No cheap trash or stems.

3 pound can of nice fresh tomatoes for 11½ cents. Regular price 15 cents.

We are recognized headquartets in this place for

TRUNKS AND VALISES.

Good stock staple and fancy

DRY GOODS

Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, Boots and shoes.

Thanking the public for theis very liberal patronage during the holiday season, and soliciting your further orders, which we trust will be for our mutual interests, we remain,

Your humble and obedient servant,

F. W. D. MELLOON,

Rock Island, Que.

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 Coughs and Colds.

Sold by all Druggists 50c and $1.00

Common Sense

In the treatment of slight ailments would save a vast amount of sickness and misery. **One of Ayer's Pills,** taken after dinner, will assist Digestion; taken at night, will relieve Constipation; taken at any time, will correct irregularities of the Stomach and Bowels, stimulate the Liver, and cure Sick Headache. Ayer's Pills, as all know who use them, are a mild cathartic, pleasant to take, and always prompt and satisfactory in their results.

"I can recommend Ayer's Pills above all others, having long proved their value as a

Cathartic

for myself and family."—J. T. Hess, Lethsville, Pa.

"Ayer's Pills have been in use in my family upwards of twenty years, and have completely verified all that is claimed for them."—Thomas F. Adams, San Diego, Texas.

"I have used Ayer's Pills in my family for seven or eight years. Whenever I have an attack of headache, to which I am very subject, I take a dose of Ayer's Pills and am always promptly relieved. I find them equally beneficial in colds; and, in my family, they are used for bilious complaints and other disturbances with such good effect that we rarely, if ever, have to call a physician."—H. Voulliemé, Hotel Voulliemé, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Ayer's Pills,

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

HOW TO SAVE MONEY.

COME TO

J. B. DALY & CO'S

AND BUY YOUR

HOLIDAY GOODS.

Black gros grain silks from 90c to $3.50, black merve satins from 90c. to $1 85, and a good stock of moire, fancy and trimming silks, Irish and French poplins, henrietta goods in plain and stripe, cashmeres in black and colors, from 37c. to $1 25.

A large assortment of cloakings, ulsterings and shawls, dress goods and fancy goods in an endless variety at prices lower than the lowest. A large stock of

Overcoatings and Tweeds,

Ready-made clothing, gents' furnishings, etc.

Furs of every description, including coats, cloaks, caps, muffs, ladies' and gents', collars, Japanese robes from $5.50 up. Bed blankets, horse blankets, and lap robes

Over 50 pieces of carpets in wool, tapestry and hemp. A good tapestry for 35c. Hemp at 15c.

Boots, shoes and rubbers. The celebrated Granby rubber goods always in stock.

J. B. DALY & CO.
Stanstead, Dec. 11th, '88. 20

STANSTEAD WESLEYAN

COLLEGE.

Re-Opens January 3rd, '89.

PROVIDES English, Classical, Scientific and General Education of the highest order. University graduates and specialists are employed as teachers.

The Musical Department, under the direction of an efficient Professor, has become deservedly popular, and affords rare facilities for obtaining a musical education. Instruction in voice culture and instrumental music from first lessons to graduation.

The Department of Art affords an extended course of studies and thorough instruction according to the most modern theories of teaching.

Special attention given to French. No better facilities can be obtained for acquiring a thorough knowledge of the language.

The Commercial department provides a course corresponding with that of the best commerciall colleges. Diplomas are given to those who successfully complete the prescribed course together with all the subjects in the literary department that go to make up a good common English education.

Young ladies reside in the college building, and have all the advantages for social, moral and educational advancement afforded by the best ladies' colleges.

Young men will have pleasant homes convenient to the college and all the educational advantages of the institution.

Careful attention given to physical exercise. The young ladies have regular instruction in callisthenics in a large gymnasium prepared for the purpose.

Location most attractive and healthful. Terms moderate. Special discount where two or more enter from one family.

Send for calendar containing full information. Early application is desirable.

Rev. W. C. HENDERSON, D. D.,
Principal.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1888 Winter Arrangement 1889

TRAINS WILL LEAVE LEVIS

ON and after Monday, November 26, 1888, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

For Halifax and St. John,	5:00
" River du Loup and St. Flavie	11:15
" Riviere du Loup	17:55

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT LEVIS

From River du Loup	5:30
" River du Loup and St. Flavie	13:15
" Halifax and St. John	17:55

The sleeping car leaving Pointe Levis on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday runs through to Halifax, and the one leaving on Monday, Wednesday and Friday to St. John

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

Tickets may be obtained and also information about the route and about freight and passenger rates from

T. LAVERDIERE,
49 Dalhousie Street,
QUEBEC

D. POTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., November 20th, 1888.

ENDED IN SMOKE!

