

THE EQUITY.

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SHAWVILLE, Co. PONTIAC, P. Q., THURSDAY, FEB. 2, 1899.

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One Dollar a Year in Advance

"THE EQUITY"

Is issued from the office of Publication,
Shawville every Thursday.

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Correspondence of local interest solicited from all parts of the country.

Birth, Marriage and Death Notices inserted free; but obituary lines, or "poetry" will be charged at the rate of 8 cents per line money to accompany the manuscript in every case.

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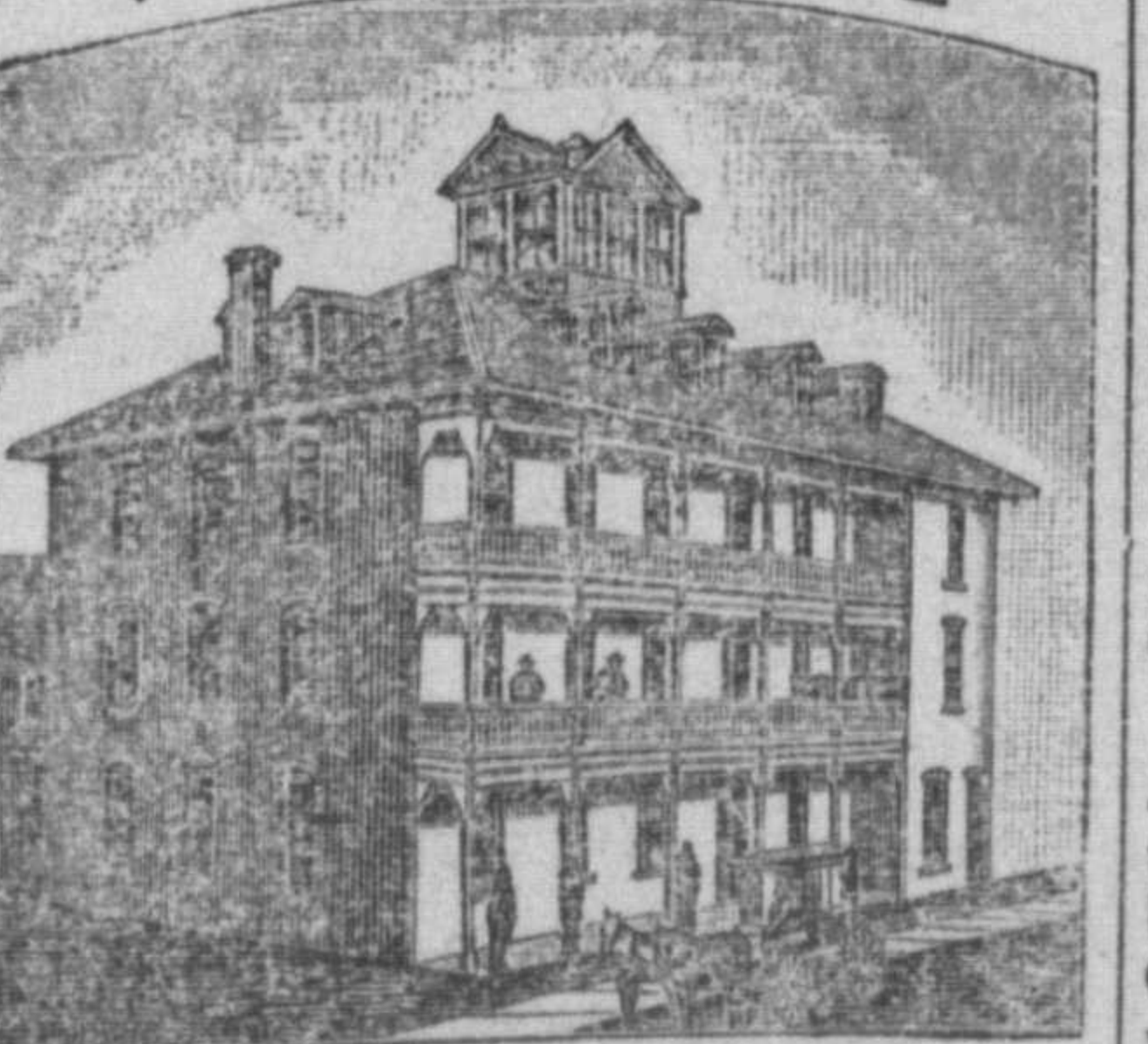
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The Raymond Sewing Machine equals any in the market. For sale by A. Smiley Shawville, from \$20 up.

The readers of THE EQUITY are requested to turn to the advt. of Goodwyn, the watchmaker, Arnprior. His ads will be found interesting and profitable.

A great many cases of gripe are reported throughout the country, and several people in this section are very ill from the disease, the spread of which has been conducted by the variable weather we have been experiencing.

Mr. Hugh Riley, brother of Mrs. Lyon and Mrs. J. H. Shaw, of this village, has been appointed Treasurer of Carleton County, in succession to the late William Cowan, who with his son, Holmes, was recently killed in a runaway accident in Ottawa. There was a great number of applicants for the position.

Mr. John Proudfoot, of Fort Coulonge, while carrying a circular saw up a plank into his mill one day last week, slipped and fell a distance of sixteen feet. Fortunately he did not fall upon the saw, but he was rendered insensible, in which condition he was brought home. It is to be hoped the injuries he received were not as serious as was at first feared.

Alexander Gibson, an Earlely farmer, was killed on the 20th January under the following circumstances:—He was drawing logs with a team when a log swung round and pinned him to a tree, breaking his thigh in three places, and the bone protruded. He was operated upon, but died from the shock. Gibson was 35 years of age.

Word reached us on Monday morning of the death of Mr. Romain Merleau, second son of Thadé Merleau, Esq., merchant of Bryson. The young man, who it may be stated, was married, had been in a declining condition, both physically and mentally, for the past two years, and latterly had become almost helpless; and as his recovery was regarded almost hopeless, his death, although sad, comes as a merciful deliverance as well to himself as those by whom he was surrounded.

Our friend Gravelle, of the Renfrew Journal, is being deluged with challenges to open safe combinations, and seems to be prepared to accept them all. If Mr. Gravelle has mastered this problem—a very perplexing one it must be admitted,—he would stand well to have his name immortalized among his fellow journalists if he would only devote a little of his time to the discovery of a method of opening the consciences, and incidentally the pockets of delinquent subscribers, with whom it is likely he has had some experience.

See Cuthbertson & Graham's ad. on 8th page.

BARGAINS.—We are selling all kinds of winter goods at special cut-prices. Come and see us.
J. H. SHAW.

BIRTH.—At Upper Litchfield, on Friday Jan. 27th, to Mr. and Mrs. Arch. Stevenson a son.

Mr. James Craig, barrister of Renfrew, has been elected warden of Renfrew county.

Mr. C. P. Wright's store and premises at Aylmer, were destroyed by fire on Sunday last. Loss on stock and building—\$18,000, insurance, \$5,000.

Mrs. John Smith, who has been seriously ill for some time past, is, we are glad to report, showing some evidence of improvement.

Mr. A. J. Brabazon, D.L.S., of Ottawa, along with a survey party, passed through Winnipeg for Yorkton, N. W. T., on Friday, January 20th.

The Shawville Marble and Granite Works, Alex. McDonald, proprietor turns out a superior class of work in Monuments, Headstones, etc. Prices reasonable.

Wednesday last was the twentieth anniversary of the consecration of the Right Rev. William Bennett Bond as Lord Bishop of Montreal.

LOST.—Between Knox's Hall and Shawville on January 19th, a fur muff. Finder will oblige by leaving it or sending the same to Mrs. J. F. Dale, Shawville.

We regret to learn that several of the members of Mr. Robert Forrell's family, Outer Lake, have been attacked with diphtheria. Dr. Gaboury of Bryson is the attending physician.

Misses Maria and Minnie Hamilton, of Diamond, and Mr. Thomas Hamilton and son, of High River, Alberta District, N. W. T., were the guests of Mrs. Thos. Rollins, of this place during the past week.

The Ottawa races are on at Queen's Park, Aylmer, this week, and of course some of our local horsemen are on the ground, or rather on the ice. S. A. Mackay's Lord Volvo is among the horses which will make their debut on this occasion. The number of entries in all classes is very large.

The suit of R. A. Klock, lumberman, against John Loughrin, M. P. P., of Nipissing, to recover \$5,000 damages for slander, will go on. It is alleged that Mr. Loughrin, during the progress of a speech delivered in the last general election, asserted that he had information in his possession, which, if divulged, would be sufficient to send Mr. Klock to the penitentiary. And now Mr. Klock wants to know what that information is, and is determined to ascertain if possible. Mr. Loughrin will defend the action.

Hymeneal

Married, at the residence of A. S. Mitchell, Esq., of Northfield, brother-in-law of the bride, by Rev. T. W. Ball, Samuel Anderson of Kazubazua, to Ida S. Smiley, youngest daughter of Robt. Smith, Esq., of the township of Thorne.

Augusta William Dahms, eldest son of Mr. August Dahms, postmaster and church warden of Thorne Centre, and Emma Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the late Thomas Thacker, of Portage du Fort, were united together in the Holy bonds of Matrimony at the Parsonage, Bristol Corners, Wednesday, January 25th, at 11 a. m. The nuptial knot was tied by the Rev. J. M. Coffin. The wedding was quiet, attended only by the immediate friends and relatives.

The presents were very appropriate and well chosen.

The newly-married couple drove to their residence at Thorne Centre in the afternoon, followed by the best wishes of friends in Bristol and Renfrew.

Com.

Cheese Factory Report

At the third annual meeting of the shareholders and patrons of the Clarendon Cheese and Butter Co. held on the 21st of January, the following report was presented: Paid the cheesemaker for making 87,020½ lbs of cheese at 70 cts per cwt, \$609.14; paid the milk drawers \$667.38. It was found necessary to purchase a new boiler and whey vat, these together with Sec-Treasurer's salary, insurance, taxes, and other smaller items amount to \$196.22. After deducting all these expenses and having paid 57 cts per hundred for shareholders milk we have a dividend of 21 per cent. on our total stock, and a balance, cash on hand, of \$8.87.

The undersigned beg to report that they have carefully audited the books of Sec. Treasurer of the Clarendon C. & B. Co., and they examined thoroughly the expenditures and find them correct; and that the statements herewith presented are true abstracts from the Company's books.

JOHN STEWART, } Auditors.
WALTER HODGINS, }
Parkman, January 21st, 1899.

Have you tried Dowd's "High Loaf" Flour?

FURS—A few Ladies' fur coats, collars and muffs at very low prices. See them.
J. H. SHAW.

An American doctor recommends sulphur in the stockings and shoes, as a sure preventative against la grippe.

Mr. W. J. Gallagher, formerly editor and proprietor of the Pembroke Standard, died at Waikiki, Sandwich Islands, on Jan. 3rd. After leaving Pembroke Mr. Gallagher went to Vancouver, B.C., where he published a newspaper. From there he removed to Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, where he was proprietor of the Commercial Journal of that place until his death. Mr. Gallagher leaves a widow and four children.

IRELAND.—Its people, scenery, wit and influence, will be the subject of a lecture by the Rev. R. Warrington, under the auspices of the Church Workers' Association, in Hodgins' Hall, Wednesday night, February 8th. Doors open at 7.30, lecture to commence at 8 p.m. Admission, 25 cents; households of not more than 4 persons, 50 cts. The lecture will be illustrated with beautiful magic lantern views. This is an opportunity which no one should miss.

Intelligence was received at Bryson on Sunday of the death at Mattawa of Mr. John McTavish, a son-in-law of Mr. John McTiernan, of Clarendon. The sad occurrence was due to an accident on the C. P. R., of which company deceased was an employee, but particulars are not to hand. He leaves a wife and two small children.

Particulars of Mr. McTavish's death, reported by the Renfrew Mercury, are as follows: The deceased, (who was a son of Mr. Hugh McTavish, of Horton,) was in the service of the C. P. R., and lived at North Bay. In seeking to get on the top of one of the cars of his train on Saturday night as it was pulling out of Eau Claire, he missed his hold on the step rods at the side of the car and fell beneath the wheels. Both legs and one arm were run over, and he died in Mattawa Hospital after four hours' suffering. His body was brought down to Renfrew by some of his comrades on Tuesday and was interred on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. James Riley, stone-cutter of Thorne, has shown us specimens of black marble, black and white granite, and a species of beautiful white rock which he calls Jasper marble. The black marble and granite specimens had polished surfaces, and each indicates a very beautiful variety of stone, which Mr. Riley assures us is inexhaustible, and only awaits the outlay of a small capital to develop a good paying business. Mr. R. says he has also discovered a large vein of gold bearing quartz on his property, and that he has traced it for about a mile, and that there are indications of silver and other minerals in the neighborhood. All of which suggests the question: who can tell what those grand old hills of Thorne, and contiguous townships contain? Riches, perhaps, vaster than have yet been discovered. The pioneers who have struggled hard for an existence amongst them may and doubtless will not see the time, but a day will come when some one will enjoy their pent up wealth.

A GOOD TURN OUT.—There was a very good attendance at the carnival held here on Tuesday evening last, Bryson, P. D. Fort, Bristol, Sand Point and Arnprior being represented. The event was favored with a delightful moonlight, mild evening, and excellent sleighing. Manager Finigan had the ice in the pink of condition, and everything passed off pleasantly, except that "Joe" Douglas, the winner of the half mile speed contest, had the misfortune to get one of his hands pretty badly cut by another boy's skate. Among the ladies some very pretty costumes were presented, and just whether the right ones got the prizes, is, as invariably the case, still a matter for the young folk to talk about and express some pretty decided opinions; nevertheless, everyone cannot be expected to look through the same spectacles.

