

GREAT ANNUAL CLEARING SALE WILLIAM THIRD & CO.

Begin to announce that they have now commenced their great Annual Clearing Sale

AT AND UNDER COST!

in order to make room for their NEW SPRING AND SUMMER IMPORTATIONS.

The reduced price-list will be given in a future advertisement.

WILLIAM THIRD & CO. Huntingdon, January 21st, 1886.

P.S.—Call and price our fancy Sleigh Robes, Sleigh Belts, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fur Caps, Ladies' Shawls and Mantles, Men's and Boys' Undercoats, Overcoats, Pants and Vests, Undershirts and Under-pants, Boots and Shoes, Moccasins, Overshoes and Rubbers of every description; also general Dry Goods, such as Tweeds, Flannels, Blankets, Dress Goods, Tickings, Towellings, Shirting, Ducking, Winceys, Prints, Piano Covers, etc., etc., also Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, Hardware, Herring, Mackerel, Finnan Haddies, etc., etc., you will be sure to purchase.

DR. ELDER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Mr. Thomas Burrows's house, across the Upper Bridge, Huntingdon.

FONTAINE, Notary Public, of Ormstown, will be in attendance during the whole of Thursday in each week, at the Grand Central Hotel, Huntingdon, prepared to do all notarial business that may be required.

Dr. ALLAN McMILLAN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Huntingdon, P.Q.

Office and residence, opposite the Post-office. W. H. CROSS, Notary, 93 St. James Street, Montreal. Money to lend on Farms at lowest rates of interest. Correspondence solicited.

ARCHIBALD, McCORMICK, & DUCLOS, Advocates, 1724 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

Mr. J. S. ANGLADE, B.C.L., B.A., Prof. Criminal Law, McGill College. D. McCONNOR, B.C.L., B.A., B.C.L., B.C.L. Mr. McConnors will attend the Courts in Beaufort, Ste. Martine, and Huntingdon, and give special attention to the District.

Mr. Duclos will follow the Courts in and give special attention to the Districts of St. Hyacinthe and Bedford.

Accounts for collection may be addressed to the firm of M. S. McCor, Huntingdon.

HUNTINGDON COUNTY BANK. OPEN FROM 10 TO 3 o'clock. Interest allowed on deposits and notes discounted. Cheques issued by order of depositors.

ANDREW SOMERVILLE, E. S. ELSWORTH, Cashier, Manager.

BUTLER & LIGHTHALL, Advocates, Barristers, Solicitors, etc., 1727 Notre Dame-street, Montreal.

T. P. BROWN, D.C.L. W. D. LIGHTHALL, M.A., B.C.L. Mr. Lighthall will attend the Courts in Beaufort, Ste. Martine, and Huntingdon.

NOTARIAL.—The undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he will be in attendance, in the office of E. Hyndman, Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipal Council of the County of Huntingdon, in the COURT BUILDING, in the Village of Huntingdon, EVERY THURSDAY, and remain while detained by the Court, in the office of the undersigned, on a non-judicial day, he will attend on Friday.

I. I. CREVIER, N.P. MACLAREN, LEET, SMITH, & ROGERS, Advocates, 163 St. James Street, Montreal. Mr. Rogers will attend the Courts at Huntingdon and Beaufort. Claims may be left with W. S. MacLaren, Huntingdon.

DONALD DOWNE, B.C.L., Advocate, Barrister, etc., of (Downe & Lanctot) in St. James Street, Montreal. Will be at Moir's, Huntingdon, on last Saturday of every month. Attend all Courts in District of Beaufort, Huntingdon. Interviews may be arranged for any evening.

ARCHD McCORMICK, V.S., would respectfully inform the public that he has taken up his residence at Durham, where he is always to be found, excepting Tuesdays, at Archambault's hotel, St. Louis, and Fridays, when he will be at Moir's, Huntingdon. Office Next door to R. M. Walsh's store, Ormstown.

ANDREW PHILIPS, Licensed Auctioneer for the District of Beaufort, begs to inform the public that he is prepared to attend all Auction Sales in the counties of Huntingdon, Chateaugay and Beaufort, when called upon; and, as he has been in the business for some time, satisfaction is guaranteed or no pay. Terms reasonable. P.S.—Letters addressed to Huntingdon Post Office will receive prompt attention.

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand ready-made CASKETS AND COFFINS of different sizes, styles, and prices, and trimmings to suit; also Ladies' burial robes and coffin plates. PICTURE FRAMING attended to, and keeps on hand and for sale all kinds of Moulding. Good FINE LATH OF 1 and 1 1/2 inch. Prices reasonable. JOHN McGERRIE, Builder, Ormstown, January 7th, 1886.

CASKETS and COFFINS. The subscriber keeps constantly on hand a large stock of Casket and Coffin of all sizes, styles, and prices, Coffin Plates, Burial Robes, and other trimmings always in stock. Price reasonable. A handsome Hearse kept. Orders promptly attended to. Mrs. A. HANCOCK, Huntingdon.

DAVID BRYSON Licensed Auctioneer for the District of Beaufort, begs to inform the public that he is prepared to attend all Auction Sales in the counties of Huntingdon, Chateaugay and Beaufort, when called upon; and, as he has been in the business for some time, satisfaction is guaranteed or no pay. Terms reasonable. P.S.—Letters addressed to Huntingdon Post Office will receive immediate attention.

1865 DENTISTRY. 1886 Dr. E. W. Merriock, Dentist, Fort Covington, N.Y., at home until further notice. Artificial teeth inserted on any of the first class bases now in use and the best of material used. Teeth extracted without pain or danger by the use of liquid Nitrous Oxide gas.

NOTICE TO BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS. HAVING just leased the Huntingdon Sash and Door Factory from Mrs. A. Henderson, and she having placed in it a new and improved water wheel, which is an invaluable advantage, I am now prepared to turn out all kinds of HOUSE FURNISHINGS on short notice and at reasonable rates. Additional machinery is also being placed in the Factory, which will enable me to fill orders more promptly.

Contracts taken at low rates and plans and specifications drawn up to suit parties building. Estimates given, if required. Constantly kept on hand, all kinds of HOUSE TRIMMINGS—such as—

NEWEL POSTS, TWISTS, FRAMES, BALUSTERS, FLOORING, ARCHITRAVES, HANDRAILINGS, SASHES, MOULDINGS, RAMPS, DOORS, WAINSCOTING.

DRESSED AND UNDRESSED LUMBER of all kinds. Dimension Timber on short notice. In fact, everything in the building line as cheap as can be had, for I sell at city prices. Please give me a call before purchasing elsewhere. JAMES SANGSTER, Huntingdon, Feb. 18, 1886.

The Canadian Gleamer

NO. 1171 HUNTINGDON, Q., THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1886. \$1.50 A-YEAR

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE COUNTY OF HUNTINGDON FROM 31ST DECEMBER, 1884, TO 31ST DECEMBER, 1885.

Table with columns for Receipts and Disbursements. Receipts include Balance in hands of Secretary-Treasurer, Municipality of the Township of Hemmingford, etc. Disbursements include James Barr, Mayor, W. Johnson, Mayor, etc.

RECEIPTS.

Table listing various receipts from James Barr, Mayor, W. Johnson, Mayor, etc., including Council and Delegate meetings, and various municipal expenses.

ASSETS.

Table listing assets such as Balance in hands of Secretary-Treasurer, Amount of County Rate imposed, etc.

LIABILITIES.

Table listing liabilities such as Net Assets, and other financial obligations.

Having examined the foregoing statement with the books and vouchers of the Secretary-Treasurer, I find the same correct. W. W. CORBETT, Auditor, Huntingdon, Dec. 31st, 1885.

JUST LOOK HERE!

TELL ALL who are interested in Embroidery, that I will give you more Embroidery Silk for 40 cents than you can buy elsewhere for \$1. Enclose 40 cents to my address, with 5 cents for postage, and be convinced. Every package warranted to contain a full ounce of waste EMBROIDERY SILK, assorted colors, also an envelope containing a quantity of SILK THREAD of fine quality and a sheet showing numerous stitches for Crazy work, etc. All sent postpaid for 45 cents. I will also sell plain shades Embroidery Silk at 12 cents per dozen. Respectfully,

Mrs W. D. BRANKMAN, HEMMINGFORD, Feb. 24, 1886. To Mr. O. J. Barnes, Sir,—I planted one pound of the No. 26 potato, which I bought from you, and dug last fall 77 lbs of handsome, good-sized potatoes. They are the most valuable potato I know of, are unsurpassed for the table and ripen earlier than the Early Rose, which renders them exceptionally advantageous. I would say that those who buy it will never regret doing so. Geo. McTear.

Mr. Henry Szty of Atholton informs me that from a peck of seed he planted last spring, he dug very nearly 8 bushels. Mr. James Stewart of the same place says he planted a few near the Early Rose, same soil and having same care, and the yield was three times as large as that of the Early Rose. Address O. J. Barnes, Malone, N.Y.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.—The undersigned offers for sale his valuable property in the village of Hemmingford. House containing 8 rooms, with good cellar and cistern; also about one acre of ground attached, with woodshed, carriage house, stable, a never-failing well, and a choice collection of fruit trees thereon. The property will be sold cheap. For particulars apply to Wm. REAT, Hemmingford; Wm. SAUNDERS, Stockwell, or to the proprietor, H. O'NEILL, No. 31, Mareau street, Montreal.

FARM FOR SALE. FOR SALE, the Farm known as FONTAINE GROVE, owned by the late ALEXANDER COPLAND, Esq., being Lot No. 23 in the 3rd range of Hinchinbrook. This Farm contains nearly 200 acres, with good dwelling-house and suitable outbuildings. There is a large Sugar Orchard on the place. The Hinchinbrook passes through it, making it valuable as a dairy farm. It is situated on the leading road from Huntingdon to Hemmingford, and is about two miles from the village of Atholton, where there are mills, factories, shops, &c. For particulars apply to the undersigned, W. S. MACLAREN, Box 56, Huntingdon, Q., Huntingdon, Feb. 24th, 1886.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. TICKETS SOLD TO ALL POINTS in the Western States, Pacific Coast, Manitoba, and Northwest via the great through short line the Canadian Pacific Railway, where comfort, civility and dispatch is assured. Apply or write to J. S. COWAN, agent, Huntingdon.

THE KITCHEN TABLE.