REGULARLY STOVE UP!!

THE undersigned has the best assortment of stoves, ranges, parlor stoves (with and without ovens), kitchen stoves which do everything but consume their own smoke. Hollow ware of every description, pots, pans, kettles of every size and shape. Tinware in endless variety, and ready to furnish more at short notice. Repairing of all kinds done neatly and promptly.

RANGES!

Oh, dear! I can't describe them—for coal or wood or both. "Radiant Home" and "Happy Thought" are the handsomest, cheapest and best in the market. Come and see and decide for yourselves. Agate ware without end, being round. Pumps, water boilers, lanterns, and everything else. Jobbing, hot water and steam fitting neatly and thoroughly done by an experienced hand. Call early or you will regret it.

LEWIS A. YOUNG.
Stanstead Plain, Sept. 17th, '88. 2226

The Eastern Townships

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y

HEAD OFFICE *BEEBE PLAIN, P. Q.*

C. H. McCLINTOCK, President and Treasurer, Beebe Plain.
MOSES BLUNT, Vice-President

DIRECTORS:—C. H. McClintock, Beebe Plain; Moses Blount, Stanstead; S. W Hunter, Frelighsburg; George Ball, Nicolet; John Lincoln, Granby; L. W. Wyman Waterville; Moody Lovell, Coaticook; D. A. Manson, Mansonville; Frederick England, Knowlton.

C. F. COPP, Secretary. H. F. HEALEY, Stanstead, Agent

By the MUTUAL system profits remain with the policy, being a Home Company. Losses by Lightning, whether fire ensues or not, paid by this Company.

The Stanstead and Sherbrooke Mutual

FIRE INSURANCE Co'y.

ESTABLISHED IN - - 1833.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

G. H. ALLEN, Waterloo. JOS BEDARD, Richmond S. H. C. MINER, Granby
C. A. BAILEY, Cookshire. E. P. BUCK, Sherbrooke. C. H. FLETCHER, Sherbrooke
H. B. BROWN, Sherbrooke. M. F. HACKETT, Stanstead C. CHURCH, So. Durham

H. B. BROWN, President. E. P. BUCK, Vice-President.

GEO. ARMITAGE, Sec-Treas. J. A. C. GAGE, Local Agent.

All losses liberally adjusted and promptly settled. Risks carefully taken and large LINES avoided.

QUEBEC CENTRAL RAILWAY

The Favorite Route to Quebec and all Points on the Intercolonial Railway.

On and after MONDAY, OCTOBER 29th,

TRAINS WILL LEAVE SHERBROOKE,

EXPRESS leaves Sherbrooke 8 15 a m, arrive Beauce Junction 12 40 p m, arrive Harlaka Junction 2 53 p m, arrive Levis 3 10 p m, arrive Quebec by ferry 3 30 p m

MIXED leaves Sherbrooke 7 15 a m, arrive Beauce Junction 4 40 p m, arrive St Francis 7 45 p m.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT SHERBROOKE,

EXPRESS leaving Quebec by ferry 12 30 p m, leaving Levis 1 10 p m, leaving Beauce Junction 3 25 p m, arrive Sherbrooke 8 00 p m.

MIXED leaves St Francis 6 00 a m, leaves Beauce Junction 7 00 a m, arrives Sherbrooke 3 00 p m.

QUICK TIME! NO DELAY! SURE CONNECTIONS!

CONNECTIONS at Harlaka Junction with the Intercolonial Railway for Riviere du Loup, Rimouski, Campbellton, St. Johns, Halifax, and all paints in the Maritime Provinces. At Quebec with Canadian Pacific Railway for Three Rivers, Montreal, and the West. With Quebec & Lake St. John Railway for all points North of Quebec.

A. STEELE,
J. H. WALSH, Sup't.
Gen'l Fr't & Pass. Agt.
Sherbrooke, October 29th, 1888.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING.

I Have made up my mind to stick to my trade which I have practiced 34 years, and will work as cheap as ever. I am prepared to make fine suits and overcoats at extremely low prices. Cleaning and repairing neatly and promptly done. Satisfaction guaranteed. Farmers' produce of all kinds taken.

First-class coat, vest and pants makers wanted. Good prices paid for good hands.

To Dress Makers and the Public Generally;

In the same shop you will find a lady that will make fine button-holes in all kinds of ladies garments, and also fine pockets of all kinds.