The following list of costumes worn has been handed in:

Boys:
Herman Lester, School boy.
Jimmy Crawford, Old man.
Joe Douglas, Sailor.
George Dagg, Sailor.
A. Hodgins, Dude.
Tommy Farrell, Crazy patchwork.
Johnny Crawford, Tramp.
Armen Dale, Newsboy.
Milton McGuire, Negro woman.
Emerson Finigan, Farmer.
Lindon Hodgins, Bumster.
Fred Dale, Clown.
Jos. Des Charm, Base ball.
Agret Mackay, School boy.
Irvine rowbie, Clown.
Alex. McLean, Acrobat.
John Ryan, Acrobat.

The prizes were awarded to Armen Dale for the best boy's costume, and John Ryan of Bryson, for the best girl's costume.

GRIR:
Maud Thacker, Canada.
Loev Lang, Gypsy Queen.
Lavinia Richards, Milk maid.
Linda Lang, Red, White and Blue.
Rupertia Everett, Clear night.
Verna McGuire, The Equality.
Edith Hynes, House maid.
Louisa Lester, Spanish maiden.
Maggie Finigan, Fairy.
Lena Caldwell, Red Riding Hood.
Berna McCredie, Highland lassie.
Prizes awarded for the best lady's costume was carried off by Miss Bella Stewart of Sand Point, and Maggie Finigan of this town took the girl's prize.

Are you using Dowd's Flour?

Herrings, Syrup, Rolled oats, Corn meal and Flour.
J. H. SHAW.

A soiree and musical entertainment, under the auspices of the ladies of S. George's church, Portage du Fort, is announced for Tuesday evening, February 14th.

P. D. F. & B. Branch Ry. Co. Seek a Dominion Charter

THEY WANT TO EXTEND TO OTTAWA AND IT IS SAID WILL COMPLETE LINE IF CHARTER IS SECURED

Saturday's Ottawa Journal says:—Notice appears in the last issue of the Canada Gazette that the Portage du Fort and Bristol Branch Railway Co. will apply to Parliament at its next session for an act to authorize the extension of the line from Quyon to the city of Hull and to any bridges connecting the cities of Hull and Ottawa, and with power to make running arrangements for the crossing of these bridges. The company will also ask for power to build a bridge at Deschenes and to construct a line of railway through Nepean to the city of Ottawa.

This company is one which has existed for some time under a provincial charter, but which now seeks Dominion incorporation in order to enable it to operate in both Ontario and Quebec. It is the intention of the company to build a line of railway from Quyon to Portage du Fort and there to cross the Ottawa river into the province of Ontario and extend the line west as far as Pembroke. It is also the intention of the company to build a railway from Quyon to connect with Ottawa and obtain admittance to the Central depot either by crossing at Deschenes or by making terms with the Interprovincial Bridge Company.

The personnel of the company, it is said, includes some very wealthy men. It has been determined, it is stated, to push the railway to completion as soon as a charter is obtained.

The Second Batch of Douks Quarantined

Halifax, Jan. 27.—Misfortune befell the second lot of Douks on their way from Russia to Canada. The steamer Lake Superior which got into port this afternoon from Batoum with over 2,000 Russian immigrants on board reported an outbreak of smallpox on the voyage from which one death occurred four days ago the victim being buried at sea.

Lake Superior made a fairly good run from Batoum, reaching Halifax four days quicker than the Lake Huron.

The presence of smallpox on board will necessitate the detention of the entire lot for three weeks.

DIED.

At Fort Coulonge, on January 14th, Maria T. Spence, aged 76 years and 10 months, wife of Henry Connolly, Esq., late factor of Hudson Bay Co.

PASTURAGE

Any person wishing to secure pasture for their cow this coming season should see me at once. Rates low and water in pasture, and by arrangement can be guaranteed proper accommodation. After 15th of April will be too late.
G. CATER.

A APPLICATION will be made at the next session of the Parliament of Canada by the Pontiac Junction Railway Company for an act to extend the time for commencing and completing its extensions already authorized (1) from its present terminus at Waltham to Saint Ste Marie via Pembroke, (2) from its present terminus at Waltham in a north-westerly direction to a point in the County of Pontiac, and (3) from its present terminus at Aylmer to a point in Hull, and thence over the Ottawa river to Ottawa; and also for commencing and completing the bridges authorized to be constructed over the Ottawa River at Allumette Island; and for other purposes.

A. FERGUSON,
Solicitor for the Company.
Dated this 25th day of January, 1899.

LA COMPAGNIE du chemin de fer Pontiac et Junction du Pacifique s'adresse au parlement du Canada, à sa prochaine session, afin d'obtenir un acte prorogeant les délais pour commencer et compléter ses prolongements déjà autorisés: (1) de son terminus actuel à Waltham jusqu'à Saint Ste Marie via Pembroke, (2) de son terminus actuel à Waltham dans une direction nord-ouest jusqu'à un point dans le comté de Pontiac, et (3) de son terminus actuel à Aylmer jusqu'à un point dans Hull, et de là sur la rivière Ottawa jusqu'à Ottawa; et aussi pour commencer et compléter les ponts dont la construction est autorisée sur la rivière Ottawa à l'île aux Allumettes, et pour d'autres fins.

A. FERGUSON,
Soli citeur de la dite compagnie.
Daté ce 25 Janvier 1899.

Shawville Produce Quotations

Oats	00 to 28
Peas	57 to 58
Buckwheat	38 to 40
Rye	37 to 40
Reggs, (fresh)	15
Wool	18 to 18
Butter	14 to 15
Pork per 100, dressed	4 75 to 5 00
Beef	3 50 to 4 50
Lay per box	6 00 to 7 00
Calves	35 to 50
Hides	6 00 to 6 75
Pigs	40 to 75
Turkeys	7 to 8c.
Geese	5 to 5 50c.
Chickens	5 to 6c.
Ducks	5 to 6c.

Love and War

A STORY OF SLAVERY DAYS.
By MARY J. HOLMES.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

"I found him sitting apart from the others," William wrote, "apparently absorbed in disagreeable reflections, for there was an abstracted look upon his face and deep wrinkles upon his forehead. If he had not been pointed out to me, I should have known him by his striking resemblance to your family. The Carleton features could not be mistaken, particularly the proud curve about the mouth, and the arching of the eyebrows, while I recognized at once the soft, curling, hair and brilliant complexion, which you will remember once attracted me toward a certain little girl, who is now all the world to the old bachelor Will."

"But this isn't a love letter, darling. I'm only going to tell you how sorry your brother looked sitting there alone in that noisy multitude, whose language and manners are not the most refined that could be desired, and how my heart warmed toward the solitary being, and forgave him at once for all his errors past. Very haughtily he bowed to me when I was introduced, and then in silence awaited to hear my errand, the proud curve around his mouth deepening as he surveyed me with a hauteur which, under ordinary circumstances, would have annoyed me exceedingly. As it was, I could almost fancy myself the prisoner and he the freeman, he seemed so cool, so collected, while I was embarrassed and uncertain how to act."

"Is your visit prompted by curiosity to see how a so-called Rebel can bear confinement, or did you come on business?" he asked, and then all my embarrassment was at an end.

"I came," I said, "partly at your sister's request, and partly to ascertain how much you are willing to do toward the attainment of your freedom."

"I do not think he understood the last. He only caught at the words, 'your sister,' and grasping my arm, he whispered hoarsely, 'What of my sister? Have you seen her? Do you know her, and does she hate me now?'"

"I told him I was your husband, and with quivering lip, he asked me, 'Is she well, my precious little Rose, whom I remember as almost a child, and mother—has she cast me off? Oh, if she only knew how I am punished for my sin, she would forgive her wayward boy.'"

"Here he broke down in such a wild storm of sobs and tears, that the inmates of the prison gathered in groups around him, their looks indicative of their surprise at witnessing so much emotion in one who up to that moment had appeared haughtily indifferent to everything around him. With an authoritative gesture he waved them off, and then, passing him your note, I, too, walked away, leaving him alone while he read it, but even where I stood I could hear the smothered sobs he tried in vain to suppress. I am inclined to think he is right in saying that joining the Confederate army was the best lesson he ever learned. I am sure he must be greatly changed from the reckless, daring boy, whose exploits you have described so often. He is very anxious to swear allegiance to the Stars and Stripes, even though he should be doomed to prison life for five more weary months, and as I am not a mere private now, and have considerable influence in Washington, I hope, ere long, to write that he is free, and on his way to Rockland, whither he will go first."

Jimmie expresses the utmost sympathy for Tom, and says he would gladly take his place, if that could be, for he fears the inmates of those Richmond tobacco houses are not always cared for, as he has been at Washington. Poor Tom, I hope he will be among the list of the exchanged, and if so, you may expect soon to welcome both your brothers."

No wonder Rose wept tears of joy over his letter while her thoughts went after her rebellious, but repentant brother, nor tarried there, for farther to the South, another weary captive pined, and every fibre of her heart bled with sympathy for Tom—poor Tom, she always called him—and as the days of sickening suspense went by she grew so nervous and so ill that her mother came up from Boston to attend her, while Annie shook off her own feelings of weary languor, and did for Rose the same offices which Rose had once done for her."

"I do so wish you had been my sister," Rose said to her one day, when she had been kinder than usual. "I know I should be a better woman, and so would all of us."

Annie made no reply, except to twine around her fingers the coils of chestnut hair, lying in such profusion upon the pillows. For a few moments Rose lay perfectly still, with her eyes fixed upon the paper bordering, as if counting the fanciful flowers, but her thoughts were intent upon a fair different subject. Turning to her mother, she suddenly asked:

"How old is Jimmie, twenty-three, or twenty-four?"

"Twenty-three last May," was the reply, and with rather a troubled expression upon her face, Rose continued, "Will is thirteen years older than I am," and the little curly head shook doubtfully.

"What are you talking about?" Mrs. Carleton asked, but Rose did not answer at once.

There was another interval of silence, and then starting quickly, Rose called out, "Mother, don't you remember that affair of Jimmie's ever so long ago, when he was a boy at school in New London?" There was a little girl that he fancied, and you took him home for fear of what would come of it; when you found she was poor and nobody."

Glancing quickly at Annie who, was attentively examining the hem-stitch of the fine linen pillow-case, Mrs. Carleton said reprovingly:

"You should not parade our family matters before strangers, my daughter."

"Oh, Annie is no stranger," Rose answered, laughingly. "She's one of our folks now, besides, she is not enough interested in the love affair of a seventeen year old boy ever to repeat it."

"Love affair!" Mrs. Carleton rejoined, a little scornfully. "Not very much love about it, I imagine. She was stopping with her aunt at the Pequot House, and Jimmie saw her a few times, passing himself off by another name than his own. If he had cared for this child he would never have done that."

"He seems to have a penchant for assuming names," Rose rejoined, playfully. "He called himself John Brown, at Washington, while to this little Pequot girl he was, let me see, what was it? Can't you think, mother?"

Rose was bent on talking about Jimmie and his Pequot girl, and knowing that she could not stop her, Mrs. Carleton replied:

"Richard Lee, or something like that."

"Oh, yes, 'Dick' I remember now; and her name was,—what was it, mother? It makes my head ache so trying to recall it."

"If I ever knew, I've forgotten," Mrs. Carleton said, and after trying in vain to think, Rose dismissed the name, but not the subject.

"How angry Jimmie was," she continued, "when you brought him home, and how awfully he swore. It makes you shudder, don't it?" and she turned to Annie, who had shivered either with cold or horror at Jimmie's profanity.

"He was a bad boy once, but I must know he's better now. Maybe, mother, this was a real nice girl and if you'd let Jimmie alone he might have become attached to her, and she have been his wife by this time. Then he would not have joined the Rebel army. Don't you think you and Tom were a little too severe on Jimmie sometimes?"

"Perhaps so," was the faint response, as Mrs. Carleton looked out upon the wintry landscape, seeing there visions of a handsome, boyish, tearful face, flushed with anger and entreaty as its owner begged of her not to take him back to Boston, which he hated, but leave him where he was, saying that the little girl at the Pequot House had already done him more good than all the sermons preached from the pulpits of the Bay State Capital."

But she had disregarded Jimmie's wishes, and from that time forward he had pursued a course of recklessness ending at last in prison. With a half-regretful sigh Mrs. Carleton thought of all this, and in her heart she blamed herself for some of her boy's disobedience. But it could not now be helped, and with another sigh, she turned toward Rose, still speculating as to what the result might have been, had Jimmie been suffered to follow up his first, and so far as she knew, only fancy."

"What do you suppose would have happened if Jimmie had staid in New London, and this scheming aunt, whom mother feared far more than the Pequot, had staid there too?" she asked of Annie, forgetting that the particulars of the affair had not been repeated.

But it did not matter, for Annie answered all the same. She was sitting now with her back to Mrs. Carleton, while, so far as Rose was concerned, her face was in the shadow. Consequently Rose could not see its expression, as she replied:

"Nothing probably would have come of it. I imagine the Pequot, as you call her, was not more than fourteen and you know how easily we forget the fancies of that age. She was undoubtedly pleased with the evident admiration of your handsome brother, and watched anxiously it may be, for the evenings when, with others of his comrades, he came to the hotel; but a closer acquaintance would have resulted in her knowing the deception about the name, and after she would not have cared for him. If he really liked her he would not have imposed upon her thus. She's forgotten him ere this, and is probably a married woman."

"Perhaps so," Rose replied; "I wish I knew. Jimmie didn't mean to deceive her long. He took the name Dick Lee, partly in sport, and partly because he didn't wish his teacher to know how often Jim Carleton was at the Pequot House, when he thought him somewhere else. After he began to like her, and saw how pure and good and truthful she was, he hated to tell her, but had made up his mind to do so when mother took him away."

"He might have written," Annie said, "and she may have been silly enough to cry over his abrupt and unexplained departure."