BY GEORGE ELLIOT, Esq., OF ORMSTOWN. As Christmas day is drawing near, I wish you all the best of cheer, And as I've something more to say, Just give me your attention pray. We'll not attempt to climb on high, Nor will we seek abroad to roam, We think we're safer near at home, But treat one subject, as we're able, And that shall be the kitchen table. The kitchen table's very strong, It's very large, and broad, and long— But why so large, when we're so few— The table's used by only two? After mature consideration, And close financial calculation, These two, for better or for worse, Have joined upon a certain course, In wool or wire, in grief or joy, In loss or gain, sought might annoy; Through heat or cold, all kinds of weather, That they would share life's ills together. Though they the future could not see, They thought and guessed at what might be, And thus it was, when they were able, That they procured so large a table. Ere long a welcome guest appears, Too young to give his age in years, By weeks or months we might be able, As now he's crowing at the table. As nature's laws are to produce, And year by year her stores increase, So this we flock it larger grow Until it numbered six times two. Twelve bodies now are to be clad, Twelve mouths are daily to be fed. What piles of beef, and pork, and ham, What mutton chops, and veal and lamb, What poultry—turkeys, chickens, geese— Potatoes, butter, bread and cheese! Barrels of herring, codfish, trout, Are used for months and years throughout. We now see why the table's strong, So very large, and broad, and long: Just calculate, if you are able, What food has lain on that same table? No wonder, with such sumptuous fare, Good exercise, and bracing air, These striplings like mushrooms grow With health, and strength, and vigor too, And, as the time so quickly passes, They were soon strapping lads and lassies. As flowers have many shades and hues, So they had different tastes and views; While some would talk of crops and prices, Of exhibitions, fairs, or races, Of cyclones and storms, or plagues and wars, Young Tam was gazing at the stars, And he could gauge, within an ell, The length of any comet's tail; Young Samuel took to breaking stones, Found fishes' gills and rotten bones, And he could tell you by his trade, Just how and when the world was made; Orleans, younger than her brothers, Was very fond of rings and feathers, And she could tell, by rule of thumb, The time her cavalier would come; And as the steps upon a ladder, They downward dropt in age and stature, Wee Sandy standing at the foot, The family too, the latest boot, She said to her mother's pet, No wonder, with such sumptuous fare, 'Twas not his youth or want of teeth, Nor want of food to feed him with. A strolling slyd had been there, Examined both his hands and hair, And by her arts she did decoy That, if they wanted him, he would die; And thus they grew, not free from cares, Sustained by hopes, disturbed by fears— A family circle, bound by ties By far more strong than ropes or guys. No successful day all rejoices; If the reverse, all sympathize; Guided were they by laws and rules Which ne'er were taught in pagan schools; What you would wish to be done to you, Be sure the same to others do; Be kind at home, be just abroad, Love both your neighbor and your God. But what means this, we sometimes see, One hovering round; near dark maybe; His hair well trimmed, his moustache dressed, A watchguard dangling at his breast, A well-starched collar round his neck, His pants well brushed, his boots jet black; No weather-stops, his eyes, full or fair— There's surely some attraction there! Now all is hurry, fuss and bustle, The weaver's set to drive his shuttle, There's blankets wanted, soft and warm, And clothing made in every form, At silks and velvets, new and bright, The seamstress sews from morn till night; The tailor sits and plys his needle— I heard some talk about the fiddle, The cook and baker's on the run, Their work in earnest now begun, She roasts and boils, he kneads and bakes The pyramids, and pies, and cakes; The poultry even wonder why they're fed with such a large supply; Brave chauticleer crows loud and shrill, His flock and him are fed so well; The gobbler thinks he danger sees, And roosts upon the highest trees, But looking down, from off the height, He thinks he's safe another night. I thought I heard the parson's name— Has he an interest in the game? And while the folks are talking round, The wedding bells begin to sound. What's the result of all this trouble? Orleans's left the kitchen table; A breach is made, the circle broke, And now another leaves the flock. Dan had been at several schools, Annoyed with ceps, and firths, and poles; With oceans arctic and antarctic His wits and him had nearly parted; Had played the truant, sallied forth, And now he's sailing for the north, Resolved to see that very pole That bothered him so much in school. Another reads a thrilling story Of heroism, wealth, or glory; Ambition stirred his opening mind, He left his childhood's scene behind; Perhaps the warlike sword he draws To fight his queen and country's cause; Perhaps he's fired by holy zeal,

The glorious gospel news to tell; Perhaps he'll o'er the world do roam In quest of fortune or of fame; What'er he find, a prize or bauble, His place is vacant at the table. But changes often e'en in one night, So various causes, not a few, Make changes in a household too. The looks so sober and forlorn, The sombre garments made and worn, The stifled sob and silent tear, Are tokens all that death's been here. And as a stream does onward flow, Rapid it ceases, and sometimes slow, So some go east and some go west, Some to their never-ending rest; Thus, one by one, the stream runs on, Till one is all we have left and gone, And as it was when we began, The aged pair are left alone, And as we take the last review The table's used by only two.

[The above poem, which possesses high merit, was read by its author at the Ormstown S. S. Christmas festival. From various causes it did not reach us until the other week.—Ed. G.] ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN MONTREAL. WAS observed by a procession, a church service, and two concerts in the evening. At one of the concerts Father Delargy was a speaker. The Star reporter says that apparently mistaking his audience for Irish Americans he said that his only was Home Rule wanted for Ireland, but a complete separation of the bonds which bound her to her oppressors and made her subject to the tyrannical rule of the throne of Great Britain. He expressed the hope that the day was not far distant when Ireland would cease to be trodden under the feet of tyrants and would be a separate kingdom of its own, which he prophesied would be not only an Irish kingdom, but a Roman Catholic one. His peroration ran thus: The storm in Ireland is dark to-night. Do I behold that beautiful Isle of the Saints again subject to a British yoke? I hope it will not be for long (applause). The Irish race is trodden under the foot of a tyrant, but the day is not far distant when Ireland will be a nation of its own (applause). Until then let us Irishmen of this side of the Atlantic offer our hospitable shores to those who are suffering famine at home. But, at the same time, let us use every lawful means to bring about Home Rule. (Loud applause). Beautiful, sweet Emerald Isle, I love thy shores. Thy soil is sacred. Thy soil has been hallowed by the blood of martyrs and saints. I love those that come from thy shores. May the happy tidings of American liberty spread its sweetness over the Isle of Saints before we depart for the world to come. At the other concert the orator was General Bourke. He is a Fenian, and, in the spring of 1866, went over to Ireland to assist in the rising then concerted. After drilling the rebels, they rose one night and surprised a small garrison, but were instantly routed. Bourke was tried in Dublin and sentenced to be hanged, but, two days before the date set, was pardoned on account of the intervention of the American government, on condition that he should leave the country. The Herald reports states that— General Bourke was introduced to the audience by the president, as a soldier of Ireland, an associate of Emmet, Larkin and O'Brien. On rising he was received with a perfect storm of applause, cheers and waving of handkerchiefs, which lasted several minutes. General Bourke is a fine looking man, a thorough Irish-American in speech and appearance, and a gifted orator. He spoke during about forty-five minutes, and almost every sentence of his address was interrupted by applause and cheers. After some complimentary remarks to his audience, he said the struggle maintained by Ireland for seven centuries was on the point of being crowned with success. As the dungeon, the gallows and the strangling cord were brought into use, the love of Irishmen for Ireland grew in proportion, and the Irish patriotism of to-day, was as indestructible as ever. Ireland was, to-day, a nation battling for freedom. He was led by a man who elected the men he chose and selected the governments that suited him—a man who held in his hands the constitutional prestige which no man ever held before. That man was Charles Stewart Parnell (loud cheers). The 86 men who surround him in the House were loyal to him and his cause. It would, perhaps, be asked why he (the speaker) changed front and why he now favored constitutional measures. He was in favor of them, but he did not lay aside the principles used by Washington and his men. In the present day, however, a man who would throw the Irish, unprepared as they were, on English bayonets, would be guilty of murder. Parnell had asked that the revenues of the land of Ireland, which now go to the continent to keep in luxury debauched nobles in the gambling hall of Baden-Baden and elsewhere, be given to the people of the country. England was a stepmother to Ireland. The title she holds to Ireland is the title of the robber. She has thrown mothers and suckling babes on the highway to die. Could the Irish be guilty of crime for not wishing to hug the chains thrown upon them? She sends her Bibles to Patagonians and Chins and if these fall they are followed by her bayonets. The Irish were asking but their rights and those they would obtain. A remarkable fact was that since the Land League had taken the bone and sinew of Ireland in its folds crime had almost ceased. He had stood as near the brink of eternity as any man, but he lived long enough to see the great victory which was coming. In conclusion he made an energetic appeal to his hearers to assist in strengthening the hands of Parnell and urged upon them the necessity of organization for mutual advancement.

LIME!

A CARLOAD of No. 1 Eastern Township Lime to arrive in a few days. Parties wishing to purchase will save money by waiting. Lime guaranteed first-class. R. N. WALLS, Huntingdon, March 18th, 1886.

FARM TO RENT, for a term of years, as may be agreed upon, 100 acres, formerly owned by Mr. C. Will, being Lot No. 1, Second range of the Township of Franklin. For further particulars apply to GEORGE GOSLIN, Rockburn P.Q.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN. A GOOD BUSINESS STAND IN HOWICK, P.Q., can stand of a large town lot, situated on corner of Front and Mill streets, with a large brick dwelling-house, with good kitchen and dry cellar, a large 2-story frame building, used as a store and stable, large sheds and stables, with orchard in the rear, and a never-failing well beside the house. The whole will be sold cheap, as the proprietor intends moving West. Having decided to sell his property, he is offering his large stock of goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, Furs, Hardware, Groceries, &c., at cost and under. For further information apply personally or by letter to W. S. CURRIE, proprietor, Howick, P.Q.

TO BREEDERS AND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES. FOR SALE. A FEW CHOICE HEADS OF THOROUGHBRED AYRSHIRE, male and female, from the under-mentioned celebrated stock, so much appreciated for its well-known milking properties, and which, as such, obtained, twice the prize at the Ottawa Dominion Exhibition, also the 1st prize at the best herd at Hebelega County Exhibition for 1884, and 1st at Sherbrooke Fall Fair for best Milch Cow. For further particulars apply to JAMES DUNSMOOR, Pettit Cot., Montreal.

ALL PERSONS having claims against the estate of the late WILLIAM JOHNSTON are requested to present the same immediately to the undersigned executors, and all persons indebted to said estate are required to make payment without further notice. W. H. WALKER, JOHN FORD, Godmanchester, March 17, 1886. Executors.

IMPORTANT AND SPECIAL NOTICE TO ALL. I TAKE pleasure in announcing to the people in Huntingdon and vicinity, that, in going over some new parts of the county, I find the Potato known as the EARLY NEW ZEALAND variety is becoming more and more desirable, owing to the fact of its great productiveness, earliness, and superiority of quality. There is no question but that this potato has come to stay, and it is now in season to secure a small quantity, one peck or less, as a peck is the most I can let any one party have, and in your order at once, as the supply is limited. Owing to more orders coming in than I expected, I am afraid I shall have to disappoint a good many. However, I shall fill all orders in rotation, as they are given, so long as my stock lasts. I now have for sale and can furnish in small quantities, the celebrated potato, American seedsmen have said and written so much about, viz., THE DAKOTA RED. This potato is particularly adapted to clay soil, and even, in this past season, has not, in a single instance, been known to rot, while other varieties right beside them were a complete failure. The special merits of this potato are as follows: A great yielder, a grand keeper, and a luxury for the table. A \$5 CASH PRIZE will be given to the party growing four of the largest and best formed potatoes, from seed I furnish, to be exhibited at next Huntingdon Fair, \$2.50 as second prize, and \$1 as third prize. Prices of Dakota Red, also Early New Zealand, will be given on application. Engage your seed in time, thereby receiving for yourself something which, besides being a source of profit, will be a novelty in the line of potatoes. All orders will receive my prompt attention and no pains spared in packing and prompt delivery. Many thanks for past favors, kindly soliciting a continuance of the same. O. J. BARNES, MALONE, N.Y. February 16th, 1886.