Please give us a call. Shop over A. J. Lawrence's (the lucky proprietor of Harvard Bronchial Syrup) store.

J. M. VALDES.
Stanstead Plain, Oct. 16th, '88. 30

THE

FATHER MATHEW REMEDY



The Antidote to Alcohol Found at Last.—A New Departure.

The Father Mathew Remedy is a certain and speedy cure for intemperance, and destroys all appetite for alcoholic liquors.

The day after a debauch, or any intemperate indulgence, a single teaspoonful will remove all mental and physical depression. It also cures every kind of Fever, Dyspepsia and Torpidity of the Liver, when they arise from other causes than intemperance. It is the most powerful and wholesome tonic ever used

Sold by Druggists.—$1 per Bottle.

When the disease is not strong, one bottle is enough; but the worst cases of *delirum tremens* do not require more than three bottles for a radical cure.

If you cannot get from your druggist the pamphlet on "*Alcohol, its Effects on the Human Body, and Intemperance as a Disease*," it will be sent free on writing to

S. LACHANCE.
Sole Proprietor,
1538 & 1540 St. Catharine St.,
11y1 MONTREAL.

F. LAZARUS'
IMPROVED SPECTACLES

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT

By wearing the only

FRANK LAZARUS

(Late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris)

Renowned Spectacles & Eye Glasses.

These Spectacles and Eye Glasses have been used for the past 35 years, and given in every instance unbounded satisfaction. They are THE BEST IN THE WORLD. They never tire and last many years without change. For sale by

JAS. A. GILMORE,

DEALER IN

FINE GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,

Rock Island, Que.

FRANK LAZARUS, Manufacturer,
38 Maryland road, Harrow Road,
LONDON, ENGLAND.
(Late Lazarus & Morris, Hartford, Conn.)

No connection with any other firm in the Dominion of Canada. 2200

GREAT BARGAINS GIVEN

AT

W. T. KNIGHT'S

Smith's Mills,

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS,

ON

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Including a variety of Overcoats. Also a few

Fur Coats and Caps

To be closed out at

A REDUCED PRICE!

All in want of a fur coat or fur cap will do well to call and

EXAMINE MY STOCK AND PRICES.

W. T. KNIGHT.
Smith's Mills, November 19th, 1888.

'88 FALL & WINTER. '89

New Goods. New Goods.

AT

C. H. KATHAN'S.

THE best line of ladies' and gents' Scotch and Canadian underwear to be found in the Townships. Bought low for cash and must be sold.

A splendid assortment of

DRESS GOODS.

Imported German dress flannels. New patterns. Latest styles. New Cashmeres in black and colors, and a full stock of all wool goods in great variety.

Amongst the woolens may be found new style shawls of all descriptions. Clouds and tuques in fancy and plain colors.

GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

The best in the market at very low prices.

Hats and Fur Caps.

FUR COATS

IN

Aatrachan, Bokharan and Coon.

A splendid stock of Japanese and other

ROBES

At prices to suit all.

Hardware,
Crockery,
Glassware.

A full assortment in each department.

APPLES.

Baldwin, Greening, Spitzenberg, Russet, Northern Spy and 20 ounce Pippin apples, to be sold low. Good hard fruit for winter use. Warranted to keep in any climate.

Fresh Groceries

Arriving daily. Try our tea, 25, 35 and 50 cents, and be pleased. Try our

JAVA COFFEE,

And you will want the second pound. We would ask an early inspection of our stock and will try to make it to your advantage to buy.

C. H. KATHAN.
Rock Island, October 30th.

NEW

DRY GOODS

ESTABLISHMENT.

J. LANDSBERG, of Freleighsburg and Sherbrooke, has opened up the new premises in the Art Building, where he will show a first-class stock of

Dry Goods,
Carpetins
Millinery

AND

FANCY GOODS,

which he will dispose of at a very small advance on cost. Orders from a distance will have their best attention, and on all purchases express charges will be paid by them. Purchasers should give them a call before purchasing. Samples sent by mail on application. Address

J. LANDSBERG,

Sherbrooke, Que.

April, '88. 17304

Thankful Blossom

A Romance of the Jerseys, 1779.

By BRET HARTE.

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CHAPTER I.

The time was the year of grace 1779; the locality, Morristown, N. J.

It was bitterly cold. A northeasterly wind had been stiffening the mud of the morning's thaw into a rigid record of that day's wayfaring on the Baskingridge road. The hoof prints of cavalry, the deep ruts left by baggage wagons, and the deeper channels worn by artillery, lay stark and cold in the waning light of an April day. There were icicles on the fences, a rime of silver on the windward bark of maples, and occasional bare spots on the rocky protuberances of the road, as if nature had worn herself out at the knees and elbows through long waiting for the tardy spring. A few leaves disinterred by the thaw became crisp again, and rustled in the wind, making the summer a thing so remote that all human hope and conjecture fled before them.