"Mother wouldn't let him write," Rose rejoined, laughingly. "She watched him closely, and got Tom interested too. Poor Jimmie, I wonder if that girl ever thinks of him now?" "She may, but I dare say she is glad your mother took him home. She has outlived all that fancy," and Annie's white fingers, on one of which the wedding-ring was shining, worked nervously together.

As if bent on tormenting both her auditors by talking of Jimmie, Rose kept on, wondering how he looked, if she should know him, what he would say, how he would act, and if he ever would come.

"I'm so glad you are here, Annie," she said, "for you do everybody good

you come in contact with, and I want you to talk to Jimmie, will you?"

Annie only smiled, but her cheeks burned with excitement, and Rose was about asking if her head didn't ache, when a letter was brought in bearing the Washington postmark. Eagerly Rose broke it open, screaming with joy as she read that Jimmie had been released,—had taken the oath of allegiance, and was coming home to Rockland.

"He'll be here,—let me see,—Thursday, on the three o'clock train. That's to-morrow. Oh, I'm so glad!" and in her delight the little lady forgot that for the last week she had been playing sick, and leaping upon the carpet, danced about the room, kissing alternately her mother and Annie, and asking if they were ever so pleased in their lives.

"Oh, I forgot!" she suddenly exclaimed, as she saw the great tears dropping from Annie's eyes and guessed of what she was thinking. "I did not mean to make you sorry contrasting Jimmie's coming home with that of poor George. Dear Annie don't cry," and the chubby arms closed coaxingly round the now sobbing Annie's neck. "Don't cry. You'll like Jimmie, I know and if you don't, I know you'll like dear Tom. He's perfectly splendid, and he gave his place to George, you know."

Yes, Annie knew, but it only made her tears flow faster as she thought of Rose, so full of hope, her husband yet alive, and her brothers coming home, while she, without a friend on whom she could lean, was alone in her desolate widowhood. Excusing herself from the room, she sought her own pleasant chamber, and there alone poured out her grief into the ear of One who almost since she could remember had been the recipient of all her sorrows. And Annie had far more need of help than Rose suspected. She could not stay there and meet Jimmie Carleton face to face after what she had heard, while a return to the lonely cottage seemed impossible. Widow Simms's home suggested itself to her mind; but if the prisoners were exchanged, and Isaac came home, she might be an intruder here, and besides, what truthful reason could she give to Rose for her strange conduct? It was a sad dilemma in which Annie found herself so suddenly placed, and more than an hour of solitary and prayerful reflection, found her still uncertain as to the course duty would dictate in the present emergency. It seemed expedient that she should go away, and when in the evening she joined Rose, who chanced to be alone, she suggested leaving her house, at least during Jimmie's stay, and going either to the cottage in the Hollow or to stay with Widow Simms.

In the utmost astonishment Rose listened to the proposal and then replied:

"You go away because Jimmie is coming! Preposterous! Why, I want you here on his account, if nothing more. Besides, where will you go? Widow Simms has taken Susan to live with her at John's request, and that little twenty place will not begin to hold three women with hoops!"

"You forget the widow does not wear them," Annie suggested, her heart beginning to sink, notwithstanding her playful words.

"Yes, I know," Rose replied; "but you are not going there. If you are in the way here with Jimmie, you'd surely be more in the way there with Isaac. Don't you see?" and Rose looked as if this argument were altogether conclusive.

"I can go home," Annie said, faintly. "The cottage is mine till the first of April."

Rose colored and hesitated somewhat, as if a little uncertain how what she had said to say on this subject might be received; then, resolving to put a bold face, upon it, she said:

"I ought to have told you before, I suppose. Don't you remember the day you had the sick headache, more than a week ago? Well, while you were asleep, a man came to know if you'd let him into the cottage till spring, as he was obliged to leave where he was and could find no other place. I did not wish to wake you, and as I knew you would not care, I said yes on my own responsibility, and sent Bridget down to pack all your things in the chamber, as he only wanted the lower rooms. She put them away real carefully, Bridget did, for I've been myself to see," Rose added quickly, as she saw the color mounting to Annie's cheeks, and feared she might be indignant at the liberty."

"And is he there?" Annie asked, conquering all emotion, and speaking in her natural tone.

"Yes, he's there," Rose answered. "You are not angry, are you? He's a nice man, and so is his wife."

"I am, not angry," Annie replied, "but more sorry than I can express, though, had I been consulted, I should undoubtedly have done as you did." "Oh, I'm so glad, for it has bothered me a heap, wondering what you'd say!" Rose cried, throwing her arms around Annie's neck. "And now you'll stay with us, for you see you have nowhere else to go; shan't she mother?" and she appealed to Mrs. Carleton, who had just come in.

"Of course Mrs. Graham will stay," was Mrs. Carleton's reply; for, during the few days of her sojourn at Rockland, she had become greatly interested in the sweet young Annie, and already foresaw the benefit she would be to Rose, who needed some such influence to keep her in check."

Mrs. Carleton was proud, and at first her daughter's growing intimacy with the wife of a mechanic had given her pride a pang, but a closer acquaintance had dispelled the foolish prejudice, for she saw in the gentle Annie unmistakable marks of education and refinement, while she was not insensible to the charm thrown round the beautiful stranger by the lovely Christian character which shone so brightly now in the dark hour of affliction. Coming nearer to her, and laying her hand in a motherly way upon her pale brown hair, she said:

"We all want you, Mrs. Graham, and as Rose, by an act which I will admit was too presuming, has virtually closed

ed your own doors against you, I see no alternative but for you to stay with us. Rose needs you, and as she says, you may do Jimmie good, while Tom, if he ever comes, will be glad to meet the wife of one in whom he was greatly interested."

After this, Annie offered no further remonstrance, though in her heart she hoped Jimmie's residence in Rockland would not be very long. Of Tom she had no dread. She rather wished to see him than otherwise, for he had been kind to George, and in fancy she had enshrined him as a middle-aged, grey-haired man, stooping a little, perhaps, and withal very fatherly and venerable in his appearance! This was Tom,—but Jimmie, handsome, saucy-eyed, mischievous Jimmie, putting angle worms in Rose's bosom, and frightening the little Pequot with a mud-turtle, found on New London beach, was a very different thing, and though trusting much to the lapse of years and change of name, Annie shrank nervously from the dreaded to-morrow, which was to bring the Rebel home."

To Be Continued.

BRITAIN'S WARRIORS.

From the Wars of the Roses to the Battle of Omdurman.

The Royal Military Tournament of 1899 will give Londoners an opportunity of seeing the veritable heroes of Omdurman in their habit as they fought. In the pageant, which is to be entitled "Warriors of Britain," all the regiments and corps which took part in that victory will be represented by men who were actually present there on the days of the battle.

A representative of the London Daily Mail saw Col. E. W. D. Ward, C.B., the honorary secretary of the tournament, and he furnished some interesting details of the great military show which has grown so in magnificence and success since the Regular Army took it in hand.

"Of course," said Colonel Ward, "the combats for officers and men will be practically the same as in former years, but, for the pageant, which has become a recognized feature of the Tournament, the committee has decided to show the 'Warriors of Britain,' at four periods of history—the Wars of the Roses, 1487; the battle of Newbury, 1613; Lucknow, 1856 and Omdurman, 1898."

"The first period selected will show how defensive armor was worn by the soldiery, and how arrow, lance and sword, were the weapons which decided all great conflicts. The Newbury period embodies the clothing and equipment worn by the Royalist cavalry and infantry, also the varied uniforms and banners of the Trained Bands of London and Cromwell's 'Ironsides.' In the details of

ARMS AND ARMOUR

for these periods Dillon the curator of the armouries at the Tower and president of the Society of Antiquaries, has given great assistance.

"Lucknow will introduce so far as possible the various uniforms worn during that period, but owing to the dearth of space at our disposal, out of a large number of regiments which bear the 'honour'—Lucknow—on their colours, those corps only have been selected which have not been represented in former pageants, or which will represent the four countries—England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales."

"The 'Omdurman' section will include representatives of every British regiment which took part in the fight, and so far as is possible, the men will wear the uniforms of the corps they served with, though, of course, it may not be practicable to do this entirely. At any rate, the men will be all entitled to the medal they wear."

"Numbers? Well, there will be in the pageant 420 men, 121 horses, and four guns. The combined display will be more elaborate than last time, and will represent a Malay rising which took place at Perak in 1875, when a detachment of the old 10th Foot—now the Lincolnshire Regiment—some native police, and a party of blue-jackets attacked two strong blockades at Passer Sala. This force was beaten back with much loss by the Malays, but being reinforced by some of the 80th Regiment, a Naval Brigade, Royal Artillery, and armed police, it returned, and after a stubborn fight captured the stockade, and burned the village in rear."

"I think, on the whole, the next tournament will be quite as good as, if not better than the preceding ones. The committee, and in fact every one connected with the organization, have done their best, and given up a great deal of time to making it a success."

HAD ENOUGH.

A portly lady endeavored to skate on the Serpentine, but she suddenly sat down, making a noise like an iron safe dropping from a sixth-story window.

A gentleman ran to her assistance and, as he helped her to her feet, he remarked:

"I presume you are skating for the first time."

No, for the last time replied the disgruntled female.

CONSCIENTIOUS.

Popper, vy do you always draw your pencil from der top to der bottom in remarking dose pants?"

Ikey, your popper vas an honest man. I am sticking exactly to der truth ven I say dose pants vas marked down!"

Partial Paralysis.

A SEVERE COLD BRINGS A WIFE AND MOTHER LOW.

Partial Paralysis Accompanied by Fainting Fits Follows—Doctors Fail to Bring Relief—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restore Health.

Brookholm, a suburb of Owen Sound, is fairly vibrating with interest in the wonderful cures effected in that place by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. A newspaper man of Toronto, spending some time in the vicinity, was directed to a house on a hill overlooking Owen Sound's beautiful bay, and was told that there he would learn something about a cure effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The hill was climbed and it is to Mr. J. F. Goodfellow, the genial owner and occupant of that pleasant home, that he is indebted for the following facts:—"My wife owes her good measure of health today to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," said Mr. Goodfellow. "On the 12th of July, 1895, Mrs. Goodfellow went on an excursion to Collingwood by boat and came home with a severe cold, which developed into a partial or slight attack of paralysis in the left side and limb. In addition, at times she would be seized with a dizziness which often resulted in sudden and severe falls. The paralysis made her unable to lift any weight with her left hand. She called in medical aid and for some months followed the advice and took the medicines prescribed. But it was only money wasted as she did not get any better. As Mrs. Goodfellow has three children and her husband to care for it was a deep trouble to the family for her to be so afflicted. For eight months these dizzy spells and the paralysis continued. Then some friend asked her to try a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. To please the friend she consented to purchase a few boxes. When these had been taken she felt decidedly better. The fainting spells came less frequent, her strength returned to her side and arm and she was delighted with the result. After taking about six boxes, and feeling quite well again, she discontinued the use of the pills for a time, but later felt some of the old symptoms returning. She again procured a supply and recommended their use, and was overjoyed to find that these valuable little pellets again gave relief. She continued taking them until she felt that she must certainly be over the effects of the trouble when she again ceased to take the pills. That is over a year and a half ago, and only once or twice since has she had any slight symptoms of the old trouble, and then a few doses of the pills would give full relief. Mrs. Goodfellow is decidedly of the opinion that she owes her present health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and is most enthusiastic in her recommendation of them to her friends and acquaintances."

MILITARY AT DAWSON.

Fifty Men Stationed There to Maintain Order in the City.

A detachment of fifty men of the Canadian military force in the Yukon, says the Midnight Sun of Dawson, has been sent to Dawson City to do guard duty. The detachment is under the command of Capt. Burstall and was sent from Fort Selkirk, the headquarters of the military contingent. Out of the number twenty belong to the Canadian Artillery, and thirty to the infantry. They have with them a maxim gun mounted on wheels which is capable of firing three hundred shots a minute. The object of sending the detachment to Dawson is that order may be maintained in the streets, especially after nightfall.

The strength of the entire permanent force in the Yukon, numbers two hundred, with headquarters at the military barracks at Fort Selkirk. Lt.-Col. Evans is in command and associated with him are Major Young, Adjutant and Quarter-master; Captain Grant and Quarter-master; Captain Gardner, Captain H. E. Burstall, Captain G. H. Ogilvie, Captain P. Thacker, Captain C. Pearce, Captain Bennett and Lieut. LeDuc. The non-committees are Paymaster Major Talbot, Supply Officer Major Bliss and Medical Officer Surgeon Major Foster.

The headquarters of the detachment of the force at Dawson are outside the stockade to the south and have been furnished comfortably for the officers and men. The buildings were erected by the men of the North West Mounted Police, under the supervision of Inspector Starnes.

HIS WISH.

Mrs. Peck—Yes, they missed something from the counter where I had been making some purchases, and as I was leaving the store a detective halted me and led me back to the office, where they told me I was suspected of being a shoplifter.

Mr. Peck—Well, that was awkward, to say the least.

Mrs. Peck—Awkward? For about a minute I was simply speechless with indignation.

Mr. Peck, regretfully—Oh, I wish I had been there!

DEODORIZED SMOKERS.

He—What's the matter with these cigars?

She—Why, dear, they smell so horrid that I put some eau-de-cologne on them!

SMALL.

So he asked you to be his wife? How did he lead up to the question? Oh, with small talk. I remember, for one thing, he asked me if I loved him.

The Equity.

SHAWVILLE, FEB. 2, 1899.

Hon. Mr. Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, was dined by the Liberals of Bedford District, at Waterloo, on Thursday evening last.

Mr. Gillies, M.L.A., has charge of the bill before the Legislature for the division of this County into two divisions for municipal and registration purposes.