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE COUNTY OF BEAUFORT. Insuring only Farm and Isolated Property. President—Wm. H. Walker, Esq. Vice-President—John Symon, Esq. Directors—Wm. Carruthers, John Ferns, Donald McNaughton, Andrew Oliver, John White and John Younie. Secretary and Treasurer—Andrew Somerville, Huntingdon.

Agents—William Edwards, Franklin; Robert Middlemas, Rockburn; Thomas Clarke, Ste. Hilomene; Robt Small, Trout River; John Claydon, and J. A. V. Amis, N.P.; Hemmingford; John Davidson, Dundee; J. I. Crevier, N.P., St. Anicet; Arthur Herdman, Herdman's Corners; William Cameron of Dundee; James Barr, Covey Hill; James McGowan, Ste. Martine; John Donaldson and Louis Prejeant, Ormstown; Charles Dewick, Helena; J. Wilson, Atholton, and Henry Seelye, at Rockburn. St. Louis de Gonzague. Parties wishing to insure their property, are requested to apply to the agents or Secretary.

NOW IS THE TIME TO INSURE. THE Directors of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of the County of Beaufort, hereby give notice that, according to law, they can insure property upon the Cash principle; so that persons who prefer to make one payment when their insurances do so, instead of signing a note, and running the risk of paying assessments. The Cash rate will be the same as charged by a first-class stock insurance company. ANDREW SOMERVILLE, Secretary.

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT! By Wearing F. LAZARUS'S (late of LAZARUS & MORAN) RENOWNED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES. THESE SPECTACLES have been used for 36 years and always given the best of satisfaction. They are undoubtedly THE BEST IN THE WORLD. They never tire the eye and last many years without change. FOR SALE BY G. W. GELLATLY, (SOLE AGENT) PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER & OPTICIAN, DEALER IN FINE WATCHES AND JEWELLERY, FORTUNE'S BLOCK, HUNTINGDON. CHEAP GOODS!

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, I will sell the following Goods at Cost for Cash: ALL MY WINTER DRESS GOODS, heavy all-wool Tweeds, Woolen Shirtings (a fine variety), Shawls, Cloaks, Men's Shirts and Drawers. Some heavy all-wool Shirtings and Drawers as low as 60c each. Fur Caps below Cost. Men's Ready-made Clothing and Ladies' Jackets from 10 to 20 per cent below wholesale prices. Men's, Ladies', and Children's Overcoats at cost. Men's Felt Socks and Rubbers for \$1.65. Beautiful Velvets at cost. Remember my Carpets, also my Boots and Shoes. Men's Rubbers at 60c Ladies' do 40c. A fine stock of Import Groceries ware, including lovely China Tea Sets and Glassware. As for CHOICE GROCERIES, my stock takes the lead. Tea from 23c. Finest Black Tea in the market kept. W. A. DUNSMOOR, December 24th, 1885.

ANGUS McNAUGHTON.

NEW STOCK DRESS GOODS OPENED! Some may not know the fact that Angus McNaughton keeps the newest, the largest, the cheapest, and the best stock of DRESS GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED, a fine lot of Colored Silks and Satin—figured and striped. ALWAYS ON HAND, a large stock of Black Silks, from 50c to \$2. Special good value at \$1 and \$1.25. FINE ALL-WOOL DRESS GOODS at 15c (fifteen) at Angus McNaughton's.

ALL NEW Jersey Prints, Satens, Gingham, Buttons, Sear Stocker, Minkies, Gloves, Belts, Corsets, Shawls, Ties, Collars, Buckles, Fringes, Ribbons, Laces, Skirts, Bustles, Embroideries, Hosiery, Cravattes, &c. BOOTS AND SHOES.—By keeping a fine assortment of first-class Boots, and selling them at a small profit, I am happy to say that now I do a fine Boot and Shoe business. This Spring my stock will be better than ever before, and hope not only to keep all my old customers but to get many new ones. Special attention paid to Ladies' Boots. I NEVER NEGLECT MY STOCK of Ready-made Clothing, Suitings, Hats, and Gents' Furnishings, and now I am just receiving my Spring stock, which will be found exceptionally large and well selected. BOTH FOR MEN, YOUTHS, AND BOYS.

ANGUS McNAUGHTON. FURNITURE! FURNITURE!

WE have once more got settled in our Brick Block, and now have A COMPLETE STOCK in the FURNITURE LINE. Having bought our goods for ready cash, we can sell— Prices that are sure to take! Our line of BEDROOM SUITES are the nicest we have ever had; and what is better still, we can sell them at prices that is the best value we have ever offered. Just think of it, a nice hard wood Bedroom Suite (7 pieces) for \$21. Our FURNITURE SUITES, in hair cloth and raw silk, are splendid values. Drop in and see our line of CENTRE TABLES, in hard wood and walnut—the nicest line ever shown in Huntingdon. Our HARDWOOD BEDSTEPS at \$5 and \$5.50 are as good value as can be got in Montreal. Also a nice line of WINDOW POLES—just the thing to trim the windows in your parlor with. We Keep Everything in the Furniture line and Sell at Wholesale Prices. Our FURNITURE is appreciated when known. To those intending to furnish new or old houses, we would just say, Drop in and see our stock, and I think we can suit you both as regards quality and price.

A. G. HENDERSON, Central Block, Huntingdon, Dec. 17th, 1885.

GOODS AT COST!

AT COST! AT COST! AT COST! AT COST! AT COST! AT COST! ALL WINTER GOODS To be Sold at Cost! PURCHASE! PURCHASE! PURCHASE! PURCHASE! PURCHASE! PURCHASE! Where you can get Goods at Cost. WILLIAM SHARPE, Feby. 10th, 1886. FRANKLIN CENTRE.

1886. SPRING STOCK 1886. Complete.

WE beg to announce the arrival of our SPRING DRESS GOODS, in new materials and leading colors, with LACE TRIMMINGS (something new this season) to match new Prints, Gingham, staple Dry Goods, Ladies' Black Jersey (all wool) from \$1.50 up, Hosiery, Corsets, Gloves, fancy Dry Goods, &c.

GENTS, we can do it right for you this Spring in Suitings, Pantings, Tweeds, Furnishings, Ready-made Clothing, SUITS MADE TO ORDER. HATS, the latest in hard and soft, black and colored, in great variety. In the Boot and Shoe line, all can be suited out of our extensive Spring stock. Wallpaper, &c., &c. In fact, every Department is now complete at

ALEX. McNAUGHTON & BRO'S GREAT CLEARING SALE!

THE subscriber offers during his Winter stock at and below cost, a general reduction in all classes of goods, to continue till April 1st, for cash and ready pay. THIS IS A GENUINE SALE, as I need, and must have room for— EXTENSIVE SPRING PURCHASES! that will shortly commence to arrive. I have made special arrangements for the coming year, to offer a CONTINUAL ROUND OF BARGAINS! (trusting that the large volume of trade will recompense for small profits. Large purchasers will find it to their particular advantage to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere. Now I will take all the OATS I can get at 1c per B. trade. The highest price will be paid for Eggs, Butter, Hides, Calveskin, Sheepskins, Wool, and Beans. —AT— McCAFFREY'S, Trout River Line, February 24th, 1886. CENTRAL MARBLE WORKS, Huntingdon, P.Q.

BRUNET & CO., Proprietors, Importers and Dealers in all kinds of MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS, GRAVESTONES, TABLETS, &c. Agents for Kinny's Patent Tubular Fountain Enclosure for Cemetery Lots, double or single Graves, Monuments, &c. SPECIAL BARGAINS in above. By strict attention to business and punctuality in the execution of all orders entrusted to us, we hope to receive a share of public patronage. Prices as low as good workmanship and first-class material will warrant. CALL AND EXAMINE our extensive stock before purchasing. Satisfaction guaranteed. 70

SEEDS! SEEDS! FINE SELECTION OF SEEDS, including Clover and various varieties of Grass Seeds, pure and reasonable in price, at ANDREW McIVER'S, Rockburn. NOTICE.

WE beg leave to inform the public that we have just received a large and varied assortment of Furniture which we will sell reasonable, comprising as follows:— Kitchens, Dining-room, Parlor, Children's, Office, Arm, and Sewing Chairs, in case and wood. Closed in and open Washstands—single and double. Sidesboards—2 and 4 doors. Cribs, Bedsteads, Cradles. Fall Leaf, Centre, Extension and Parlor Tables. Ash and Oak and Walnut Bedroom Suites. Conches in Creton, Carpet, and Hair Cloth. Walnut, Rose, and Oval Back Hair Cloth Sofas. Parties wishing to purchase, can see the above at their Establishment, Huntingdon, Old Presbyterian Church, Atholton.

Also, Plows and Circular Saws at the AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Huntingdon. Give us a call BOTH & CO.

The Riel debate has proved to be all that was anticipated, not merely as to its length but the importance of its results. The government has fought the battle at a disadvantage. Alive to the fact that it would not do for its supporters to say a word that would offend Quebec, they replied to the arguments and assertions of the Rielites with one hand tied behind their backs, for it is impossible to fully justify the execution of Riel without making plain statements that would shock the prejudices of the Quebec majority. On the other hand, the Rielites were studiously moderate in tone in order to conciliate the Ontario members. A very large portion of their speeches was apologetic—explanatory of the utterances and acts that followed on the execution. Mr Laurier on the Champ de Mars and Mr Laurier in the house of commons were two very different men, and between Mr Desjardins at parish church doors haranguing a crowd of habitants and Mr Desjardins at his desk in parliament there was no resemblance. This double-facedness really told against them, for Ontario members of any discrimination saw that the Rielites are not only dangerous but deceitful men.

The case against the government rested largely on the assumption that the Metis were entitled to peculiar privileges. They are neither Indians nor whites, and, therefore, the Rielites argued, entitled to be treated both as Indians and as whites—receive homesteads as whites and be given, as Indians, indemnity, in the shape of pensions or scrip, for allowing the government to take possession of the country. This is so unreasonable that it has only to be stated to ensure its rejection, yet this is the main argument of Mr Laurier and his colleagues. The original stand of the government, that the Metis must be treated either as Indians or as whites—if the former to be placed on reserves and fed and cared for as Indians, if as whites to be satisfied with a homestead of 160 acres and enjoy the political and personal privileges of white men—was so just that we join with Mr Landry in regretting that they receded from it by consenting to issue scrip. The pretension that the French half-breeds are a chosen and privileged race, who have peculiar claims to the Northwest, is one that suits very well their clergy, who want to shut out Protestant settlers and create a second Quebec on the Saskatchewan, but is as dangerous to the Dominion as it is baseless. Underlying all the clamor about Riel, it must be kept in view that the real issue is, whether a large portion of that great prairie country, which the Dominion has sacrificed so much to obtain and open up, is going to pass under the control of the Church of Rome. Supposing Mr Landry's motion carried and that Mr Laurier and his compatriots went into office, would they not concede vast tracts of land to the Metis and burden the tax-payers by giving them subsidies? A little commonsense is needed in considering this matter. The hanging of Riel is, at the best, only a sentimental grievance, but if it can be used as a lever to obtain for the French half-breeds reserves so vast as to constitute a province, within which the priesthood would be supreme, we can understand why the Rielites are so earnest and perceive the power behind which urges them on. The struggle is, whether the Northwest is to be free or not from the clerical incubus, and on how it is decided will depend the future prosperity of that vast territory and the peace of the Dominion.