Here and there the wayside fences and walls were broken down or dismantled; and beyond them fields of snow downtrodden and discolored and strewn with fragments of leather, camp equipage, harness and cast off clothing, showed traces of the recent encampment and congregation of men. On some there were still standing the ruins of rudely constructed cabins, or the semblance of fortification equally rude and incomplete. A fox stealing along a half filled ditch, a wolf slinking behind an earthwork, typified the human abandonment and desolation.

One by one the faint sunset tints faded from the sky; the far off crests of the Orange hills grew darker; the nearer files of pines on the Whatnong mountain became a mere black background; and with the coming on of night came too an icy silence that seemed to stiffen and arrest the very wind itself. The crisp leaves no longer rustled; the waving whips of alder and willow snapped no longer; the icicles no longer dropped a cold fruitage from barren branch and spray, and the roadside trees relapsed into stony quiet, so that the sound of horses' hoofs breaking through the thin, dull, lusterless films of ice that patched the furrowed road might have been heard by the nearest Continental picket a mile away.

Either a knowledge of this, or the difficulties of the road, evidently irritated the viewless horseman. Long before he became visible, his voice was heard in half suppressed objurgation of the road, of his beast, of the country generally. "Steady, you jade!" "Jump, you devil, jump!" "Curse the road, and the beggarly farmers that durst not mend it!" And then the moving bulk of horse and rider suddenly arose above the hill, floundered and splashed, and then as suddenly disappeared, and the rattling hoof beats ceased.

The stranger had turned into a deserted lane still cushioned with untrodden snow. A stone wall on one hand—in better keeping and condition than the boundary monuments of the outlying fields—bespoke protection and exclusiveness. Half way up the lane the rider checked his speed, and, dismounting, tied his horse to a wayside sapling. This done, he went cautiously forward toward the end of the lane, and a farmhouse from whose gable window a light twinkled through the deepening night. Suddenly he stopped, hesitated, and uttered an impatient ejaculation. He turned sharply on his heel, and retraced his steps until opposite a farm shed that stood a few paces from the wall. Hard by, a large elm cast the gaunt shadow of its leafless limbs on the wall and surrounding snow. The stranger stepped into this shadow, and at once seemed to become a part of its trembling intricacies.

At the present moment it was certainly a bleak place for a tryst. There was snow yet clinging to the trunk of the tree, and a film of ice on its bark; the adjacent wall was slippery with frost, and fringed with icicles. Yet in all there was a ludicrous suggestion of some sentiment past and unseasonable; several dislodged stones of the wall were so disposed as to form a bench and seats, and under the elm tree's film of ice could still be seen carved on its bark the effigy of a heart, divers initials and the legend, "Thine Forever."

The stranger, however, kept his eyes fixed only on the farm shed and the open field beside it. Five minutes passed in fruitless expectancy. Ten minutes! And then the rising moon slowly lifted herself over the black range of the Orange hills, and looked at him, blushing a little, as if the appointment were her own.

The face and figure thus illuminated were those of a strongly built, handsome man of 30, so soldierly in bearing that it needed not the buff epaulets and facings to show his captain's rank in the Continental army. Yet there was something in his facial expression that contradicted the manliness of his presence—an irritation and querulousness that were inconsistent with his size and strength. This fretfulness increased as the moments went by without sign or motion in the faintly lit field beyond, until, in peevish exasperation, he began to kick the nearer stones against the wall.

"Moo-oo-w!"

The soldier started. Not that he was frightened, nor that he had failed to recognize in these prolonged syllables the deep chested, half drowsy low of a cow, but that it was so near him—evidently just beside the wall. If an object so bulky could have approached him so near without his knowledge, might not she——

"Moo-oo!"

He drew nearer the wall cautiously. "So, Cushy! Mooly! Come up, Bossy!" he said persuasively. "Moo"—but here the low unexpectedly broke down and ended in a very human and rather musical little laugh.

"Thankful!" exclaimed the soldier, echoing the laugh a trifle uneasily and affectedly as a hooded little head arose above the wall.

"Well," replied the figure, supporting a prettily rounded chin on her hands as she laid her elbows complacently on the wall—"well, what did you expect? Did you want me to stand here all night while you skulked, moonstruck, under a tree? Or did you look for me to call you by name? did you expect me to shout out, 'Capt. Allan Brewster' "——

"Thankful, hush!"