The New Brunswick Legislature has been dissolved. New elections on February 18th. The issue before the people will be the running of provincial politics on Federal lines.

It is said that legislation will be introduced at the approaching session of the Ontario Legislature to restrict the creation of loan companies, and to make amalgamation more difficult.

As a means of settling the Newfoundland French shore difficulty Great Britain proposes to compensate the French fishermen, providing they abandon their rights under the Treaty of Utrecht.

The Renfrew Journal says:—Mr. R. A. Campbell, M. L. A., has been "prevailed upon by his friends" to accept the magistracy of this county. He has not been looking for the office at all, but is being steadily pursued by his friends and given no peace till he had to accept the plum.

In the Educational Bill introduced in the Legislature, by Mr. Robideau, the government seeks power to dismiss school inspectors, some of whom it seems, have expressed political views not in accord with those held by the party presently in power in this province, and they are to be taught a lesson; if the ministers have their way. If a man from Mars were to arrive on the earth to study its affairs he would probably conclude that the name "Liberal" was applied in irony to the party of Laurier and Marchand. It is the narrowest minded of political organizations to be found anywhere.

Montreal Gazette:—In his latest published letter Mr. Charlton, M. P., says he quite agrees "that it was a mistake to allow corn upon the free list until we had negotiated for some concession upon the other side as a quid pro quo for taking that step." This is, moreover, Mr. Charlton's view after months of intimate association, as a member of the international commission, with U. S. public men. It justifies what Conservative critics have said of the "inestimable boon of free corn," namely, that it was not a boon at all, but, from a reciprocity point of view, a blunder. The more the Laurier policy wears the less does it commend itself.

Notes of The Legislature.

On Tuesday last Rev. Dr. Shaw, Rev. Dr. Henniker, and Ald Ames, of the Protestant Committee of the Council of Public Instruction, interviewed the Government in the interests of Protestant education. They summarized their representations as follows:—

1. As to the proposed distribution of free school books, they recommend that the share due to the Protestant committee on this account be added to their portion of the poor municipalities' fund.

2. That taxes on property of joint ownership be divided according to the faith of the proprietor.

3. With reference to taxes on joint stock companies, that in Montreal such taxes be divided between the two boards at the annual meeting of the companies, and if not so divided, they shall be applied as at present, according to school population.

4. That fuller information be given to the department for statistical purposes from all educational institutions of the province.

5. That school commissioners be authorized to enforce sanitary regulations in harmony with the requirements of the provincial Board of Health.

Hon. Messrs. Marchand, Duffy and Robidoux received the deputation. They were accompanied by Mr. W. A. Weir, M. L. A., Mr. Watts, M. L. A., Dr. Cotton, M. L. A., and Mr. Parmelee, secretary of the Protestant Committee.

Jan. 25.—To-day Dr. Cott introduced a bill to amend the Municipal Code, to allow of the taxation of mortgages.

A CONCILIATION BILL.

Mr. Chicoyne in introducing his conciliation bill, explained that it would keep down litigation. It applies to personal matters, and forbids the plaintiff to bring an action before having tried to conciliate. The parties named in the bill will not be arbitrators but only peacemakers. This system has been tried in France, and found to work excellently. In France, however, it applies to all causes, but here it will apply only to cases under \$25. In France this conciliation keeps down the cases by one-third. If it has the same success here it will have the effect of saving at least \$100,000. It's worth trying. The sum saved would be as much as spent now in colonization. The same system exists in Holland, and one of the same nature in Belgium. In England in the law regarding mutual societies, this system is introduced. The press of the province, without regard to party politics, supported the bill. It was said that the lawyers in the House would oppose the bill, but the speaker was confident that the lawyers would rise above the mere pecuniary consideration for the good of

Lost, Strayed or Stolen

On January 13th, 1899, one HOUND PUP, 10 months old, from the premises of Benjamin Workman, Sr., Charlestown, Clarendon, and belonging to E. H. Workman, Campbell's Bay. Any person or persons keeping this pup without answering to this advertisement will be prosecuted.

E. H. WORKMAN.

Campbell's Bay, Jan. 16, 1899.

the community. The bill passed its second reading.

Mr. Chicoyne then moved its reference to a special committee, composed of Hon. Messrs. Duffy, Stephens, Leblanc, Messrs. Chaurat, Robitaille, H. Caron d'Auteuil, Marion and Chicoyne.

Hon. Mr. Stephens spoke of this bill as a benefit to the agricultural community, and invited the members to study it carefully. He was not sure whether it would work here, but it was well worth a trial.

THE EDUCATION BILL

The House again went into committee on the Education bill and several clauses were passed but a long and animated discussion took place on clause 68, which reads as follows: Each Roman Catholic bishop, vicar apostolic or administrator of a Roman Catholic diocese, if unable to be present at the meetings of the council or at those of the committee of which he forms a part, may appoint a delegate to represent him and any other member may cause himself to be represented for the same purposes and with the same effect by one of his colleagues who, in such case, may vote in his stead.

Quebec, Jan. 26.—The debate on the Educational Bill was again taken up to-day, when the principal discussion thereon was on the clause providing for the appointment of school inspectors.

Hon. Mr. Pelletier saw no reason for the change. At present the Council of Public Instruction recommends a man, and the system has been found to work well.

Hon. A. W. Atwater enquired whether the Council had been consulted on the subject. He considered that this body was the proper authority to pass upon the merits of a candidate for such an important position.

Hon. M. F. Hackett also spoke against the change. He pointed out that this would make political agents of the inspectors.

Mr. Chicoyne also addressed the House on this subject and Hon. Mr. Flynn exposed the dangers which might arise by making this a political appointment. They asked how the efficiency of the schools would be increased by the change.

Hon. Messrs. Marchand and Dechene spoke for the clause.

Hon. Mr. Nantel contended that while the Government pretended to leave to the Council all their powers they were depriving them of one of the most important, the appointment of inspectors.

The clause was finally carried, notwithstanding the protest of the Opposition.

Hon. Mr. Hackett asked for information on the clause relating to the transportation of children to school for districts of five miles or more. The bill provided for transportation of children but did not provide ways and means.

Hon. Mr. Stephens said that some of the Opposition members did not seem to know what they were talking about. The children would be transported by horses and carriages or sleighs.

Hon. Mr. Hackett protested against a civil question being answered by a minister without portfolio with taunts. If a man was not worthy of a portfolio he was hardly worthy to answer for the Government.

Hon. Messrs. Marchand and Dechene answered the question. He said that the commissioners would pay for the transportation out of the general fund provided by the assessments.

Fish and Game

THE QUEBEC PROTECTION ACT IS TO BE AMENDED.

Quebec, January 24.—This morning a large and important delegation waited on the Commissioner of Lands, Forests and Fisheries, with regard to the fish and game laws which will be brought before the House shortly.

Messrs. Joncas, superintendent, and H. Dupuyjalon, general inspector of fish and game for the province, assisted the commissioner as well as Hon. A. W. Atwater, Messrs. Caron, Cardin, Chénier, Girard, Gillies, Watta, Petit, Chénier, Allard and Dr. Lalonde, M.L.A.'s.

The following clubs were represented:—The Fish and Game Protection Club of the province of Quebec; Restigouche and Cascapedia Salmon Club, Lac à la Pêche, Tourilli, Stadacona, Mastigouche, Triton Clubs, and others. The delegation discussed with the minister and his assistants some of the changes contemplated in the game laws, and the following are among some of the changes recommended: Lynx and sheldrake are struck from the protected list. An attempt was made to strike off bears and raccoons, but the majority was against it. The time during which it is forbidden to kill any beaver will be extended two years, to 1902. The close season for partridge will be from December 15th to September 1st. It will also be allowed to hunt deer with dogs from October 20th to November 1st.

Archbishop Bruchesi, of Montreal, has issued a circular in which he announces that he intends to relax many of the ordinary regulations which usually govern the fasting period. The chief reason for this is the prevalence of la grippe and the consequent necessity for nourishing food for the convalescents.

To Lease.

The undersigned is desirous of leasing for a term of years that well situated premises occupied as store and post office at Thornby, being at a good business point on the main road leading from Campbell's Bay to Otter Lake, 9 miles from Campbell's Bay, 5 miles from Otter Lake and 5 miles from Thorne Centre. This would be a good opening for a young man with some capital to invest. The stock-in-trade can be had very reasonable. Good reason for going out of business. Possession can be had 1st April, next.

Thornby, Jan. 6, 1899. JOSEPH HILL.

PLANING, MATCHING & DRESSING

NOW DONE AT

Elliott & Barber's Mill
SHAWVILLE.

We wish to inform the public that having just added a first-class Planing Machine to our other plant, we are prepared to do Planing, Matching and Dressing at short notice, and also supply all demands for rough and dressed lumber.

A Quantity of

Logs and Shingle Wood
Still Required.

ELLIOTT & BARBER.

Shawville, January 24, 1899.

Logs for Sawing
and Shinglewood

Wanted.

The undersigned are prepared to saw or buy any quantity of Sawlogs and Shinglewood, delivered at any of their three saw-mills, at Hodgins Brothers', Hamilton's, or at what is known as the Armstrong mill.

HODGINS BROS.,

North Clarendon.

Lumber

Sawing.

The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has rented RALPH HODGINS & SONS' Sawing Plant, at the Shawville Brick and Tile Yard, and also that it is thoroughly equipped for sawing purposes.

I am prepared to do all kinds of Custom Sawing during the Winter months.

I have also added a Shingle Machine to the plant, and am therefore in a position to cut shingles for all who require them.

Satisfaction guaranteed to all customers at \$2 50 per 1000 feet or logs taken in exchange.

JOHN J. MCLEARY,
SHAWVILLE.

NOTICE

TO FARMERS.

For the greater convenience of my customers, in addition to my Storehouse at Bristol, I have erected two new Store houses—one at McKee's and the other at Wgman's—and am prepared to buy all kinds of good, clean Grain, for which I will pay the highest price the market will allow.

E. GRAHAM.

Elmside, Oct. 17th, 1898.

BARB WIRE.

—We are receiving this
—week one car best
—Cleveland Barb
—Wire, regular four-
—point and hog wire.

We were fortunate in—
buying before recent—
advance, and can offer—
it at a very low price.—

We certainly cannot replace
present stock at less than
30 cents per 100 advance.

Now is the time to buy.

J. H. SHAW.

BUSINESS CHANGE.

The undersigned desire to inform the people of Shawville and surrounding country that they have bought out the Tinsmithing Business and Stock of Mr. HARRY PERRY, in Shawville and that they intend carrying on the same in the old stand—opposite the Russell House. By strict attention to business and square dealing they hope to merit a fair share of the public patronage.

THE STOCK COMPRISES A NICE LINE OF
COOKING, BOX AND PARLOUR

-STOVES-

STOVE FURNISHINGS,
COOKING UTENSILS,
TINWARE, AGATEWARE, &c.

JOBGING

—of all kinds satisfactorily done, at—
MODERATE PRICES.

GEO. W. DALE. ROBT. A. DALE.

P. T.—The Highest Cash price paid for
Hides and Pelts.
Shawville, Nov. 15, 1898.

Furniture,
Furniture,
Furniture,
good quality and
of all styles' at
Amazingly Low Prices

FOR CASH.

JAMES MCARTHUR,
SHAWVILLE.



'Look at things as they are.'

You need a new Fence.

Be sure and get your Barb

Wire from us.

LARGE STOCK

—OF—

FOUR & SIX INCH BARB.

E. HODGINS &
SONS.



NEW
GOODS

NEW
GOODS

I am now receiving and
passing into stock a complete range
of

FALL GOODS

OF ALL LINES

To which I wish to call the attention of
my customers and the public generally.

The goods have been selected with great care and bought at close figures, and it is my intention to share both of these advantages with intending purchasers.

SILAS YOUNG,

Starke's Corners.



For Prices on MARLINS, (any
calibre) consult
YOUR NEAREST DEALER.

County Sale of Lands for Taxes.

Province of Quebec,
Bureau du Conseil Municipal du Comté de Pontiac.

JE DONNE AVIS par le présent que les terres ci après décrites
seront vendues par enca public, à la salle du comté de Pontiac, au
village de Bryson, MERCREDI le PREMIER jour de MARS pro-

Province of Quebec,
Office of the Municipal Council of the County of Pontiac.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that the lands hereinafter mentioned
will be sold by public auction at the Council Hall in the Village of
Bryson, on WEDNESDAY, the FIRST day of MARCH next, at
TEN o'clock in the forenoon, for the assessments and costs due to the
municipalities hereinafter mentioned, upon the several lots or parts
of lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid to me with costs
before the afore-mentioned day of sale.

Table with columns: Nom de Municipalité, Nom sur le Role, Rang, Lot, Etendu, Taxes d'écoles, Taxes Municipales, Coats, Total. Rows include Calumet Island, Township of Leslie, Township of Bristol, Village of Shawville, Township of Thorne, South Onslow, Township of Sheen, Village of Des Joachims, Village of Bryson, Township of Aldfield, Township of Onslow, Township of Litchfield, Township of Pontefract, Township of Clarendon.

Bryson, 5th January, 1899.
Bryson, 5 Janvier, 1899.

WILLIAM G. LeROY,
Secretary-Treasurer, County of Pontiac.
Secrétaire-Tresorier, Comté de Pontiac.

G. M. Donaldson,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKER
and
JEWELLER.
KEEPS
A SELECT STOCK OF
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELLERY,
SILVERWARE
&c. &c.
REPAIRING—
A SPECIALITY:
SHAWVILLE, Q.

Stylish,
Good-fitting
Up-to-Date
Suits
ALWAYS
TO BE HAD
FROM
C. FRAME,
THE TAILOR
who insures the future custom
of those who leave an
order with him
A Trial will convince,
Shawville --- Que.