The Rielites know very well it would not do to frankly say, "We are fighting here in parliament in order to give the ignorant and lazy French half-breeds a controlling influence in the Northwest and to create another Quebec there. To say so would ensure defeat, and therefore they mask their design by raising a dust about hanging Riel, knowing that if they by they can gain power they will be able to carry out their design—or rather the design of their confederates.

Touching the fate of Riel nothing new has been advanced. He surrendered as a prisoner of war, he had an unfair trial before an unconstitutional court, the recommendation of the jury was ignored, his offence was political, he was insane. That has been the burden of the speeches, advanced in most illogical combinations. Thus, Mr Laurier enlarged on the heinousness of hanging a lunatic, yet denounced the government for refusing to accede to the requests of a lunatic! When it suits them, Riel is wise as Solomon; when it does not, he is as irresponsible as a gibbering idiot. Such incontestable facts as that Riel had sworn his allegiance to Queen Victoria and had become an American citizen, that he had visited New York and tried to induce the Fenian association to give him help to bring about a rebellion in the Northwest, that he had urged the leading Indian chiefs repeatedly to rise and massacre the whites, that there would have been no rebellion last spring had he not gone to the Saskatchewan, that he offered to leave if the government would pay him a round sum, that he induced Poundmaker and Big Bear to take the field—these and similar facts were left unmentioned by Mr Laurier and his compatriots, for the reason that they would demonstrate that his sentence was a just one and prevent their using his death as a blind for furthering their ulterior objects.

At the very moment when the announcement is made that peace has been ratified between Serbia and Bulgaria, comes a rumor that Russia is dissatisfied with the concessions made to Turkey and may bring on another war. Greece evidently looks upon the present lull as only a truce, for she is continuing to prepare for war.

THE LEGISLATURE MEETS AT QUEBEC ON THURSDAY, 8th April. Treasurer Robertson continues so very ill that a change may have to be made. The session is the last of the present house.

The course taken by Mr Blake with regard to the Riel motion has given a shock to his best friends. Their belief, founded upon the statements in his London speech, was, that while he condemned the government for their Northwest policy, and held them responsible for the rebellion, he tacitly accepted the execution of Riel as a necessary vindication of the law and was not disposed to join with those who made a clamor about it, or to found a party on the scaffold of Regina. However he may explain the language he used at London, the general public will retain the impression that, in voting for Mr Landry's motion, he has not acted consistently. As to his reason for supporting that motion it is one of insufficient weight. He expressly states that Riel had a just trial before a constitutional court, that the jury could have returned no other verdict than they did, and the judge pronounced no other sentence. Why then does Mr Blake object to hanging Riel? Because, he says, though not sufficiently insane to take him out of the category of those whom the law holds responsible for their acts, Riel was so far affected in his mind as to make it morally wrong to hang him. The government, sitting as a court of equity in review on the sentence pronounced, ought to have mitigated it. This is a refinement of language, a drawing of distinctions where there is little difference, that the mass of people will fail to follow, and they will conclude that Mr Blake, desirous of an excuse for voting with the disaffected French Canadian members, invented one. If Riel knew, as Mr Blake acknowledges he did, the difference between right and wrong, knew that he was breaking the law when he fomented rebellion, why should he not have been punished? That he had delusions on religious subjects is true, but the acts for which he was tried did not spring from those delusions. He was not arraigned and sentenced for thinking he was a sort of Pope or that he had revelations from heaven, but for having caused rebellion with consequent loss of property and life. We do not need to go beyond Huntingdon to find persons who have queer religious views. Supposing one of them was brought up for theft or assault, would it be deemed a good defence were his lawyer to say that it was true his client committed the offence charged and know he was doing wrong when he did so, but he demanded his acquittal on the ground that his belief as to the soul and the future world was not that held by Christians? Yet this is the preposterous doctrine laid down by Mr Blake. Had Riel lived 300 years ago and been tried and burned for his heretical views, his execution would have been murder and he would have been a martyr; but he was not tried for his theology nor for any line of conduct springing out of it. On the contrary, he was tried for acts as to the nature of which and his accountability therefor he was as clear-headed as Mr Blake himself. What makes the attitude assumed by Mr Blake all the more indefensible is, that every person who had any personal knowledge of Riel differs from him. The judge who tried Riel believed him sane, the jury agreed with him, the jail officials, the surgeon whose duty it was to visit him daily, and two experts in lunacy were of the like opinion, while the priests who attended him sought from him and accepted as satisfactory a written recantation of his heresies, which they would not have done had they believed him to be a lunatic. Mr Blake, who never saw Riel, concludes that he was too crazy to be sent to the scaffold!

As to the effect of Mr Blake's action, we will have to wait developments. All that can be said now is, that the same confidence can never again be reposed in him as a leader. He met his followers, on the assembling of parliament, without having decided upon what course they should take on a question that was sure to come up. Day after day he let his party drift as it pleased until brought into such a position that, as a piece of party warfare, a union with the disaffected members of Quebec promised the greater advantage. That Mr Blake has overestimated the value of the French vote and underestimated the strength of the loyal sentiments of the Dominion, he will discover at the first election.

The course to be pursued by the Loyal Reformers of Quebec in this unpleasant juncture is sufficiently plain. The defection of their leader is not going to cause them to abandon their party. Those principles of constitutional liberty which are dear to them they will continue to uphold, and seek to bring the law of the land into conformity with the rule of equal rights. An unfair fiscal system, which taxes the farmer to enrich the manufacturer, and an extravagant administration of the finances which has nearly trebled the public debt in 18 years, they will continue to seek to change. They are Liberals from principle and to their principles they will adhere in whatever changes may come. They did not identify themselves with their party from expediency or desire of gain or office, and therefore its desertion by individuals is not going to disconcert them. Mr Blake's uniting with our enemies on a question involving far-reaching consequences, leaves us for the time being without a leader. If Mr

Joly could be persuaded to leave his retirement and become the head of the Loyal Reformers of Quebec, the arrangement would be satisfactory.

HEMINGFORD.
The scholars and teachers of the S.S. of St Andrew's church met on Thursday evening, at the mansion house of Julius Scriver, Esq., M.P., by invitation of Mrs Scriver, who is herself one of the teachers. There was a very large party, some of the children of the other denominations of the village, and members of the congregation being present. An excellent supper was served, of which all partook with much satisfaction. The whole house was thrown open, and the young people ranged through the splendid apartments, viewing all they saw with admiration. For some time they amused themselves in the library with various games, and then all adjourned to the drawing-room, where a concert of appropriate music and song was given by the ladies of the family and others. All seemed brimful of enjoyment, even the ladies who were present seemed happy. The proceedings were brought to a close by the Rev William Robertson, pastor of the congregation, tendering to Mrs Scriver the hearty thanks of the S.S. for the evening's hospitality and entertainment, expressing the sincere hope that she might be long spared to take the same deep interest in the school which she had done in past years.

The S.S. of Knox church, Robson Settlement, held a social in the church on Friday evening. The house was filled in all parts. W.J. Robson, Esq., elder, occupied the chair. Tea, coffee, cake, and ice cream were served by the ladies. The children and choir sang several hymns, accompanied by the organ. Mr J. W. Stewart gave a sacred solo and Mr W. A. Hawthorne a reading. Appropriate addresses were delivered by the Rev James Watson (Methodist), Rev A. Lee, Russelltown, and the Rev Wm. Robertson, the pastor. This school was opened only last spring, and has been a great success. Sixty are in attendance, with eight teachers. The sum of \$26 was realized by the meeting, which is to be laid out in providing a library for the school.

FRANKLIN CENTRE.
It may be interesting to many to learn that the Rev W. T. Currie, B.A., recently of the Congregational church of this place, is now on his way as a missionary to the dark continent. He is sent as the representative of the Congregational body of Canada, but is under the auspices of the American Board of Foreign Missions. The field of labor, to which he is appointed is near Behi, in what is known as West Central Africa, about three hundred miles from the coast. He goes direct from Boston to London, thence to Lisbon, from which latter place there is a monthly line of steamers running to a Portuguese settlement on the coast. His future career will be watched with much interest by his numerous friends in Franklin, as well as in other places.

ROCKBURN.
Fred Henderson, while engaged in chopping in the woods on Tuesday week, cut his foot very severely, necessitating the visit of a surgeon.

George Arthur, who was so badly kicked by a horse four weeks ago, is slowly recovering.

TROUT RIVER.
A public meeting was held under the auspices of Trout River Division Sons of Temperance, on the evening of the 18th instant, in their Division room, Trout River. The night was all that could be desired, but owing to a not being very well known, not so large a crowd turned out as usual. The P.W.P., William Thomas, occupied the chair, and made a few appropriate remarks, when he introduced the Rev Mr Sparling, who gave a timely and enthusiastic address on temperance work. The Rev Mr England was also present, and gave a short address. Mr G. Stead sang a solo, "Where is my boy to-night?" in his usual good style, and Mr W. F. Stephen gave a reading, entitled "Satan and the grog-seller," with good effect. A collection was taken up in aid of the Propagation Fund. After singing the hymn "Hold the Fort," the meeting dispersed at a seasonable hour.

The cheese factory fever, which had troubled the farmers of this section for some time past, has again broken out in its worst form, and the result is, that another factory is about to be erected, at the Carr side road, near the railroad crossing, which will make three factories within three-quarters of a mile. We learn that it is to be operated by Messrs Wilson & McGinnis, where milk enough to run a factory there, is going to come from, is somewhat of a mystery, but no doubt the projectors have that looked after. The old saying, "Opposition is the life of trade," seems to be the theory of some of the farmers of this section and they mean to carry it through.

COVEY HILL.
On Tuesday evening, the 16th, about 30 of the young folks from the hill, in response to an invitation, went over to the toboggan slide at Cannon's Corners, where they were well received by their American cousins, who furnished them with toboggans and proved by their actions that they desired to do all in their power to make their friends from Canada welcome. The visitors all went in one sleigh, driving a "four-in-hand." The evening was delightful and the slide was in good condition. It is built from the top of Mr Cannon's saw-mill, and runs down to the river. At the top of the slide they have what they call a dump; it is a small platform, raised a few feet above the top of the slide and built on a balance or nearly so, the toboggans are placed on it and loaded with their precious freight. The man in charge, standing behind, slowly raises the platform to an angle of about 45 degrees, when the toboggan goes (as one who tried it said) "as if it was shot out of a gun." After enjoying themselves at the slide to their hearts' content, the Canadians started for home, where they arrived at about 3 o'clock in the morning.

Not long ago the members of Lorne lodge visited their sister lodge at Hemmingford, where they were kindly received. The lodge opened in due form, after which speeches, readings, and social intercourse took the place of the usual routine of business. As the evening advanced a Dr Tanner supper was served in first-class style, and after the inner man was

refreshed and the hall commenced to get warm, the meeting was brought to a close.

Although sugar-making is not really commenced here yet, Mr William Orr, junr., tapped some trees and made syrup on the 17th inst.

VALLEYFIELD.
About 8 o'clock Sunday morning a fire broke out in the roof of a wooden dwelling-house occupied by one Darcinac Laberge, but was extinguished with a few buckets of water, after having caused \$50 damages.