"Capt. Allan Brewster, of the Connecticut contingent," continued the girl, with an affected raising of a low, pathetic voice that was, however, inaudible beyond the tree. "Capt. Brewster, behold me—your obleeged and humble servant and sweetheart to command."

Capt. Brewster succeeded, after a slight skirmish at the wall, in possessing himself of the girl's hand, at which, although still struggling, she relented slightly.

"It isn't every lad that I'd low for," she said, with an affected pout, "and there may be others that would not take it amiss; though there be fine ladies enough at the assembly balls at Morristown as might think it hoydenish?"

"Nonsense, love," said the captain, who had by this time mounted the wall, and encircled the girl's waist with his arm. "Nonsense! you startled me only. But," he added, suddenly taking her round chin in his hand, and turning her face toward the moon with an uneasy half suspicion, "why did you take that light from the window? What has happened?"

"We had unexpected guests, sweetheart," said Thankful; "the count just arrived."

"That infernal Hessian!" He stopped and gazed questioningly into her face. The moon looked upon her at the same time; the face was as sweet, as placid, as truthful as her own. Possibly these two inconstants understood each other.



Possibly these two inconstants understood each other.

"Nay, Allan, he is not a Hessian, but an exiled gentleman from abroad—a nobleman"——

"There are no noblemen now," sniffed the trooper contemptuously. "Congress has so decreed it. All men are born free and equal."

"But they are not, Allan," said Thankful, with a pretty trouble in her brows; "even cows are not born equal. Is yon calf that was dropped last night by Brindle the equal of my red heifer whose mother came by herself in a ship from Surrey? Do they look equal?"

"Titles are but breath," said Capt. Brewster doggedly. There was an ominous pause.

"Nay, there is one nobleman left," said Thankful; "and he is my own—my nature's nobleman!"

Capt. Brewster did not reply. From certain arch gestures and wreathed smiles with which this forward young woman accompanied her statement, it would seem to be implied that the gentleman who stood before her was the nobleman alluded to. At least, he so accepted it, and embraced her closely, her arms and part of her mantle clinging around his neck. In this attitude they remained quiet for some moments, slightly rocking from side to side like a metronome; a movement, I fancy, peculiarly bucolic, pastoral and idyllic, and as such, I wot, observed by Theocritus and Virgil.

At these supreme moments weak woman usually keeps her wits about her much better than your superior reasoning masculine animal; and, while the gallant captain was losing himself upon her perfect lips, Miss Thankful distinctly heard the farm gate click, and otherwise noticed that the moon was getting high and obtrusive. She half released herself from the captain's arms, thoughtfully and tenderly—but firmly. "Tell me all about yourself, Allan dear," she said quietly, making room for him on the wall—"all, everything."

She turned upon him her beautiful eyes—eyes habitually earnest and even grave in expression, yet holding in their brave brown depths a sweet, childlike reliance and dependency; eyes with a certain tender, deprecating droop in the brown fringed lids, and yet eyes that seemed to say to every man who looked upon them, "I am truthful; be frank with me." Indeed, I am convinced there is not one of my impressible sex, who, looking in those pleading eyes, would not have perjured himself on the spot rather than have disappointed their fair owner.

Capt. Brewster's mouth resumed its old expression of discontent.

"Everything is growing worse, Thankful, and the cause is lost. Congress does nothing, and Washington is not the man for the crisis. Instead of marching to Philadelphia, and forcing that wretched rabble of Hancock and Adams at the point of the bayonet, he writes letters."

"A dignified, formal old fool," interrupted Mistress Thankful indignantly; "and look at his wife! Didn't Mistress Ford and Mistress Baily, ay, and the best blood of Morris county, go down to his excellency's in their finest bibs and tuckers, and didn't they find my lady in a pinafore doing chores? Vastly polite treatment, indeed! As if the whole world didn't know that the general was taken by surprise when my lady came riding up from Virginia with all those fine cavaliers, just to see what his excellency was doing at these assembly balls. And fine doings, I dare say."

"This is but idle gossip, Thankful," said Capt. Brewster with the faintest appearance of self consciousness; "the assembly balls are conceived by the general to strengthen the confidence of the townsfolk, and mitigate the rigor of the winter encampment. I go there myself rarely: I have but little taste for junketing and gavotting, with my country in such need. No, Thankful! what we want is a leader; and the men of Connecticut feel it keenly. If I have been spoken of in that regard," added the captain with a slight inflation of his manly breast, "it is because they know of my sacrifices—because as New England yeomen they know my devotion to the cause. They know of my suffering"——

The bright face that looked into his was suddenly afire with womanly sympathy, the pretty brow was knit, the sweet eyes overflowed with tenderness. "Forgive me, Allan. I forgot—perhaps, love—perhaps, dearest, you are hungry now."