READY
FOR
The Winter Trade.
INTENDING PURCHASERS will find me
now in readiness for the approaching
Winter trade with a large stock of
CUTTERS
Got up in the latest and most
stylish designs and finish.
An inspection of these first-class Rigs is re-
spectfully invited.
As usual I am prepared to execute all
orders for
Sloops, Sleighs, &c.,
or anything in connection with the
Blacksmithing business.
ARTHUR SMILEY,
SHAWVILLE, QUE.

Shawville
Sash and Door Factory.
McCredie & Hodgins, Proprietors.
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6.28 " Mohrs " 8.50
6.37 " Quyon " 8.40
6.47 " Wyman's " 8.22
6.58 " " " 8.14
6.58 " Bristol " 8.08
7.04 " McKes's " 8.02
7.26 " Shawville " 7.52
7.45 " Clark's " 7.31
8.00 " Campbell's Bay " 7.18
8.03 " " " 7.16
8.12 " " " 7.06
8.20 " Conlonge " 6.54
8.47 " Mellon's " 6.39
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THE MYSTERY IS SOLVED.

REV. DR. TALMAGE DISCOURSES ON
THE CHRISTIAN WOMAN.

Dorcas the Benefactress—She was a Representative Woman—Deeply Lamented When Death Struck Her Down—The Dr. Draws a Vivid Picture of the Queen Distributing the Crimean Medals.

A despatch from Washington says:—Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from the following text:—

"Now there was at Joppa a certain disciple named Tabitha, which by interpretation is called Dorcas."—Acts ix. 36.

There is in Joppa, a sea-port town a woman with her needle embroidering her name ineffaceably into the charities of the world. I see her sitting in the village home. In the doorway and around about the building, and in the room where she sits, are the pale faces of the poor. She listens to their plaint, she pities their woe, she makes garments for them, she adjusts the manufactured articles to suit the bent form of this invalid woman, and to the cripple that comes crawling on his hands and knees. She gives a coat to this one, she gives sandals to that one. With the gifts she mingles prayers and tears and Christian encouragement. Then she goes out to be greeted on the street corners by those whom she has blessed, and all through the street the cry comes, "Dorcas is coming!" The sick look up gratefully in her face as she puts her hand on the burning brow, and the lost and the abandoned start up with hope as they hear her gentle voice, as though an angel had addressed them; and as she goes out the lane, eyes half put out with sin think they see a halo of light about her brow, and a trail of glory in her pathway. That night a half-paid shipwright climbs the hill and reaches home, and sees his little boy well clad, and says, "Where did these clothes come from?" And they tell him, "Dorcas has been here." In another place a woman is trimming a lamp; Dorcas brought the oil. In another place, a family that had not been at table for many a week are gathered now for Dorcas has brought bread.

But there is a sudden pause in that woman's ministry. They say, "Where is Dorcas? We haven't seen her for many a day. Where is Dorcas?" And one of these poor people goes up and knocks at the door and finds the mystery solved. All though the haunts of wretchedness the news comes "Dorcas is sick!" No bulletin flashing from the palace gate, telling the stages of a king's disease is more anxiously awaited for than the news from this sick benefactress. Alas for Joppa! there is wailing, wailing. That voice which has uttered so many cheerful words is hushed; that hand which had made so many garments for the poor is cold and still; that star which had poured light into the midnight of wretchedness is dimmed by the blinding mists that go up from the river of death. In every God-forsaken place in that town; wherever there is a sick child and no balm; wherever there is hunger and no bread; wherever there is guilt and no commiseration; wherever there is a broken heart and no comfort, there are despairing looks, and streaming eyes, and frantic gesticulations as they cry, "Dorcas is dead!" They send for the apostle Peter. He urges his way through the crowd around the door, and stands in the presence of the dead. What expostulation and grief all about him! Here stand some of the poor people, who show the garments that this poor woman had made for them. Their grief can not be appeared. The apostle Peter wants to perform a miracle. He will not do it amidst the excited crowd, so he kindly orders that the whole room be cleared. The door is shut against the populace. The apostle stands now with the dead. Oh, it is a serious moment, you know, when you are alone with a lifeless body! The apostle gets down on his knees and prays, and then he comes to the lifeless form of this one all ready for the sepulchre, and in the strength of him who is the resurrection, he exclaims, "Tabitha, arise!" There is a stir in the fountains of life; the heart flutters; the nerves thrill; the cheek flushes; the eye opens; she sits up!

We see in this subject Dorcas the disciple; Dorcas the benefactress; Dorcas the lamented; Dorcas the resurrected. If I had not seen that word disciple in my text, I would have known this woman was a Christian. Such music as that never came from a heart which is not chanted and strung by Divine grace. But before I show you the needle work of this woman, I want to show you her regenerated heart, the source of a pure life and of all Christian charities. I wish that the wives and mothers and daughters and sisters of this congregation would imitate Dorcas in her discipleship. Before you sit with the Sabbath-class, before you cross the threshold of the hospital, before you carry a pack of tracts down the street, before you enter upon the temptations and trials of to-morrow, I charge you in the name of God, and by the turmoil and tumult of the Judgment-day, oh, women! that you attend to the first, last and greatest duty of your life—the seeking for God and being at peace with Him. Now, by the courtesies of society, you are deferred to, and he were less than a man who would

not oblige you with kind attentions; but when the trumpet shall sound, there will be an uproar, and a wreck of mountain and continent, and no human arm can help you. Amidst the rising of the dead, and amidst the boiling of the sea, and amidst the live, leaping thunders of the flying heavens, there will be no chance for courtesies. But on that day, calm and placid will be every woman's heart who hath put her trust in Christ; calm notwithstanding all the tumult, as though the fire in the heavens were only the gildings of an autumnal sunset, as though the peal of the trumpet were only the harmony of an orchestra, although the awful voices of the sky were but a group of friends bursting through a gate-way at eventime, with laughter and shouting. "Dorcas the disciple!" Would God that every Mary and every Martha would this day sit down at the feet of Jesus!

Further, we see Dorcas the benefactress. History has told the story of the crown; the epic poet has sung of the sword; the pastoral poet, with his verses full of the redolence of clover tops, and a rustle with the silk of the corn, has sung the praises of the plough. I tell you the praises of the needle. From the fig-leaf robe prepared in the garden of Eden to the last stitch taken on the garment for the church fair, the needle has wrought wonders of kindness, generosity and beneficence. It adorned the girdle of the high-priest; it fashioned the curtains in the ancient tabernacle; it cushioned the chariots of King Solomon; it provided the robes of Queen Elizabeth! and in high places and in low places, by the fire of the pioneers back-log and under the flash of the chandelier, everywhere, it has clothed nakedness, it has preached the Gospel, it has overcome hosts of penury and wants with the war-cry of "Stitch, stitch, stitch!" The operatives have found a livelihood by it, and through it the mansions of the employer have been constructed. Amidst the great triumphs in all ages and lands, I admit its crimes. I admit its cruelties. It has had more martyrs than the fire; it has butchered more souls than the Inquisition; it has punctured the eye; it has pierced the side; it has struck weakness into the lungs; it has sent madness into the brain; it has filled the potter's field; it has pitched whole armies of the suffering into crime and wretchedness and woe. But now that I am edness and woe, and her ministries talking of Dorcas and her ministries to the poor, I shall speak only of the charities of the needle.

This woman was a representative of all of those women who make garments for the destitute, who knit socks for the barefooted, who prepare bandages for the lacerated, who fix up boxes of clothing for Western missionaries, who go into the asylums of the suffering and destitute bearing that Gospel and which is sight for the blind, and hearing for the deaf, and which makes the lame man leap like a hart, and brings the dead to life, immortal health bounding in their pulses. What a contrast between the practical benevolence of this woman and a great deal of the charity of this day! This woman did not spend her time idly planning how the poor of Joppa were to be relieved; she took her needle and relieved them. She was not like those persons who sympathize with imaginary sorrows, and go out in the street and laugh at the boy who has upset his basket of cold victuals, or like that charity which makes a rousing speech on the benevolent platform, and goes out to kick the beggar from the step, crying, "Hush your miserable howling!" The sufferers of the world want not so much theory as practice; not so much kind wishes as loaves of bread; not so much smiles as shoes; not so much "God bless you!" as jackets and frocks. I will put one earnest Christian man hard working, against five thousand mere theorists on the subject of charity. There are many who have fine ideas about church architecture who never in their life helped to build a church. There are men who can give you the history of Buddhism and Mohammedanism, who never sent a farthing for their evangelization. There are women who talk beautifully about the suffering of the world, who never had courage like Dorcas to take the needle and assault it.

I am glad that there is not a page of the world's history which is not a record of female benevolence. God says to all lands and people, come now and hear the widow's mite rattle down into the poor-box. The Princess of Conti sold all her jewels that she might help the famine-stricken. Queen Blanche, the wife of Louis VIII. of France, hearing that there were some prisoners, went out amongst the rabble and took a stick and struck the door as a signal that they might all strike it, and down went the prison door, and out came the prisoners. Queen Maud, the wife of Henry I., went down amidst the poor and washed sores, and administered to them cordials. Mrs. Reston, at Matagorda, appeared on the battlefield while the missiles of death were flying around, and cared for the wounded.

I now come to speak of Dorcas the lamented. When death struck down that good woman, oh, how much sorrow there was in Joppa! I suppose there were women with larger fortunes; women, perhaps, with handsome faces; but there was no grief at their departure like this at the death of Dorcas. There was not more turmoil and upturning in the Mediterranean sea, dashing against the wharves of that seaport, than there were surlings to and fro of grief in Joppa because Dorcas was dead. There are a great many who go out of life and are lamented. There may be a very large funeral; there may be a great many carriages and a plumed bear; there may be high-sounding eulogiums; the bell may toll at the cemetery gate; there may be a fine marble shaft reared over the resting place; but the whole thing may be a falsehood and a sham. The Church of God has lost nothing. The world has lost nothing. It is only a nuisance abated; it is only a grumbler ceasing to find fault; it is

only an idler stopped yawning; it is only a dissipated fashionable parted from his wine-cellar; while, on the other hand, no useful Christian leaves this world without being missed. The Church of God cries out like the prophet, "Howl, fir-tree, for the cedar has fallen." Widowhood comes and shows the garments which the departed has made. Orphans are lifted up to look into the calm face of the sleeping benefactress. Reclaimed vagrancy comes and kisses the cold brow of her who charmed it away from sin, and all through the streets of Joppa there is mourning—mourning because Dorcas is dead.

I suppose you have read of the fact that when Josephine was carried out to her grave there were a great many men and women of pomp and pride and position that went out after her; but I am most affected by the story of history that on that day there were ten thousand of the poor of France followed her coffin, weeping and wailing until the air rang again, because, when they lost Josephine, they lost their last earthly friend. Oh, who would not rather have such obsequies than all the tears that were ever poured in the lachrymals that have been exhumed from ancient cities. There may be no mass for the dead; there may be no costly sarcophagus; there may be no elaborate sepulchre; but in the damp cellars of the city, and through the lonely huts of the mountain glen, there will be mourning, mourning because Dorcas is dead. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; they rest from their labours, and their works do follow them."

I speak to you of Dorcas the resurrected. The apostle came to where she was, and said, "Arise; and she sat up." In what a short compass the great writer put that—"She sat up!" Oh, what a time there must have been when the apostle brought her out among her old friends! How the tears of joy must have started! What clapping of hands there must have been! What singing! What laughter! Sound it down that dark alley! Let all Joppa hear it! Dorcas is resurrected!

You and I have seen the same thing many a time; not a dead body resurrected, but the deceased coming up again after death in the good accomplished. If a man labors up to fifty years of age, serving God, and then dies, we are apt to think that his earthly work is done. No! His influence on earth will continue till the world ceases. Services rendered for Christ never stop. Here is a Christian woman. She toils for the uplifting of a church through many anxieties, through many self-denials, with prayers and tears, and then she dies. It is fifteen years since she went away. Now the Spirit of God descends upon that church, hundreds of souls stand up and confess the faith of Christ. Has that Christian woman, who went away fifteen years ago, nothing to do with these things? I see the flowering out of her noble heart. I hear the echo of her footsteps in all these songs over sins forgiven, in all the prosperity of the church. The good that seemed to be buried has come up again. Dorcas is resurrected.

After a while all these womanly friends of Christ will put down their needle for ever. After making garments for others, some one will make a garment for them; the last robe we ever wear—the robe for the grave. You will have heard the last cry of pain. You will have witnessed the last orphanage. You will have come in worn out from your last round of mercy. I do not know where you will sleep, nor what your epitaph will be; but there will be a lamp burning at that tomb and an angel of God guarding it, and through all the long night no rude foot will disturb the dust. Sleep, on, sleep on! Soft bed, pleasant shadows, undisturbed repose! Sleep on!

"Asleep in Jesus! Blessed sleep! From which none ever wake to weep."

Then one day there will be a sky-riding, and a whirl of wheels, and the flash of pageant; armies marching, chains clanking, banners waving, thunders booming, and that Christian woman will arise from the dust, and she will be suddenly surrounded—surrounded by the wanderers of the street whom she reclaimed, surrounded by the wounded souls to whom she administered! Daughter of God, so strangely surrounded, what means this? It means that reward has come, that the victory is won, that the crown is ready, that the banquet is spread. Shout it through all the crumbling earth. Sing it through all the flying heavens. Dorcas is resurrected.

In 1855, when some of the soldiers came back from the Crimean war to London, the Queen of England distributed among them beautiful medals, called Crimean medals. I think of it just now, as I recently had a book presented me respecting that beautiful Crimean medal. Galleries were erected for the two Houses of Parliament and the royal family to sit in. There was a great audience to witness the distribution of the medals. A colonel who had lost both feet in the battle of Inkermann was pulled in on a wheel-chair; others came in limping on their crutches. Then the Queen of England arose before them in the name of her Government, and uttered words of commendation to the officers and the men, and distributed these medals, inscribed with the four great battlefields, Alma, Balaklava, Inkermann, and Sebastopol. As the Queen gave these to the wounded men and the wounded officers, the bands of music struck up the national air, and the people with streaming eyes joined in the song:

"God save our noble Queen!
Long live our gracious Queen!
God save the Queen!"