Some time on Saturday night the roof of the roller skating rink caved in, leaving the building a complete wreck. The mass of snow which had accumulated upon the roof during the recent snow-storm proved too heavy a burden for the flimsy structure, hence the calamity.

As the next session of the Quebec parliament is drawing nigh, our local politicians are beginning to bestir themselves in anticipation of a dissolution and an appeal to the electors. Candidates are looming up in every direction, and Valleyfield will not be wanting in that respect. The rumored retirement of Mr Bergevin, our local member, from the political arena, is the cause of all the fuss. This gentleman, so gossipy goes, is to replace the present superintendent of the Beauharnois canal, Mr Bèique, who will be transferred to the controllership of the Lachine canal in lieu of Mr Conway, the present incumbent. The offspring of this intended shuffle is becoming alarmingly prolific, politically speaking, no less than four aspirants being on the warpath to catch the unwary voter. Dr Lussier, Z. Boyer, N.P., both of Valleyfield, and Mr Moise Branchaud of Beauharnois, will, it is understood, run the Conservative horse, in modified gait, and perhaps under prismatic colors, while Mr Bisson, also of Beauharnois, will unfurl the independent banner of old, and wedge himself in between all comers. So far, the above is the contingent on record for parliamentary honors, and there is every indication that the Beauharnois electoral college can spare a few men.

Last week a deputation, consisting of the Mayor, M. Plante, Mr George M. Loy, councillor, Mr R.S. Jordan, and Mr James Wattie, of Valleyfield, proceeded to Ottawa to interview the directors of the Canada Atlantic Railway Company, for the purpose of securing more railway accommodation for our town. The deputation was well received, and after having submitted their demands and mutually discussed the pros and cons, the company finally decided to ask a bonus of \$15,000 from Valleyfield. This qualification would, they said, enable the company to give Valleyfield a station unequalled on their line and justify them in giving our town two trains a day to and from Montreal. Upon their return, the Mayor called a meeting of the citizens, to take place on Tuesday evening, for the purpose of considering the propriety of granting the bonus asked for by the company.

There is some talk among our English-speaking citizens of establishing an organ of their own here. Why not? They are, if not numerically, at least financially, in a position to gratify this legitimate ambition of theirs.

DUNDEE.
May Plamondon, daughter of Joseph Plamondon, of the Chenail, Dundee, was taken to the lunatic asylum at Longue Pointe, on Monday. She was taken there a year ago last fall, but not having the necessary papers, she would not be admitted. This time there was no difficulty.

The water on the Salmon river was very high Monday morning, but the ice did not break up, except at one place about half a mile below the village.

The crossing on the St Lawrence is very good.

A large quantity of hay is being drawn to the new barn at the railway to be pressed for shipment. That don't show any scarcity of the article in this section.

Distemper and colds seem to be prevalent among the horses throughout this part of the country, but as a general thing they are not serious.

The maple trees about this time of the year are commonly infested with "borers."

They bore a hole in the maple tree
And the sap runs out sweet and free,
Then 'tis turned into the scorching pot,
And time to drink, and in his hot.
Or wait till it gets pretty thick,
Then you can eat with a flattened stick,
Or on the snow to make some wa—
If your teeth are false don't them overtax.

Who says I ain't a poet, and philosopher?
There will be plenty of eggs for Easter this year.

Somebody surreptitiously purloined a half barrel of herring that was on a store platform belonging to one of our merchants. Supposing they were taken to keep Lent, which would be the more sinful, not to keep Lent or to keep it on stolen herring?

Fort Covington is fortunate in having a Literary Society, which, during the past winter, provided a course of lectures besides doing something in the way of mutual improvement. Last week it issued the first number of a journal, styled the Illuminator, which may be continued or not as the society sees proper. In its pages we are pleased to read that the society has "done a good work and awakened an interest in literary and musical culture and advancement that has not been so generally experienced in our midst for some time; as well afforded rare entertainment to participants and hearers alike." The contents of the Illuminator are varied and sprightly. The cleverest part are the "advertisements." One lady advertises for pupils to study short hand and rapid conversation during the wretched hours of 7 to 11 p.m., of \$30,000, and the Young Ladies' G. M. Society another for "a handsome young man with a capital notices members "to bring sewing and news, and come early."

A successful social was held at the residence of John Sparrow, New Ireland, on Friday evening. A pleasant time was spent by the large company that assembled, and nearly \$26 netted for the building fund of St John's church.

At the closing of the session of the Montreal Veterinary college on Tuesday, George Sangster of Ormstown was one of the 4 who received a diploma to practice.

LATEST FROM OTTAWA.

We learn by telegraph that the debate on the Riel motion ended this (Thursday) morning, when the Government was sustained by the unlooked for majority of 94. A large number of Liberals, including Mr Scriver, endorsed the action of the Government in allowing the law to take its course in carrying out the sentence on Riel.

HUNTINGDON.

The band concert was favored with good roads and fine weather, without inducing a large attendance, the number present in Moir's hall being under 300. The entertainment was of the customary variety kind, the best part of it being the instrumental music.

"Ratepayer" objects to the word "officials" in his letter of last week, and says he wrote "efficient." The difference is a great one to all save the intelligent composer. Moral: when you write for the press, do so in the most legible manner possible.

Mr Chalmers has resold the old Methodist parsonage, the purchaser being Robert Rutherford of Tullochgoram, and the price \$1600. Mr Chalmers paid \$1000 but expended a good deal in repairs.

Professor McEachran, accompanied by Dr McCormick, made a rapid tour of this section in search of Clydesdale fillies to send to a ranche in Wyoming Territory, which wants 500. They picked up 40, varying from 1 to 4 years old, and paid fair prices. There have been several American buyers round, who all complain that farmers ask more than the market warrants, and who left without buying as many as they otherwise would have done.

The village has now lodges of three orders which use passwords and signs, and the first to do anything in the way of entertaining the good folk outside their circles is the latest organized, the Oddfellows. The members of Excelsior lodge invited a number of their friends to join them on Monday evening, in celebrating its first anniversary, and a most respectable audience filled to its utmost capacity their handsome and chastely furnished hall in Fortune's block. The chair was occupied by Mr Cook, D.D.G.M., who welcomed the visitors and explained the why and the wherefore of the meeting. He made a good chairman and neatly introduced the various items of the program without unnecessary palaver or delay. The Rev Mr Gomery told of what he knew of the order in England, which was, on the whole, highly to its credit, and the Rev Messrs Watson and Muir tendered some good advice and wished the lodge success in all their laudable undertakings, as the self-improvement of its members and the relief of the sick and indigent. The Rev Mr Sparling gave a reading, as did also Dr Elder; both amusing and well delivered. The singing was, on the whole, excellent, and we may particularize the duet Huntingtower and the songs of Polly Smith. The entertainment provided by the Oddfellows, however, did not consist solely of the feast of reason and the flow of soul, for to it they added a feast of something more substantial and a flow of what was more tangible. Tea and coffee, sandwiches and a great variety of cakes, were handed round to the guests, and their disposal formed not the least pleasant part of the evening, and all the more so that it was unexpected. The lodge, of which Thos. Gamble is the N. G., numbers only 26 members, and their getting up so admirable an entertainment bespeaks liberality as well as ability, and aided in producing a favorable impression on the minds of their guests both as regards the order and themselves. The program was as follows:

The Tar's Farewell.....Choir
Crouching neath the Arch.....Polly Smith
Irish Reading.....Dr Elder
We'd Better Bide Awee.....Quartette
Mrs Hastie, Mrs Larmouth, Malcolm Boyd and J. S. Cowan.
Larboard Watch.....J. S. Cowan and Mr Stead
Kiss Me, Mother.....Polly Smith
Reading from Mark Twain.....Rev Mr Sparling
Huntingtower.....Duet
Mrs Hastie and J. S. Cowan.
The Boatman's Story.....Mr Stead
Speed on My Bark....."
Our Good Old Friends.....Choir
Miss Lucy McGregor played the accompaniments with taste and marked ability.

Although the landscape still wears its winter aspect, and there is good springing, indications are not wanting that spring is at hand. The crows have frequented the clearings for a fortnight back and wild geese were seen this week. On Monday there was a plague of snow-flies, which, however, did not indicate sugar, for except a little during the mild days of last week, the sap has not run.

The train has been from 20 to 40 minutes late each evening this week, caused by snowdrifts on the track between Laprairie and Ste Ididore.

The concert got up by the ladies of the congregation took place last evening in the lecture-hall of the Methodist church, which was crowded, there being very few vacant seats. The musical attraction was the Abt Quartette of Montreal, and their singing surpassed even the high expectations formed by many of the audience. It was a perfect treat to listen to voices so musical in themselves and trained to chord with one another in such perfect harmony. It would be most invidious to particularize, for the preferences of good judges differed, the truth being that the quartette is evenly balanced, and from the clear tones of the tenors, Messrs Sabiston and McGregor, passing to the rich baritone of Mr Lloyd, whose voice is under such perfect control that every modulation is true, to the organ-like basso of Mr Coates, there is slight scope for choice. While the solos were admirable, notably Mr Sabiston's "Saturday Night," the singing of the quartette was superior to them, and was enthusiastically applauded. Beyond question, no such singing had been hitherto heard in Huntingdon. The Rev James Henderson, of Dominion square Methodist church, was accorded a hearty welcome, and he gave an address characterized alike by humor of the most genial character and thought of the most elevated nature, expressed in language no less beautiful. His subject was books, the reading of which he urged upon the young men, in scathing terms, of the sensuous, sensational, and sceptical tone of our literature, including newspapers. Speaking of

fiction, he deprecated the laying down by the pulpit of hard and fast rules with regard to it or other relaxations which are not evil in themselves but are so only in their abuse. He believed in inculcating the broad principles of Gospel morality, and leaving to each man or woman the responsibility of applying those principles to their daily lives. The great mass of modern fiction he did not hesitate to say was pernicious, and recommended that, if novels were read at all, they ought to be few and of the highest type, those of Sir Walter Scott being given the first place. The entertainment was diversified by two readings, the first, the switchman's story, by Mr F. H. Henderson, was given in a manner that brought out its touching features, and the second, Adirondack Murray's account of wading through a hemlock swamp, was amusingly rendered by Mr W. S. MacLaren.

MR. EDITOR.—In your paper of the 11th inst., relating to the death of the mare of Mr Wm. Wylie, that the cause of death was contraction of blood vessels, was not my decision. The post-mortem revealed to me that there was ossification of the coronary arteries, which, by failing to supply sufficient blood to the cardiac walls, so injured their strength that the heart was incapable of contracting upon the increased quantity of blood within its cavities, brought about by exertion or over-excitement. Therefore, my decision was, that the mare died of syncope, caused by the heart losing its irritability and ceasing to contract.

DR. ED. SMITH,
M.R.C.V.S.

St Chrysostome, March 17th, 1886.

Alex. Buckham has sold his farm in Elgin, about 140 acres, to John Small for \$6000—the highest price yet paid for a farm in Elgin.

Major Joseph Beaudreaux has been appointed Lieut.-Col. of the 76th Beauharnois battalion, in the place of Mr Rodier.

WEATHER REPORT BY DR. SMITH.