"No, not now," replied Capt. Brewster, with gloomy stoicism; "yet," he added, "it is nearly a week since I have tasted meat."

"I—I—brought a few things with me," continued the girl, with a certain hesitating timidity. She reached down and produced a basket from the shadow of the wall. "These chickens"—she held up a pair of pullets—"the commander-in-chief himself could not buy; I kept them for my commander! And this pot of marmalade, which I know my Allan loves, is the same I put up last summer. I thought [very tenderly] you might like a piece of that bacon you liked so once, dear. Ah, sweetheart, shall we ever sit down to our little board? Shall we ever see the end of this awful war? Don't you think, dear [very pleadingly], it would be best to give it up? King George is not such a very bad man, is he? I've thought, sweetheart [very confidently], that mayhap you and he might make it all up without the aid of those Washingtons, who do nothing but starve one to death. And if the king only knew you, Allan—should see you as I do, sweetheart—he'd do just as you say."

During this speech she handed him the several articles alluded to; and he received them, storing them away in such receptacles of his clothing as were convenient—with this notable difference, that with her the act was graceful and picturesque; with him there was a ludicrousness of suggestion that his broad shoulders and uniform only heightened.

"I think not of myself, lass," he said, putting the eggs in his pocket and buttoning the chickens within his martial breast. "I think not of myself, and perhaps I often spare that counsel which is but little heeded. But I have a duty to my men—to Connecticut. [He here tied the marmalade up in his handkerchief.] I confess I have sometimes thought I might, under provocation, be driven to extreme measures for the good of the cause. I make no pretense to leadership, but"——

"With you at the head of the army," broke in Thankful enthusiastically, "peace would be declared within a fortnight."

There is no flattery, however outrageous, that a man will not accept from the woman whom he believes loves him. He will perhaps doubt its influence in the colder judgment of mankind; but he will consider that this poor creature, at least, understands him, and in some vague way represents the eternal but unrecognized verities. And when this is voiced by lips that are young and warm and red, it is somehow quite as convincing as the bloodless, remoter utterance of posterity.

Wherefore the trooper complacently buttoned the compliment over his chest with the pullets.

"I think you must go now, Allan," she said, looking at him with that pseudo-maternal air which the youngest of women sometimes assume to their lovers, as if the doll had suddenly changed sex and grown to man's estate. "You must go now, dear, for it may so chance that father is considering my absence overmuch. You will come again a-Wednesday, sweetheart; and you will not go to the assemblies, nor visit Mistress Judith, nor take any girl pick-a-back again on your black horse; and you will let me know when you are hungry?"

She turned her brown eyes lovingly, yet with a certain pretty trouble in the brow, and such a searching, pleading inquiry in her glance, that the captain kissed her at once. Then came the final embrace, performed by the captain in a half perfunctory, quiet manner, with a due regard for the friable nature of part of his provisions. Satisfying himself of the integrity of the eggs by feeling for them in his pocket, he waved a military salute with the other hand to Miss Thankful and was gone. A few minutes later the sound of his horse's hoofs rang sharply from the icy hillside.

But as he reached the summit two horsemen wheeled suddenly from the shadow of the roadside and bade him halt.

"Capt. Brewster, if this moon does not deceive me?" queried the foremost stranger with grave civility.

"The same. Maj. Van Zandt, I calculate?" returned Brewster querulously.

"Your calculation is quite right. I regret, Capt. Brewster, that it is my duty to inform you that you are under arrest."

"By whose orders?"

"The commander-in-chief's."

"For what?"

"Mutinous conduct, and disrespect of your superior officers."

The sword that Capt. Brewster had drawn at the sudden appearance of the strangers quivered for a moment in his strong hand. Then, sharply striking it across the pommel of his saddle, he snapped it in twain, and cast the pieces at the feet of the speaker.

"Go on," he said doggedly.

"Capt. Brewster," said Maj. Van Zandt, with infinite gravity, "it is not for me to point out the danger to you of this outspoken emotion, except practically in its effect upon the rations you have in your pocket. If I mistake not, they have suffered equally with your steel. Forward, march!"

Capt. Brewster looked down, and then dropped to the rear, as the discased yolks of Mistress Thankful's most precious gift slid slowly and pensively over his horse's flanks to the ground.