And then they shouted, "Huzza! huzza!" Oh, it was a proud day for those returned warriors! But a brighter, better, and gladder day will come, when Christ shall gather those who have toiled in his service, good soldiers of Jesus Christ. He shall rise before them, and in the presence of all the

glorified of heaven he will say, "Well done, good and faithful servant!" and then he will distribute the medals of eternal victory, not inscribed with works of righteousness which we have done, but with those four great battlefields, dear to earth and dear to heaven, Bethlehem! Nazareth! Gethsemane! Calvary!

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, FEB. 5.

"The Nobleman's Son Healed." John 4. 43-54. Golden Text, John 4. 53.

PRACTICAL NOTES.

Verse 43. After two days. Days spent in teaching the Samaritans, verses 40-42. Departed thence. Left the beautiful valley between Ebal and Gerizim. Went into Galilee. There ending his northward journey from Jerusalem.

44. This verse hardly fits into the story. It is indeed strange that Jesus should go into his own country because a prophet hath no honor in his own country, and especially because he himself so testified. Various explanations have been attempted. Dr. Churton regards this verse as giving our Lord's reason for staying away from Nazareth, the home of his youth, and going to Cana and other places instead; and believes it to be merely a duplication of Matt. 13. 57; Mark 6. 4; and Luke 4. 24. But in our text not Nazareth, but all Galilee is mentioned. A better explanation is reached by reading the next verse before this. The Galileans received him on account of their observation of his miracles in Jerusalem and Jesus had hitherto refrained from working miracles in Galilee, because it is easier to gain honor at home after one has gained it abroad. This meaning is at least suggested by the Revision, "So when he came," etc. But Dr. Alford gives, perhaps, the clearest definition of the whole passage. Publicity had gathered around our Lord and his ministry in Judea—such wide and sudden publicity as to endanger his plans in general; so he went into Galilee to avoid premature fame, testifying that his own country was the place where as a prophet he was least likely to be honored.

45. The Galileans received him. Not because of memories of his beautiful early life, nor because of any previous Galilean teachings or miracles, but simply because they had seen all the things that he did at Jerusalem, thus illustrating the truth of the proverb our Lord quotes, as well as the truth of the statement of a modern scholar: "Jerusalem set the fashion in Hebrew estimate of men and things." The feast, the great passover festival celebrated annually at Jerusalem. To this "feast" of Hebrew blood, from Judea, Galilee, and all foreign countries, gathered by the hundred thousand. The crowds overflowed Jerusalem's walls and filled the villages on surrounding hillsides. That our Lord attracted the attention of all Jerusalem in such a state of overflow indicates how wonderful were the "things that he did." They also went. "They" means the Galileans. Their province was often called "Galilee of the Gentiles" because of many Gentile cities within its borders, but it yearly sent its male Jewish population to Jerusalem. This clause is one of many evidences that John's gospel was written for Gentile readers; for no Jew would require such an explanation.

46. Our lesson on our Lord's first miracle wrought in Cana of Galilee, of which the disciple Nathanael, that Israelite in whom there was no guile, was a citizen, is fresh in the minds of our scholars. To that town he now came again. A certain nobleman. Literally "a kingly person," or "one belonging to the king;" probably an officer of the court of Herod Antipas. One such dignitary at least, Manan, became a convert to Christianity, Acts 13. 1, and another, Chuza, the royal steward, had for his wife one of the holy women who ministered to Jesus, Luke 8. 3. Capernaum. A customs city, or port of entry, for Herod's dominions. It is now identified by careful scholars with Khan-Minyeh, on the northern edge of Gennesaret. The older theory, that Tell-Hum was its site, is now generally rejected.

47. When he heard that Jesus was come out of Judea into Galilee. The deeds of Jesus at Jerusalem had been everywhere reported, and his arrival in Galilee aroused hope in unnumbered hearts which had been like to break over dying dear ones. He went unto him. Rather than sent for him. He was probably, like Naaman, a great man with his master, but he had a Jew's deep reverence for a rabbi. He sought him. From Capernaum he had doubtless traveled with all the dignity which oriental officials affect, but the agony of his love humiliated him in the presence of this wonder-working rabbi. The phrase that he would come down reminds the student that Cana among the mountains was 1,350 feet higher than Capernaum by the lake.

48. Our Lord reproves the nobleman and his countrymen in bulk for requiring signs and wonders to compel belief. He does not reproach those who only heard of the Jerusalem wonders for not believing till those miracles had been duplicated in their presence. Rather he contrasts this man's forced faith—his belief for the sake of the miracle that he craved—with such spontaneous faith as that of the Samaritans, who believed "because of his word," John 4. 41, 42. And so prejudiced were some of the Galileans that a year and more after this, "though he had done so many miracles before them, yet they believed not on him," John 12. 37.

49. Sir, come down ere my child die.

Whether or not he held Jesus to be the Messiah, he had no doubt of his power to heal; but he supposed that to succeed the miracle-worker must be close to the sufferer; and very evidently he dreamt not of power to raise the dead.

50. Go thy way, thy son liveth. Thus he who came "to comfort and help the weak-hearted" adapts his blessings to the spiritual needs of the recipient. On another occasion, as has been aptly said by a commentator, "when he came of humbly the centurion Matt. 8, requests him to speak the word on'y, he offers to go to his home; here, when pressed to go to the home he speaks the word only." The nobleman believed the word, and with a glad heart went his way. From the notable fact that he did not meet the servants until the next day it seems clear that he remained during the night either at Cana or some place by the wayside, which indicates into what maturity his faith had grown.

51. As he was going down. Descending the hillsides. Thy son liveth. "Is restored." The exact words that our Lord had used.

52. The hour when he began to mend. He seems to have expected restoration to health to be a gradual development. Yesterday at the seventh hour the fever left him. Implying a complete and sudden cure. The "seventh hour," according to the usage of the other evangelists and to the general understanding of Jews, was about one o'clock in the afternoon; but, as we have already seen, John in most cases, we will assume in all, uses another system of notation of time, nearly the same as our own; so that the seventh hour was about seven o'clock in the morning.

53. The father knew that it was at the same hour. And that was not all he knew. He knew that Jesus, by word could command healing influences to shoot over miles and cure a distant child and though he may not have had a definite theological understanding of our Lord's power and goodness and Messiahship, he knew enough of himself to believe, and his whole house. The true believer consistently becomes the head of a believing household. "I and my house will serve the Lord: But first obedient to his word."

I must myself appear: By actions, words, and tempers show That I my heavenly Maker know, And serve with heart sincere."

"The word believed, absolutely, implies that in the fullest sense he and all his became disciples of Jesus."—Alford.

54. The second miracle. Not the second which our Lord wrought, for he had wrought many at Jerusalem, John 2. 24; 4. 45; but the second wrought when he was come out of Judea into Galilee.

MONEY-MAKING ELEPHANTS.

Three of Them in the London Zoo Earn Ten Thousand Dollars Every Year.

Three elephants earn \$10,000 a year. These elephants are at the London Zoo, and they earn their money by carrying on their backs the patrons of the gardens. Every "Arty" takes his "Arriet" and hies him to the Zoo on bank holidays, and for five cents they can jog about the ring on the back of one of the elephants.

The elephants are stationed in different parts of the Zoo, and there seems to be a bit of professional jealousy between them. Apparently they are on very good terms between hours, but when business is brisk, and the largest one is coining money, for he is the favorite, the other two try to lash him with their trunks as he passes.

The largest elephant is a financial record breaker. He is the senior member of the firm, so to speak. On one holiday he carried 1,600 persons. There are camels which are sought after by those left out in the scramble for the elephants, but the old patrons of the Zoo say the uneven motion of a camel is only appreciated by an old salt, who is most at home on an exceedingly choppy sea. The camels are too cultivated a taste for the ordinary mortal to affect.

Three camels earn about \$1,200 a year, but they cost less to keep than their more successful brothers. The elephants eat up most of their profits. The greatest number of visitors to the Zoo in one day was 44,000, and an average of 500 pounds of dainties were fed to the brothers of the royal executioner of India.

UNFORTUNATE SELECTION.

Bingley, why does Oldboy refuse to speak to you? You used to be great friends.

Yes, when we were bachelors; but he's married now.

And what difference does that make?

Well, the fact is, I made him a handsome wedding present of a book, and he hasn't spoken to me since.

What was the book?

Paradise Lost.

IN NO HURRY.

There is a good Scotch lady in Canada who has long wished to revisit the scenes of her childhood, and last fall her sons decided that they could gratify her wish. When informed of this the practical mother replied:

"Aweel, aweel, I'm thinkin' I'll bide a wee. It's been a gae wet summer, and I've nae doot the sea is unusual deep."

Lord Rosebery and Lord Provost Richmond are heading a movement in Glasgow to purchase an annuity, or otherwise provide, for Mr. Jas. Glencairn Thomson, Crossmyloof, the only surviving grandson of Robert Burns. He is now 71 years of age.

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

PRACTICAL SHEEP HUSBANDRY.

Do not mix sheep with other animals. To be entirely safe a flock must have a yard and shed to themselves.

A greased sheep sheds the rain and melting snow so that it does not chill the most tender part of the animal, the loins, where injury to the spine nerve and resulting disease is sure to happen.

Water quarters are now to be provided for the flock. Shelter is indispensable, for it is equivalent to a large quantity of feed, otherwise expended in making up for exhaustion through exposure to cold.

See that the yards for the sheep be made dry by thorough drainage. A sheep must have a dry foot always, but especially in the winter, and the shed should be provided with eave trough drainage to secure dry feet.

It has always been a custom among English shepherds to grease the sheep's coat when the flock is to be exposed to the winter weather, as this helps to shed the rain. It is a question to be considered if our range shepherd might not adopt this protection usefully.

Sheep come into market in one-third the time in which cattle can. A shepherd's profits come in annual dividends, those of the cattle men in three years. Three is better than one. And it is one of the special features of keeping sheep that experience gained is worth a lot of money in the future.

Regularity of feeding is of the utmost importance for the good of a sheep. Like all the weaker things it easily frets and becomes discontented. When this happens it loses flesh. The shepherd himself gets thin when he is unhappy and is fretting. And his sheep will, only more so. Keep the sheep happy and contented and the shepherd will be happy and contented too.

Some experience with sorghum for feeding the flock has shown this to be a valuable addition to the list of crops for the support of the ewes with unweaned lambs. This plant renews its growth after having been fed down, and thus will support the sheep better than any other kind of pasture. It takes the place of turnips of the English shepherd, but has fully twice as much nutriment to the acre as these roots have.

System of management saves a lot of needless work and trouble. The right method of managing a flock is to have the sheep tagged and numbered, with a record of the animal kept in a list of the sheep by their numbers in a book with a wide margin for making notes. This saves half the work even if there are no more than a score of sheep. Every shepherd will thus know his sheep and all about every one of them. By this method one will take a much greater interest in his flock than otherwise, with everything in confusion and uncertainty.

Every provision should be made for the lambing ewes before they begin to appear. It is not desirable to have the lambs coming too early. It may do for one to brag of among his neighbors, but it is not good business to have early lambs unless every due provision has been made for the comfort of the ewes. Only an expert shepherd can afford to rear lambs, but if the ewes have mated early the shepherd must have due preparations made for them as to good shelter and the best care for both them and the ewes. It is pleasant to have the little things skipping about, but sad to have them perish for want of due preparation for them.

It is of the greatest importance that the sheep should be immediately freed from the bloodthirsty tick. A dozen able-bodied ticks will keep one ewe poor, not only through the quantity of blood sucked from it, but still more by reason of the constant annoyance and discomfort occasioned by the irritation to the skin, through the venom which the ticks instill into the blood. These pests—like the mosquito—infect an irritating fluid into their victims for the purpose of making the blood flow more easily. We know what one mosquito will do, and may easily comprehend what a dozen or a hundred ticks may in the way of tormenting a sheep.

PLANNING THE SPRING WORK.

It is time to begin planning for the spring work, for it will soon be upon us with all its rush and hurry. The ordinary farmer too often fails to plan at all—he waits till the weather conditions tell him he must begin work at once if he expects a crop. He then rushes in the seed without regard to any plan as to location or soil adaptation. The spring field work is done by using just what seed he happens to have by him or can change with his neighbor. The vegetable and fruit garden are not thought of till the other work is done, then it is too late for most kinds to do well if they do anything, and these good-paying branches of farming let to slip without even a fair trial.

How differently the work would be done—how much better the results if a little time had been given to laying out the work before it had to be done. How many more gardens to add to the health and comfort of the family and to the cash in the pocket-book had the

farmer taken an evening or two in company with his wife or sons to plan a vegetable and fruit garden or at least one of them.

We wish all our readers could have it impressed upon them that there is no half-acre, no matter how productive, on their farm that will give better returns than the half-acre devoted to fruits or vegetables, and that the best way to secure the best results is to plan for it now.

To help plan successfully we suggest getting at once the catalogues of some of the best seedsmen and dealers in small fruits and nursery stock and lay the plans for the gardens now.

When looking over the catalogues for the garden plan, do not shut your eyes or mind when something is seen that will improve the field crop or embellish the home. Corn and potatoes, oats and wheat are good, so, too, are roses, pansies and asters.

Order your seed and fruit catalogues early and plan for good, paying crops, healthy families and beautiful home surroundings.

CLEANLINESS IN MILKING.