	Temperature	Rain	Snow
	Highest	Lowest	inches
17 March	38	16	0.00
18 "	31	17	0.00
19 "	29	8	0.00
20 "	33	22	.40
21 "	33	29	.75
22 "	35	25	0.00
23 "	25	17	0.00

18th: Fine with cold east wind.
19th: East wind; cloudy; snowstorm set in during afternoon.

20th: Rainy.
21st: Stormy in the morning, with heavy rain, sleet, and snow, afterwards clearing and becoming cold.
22nd: Fall of snow in the morning. Mild.
23rd: Cold, with drift and flurries of snow.
24th: Clear and frosty.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

The debate on the Riel motion has proved to be so voluminous an affair that even an abstract of it is beyond our power to give. Instead of attempting to summarize the numerous speeches, we select the best 4, and of these the others were mainly dilutions. The leading speech on the Riel side was that of

MR. LAURIER.
which, as a piece of oratory, has rarely been surpassed at Ottawa. He began by denying that the National party were animated, not with any honest conviction of opinion, but with being animated with nothing less than race prejudices—the Tories not only charged their former friends, but the whole French race as well, that the only motive which led them to take the course they did in the matter of Riel was simply because Riel was of French origin. They charged against the whole race that they would step between a criminal and justice, the moment the criminal was one of their own race. Such a charge was false. The French had been roused by the execution of Riel because it was not warranted, that under the circumstances of the case it was not judicious, that it was unjust. Mr Laurier proceeded to quote from various authorities to show that the Metis had grievances, which the government callously neglected to remedy, and argued at great length that they were entitled to more than the 160 acres each of a homestead to which the department wanted to limit them. They were half Indian, Mr Laurier said, and therefore, he contended they were entitled to compensation for the extinguishment of the Indian title. This being refused the Metis at last took their lives and liberties in their hands, and at last the government came down and gave them what they were entitled to. I appeal now to any friend of liberty in this House; I appeal not only to the Liberals who sit beside me, but to any man who has a British heart in his breast, and I ask, when subjects of Her Majesty have been petitioning for years for their rights, and those rights have not only been ignored, but have been denied, and when these men take their lives in their hands and rebel, will anyone in this House say that these men, when they got their rights, should not have saved their heads as well, and that the criminals, if criminals there were in this rebellion, are not those who fought, and bled, and died, but the men who sit on those Treasury benches? Sir, rebellion is always an evil, it is always an offence against the positive law of a nation; it is not always a moral crime. Loyalty must be reciprocal. It is not enough for the subject to be loyal to the Crown; the Crown must also be loyal to the subject. So far as England is concerned she has done her duty nobly, generously. But this Government has not done its duty towards the half-breeds. The government are shocked, and their friends profess to be shocked, because those men claim their rights, and demanded them with bluntness. Have the government been loyal to those half-breeds? If they had been loyal to the half-breeds, no such trouble would have occurred. But the government have not been loyal to the laws. If the government do not respect the law themselves, and if afterwards men, to vindicate their rights, take weapons in their hands and brave the laws, I say the government are bound to search their consciences and see if they have given occasion for rebellion, and if they have, to give the benefit to the guilty ones. This is what we, in Lower Canada, have been claiming, and this is one of the reasons why we have felt so warmly upon this question. Mr Laurier held that it was the duty of the government to have considered whether or not there had been provocation to rebel before carrying out Riel's execution, and because they did not they had failed in their duty. Branching off he held that Riel was insane and not accountable for his acts, and that he had not received a fair trial. Riel asked for a month's delay for his trial? he obtained eight days. Was that justice? Was that British justice? Was that

giving fair play to the accused? When he swore that justice to his case demanded a delay of one month could there be any public reason that militated against that demand? Could there be any public reason why such a request as that should not have been granted? And yet it was refused. Again, when he asked for witnesses, was the request granted him? No, it was again refused. You see the treatment of the accused on that occasion; he asked one of two things. He said either procure me the attendance of certain witnesses, Gabriel Dumont and Michael Dumas, and others, or if you cannot or will not do that give to my counsel the papers taken at Batoche. Was there ever a more moderate or reasonable petition presented to a court of justice? When this man simply said: I do not ask those witnesses if you cannot give them to me, but something you can give to me; you can give me communication with my papers which were taken from me at Batoche. Why were they not given? Reasons of State; reasons which would not stand the scrutiny of parliament. The government had disregarded the recommendation to mercy made by the jury, and (Mr Laurier asserted) had decided on the execution before the medical commission to examine into his mental state had been appointed. The different treatment accorded to Jackson was noted, and Mr Laurier held that Riel was hung not for his acts in the second rebellion but for his executing Scott in his first. This issue of the death of Thomas Scott has been long dead, and now it is raised by whom? It is raised by members opposite—the last men who should ever speak of it. Sir, we are a new nation, we are attempting to unite the different conflicting elements which we have into a nation. Shall we ever succeed if the bond of union is to be revenge, if we are to rake up the old scores and launch them at the heads of one another?

MR LANDRY is member for Kent, New Brunswick, and is a descendant of the Acadians, and therefore might have been expected to sympathize with the Rielites. But he does not, he holding that the course they are pursuing is not only unjustified by facts but most impolitic, as calculated to bring about a war of race and creed. Mr Laurier, he said, had denied that the motive of the French-Canadians was that of either race or creed, but the facts proved the very reverse. It was to be remembered, Mr Landry said, that some French-Canadians had used very inflammatory language. On the 17th November, for instance, there was an article in L'Electeur headed "Revenge." The article said: "Yes, revenge. It is to be the word for to-day, for to-morrow and for ever." The word must be given in letters of blood in the hearts of the French-Canadians." By whom was this feeling of revenge to be entertained? Not by Conservatives, nor yet by Radicals, but by the French-Canadians. And upon whom was it to be visited? Could anyone say it was not to be visited upon those who inhabited that portion of the Dominion which was not French-Canadian? Was not this reprehensible language? Another paper said, "From this day we consider all ancient divisions of party as having ceased to exist in Lower Canada. Where nationality is outraged there can no longer be Liberals or Conservatives." What did that mean? It meant that Quebec was to array itself against the rest of the Dominion. Then there were speeches delivered. Said one speaker in Montreal, "This execution is a stain to the English flag, an insult to our nationality. It has been carried into effect especially because Riel was a Catholic and had French blood in his veins." Where could be found language more inflammatory than this, and more calculated, delivered as it was by a man standing on a cannon and holding a national flag in his hand, to excite the feelings of the people? Another speaker said, "Riel would be placed side by side with the political martyrs of '37 and '38. His name will remain engraven upon our hearts, and when the hour of vengeance shall arrive we will bite those who have bitten us." On the 17th November L'Electeur appeared in mourning. Its articles were very violent. Its columns were all devoted to Riel. It invited the French-Canadians not to forget the martyr who was assassinated for the French cause. In view of such language, which was distributed among his constituents for what object he would not say, was he (Mr Landry) not justified in telling his constituents not to be influenced by the agitation? Coming to the assertion that the rebellion was justifiable. Mr Landry took up Mr Laurier's statements one by one and examined them, showing that the demands of the Metis were outrageous and that they had received more than they had a right to. There had been a clamor that too much was being done for the Northwest territories to the detriment of the other provinces. He was not such an admirer of the present administration as to say they never did wrong, but he was bound to say that since he had been a member of the house he had heard more discussion relating to that country than to any province in the Dominion. He thought that the government should not have yielded and given the half-breeds scrip since the rebellion broke out. He would not say that the government did wrong, but he believed that it was not in the interest of half-breeds themselves that they should have done so. Since the rebellion broke out they had been told that nearly 2,000 claims had been settled in the Northwest. The majority of them received scrip to the value of \$240, and this scrip was sold for \$90 and some even for \$70, and to-day he ventured to say that the large majority of these people were as badly off, if not worse off, than before. And yet they were told that this was a great evidence that these people had grievances. Leaving the Metis, Mr Landry took up Riel and at once went straight to the point by asking, When in a position to do something for the Metis, what did Riel ask for? Did he ask of the government—that wrongs be righted and grievances redressed? On the contrary, he asked for \$100,000, or failing that amount \$35,000, forgetting at the same time the interests of the half-breeds in offering to leave the country. When later on he was told the government had made arrangements whereby the claims of the half-breeds would be settled, did that satisfy him? No; then he declared it was too late; a war of extermination must be prosecuted; there must be a resort to arms. He did not want the claims of the half-breeds settled. He was afraid if these were settled his claim for money would not be recognized, and he would have no means of enforcing it. It had been said that he was insane, and that he could not control his actions, yet he was so far able to control his actions upon his own repre-

sentations as to be able to stay rebellion for a sum of money. But was he actually at the head of a people who claimed they had grievances? Evidence on this point proved he was not, for though 1,800 scrips were issued by the commission, only sixteen were claimed by those who took part in the rebellion. Had Riel been fighting for the righting of grievances he would have been at the head of those who felt they were unjustly deprived of their scrip. Moreover, of the sixteen under him who did claim, fifteen had declared that they only entered the rebellion because Riel had threatened them with loss of their lives if they did not. This was further testimony to the fact that the grievances were not at the root of the rebellion. It had been claimed that the Duck Lake fight was the commencement of the outbreak. What, however, was the first act of Riel days before that occurrence? He and his men entered Kerr's store. Was it for food or provisions? Not at all. The demand was made for guns and ammunition. This robbery was a proof that bloodshed was contemplated. Mr Laurier, in beautiful language, had appealed for sympathy for Riel. How did it happen that he asked no sympathy for this man's Indian victims, who died on the gallows for carrying out his behests? If the hon. gentleman could not find in his heart sympathy for these men, though he had so much for Riel, was it not stranger still, was it not a greater pity still, that throughout the length of his eloquent speech he could find no word of sympathy for the priests and laymen who were murdered, for the soldiers who left their homes to restore order, for their families who suffered great anxiety during their absence, for the men who stained the plains of the Northwest with their life-blood, for the wounded, for the widows and the orphans of the loyal dead, and their bereaved fathers and mothers? Why, he would ask, did he not extend one little word of sympathy for these people, who were not criminals, as was Riel, and who suffered loyally in the interests of their country?