CHAPTER II.

Mistress Thankful remained at the wall until her lover had disappeared. Then she turned, a mere lissom shadow in that uncertain light, and glided under the eaves of the shed, and thence from tree to tree of the orchard, lingering a moment under each as the trout lingers in the shadow of the bank in passing a shallow, and so reached the farm house and the kitchen door, where she entered. Thence by a back staircase she slipped to her own bower, from whose window half an hour before she had taken the signaling light. This she lit again, and placed upon a chest of drawers; and, taking off her hood and a shapeless sleeveless mantle she had worn, went to the mirror, and proceeded to readjust a high horn comb that had been somewhat displaced by the captain's arm, and otherwise after the fashion of her sex to remove all traces of a previous lover. It may be here observed that a man is very apt to come from the smallest encounter with his dulcinea distrait, bored, or shamefaced; to forget that his cravat is awry, or that a long blonde hair is adhering to his button. But as to mademoiselle—well, looking at Miss Pussy's sleek paws and spotless face, would you ever knew that she had been at the cream jug?

Thankful was, I think, satisfied with her appearance. Small doubt but she had reason for it. And yet her gown was a mere slip of flowered chintz, gathered at the neck, and falling at an angle of fifteen degrees to within an inch of a short petticoat of gray flannel. But so surely is the complete mold of symmetry indicated in the poise or line of any single member, that looking at the erect carriage of her graceful brown head, or below to the curves that were lost in her shapely ankles, or the little feet that hid themselves in the broad buckled shoes, you knew that the rest was as genuine and beautiful.

Mistress Thankful, after a pause, opened the door, and listened. Then she softly slipped down the back staircase to the front hall. It was dark, but the door of the company room, or parlor, was faintly indicated by the light that streamed beneath it. She stood still for a moment hesitatingly, when suddenly a hand grasped her own, and half led, half dragged her into the sitting room opposite. It was dark. There was a momentary fumbling for the tinder box and flint, a muttered oath over one or two impeding articles of furniture, and Thankful laughed. And then the light was lit, and her father, a gray, wrinkled man of 60, still holding her hand, stood before her.

"You have been out, mistress!"

"I have," said Thankful.

"And not alone," growled the old man, angrily.

"No," said Mistress Thankful, with a smile that began in the corners of her brown eyes, ran down into the dimpled curves of her mouth and finally ended in the sudden revelation of her white teeth—"no, not alone."

"With whom?" asked the old man, gradually weakening under her strong, saucy presence.

"Well, father," said Thankful, taking a seat on a table and swinging her little feet somewhat ostentatiously toward him, "I was with Capt. Allan Brewster, of the Connecticut contingent."

"That man?"

"That man!"

"I forbid you seeing him again."

Thankful gripped the table with a hand on each side of her, to emphasize the statement, and, swinging her feet, replied:

"I shall see him as often as I like, father."

"Thankful Blossom!"

"Abner Blossom!"

"I see you know not," said Mr. Blossom, abandoning the severely paternal mandatory air for one of confidential disclosure, "I see you know not his reputation. He is accused of inciting his regiment to revolt—of being a traitor to the cause."

"And since when, Abner Blossom, have you felt such concern for the cause? Since you refused to sell supplies to the Continental commissary, except at double profits? since you told me you were glad I had not politics like Mistress Ford"——

"Hush!" said her father, motioning to the parlor.

"Hush," echoed Thankful indignantly. "I won't be hushed! Everybody says 'Hush' to me. The count says 'Hush!' Allan says 'Hush!' You say 'Hush!' I'm a-weary of this hushing. Ah! if there was a man who didn't say it to me!" and Mistress Thankful lifted her fine eyes to the ceiling.

"You are unwise, Thankful—foolish, indiscreet. That is why you require much monition."



"I forbid you seeing him again."

Thankful swung her feet in silence for a few moments, then suddenly leaped from the table, and, seizing the old man by the lapels of his coat, fixed her eyes upon him and said suspiciously: "Why did you keep me from going in the company room? Why did you bring me in here?"

Blossom senior was staggered for a moment. "Because, you know, the count"——

"And you were afraid the count should know I had a sweetheart? Well, I'll go in and tell him now," she said, marching toward the door.

"Then, why did you not tell him when you slipped out an hour ago—eh, lass?" queried the old man, grasping her hand. "But 'tis all one, Thankful; 'twas not for him I stopped you. There is a young spark with him—ay, even as you left, lass—a likely young gallant; and he and the count are jabbering away in their own lingo, a kind of Italian, belike; eh, Thankful?"