This is the time of the year when bad odors are most likely to get into milk, and this is one reason why so many find it difficult to make good butter in winter. On no account should the cow be milked in the stable where she has laid through the night. When cows are awakened for feeding in the morning most of them will void both their solid and liquid excrement which had accumulated from last night's food. After this is done lead or drive the cow into a well-ventilated room used for milking, and the cow should be given the most appetizing part of its rations here. Sometimes the cow will fail to urinate before leaving the stable, and the sound of milk streaming into the pail may cause her to attempt to urinate as soon as milking begins. This is a very annoying habit, and we used partially to cure it when we milked half a dozen cows every morning. So soon as they were aroused we poured water slowly into an old tin pail kept for that use. This excited the cows' imagination, each thinking that urine was flowing into the pail. We often had each of these cows urinate within five minutes after this was done. If the cow begins to urinate in the milking room, stop the milking until the urination is completed, and then cover the place where the urine fell with something that will absorb the odors. German potash salts are the best for this use that we know of. This makes some trouble, but it is well repaid in the better quality of winter-made milk, and in the ability to keep winter butter a longer time without spoiling.

GREEN BONE FOR HENS.

It is a fact that can be proved from the experience of the most prominent poultrymen in the country, that green cut bone is the greatest egg producing food in the world. It is a food that cannot be omitted from the diet to have the best result obtained both in breeding and egg production. While the most prominent countrymen know this to be a fact there are thousands upon thousands of our readers who are still ignorant on the subject. If they would get one of the cheap bone mills and grind the fresh green bones that are now wasted, and feed this fresh bone meal to their poultry in moderate quantities all such persons would soon be convinced of the truth of our statement.

CURIOSITIES OF OUR CALENDAR.

There are some curious facts about our calendar. No century can begin on Wednesday, Friday or Sunday. The same calendars can be used every twenty years. October always begins on the same day of the week as January, April as July, September as December. February, March and November begin on the same days, May, June August, always begin on different days from each other and every other month in the year. The first and last days of the year are always the same. These rules do not apply to leap year, when comparison is made between days before and after February 29.

ATTRACTIVE ADVERTISEMENT.

I noticed an attractive advertisement in the paper this morning, said Mr. McBride to his wife.

Was it a millinery opening?
No, it was a dentist's advertisement; and what particularly struck me was the announcement that under no circumstances would he furnish more than one set of teeth to a customer at the reduced figure.

VENGEANCE.

Gondola glanced lovingly into the glowing eyes of Gabrielle. Police saw it all, and her heart became as ice.

Would that I were in her shoes! muttered Felice.

Not unbecomingly glowered she, contemplating her rival's happiness.

In her shoes, for just one moment! she moaned. Just long enough for the world to see they are a mile too big for me!

In that hour she prayed to be avenged.

NO FAITH IN ANYTHING.

Aunt Josephine is a thorough skeptic. She is?

Yes; she puts muck on the back of every postage stamp she uses.

THE USUAL WAY.

Named your boy after yourself, Mr. Barrows?

No, Mrs. Thompson, we have named him James after a prolonged family row.

ROUND THE WHOLE WORLD.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE GLOBE.

Old and New World Events of Interest Chronicled Briefly—Interesting Happenings of Recent Date.

The sale of William Morris' library realized \$55,000.

French schools are to be established at Khartoum and Fashoda.

King Oscar of Sweden has been a Freemason upwards of fifty years.

A young Siamese prince has been successful in an English law examination.

The rivers in Northern Russia were frozen this year before the end of October.

In Scotland there are at least 35 burghs whose Provosts are total abstainers.

Six hundred dwelling houses have been erected in Motherwell, Scotland, within a year.

The population of the Soudan is numbered at three millions, nearly all wholly uneducated.

The Lord Provosts of Glasgow, Edinburgh and Aberdeen are all engaged in the wood trade.

One of the statues of Queen Victoria was executed by Edgar Boehm, a sculptor of Hungarian origin.

A hymn book which Gen. Gordon owned, is on sale in London, and an offer of \$125 has been made for it.

The largest landed proprietor in Europe is the Prince of Schwartzberg, who owns 207,371 hectares of land.

Of the 38 Sultans who have ruled the Ottoman empire since the conquest of Constantinople by the Turks, 34 have died violent deaths.

The Queen has commissioned Mr. Canon Woodville to paint a picture of the religious service which followed the battle of Omdurman.

During last year 2,596 animals were admitted into the Dog and Cat Home at Glasgow, which starts another year with over £89 on hand.

The smallest cemetery in the world—which only measures 22 1-2x14 feet—is situated in the tweed manufacturing town of Galashiels, in Scotland.

The Edinburgh Court of Sessions has decided that under the Compensation Act a workman is entitled to damages though the accident was his own fault.

Longwood, Bonaparte's house in St. Helena is now a barn, the room in which he died is a stable; on the site of his grave is a machine for grinding corn.

The Emperor of China is absolute master of more than 300,000,000 subjects, yet he has been deprived of his power by a woman, the Dowager Empress.

The first practically successful steamboat was built by Wm. Symington, of Wanlockhead mines, for Lord Dundas in 1802. She was called the Charlotte Dundas.

Builders of locomotives in Great Britain are so busy on advanced contracts that one British railway company has been obliged to get engines from the United States.

The historic, diminutive chapel of St. Margaret on Edinburgh Castle Rock, is considered the smallest church in Scotland. Its dimensions are 16 feet 6 inches, by 10 feet 6 inches.

A feature of the population statistics of Western Australia is the large proportion of males to females. The disparity is maintained in the arrivals by sea. At present there are 45 females to every 100 males.

Falconry, once the fashionable sport of the aristocracy in England, is again becoming popular, and the demand for the birds necessary for this sport is greater just now than it has been during the last two centuries.

Captain Bulkeley, who died the other day in his 94th year, was known as the father of the British Household Cavalry. He received his commission from Frederick, Duke of York, in 1825, when he joined the Second Life Guards at Windsor.

Since the Gordon civilization was obliterated in the Soudan the slave trade has been flourishing. With General Kitchener's defeat of the Mahdi's barbarians the improved condition inaugurated by General Gordon will be re-established.

Of the world's greatest steamship companies the two largest are German lines. The North German Lloyd fleet has a total strength of 394,517 tons, and the Hamburg-American of 369,577 tons. The largest British company, the British India, running third with a total of 354,499 tons.

Mr. W. C. Gray, son of the late Sir William Gray, shipbuilder, Hartlepool, England, has notified every clergyman and Nonconformist minister of that town and of neighbouring parishes that as a memorial to his late father, he will liquidate the debts on the churches and chapels, and also, those on the recently-erected vicarages and places of worship in course of erection.

Major Bower, the well-known Tibetan traveller, who has been selected to proceed to China for the purpose of raising and commanding the battalion of Chinese troops for the British service at Wei-Hai-Wei, is to have the assistance of a number of British officers. These will be chosen either from India or home, according to their special qualifications.

Grenoble is the place where most of the kid gloves come from. At this place alone 1,200,000 dozen pairs of gloves are manufactured annually. This represents a value of £1,400,000, and gives employment to 25,000 working people of both sexes. There are 4,000 men and 21,000 women residing within a radius of thirty-eight miles around Grenoble who live by this work.

The success of Bismarck's memoirs is unprecedented in Germany. In one week, 318,000 copies had been ordered, representing a value of nearly \$1,625,000. And this is only the beginning. The memoirs of General Grant have been spoken of as having had a record sale of 100,000 copies. At present no copies of Bismarck's memoirs are to be had, and of those ordered only two-thirds have been supplied.

NAPIER'S GOLD NUGGET.

HIS ACCOUNT OF THE \$50,000 STRIKE IN AUSTRALIA.

It Got Him an Introduction to Queen Victoria—But Too Much Gold Proved to Be Napier's Ruin.

The recent shipment to England of a Klondike nugget valued at \$50,000 recalls the famous Napier nugget found in the Australian diggings forty years ago. The front end of Mr. Napier's name is Samuel H. He has resided in Bathurst, N. B., nearly all his life and was once elected to the New Brunswick Legislature, but his chief fame rests on the fact that he once upon a time picked up the biggest chunk of gold that had ever, up to then, gladdened the heart of man.

"It was in 1854," said Mr. Napier, "that I left this country for Australia on the bark Marco Polo, which, when condemned about ten years ago, was believed to be the oldest sailing craft afloat. She was no chicken, even in the fifties. I sailed four voyages from Liverpool to Melbourne, chiefly as purser and second mate, before I caught the mining fever. In 1857 I started for the diggings and remained there a year and a half. I went to Bendigo first and then staked a claim at Kingower, about forty miles from the Bendigo diggings, on an arm of the Murimbedgie, called the Loden. I had been at Kingower about six months when I found the celebrated Napier or Blanche Barkley nugget. My brother, Charles H. Napier, was in partnership with me, and our cook and general handy man about camp was an Englishman, 75 years of age, Robert Ambrose. He is dead now, or if he isn't, it's plenty time he was.

"The Kingower diggings was a small one compared with the Bendigo, and didn't pan out much at first. It was on August 14, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, that we made the big strike. We had dug down about fourteen feet to the pipe-clay stratum and were shuffling around in the bottom of the shaft

MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE

from the heat. Old Ambrose lit his pipe and leaned against the side of the hole for a rest. Just then I struck something with my pick. I turned it up so the light could strike it, and by jimminy frost! it was a hunk of gold as big as a Hubbard squash!

"Well, that minute I knew our fortune was made. Old Ambrose got excited, and jumped around till I thought he'd have the whole diggings down upon us. Charley and I kept cool and covered the nugget up in the earth and didn't go nigh it for the rest of the day. After night we lugged the beauty to our tent and covered it up in the bedding. That evening was a mighty anxious one, for the boys were liable to liquidate, and we didn't know what minute they'd come in and turn our whole caboose upside down. About midnight we set to work as quiet as possible with our picks and sunk a shaft down about six feet underneath the table in the tent and buried the nugget out of sight. For three long months it stayed there, with us eating over it, walking over it, sleeping on it and dreaming on it, and not a soul at the diggings any the wiser. Ambrose used to talk in his sleep, but we found that a good dose of gin would settle that, and he generally got all he could cleverly stow away. Sometimes we lay awake all night with our guns handy in case we were molested, for there were plenty of tough subjects at the diggings that would have made short work of us if they had guessed our secret.

"Well, about the middle of November we bought a horse and cart and lit out for Melbourne, having in the meantime dug out our claim and piled up enough of the yellow stuff to carry us to London. It took us four days and four nights to reach Melbourne, and I hardly slept a wink on the way. The nugget was packed up in a rough box with some old clothes, and we told everyone we met that we were going to New Zealand.

WE CARRIED NO ARMS

with us for fear of being suspected. When we reached Melbourne we took private lodgings, and the next morning lugged her ladyship down to the Bank of Victoria and made all the necessary arrangements for shipping her, and we never saw her again until I produced the necessary documents at the Bank of England in London. Of

course by this time the thing had leaked out, and in no time the city of Melbourne was crazy with excitement.

"We sailed for England in a vessel called the Shaftesborough, paying 1,746 half crowns export duty on the nugget and £90 insurance. When we reached London we found the news had got there before us, and we thought nothing of having half a dozen lords and dukes for breakfast while the craze lasted. The Crystal Palace was booming then, but it wasn't a flyspeck on the map of the world to us for more than a week. We sold our beauty to the Bank of England for £10,000 sterling, my brother and I dividing the profits equally and pooling in handsomely for old Ambrose. How much did it weigh? The heft of that nugget was just 146 pounds 4 ounces and 3 pennyweights, and when it was smelted it was found to be 237.8 carats fine, containing only 10 ounces of dress. For some time it was exhibited in the British Museum by permission of the bank, and there is a cast of it there now as well as one at Kingston College, Ontario.

"While in London we were presented to the Queen. She sent her carriage and a battalion of mounted police to take the nugget and us to the palace. We stopped with her for lunch, and I must say she made herself generally agreeable. I teetered the Prince of Wales on my knee, for he was only a kid then, and he promised to come to Canada to see me, which he did about EIGHT YEARS AFTERWARD.

Then I went to Liverpool and got married, and went into the ship chandlery and sailmaking business, and pretty soon every ounce of that nugget was gone to kingdom come. Mind you, I got no fault to find with marriage in general, but I didn't seem to strike a paystreak. So then I came back to my old home, and when I got here the boys took hold in earnest and elected me at the head of the poll by 140 majority. But the nugget was my ruin after all, for I've done nothing ever since but hunt for gold on the Nashwaak, the Nepisiguit and the Napadogan. I found lots of signs, but nothing to pan out.

"I heard about this Klondike nugget the other day. Maybe it will beat mine and maybe it won't. The Wellham nugget weighed 180 pounds, but it had ninety pounds of stone in it. It was found at a place called the Ovens, about 100 miles from Ballarat, in the year 1853, and it grew within a foot of the ground. Then there was the Holtam nugget, found in Australia by Mike Patchell, I think in 1854. It weighed forty pounds and some ounces and was pure gold. A facsimile of that is shown in the British Museum."

SOME GREAT EXPLOSIONS.

Effects Produced by the Largest Blasts and Disasters Known.

Prof. C. Munro, says: Among the many accidents which are on record one of the most notable is that of fifty-five tons of blasting gelatine which was being unloaded from a railway train at Braamfontein, 300 yards west of Johannesburg in South Africa, on February 19, 1896, which was exploded by an end-on collision. The result of the explosion of this enormous quantity of one of the most powerful explosives used was to produce a crater 300 feet long, sixty-five feet wide and 30 feet deep, in soft ground; or, taking a cubic foot of earth as weighing 100 pounds, the superficial explosion of this fifty-five tons of explosive gelatine excavated about 30,000 tons of soft earth. Besides this there was a total destruction of all buildings within a radius of 330 yards, while from that distance to 660 yards all the buildings were shattered and the roofs were battered in up to about 1,000 yards, but all these buildings were built chiefly of corrugated iron and mud, and, therefore, were of a most unsubstantial character.