MR BLAKE on Friday delivered a speech of six hours' length explanatory of the vote he intended to give. The Herald thus gives the main points of his speech: The Government is responsible for every dollar expended and every life lost in the Northwest, and would be called to a strict account when they chose to bring down the papers: Riel and others were legally guilty, no matter how serious the grievances were, if they were mentally responsible. The grievances were no defence at law for rebelling. The main question was as to insanity. He thought that the Government were unwise in their procedure against Riel. They tried Riel by an ancient English statute on an unusual indictment of high treason, and the other leaders captured for the more modern crime of treason felony. Such an officer as a stipendiary magistrate holding office during pleasure instead of as a judge during good behavior was an improper person to try political offenders. It was unfortunate that not a single jurymen was of the same creed as the prisoner. All of that creed were peremptorily challenged by the Crown. Had there been a reason for this challenge it should have been for cause. One point raised is that though the court was compelled to pass sentence of death no man can suffer death by reason of such sentence, the Government ordering the sentence into execution must necessarily review and consider the whole circumstances of the case, and therefore they, and not the court, practically sentenced the prisoner. He could not condemn the refusal of postponement of the trial without further information. More information should have been given as to the complicity of the whites of Prince Albert. Only two were tried, Jackson and Scott. The former was released as insane, the latter was found not guilty. On the question of sanity he showed the inconsistency of all the Ministerial speakers who have so far spoken. He read a number of medical authorities on insanity and legal authorities as to that aspect of the question, all of which were adverse to the execution of Riel, and cited Dr Roy, of Beauport Asylum, where Riel had been incarcerated, substantiating his alleged insanity. Dr Roy said that no doubt the previous mania had developed during the insurrection. Mr Blake read evidence at the trial which proved that Riel believed himself endowed by Heaven to create a new nation in the Saskatchewan. Riel and Jackson were similar cases and the discrimination that was made between them was not justifiable. He quoted a number of statistics showing the decline of executions in Europe and Canada. Executive clemency in view of precedents and circumstances should have been exercised. Mr Blake showed the rectitude of his course in 1871, and contrasted it with that of Mr Chapeau, whose letters and speeches he quoted. He explained Riel's demand for \$35,000 without the intention of deceiving the half-breeds, as explained to him by Mr Royal at the time. Everything he heard since strengthened his belief in Riel's insanity. Mr Blake concluded by declaring his intention to vote for Mr Landry's motion. Such is an outline of Mr Blake's remarks; on a few points we will quote them in full. As to the recommendation by the jury to mercy, he said: It was a matter of regret that the judge had not asked the jury in Riel's case what their recommendation meant. The correspondent of The Mail at Regina stated that three of the jury had told him that the recommendation was made because the prisoner was regarded as a crank, and that the three he had not seen were of the same opinion. One of the jurymen, however, had written to him, giving a statement regarding this point. He commenced by saying:—In answer to your enquiries regarding our verdict in the Riel case, I would say that as a friend I have no objection to giving our reasons for asking the mercy of the crown." He proceeded to say the judge told the jury to decide two points:—First, was the prisoner implicated in the rebellion? Second, what was the state of his mind at the time? If the jury found that he was implicated and that he could distinguish between right and wrong, it would be his duty to bring in a verdict of guilty. On retiring to their room the foreman asked the jury the questions:—Is he guilty? Is he sane? The letter proceeded:—"We each answered in our turn, guilty and perfectly sane." (Hear, hear.) The writer proceeded to say that the recommendation to mercy was made because the jury believed that had the Government done its duty and settled the grievances, there would not have been a rebellion, and that had Sir John Macdonald, Sir David Macpherson, and Mr Dewdney been on trial no mercy would have been shown them. He (Mr Blake) would not

contend that the recommendation to mercy should in all cases be necessarily followed, but he did hold that, as in smaller offences, the judge was required to apportion the punishment according to the degree of criminality, taking into consideration the condition of the prisoner's intellect, so in capital offences, common humanity demanded that the Executive should take into consideration the mental weakness of the prisoner and, while not forgiving him altogether, apportion the punishment according to the degree of guilt and mental responsibility. While he (Mr Blake) condemned the conduct of the Government, personally he had not been able to agree that the rising was justifiable, or agree that the conditions lightened the circumstances of the moral guilt; therefore the question was to be dealt with on the ground of Riel's responsibility. It was pretended that in considering Riel's punishment the Scott murder should count against Riel, but that offence had been annulled. It had passed into oblivion, and should not be allowed to weigh. It was also urged that the execution was necessary as a deterrent. He did not think so. Incarceration, with all the results which had followed the unjustifiable rising, was deterrent enough. People prayed that truth and justice, religion and piety, may be established among us, but he did not believe that by taking this man's blood steps had been taken to produce this result. He maintained that specialists ought to have been sent to examine Riel. From the disordered state of Riel's mind he had come to the determination that he was not a proper subject on which the capital sentence should be carried out, and that he should have been sentenced to imprisonment for life. His opinion was that a great wrong had been done and a grave blow inflicted on the correct administration of criminal justice in this country, and for this the Executive were responsible. He knew the atmosphere of passion and prejudice affecting this case, and how difficult it would be for years to come to penetrate that atmosphere. He had been threatened with political annihilation on this question and he agreed that the vote he was about to give was an inexpedient one, and if politics were a game it would be a false move. But it could be said of no one, and least of all of himself, that his continued occupation of a share of public confidence, of the lead of a party, or of a seat in Parliament was essential or even highly important to the public interest; while it must be said of all that was needed was not that they should retain, but that they should deserve, public confidence; not that they should keep, but while they did keep that they should honestly use their seats in Parliament. To act otherwise would be to grasp at a shadow and to lose the substance. We might be wrong, we must be true. We should be prepared to end but resolved to keep unshaken our whole public careers. He was unable honestly to differ from the view that it was deeply to be regretted that this execution should have been allowed to take place, and therefore in favor of that view he must record his vote.

ATTY-GEN. THOMPSON replied to Mr Blake on Monday in a speech of great length, of which we give a summary taken from the Herald: He claimed that the Opposition's course tended to degrade the administration of justice. Apparently the party were attempting to ride into power through the misfortunes of Riel. In regard to the demand for papers, he explained that most of such requests were most unreasonable. Mostly all the documents asked for have already been brought down, and those that will hereafter be brought down will be in the interests of the government. No matter how many papers could be brought for more. Some of the papers were laid before the House before they were asked for. He referred to the assertion that the trial though legal was not a fair one. He did not understand the remark. He could not understand how government could give a prisoner more than the law provided. As to the judges being inferior judges—i.e., judges of inferior courts—that is a question of no relevancy; their work and jurisdiction is laid down by law for them. In 1875 it was otherwise. In 1877 jurisdiction was taken from Manitoba and N.W. given stipendiary magistrates and this act was passed when Mr Blake was Minister of Justice. As to their being political officers, he found that they were made so by the Reform Party. He saw no difference now-a-days in a judge holding office during judicial good behavior and one holding during pleasure, public opinion preventing a removal without cause. Travelling fees and other extra payments were ordained by Mr Blake and his party. If government had created a Special Court to try prisoners there would have been a howl from one end to the other. Blake had said in a speech elsewhere, that he did not censure the government for having tried Riel by the existing courts of the country. As to challenging the single Catholic juror, he assured the House that counsel for the Crown did not know that he was a Catholic, but challenged him for other weighty cause. Riel's trial could not be affected by the subsequent trials on another charge (treason-felony) or by reason of white men not being tried. On the subject of delay asked for Riel to prepare for trial, he could assure the House that there was no application for a month's postponement. Counsel for defence asked time to submit affidavits in support of postponement. That application was taken into consideration by the council, which agreed to a postponement of 10 days, to pay the expenses of all witnesses asked for by Riel, and to place the services of the Mounted Police at the disposal of his lawyers to summons the witnesses they wanted. It is true refusal was given to the demand if Dumont and Naud came to give evidence they would be unmolested, because that would be giving some of the worst of them an amnesty under guise of a summons. The priests who were summoned by Riel were guaranteed their expenses by the government. He explained as to Dr Howard and other doctors who were asked to go up. Dr Howard, on account of old age and infirmity, declined to go up alone and required a fee of \$500. He said the government were ready to send him, and produced a telegram to show that, but the counsel for the defence said they did not want him on those terms and that if he would not come for the legal fee he need not come at all. In view of all these circumstances the trial could not be called an unfair one. As to the refusal of the government to give up to Riel the papers belonging to him captured at Batoche, he explained that it was because these papers involved mat-

ters affecting the other 18 prisoners to be tried. He read at some length from the published trial of Riel alterations between counsel, &c., to show the rectitude of the Government's proceedings as to the admission of the evidence. If there had been injustice Riel was able to appeal to the Court of Queen's Bench on every question of law and fact, and no fault had been found with that Court though they had decided against him, and even at the Privy Council no objection was taken to the Court on any point of its procedure. Exceptions were not taken to the court by Riel's counsel only because no reason existed, and the counsel for the prisoner thanked Judge Richardson for the fairness of his ruling. He quoted from the Free Press, of Winnipeg, saying Riel was fairly tried, lawfully condemned and righteously executed, and there had been no request from any one for commutation of sentence on the ground of an unfair trial; therefore, it is improper to ask the House of Commons to reverse the finding of all these courts. He contended that Riel only surrendered because he could not escape. He treated the theory of Riel's sanity as absurd, and instanced several apparently paradoxical circumstances to dispute that theory and to establish his responsibility. He thought that Riel was insane or not at all, assuming the role of prophet to mislead the half-breeds who were ignorant and superstitious, as shown by the fact of Riel's council believing him to be a prophet. He claimed that it was not only natural but right and in accordance with law to take cognizance of Riel's crimes of 1870 in awarding the present punishment. He denounced Riel unsparringly, and contended that leniency to him was uncalled for and would have been a mistake.

NEWS BY ATLANTIC CABLE. London, March 17.—Numerous meetings in honor of St Patrick's day were held throughout the Kingdom. The gatherings were mostly quiet. At the dinner in this city, attended by the Parnellites, Mr E. Dwyer Gray, who presided, regretted the absence of Mr Parnell, who was unwell. Amid great enthusiasm he proposed the toast, "Ireland a Nation," adding that if ever a race on the face of the earth had proved its right to nationhood, the Irish had done so. In spite of centuries of bitter struggle, unparalleled sacrifices and unequalled suffering, Irishmen had shown that they were determined to obtain the rights of a nation and never was that determination stronger than now. He hoped that before long Mr Gladstone would be enabled to solve the problem. Irishmen wished to legislate for themselves in their own country and would loyally accept any measure giving them that privilege, thus benefiting both countries, instead of endangering the Empire. Other toasts followed. Mr McCarthy, speaking at Glasgow this evening, said that the Nationalists wished to welcome the Orangemen because Ireland should be the country in which the Irish should sink all differences of opinion. At Londonderry the Nationalists with bands of music paraded within the city walls. In a row a number of stones were thrown and an inspector and a constable were injured.

London, March 17.—Robert Bunnantony Findlay (Liberal) moved in the House of Commons this afternoon, the second reading of his Church of Scotland Bill. This opposes disestablishment, and favors such reform of the Church as would practically amount to reconstruction. It aims at removing all those obstacles which now exist to a reunion of the Free Church and the United Presbyterian with the Established Church. The Scotch Radicals are opposed to this measure, and in this they receive the assistance of the Parnellites. Many Parnellites cancelled their engagements to speak in the provinces to-night in order to be present in the House. After a prolonged discussion Mr Findlay's motion was rejected by a vote of 202 to 177.

Dublin, March 23.—The Synod of the Church of Ireland to-day adopted resolutions declaring loyalty to the British Crown and the union between Ireland and Great Britain. Bishop Graves, in announcing the adoption of the resolutions, said the Synod spoke on behalf of 600,000 Churchmen, who, he added, "comprised the majority of the foremost people of Ireland in rank, education, the ownership of property and professional skill, all of whom insist upon living under the rule of the Imperial Parliament."

Rangoon, March 22.—General Pendergast, in command of the British expedition to relieve Yemethin in Burma, telegraphs that he has met and dispersed a large body of insurgents at the town. The Wouns in the vicinity are friendly. The leader of the Shwemye rebellion has been captured with the assistance of American missionaries.