"I know not," she said thoughtfully. "Which way came the other?" In fact, a fear that this young stranger had witnessed the captain's embrace began to creep over her.

"From town, my lass."

Thankful turned to her father as if she had been waiting a reply to a long asked question: "Well?"

"Were it not well to put on a few furbelows and a tucker?" queried the old man. "'Tis a gallant young spark; none of your country folk."

"No," said Thankful, with the promptness of a woman who was looking her best and knew it. And the old man, looking at her, accepted her judgment, and without another word led her to the parlor door, and, opening it, said briefly, "My daughter, Mistress Thankful Blossom."

With the opening of the door came the sound of earnest voices that instantly ceased upon the appearance of Mistress Thankful. Two gentlemen lolling before the fire arose instantly, and one came forward with an air of familiar yet respectful recognition.

"Nay, this is far too great happiness, Mistress Thankful," he said, with a strongly marked foreign accent and a still more strongly marked foreign manner "I have been in despair, and my friend here, the Baron Pomposo, likewise."

The slightest trace of a smile, and the swiftest of reproachful glances, lit up the dark face of the baron as he bowed low in the introduction. Thankful dropped the courtesy of the period, i. e., a duck, with semicircular sweep of the right foot forward. But the right foot was so pretty, and the grace of the little figure so perfect, that the baron raised his eyes from the foot to the face in serious admiration. In the one rapid feminine glance she had given him, she had seen that he was handsome; in the second, which she could not help from his protracted silence, she saw that his beauty centered in his girlish, half fawn like, dark eyes.

"The baron," explained Mr. Blossom, rubbing his hands together as if through mere friction he was trying to impart a warmth to the reception which his hard face discountenanced—"the baron visits us under discouragement. He comes from far countries. It is the custom of gentlefolk of—of foreign extraction to wander through strange lands, commenting upon the habits and doings of the peoples. He will find in Jersey," continued Mr. Blossom, apparently appealing to Thankful, yet really evading her contemptuous glance, "a hard working yeomanry, ever ready to welcome the stranger, and account to him, penny for penny, for all his necessary expenditure: for which purpose, in these troublous times, he will provide for himself gold or other moneys not affected by these local disturbances."

"He will find, good friend Blossom," said the baron with the soft, quiet gravity of his eyes, "Beauty, Grace, Accomplishment, and—eh—Santa Maria, what shall I say?" He turned appealingly to the count.

"Virtue," nodded the count.

"Truly, Birtoo! all in the fair lady of thees countries. Ah, believe me, honest friend Blossom, there is mooch more in thees than in thoss!"

So much of this speech was addressed to Mistress Thankful that she had to show at least one dimple in reply, albeit her brows were slightly knit, and she had turned upon the speaker her honest, questioning eyes.

"And then the Gen. Washington has been kind enough to offer his protection," added the count.

"Any fool—any one," supplemented Thankful hastily, with a slight blush—"may have the general's pass, ay, and his good word. But what of Mistress Prudence Bookstaver—she that has a sweetheart in Knyphausen's brigade, ay—I warrant a Hessian, but of gentle blood, as Mistress Prudence has often told me—and, look you, all her letters stopped by the general, ay, I warrant, read by my Lady Washington, too, as if 'twere her fault that her lad was in arms against congress. Riddle me that, now!"

"'Tis but prudence, lass," said Blossom, frowning on the girl. "'Tis that she might disclose some movement of the army, tending to defeat the enemy."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Toys Made of Old Corks.

Curious toys may be made of cork. One of these is the well known little tumbler, such as is generally constructed of pith; but cork, especially if it be hollowed, will answer the purpose. Make the puppet of three or four corks; shape and paint it as skillfully as you can, and glue to the feet, or under them, a hemisphere of lead. When thrown into any position the figure of course rights itself and, like a cat, always falls on its feet. It is quite possible to make a cat also of pith or cork which will, indeed, always fall upon its feet.—Nature.

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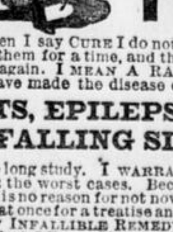
The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

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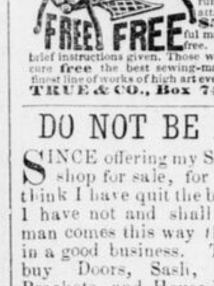
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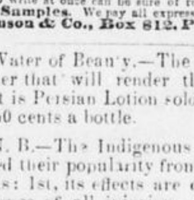
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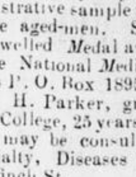
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If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

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