On the other hand, we have in the United States, the blowing up of the Hudson river palisades at Fort Lee in 1893, when the explosion of two tons of dynamite, placed in a chamber of rock brought down 100,000 tons of rock; the blasting at the Dinorwic quarry, Llanberis, in the same year, when two and a half tons of gelatine-dynamite, placed in chambers in the dyke, overthrew 187,000 tons of rock and the destruction of the famous Talcott Mawr in 1895, when seven tons of powder poured into two shafts dislodged a mass of rock computed to weigh from 125,000 to 200,000 tons. From this we find the dynamite on the interior at Fort Lee was over forty times as efficient as the explosive gelatine on the interior at Johannesburg, while the powder at Talcott Mawr was over forty-two times as efficient. It is, hence, not surprising that the superficial explosion of the 300 pound charges of gun-cotton thrown by the Vesuvius' guns at Santiago during the late war between the United States and Spain produced no serious structural damage, and simply harassed the enemy by their frightful reports which occurred at infrequent intervals and at unexpected times.

A REMARKABLE PENSION.

The Duke of Norfolk has just commuted a pension which has a curious history. It goes as far back as Flodden Field, where his ancestor, the Earl of Surrey, commanded, and was awarded a perpetual pension of £40 a year for his victorious soldiery. The money has been paid annually, century in and century out, ever since, and now the Duke has let the country off for £804 down.

GRAVITY.

He doesn't succeed because he has no sense of humor. Ah, kept down by force of gravity, so to speak.

We Make
Our Bow..

To the public for the liberal patronage given us during the Holiday Season, and desire to express our appreciation of the same. We have had the best year's business we have ever had, and with the general outlook more encouraging, we are in anticipation of a still greater business during the year which has just been ushered in.

REDUCTION SALE FOR CASH NOW GOING ON of all Winter Goods

Consisting of Overcoats, Caps, Muffs, Gloves,
Mitts, Moccasins, Underwear,
Horse Blankets, Bells, &c.

Odds and Ends—half the former price.

ALSO WHITE GOODS:

Everything in
WHITE GOODS REDUCED
for the next month.

Linens, Table Covers,
Sideboard Scarfs,
Bureau Drapes,

GROCERIES.

BEST BRANDS
BEST QUALITY
BEST VALUES

A full line of choice Fresh Groceries.

Our Coffee, Tea and Cocoa

HAVE A REPUTATION THAT IS UNSURPASSED.

G. F. HODGINS'

... Departmental Store.

P. S.—FISH.

UP-TO-DATE FURNITURE OPENING.

GUTHBERTSON & GRAHAM,
Main Street, - - Shawville,

Have just received from one of the most extensive manufacturing houses in Canada, one of the largest, best assorted and most complete stocks of FURNITURE ever brought into the county. The display comprises—

BEDROOM SUITES,
DINING ROOM TABLES,
DINING ROOM CHAIRS,
KITCHEN TABLES,
KITCHEN CHAIRS,
DINING ROOM ROCKERS,
KITCHEN ROCKERS,
CHILDREN'S ROCKERS,
CHILDREN'S HIGH CHAIRS,
CHILDREN'S CRADLES,
CHILDREN'S TOY SETS—
—(1 Table and 2 Chairs)

OFFICE CHAIRS,
SECRETARIES' DESKS,
HALL RACKS,
CENTRE TABLES,
SIDEBOARDS, (of all kinds and prices.)
LOUNGES,
MORRIS CHAIRS,
FANCY ROCKING CHAIRS,
FANCY REED CHAIRS, ROCKERS
and MUSIC RACKS,
SPRING & FIBRE MATTRESSES.
In fact, everything required to furnish a house in first-class style.

Intending purchasers should see these goods before placing their orders. They will be found of superior quality and finish and at prices to suit all.

This Branch has been fully
UNDERTAKING equipped with all the necessary requirements, including the best Embalming appliances that could be procured.

OFFICE AND SHOW ROOMS - - - A. R. SMILEY'S BUILDING,
NEXT DOOR TO G. M. DONALDSON'S JEWELLERY STORE.

SHAWVILLE
Hair Dressing Parlor
MAIN ST., - - SHAWVILLE.

If you require a Hair Cut or Shave, you are guaranteed satisfaction at the Shawville Hair Dressing Parlor.

Parties wishing to have their razors honed or dressed can have them put in excellent condition for from 15 to 25 cents.

TRY MY HAIR TONIC.

JOHN SMITH.

Ottawa
Business College.
(Established 32 years.)

Full term commences August 15th. A permanent staff of four experienced able teachers; thirty-two years of unbroken success; being endorsed by the leading business and professional men of the Capital; each graduate getting the Diploma of the Business Educators' Association of Canada; the success of our graduates (they are to be found everywhere) are points for your consideration. Send for new Catalogue.

JOHN KEITH, Principal,
148-154 Bank St., Ottawa.

All Suits at Cut Prices DURING JANUARY.

A. R. McGUIRE,
THE TAILOR.

Emperor William of Germany, celebrated his 40th birthday on Friday last.

Mr. G. L. Henderson has been elected President of the Ottawa Board of Trade for the current year.

Terrible snow storms are reported from Colorado, causing much destruction to live stock and paralyzing traffic in many parts.

A New York girl has died from a horrible blood disease, as the result of kissing a dirty bible in Essex Market Court.

One containing from \$50,000 to \$200,000 per ton has been discovered in a Cripple Creek (Col.) gold mine. Ore valued at \$5,000,000 is blocked out.

According to the figures published in Madrid, 80,000 Spanish soldiers perished, chiefly from sickness, during the campaign in Cuba.

An entire family named Hobson is reported to have been drowned while crossing Lake Erie to the Canadian Shore with the body of one of the children, who died in the United States.

The market reports last week state that the shortage in stock in the United States is producing a boom in Canadian export cattle and stockers. The prices quoted in Toronto last Thursday for shipping cattle were \$4.25 to \$4.75 per 100. Stockers quoted at \$3.25 to \$3.60.

Mr. Leopold Charbonneau, of Ironsides, near Ottawa, has instructed Mr. J. M. McDougall to sue the Federal Government for \$5,000, alleging that his son met his death last fall by drowning in Lachine canal. It is alleged that there was no iron railing or any other kind of protection around the trap-door down which Charbonneau fell.

A French speaking lawyer, who was called to give evidence in a case being tried in a Quebec court last Saturday, refused to kiss the Bible. He gave two reasons for his refusal—first, that the book was dirty; and second, after a clean page was shown him, that it was an English Bible, and he preferred a French one. The judge, also French, told him he ought to be ashamed of himself.

Mr. Charles Broom, who resides in Pottawawa, on the Ontario shore opposite Fort William, tells of a singular occurrence which happened to his three boys, aged eight, ten and twelve years. Some days ago the boys harnessed a horse to a jumper and proceeded across the river to Fort William on business. The river is very wide there, and a large space was open where ice had been cut out. The drifting snow had disguised the surface of the water, and the boys drove into the open space. The jumper was entirely of wood, no iron and it floated with the three boys on board, and the horse managed to get out on the ice and pulled them out in safety. When they were returning home in the dusk they were taking great care to avoid the hole, but suddenly the horse plunged into it. But again the horse and jumper were equal to the occasion, the animal scrambled out of the ice and brought the jumper and boys safely with him.

Horror Reigns in the Philippines

New York, Jan. 30.—The Herald has the following:
Manila, Philippines, Sunday.—The Spanish civil prisoners have not yet been released. Tales of suffering, hunger and death come from the district. Young Spanish girls are forced to live in shame with low-born Indians. Their parents, being powerless, appealed to Aguinaldo. His reply was a reply from a dishonored child—exacted after God knows what suffering—saying she is happy and contented. Ladies have suffered dishonor to save their husbands from cruel treatment. Five priests have died in one province from hunger and cruelty, although \$60,000 had been sent by the corporation for their maintenance.

Joint Commission

LUMBER IS THE ONLY QUESTION YET TO BE SETTLED.

Detroit, Mich., January 27.—The Washington special to the News says: "The treaty between the United States and Canada will be drawn and signed in less than one week after an agreement is reached on the lumber tariff," said a distinguished officer of the Government today. According to this authority the treaty will be divided into six sections, as follows:—

- 1.—Pelagic sealing, favorable to the United States.
- 2.—Mining rights, favorable to the United States.
- 3.—Boundaries, give and take.
- 4.—Building warships on great lakes, favorable to the United States.
- 5.—Reciprocity in trade, favorable to the United States if an agreement is reached on the lumber question.
- 6.—Atlantic fisheries, favorable to the United States.

An agreement has been reached on every section except No. 5, that of reciprocity, and this will be settled as soon as the lumber question is fixed up.



H. S. Dowd's Column

"THE LEADING HOUSE"

The Secret of Success in the enormous business done by—The Leading House—

Is in always having the RIGHT GOODS at the RIGHT TIME and at the RIGHT PRICES. Our customers know that they can always get just what they want here. The Fall and Winter season of 1898 will not find us behind the mark. Every department is now filled with only the best goods desirable for a Canadian winter—Comfortable Furs, Comfortable Clothing Comfortable Bedding, etc., etc., and the prices are as near right as the combined efforts of ready money and years of experience can possibly make them.

The Dress Goods Department.

This department is filled with the latest novelties in plain and fancy Black Goods, ranging from 25 cents per yard to \$1.50 per yard. Colored Cashmeres and Serges in all the desirable colors for this season's wearing. Scotch and French Plaids in great variety, from 10 cents to 60 cents per yard.

In the Silk Department

We have nothing old to show you

New, fresh goods of all the latest patterns in Blouse Silks and Colored broades

In the Staple Department

You will find an extensive range of Canadian and English flannellettes from 4 cents to 15 cents per yard.

Blankets and Comforters

We have never shown such a line of White and Gray Blankets and Comforters.

Ladies Woollen Underwear

with, or without sleeves, ribbed or plain, all sizes. The latest novelties in Ladies Wool, Cashmere and Kid Gloves.

The Clothing Department.

Confidence in the clothing department was established long ago, but will be largely increased when you see the well made, neat-fitting stylish-looking suits we are selling at \$5.00, \$6.00, \$8.00 and \$10.00. Mens' fall overcoats, equal to tailor-made, at \$5.00 to \$10.00. Mens' underwear in all sizes and qualities, and at the very lowest prices.

Groceries The Delicacies of the Table

Are all to be found here in the Pink of Perfection.

Boots and Shoes

You'll be glad if you do and sorry if you don't visit our shoe department, and get our prices on all up-to-date goods. Our store is filled from floor to ceiling with the very latest in Fall Footwear, for ladies and children, men and boys. Our stock is admired by all. Our sales are large, and this year will be a record breaker.

- - THE LEADING HOUSE - -

H. S. DOWD, - - - QUYN.

Go To GOODWYN The WATCHMAKER ARNPRIOR,

If your Watch is sick,
If you are sick of your Watch,
If you want a Watch that will not make you sick,
If you are sick or well and want a Watch.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED FOR ONE YEAR.
ALL GOODS GUARANTEED AS REPRESENTED.

SOLE AGENT FOR THE... James Boss Gold Filled Case.

Remember the name

GOODWYN.

Tenders Wanted.

Sealed Tenders, marked "Tender for Cheesemaker," and "Tender for Secretary," will be received by the undersigned up to Saturday, the 15th of February next for a competent Cheesemaker and Secretary for the Clarendon Cheese & Butter Co.

For cheesemaker two forms of tender will be considered, namely:—
1.—Cheesemaker to state amount in wages he will accept per month for making and boxing cheese and keeping milk book, the Company to furnish all supplies necessary.
2.—The Cheesemaker to state price per 100 pounds for making and boxing cheese, keeping milk-book and furnishing everything required to manufacture cheese.

The quantity of cheese manufactured during the past year by this Company was \$7,020 pounds.

Tenderers for the position of Secretary may ascertain the nature and extent of the duties of that office by consulting the By-laws of the Company which may be seen by calling on the undersigned.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
A. G. MURPHY,
Pres. C. C. & B. Co.
Shawville, Jan. 23, 1899.

Tenders Wanted

By the School Commissioners of the Municipality of Bristol for the building of a School House on Lot 4, Range 11. Tenders to be in the Secretary's office not later than the 7th day of February next, where plans and specifications for building can be seen; the School Board not binding themselves to accept the lowest or any tender.

A. W. McKECHNIE,
Sec.-Treasurer.
Bristol, Elmside P. O.,
January 23rd, 1899.

Notice of Meeting.

The Patrons of Industry who held their meetings at No. 4 (Anson's) School House, Clarendon, are requested to attend a meeting of Patrons at the said School House on TUESDAY, the 14th of FEBRUARY, next at 8 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of settling up the business of the lodge. All Patrons interested are especially requested to be present.

BY ORDER.
Clarendon, Jan. 14, 1899.

A. J. JACKSON.
SHAWVILLE, QUE.

House & Sign Painter,
Glazier, Decorator.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

FIRST-CLASS WORKMANSHIP AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

ORDERS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTY PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. We make a specialty of applications rejected in other hands. Highest references furnished.

MARION & MARION
PATENT SOLICITORS & EXPERTS
Civil & Mechanical Engineers, Graduates of the Polytechnic School of Engineering, Bachelors in Applied Sciences, Laval University, Members Patent Law Association, American Water Works Association, New England Water Works Assoc., P. Q. Surveyors Association, Assoc. Member Can. Society of Civil Engineers.
OFFICES: NEW YORK LIFE BLD'G., MONTREAL CAN. ATLANTIC BUILDING, WASHINGTON, D.C.