London, March 23.—The African mail steamer, which arrived at Plymouth to-day, brings news of desperate fighting between the French and the Hovas in Madagascar. About the end of February, the Hovas, under Gen Willoughby, attacked 3000 French troops, routed them with heavy loss and pursued them to Tamatave. The French houses and stores in Tamatave were shelled by the Hovas and they took fire and were destroyed. The Hovas then returned to the capital. Their losses were small. A few days later Gen Sherrington surprised in a forest 4000 Sakalavas, preceded by 250 Frenchmen and three machine guns. The Sakalavas were routed, 40 being killed and many wounded. This is the first news of a fresh rupture in Madagascar and has created a great sensation.

ITEMS FROM LE PROGRES. On the 16th inst., Judge Belanger gave a decision in the suit between Thomas J. Higgins and Thomas Leahy. The former, as road-inspector of district No 18 of St Anicet, had ordered Mr Leahy to do some work on the front road opposite his (Leahy's) farm, and on his not complying with the order, did it himself, and then proceeded to sue for the value of the work—some \$90. But the suit was taken up by Mr Higgins "in his quality as road-inspector," and not in his own name, as the code demands, and on this ground the judge dismissed the action, with costs against Mr Higgins. Both the suits taken by C. Beaudin against the Township of Havelock were dismissed with costs.

Louis Lalonde appealed against the action of the corporation of St Barbe in seizing (for taxes) his property by virtue of a warrant issued by the Sec. Treas. of said corporation. Lalonde pleaded that the corporation was not a legally constituted one, and therefore had no right to seize. To this the corporation replied, that if such were the case, Lalonde should have formally protested against and prevented the seizure, and this plea was sustained by the judge, who threw out Lalonde's appeal with costs. J. Lunan vs. J. Paiement.—A suit to recover

\$5, price of a washing machine sold and delivered to defendant last summer by one of plaintiff's agents. Defendant pleaded that he had never bought the machine; that it had been left at his house without his knowledge, and that he had never used it. Action dismissed with costs against Lunan.

It appears that Desjardins, who stabbed Duranceau in Primeau's hotel, at Ste Philomene, has settled with his victim, and that the affair will go no further. Duranceau had never lodged any complaint against his assailant. The parish of Ste Philomene intends to appeal against the decision of the district delegates given at Laprairie on the 9th inst. The appeal will be taken to the circuit court at Montreal, and Mr J. E. Robidoux has been retained by the parish.

Montreal, March 19.—The first stone in the erection of the Canadian Pacific railway bridge across the St Lawrence river at Lachine was laid yesterday without any formality being observed, the Engineer-in-Chief, Mr Peterson, his assistant, Mr Massey, and the contractor, Mr R. G. Reid, taking part in what will be hereafter a memorable work in extending the traffic of the Dominion and shortening the route from the Pacific to the Atlantic. The construction of the bridge is expected to be finished and open for traffic before the end of the present year. The estimated cost of the new structure, which is to be after the design of the cantilever at Niagara, will not exceed \$2,000,000, only a fifth probably of what was expended on the Victoria bridge.

James Houston, of Malone, came to Chateaugay, N. Y., on the afternoon of Wednesday, on business. He visited several business places during the evening and at about 8:30 started for Ladd's Hotel to await the night express. In crossing from the postoffice corner he fell in the street upon his face. He was taken up and carried to the hotel and Drs Van Vechten, Farnsworth and Briggs were quickly summoned, but to no avail. Death must have been instantaneous. Coroner Nicholson, of Malone, was notified, and came out and held an inquest. The jury's verdict was that his death was caused by heart disease. His remains were taken to Malone Thursday morning.—Record.

At the court at Malone last week, the Westville murderer, Edward Gower, was arraigned on an indictment charging him with murder in the first degree. He pleaded not guilty, and the case was sent over to September.

On a recent snowy Sunday in Sheffield a parish clergyman took the almost unprecedented course of closing the service after prayers, "no," as he explained to his flock, "because there is only a small congregation, or because I haven't a sermon, for I have a carefully prepared one in my pocket; but because I am anxious you should go home quickly, and take off your wet boots."

Messrs McKay & Co., extensive flour and oatmeal millers, of Ottawa, who export the bulk of their produce to Great Britain, have just imported a quantity of Scotch oats, with the object of having the district farmers use it for seed. The firm have found themselves handicapped in the old country by the superiority of the Scotch oatmeal, and make this endeavor to improve the character of their own product.

BIRTHS. At Stockwell, on the 16th of March, the wife of Mr William Saunders, of a son.

At Georgetown manse, on the 20th of March, the wife of Rev J.A.F. McBain, of a daughter.

At Huntington, on the 23rd March, the wife of James D. Bicknell, of a daughter.

MARRIED. At Brantford, Ont., on March 11th, by the Rev George Fuller, Rev W. T. Currie, B.A., formerly of Franklin Centre, to Miss Clara Wilkes.

On the 17th instant, at the residence of the bride's father, North Georgetown, by the Rev D. W. Morison, B.A., James Sangster, junr., Ormstown, to Mary, daughter of Mr Hugh McEwen.

At Ormstown, on the 23rd inst., by the Rev D. W. Morison, B.A., W. R. McGregor, miller, Barnett, Vermont, son of William McGregor, of Hinchinbrook, to Edith Dewitt.

At Fort Covington, on the 24th, by the Rev D. MacKay, A. S. Lloyd of York, Ont., to Elizabeth McBain of Dundee.

Montreal, March 22.—There were about 250 cattle offered at the East End Abattoir to-day; as has been usual of late, most of them were rough or lean in flesh, only a few choice animals being among the whole. Common and inferior beefs sell at about the same as last week, but choice animals were held at higher figures, some of the best being held at 5c per lb, but 4 1/2c was about the highest price paid to-day. Rough steers and fat cows sold at about 4c and leanish beasts at from 3c to 3 1/2c per lb. Calves are in pretty large supply and prices easier; common veals sell at from \$2.50 to \$5 each and superior ones at from \$7 to \$10 each. Sheep are scarce and pretty high priced, or about 4 1/2c per lb; good young sheep bringing more and roughish old sheep sell for less. Spring lambs sell at from \$2.50 to \$5 each. Live hogs sell at about 5 1/2c per lb.

Montreal, March 23.—Best Ontario bag flour sold to-day in wholesale lots at \$1.85 to \$1.90. City bag \$2.40 to \$2.45. Oatmeal \$2.30 to \$2.50. Butter is without change, and the market is steady. Creamery, of which there is very little now on hand, 23 to 26c; good to choice dairy 18 to 21c; ordinary 14 to 21c. Almost all the Cheese in store here now being held by shippers, the market is without animation, and prices are nominal at 9c to 9 1/2c, and a quarter of a cent more for colored. Eggs 14 to 14 1/2c. On the street Oats were in large supply at 75 to 80c per bag and Peas 60 to 90c per bushel. Beans are scarce and bring \$1.50 to \$2 per bushel. Buckwheat plentiful at 80 to 90c per bag. Potatoes 65 to 70c per bag. There was a little maple sugar offered at 12c. Small sized boys sold readily at \$7.50 per 100lb.

FOR SALE. A NEW 2-seated platform spring Pleas, with Express Wagon, trimmed and cushioned, with leather in No. 1 style, with pole, tillis, all complete. Capacity 2000 lbs., cost \$125. Just the thing for a farmer's family wagon. Will be sold cheap, as the owner has no use for it. C. S. BURROWS.

P.S.—Also a choice lot of home-cured Hams and Bacon for sale, as low as Montreal prices, by the ham or by the piece. C.S.B.

PAY-UP NOTICE. ALL parties indebted to the undersigned will please be prepared to settle their accounts up to April 1st, as I have a lot of small standing accounts on books which I will be obliged to incur costs on if not attended to by said date. J. C. BURROWS.

Huntingdon, March 24th, 1886. 7

A SOCIAL will be held this (Thursday) evening at JOHN BOYD'S house, Boyd Settlement, for the benefit of the Episcopal Church. Admission 25 cents.

ENTERTAINMENT.

AN ENTERTAINMENT, under the auspices of Loyal Orange Lodge No. 44, will be given in the Basement of the Methodist Church, Huntingdon.

On MONDAY EVENING, March 20th, Consisting of an Address by the Rev. W. RYAN of Ormstown, subject, William Prince of Orange. Music by the Methodist Church Choir. Addresses by the resident clergy.

Songs, Recitations, and Readings. Doors open at 7; chair to be taken at half-past 7. Admission 25 cents; children half price. (GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!)

ANNIVERSARY FESTIVAL in St John's Church on Tuesday next. Service in the church at 4 p.m. Tea in basement at 5.30. Service of Sacred Song at 7.30. Supper to follow. Local Ministers are hereby invited. Proceeds to Building Fund.

AUCTION SALES. On TUESDAY, March 30th, at the residence of ROBERT SMALL, junr., on the farm of Alex. Backham, one mile East of Gavin Mill: 1 blood mare with foal, 1 mare 6 years old, 19 milk cows, 3 2-year old heifers, 1 3-year old bull, 8 yearling heifers, 1 yearling steer, and calves, 2 bees, 3 pigs, farming utensils, vehicles, 300 bushels of oats, 20 bushels of wheat and a quantity of hay. 8 months' credit. Sale without reserve as the proprietor is giving up farming. A. PHILIPS, Auctioneer.

On TUESDAY, 6th April, at residence of Wm. STEELE, 2 miles north of Rockburn: horses, cattle, sheep, sows, lumber, fodder, &c. Eight months' credit. A. PHILIPS, Auctioneer.

On THURSDAY, April 8th, at the residence of JAMES T. RUTHERFORD, Anderson's Corners: horses, cattle, sheep, pigs, implements, grain, fodder, &c. 7 months' credit. A. PHILIPS, Auctioneer.

No. 1 SHINGLES FOR SALE. PARTIES intending to build will find on exhibition at the office of the undersigned, a good sample of shingled cedar, spruce, and pine shingles, which can be purchased right for cash or ready pay. HENRY R. McCracken, Huntingdon, March 25th, 1886.

IMPORTANT NOTICE. THE subscriber takes this opportunity to inform his patrons and the public generally that he has made arrangements to erect a new store during the coming spring, and will sell off all his stock of goods, comprising a general assortment of Dry Goods, a large stock of Boots and Shoes, Ready-made Clothing, Wall Papers, Groceries, Hardware, and other goods at and below cost, up to the 1st of June, when the balance will be sold by Auction. Also for sale, a Dwelling-House, 36 by 24, which will be sold cheap, as it has to be removed before I begin building. JAMES ANDERSON.

Anderson's Corners, March 25th, 1886. 74 The plan and specifications for the store can be examined by carpenters intending to tender for its erection. A quantity of Dry Lumber still on hand, which will be sold cheap. J.A.

FOR SALE OR TO LET that well-known Farm situated on the Township of Havelock and known as the NARRAN FARM, containing 100 acres, more or less, a high state of cultivation with a good brick house and out-buildings thereon. There is a never-failing Spring of water on the premises, also a good orchard and a very large second-growth sugar bush, with the most approved method for making sugar. The above Farm will be sold or let for a term of years, as the proprietor has given up farming. Title indisputable. Apply by letter to W. SAMPSON, Stockwell, or on the premises to JOHN NARRAN, proprietor.

ALSO FOR SALE, ANOTHER PARCEL OF LAND containing 50 acres and situated in Havelock, part of Lot No. 89 in the 2nd range. Any person wishing to invest in real estate would find this a rare chance, as Mr Napier is selling this part. W. SAMPSON, Executor to the Estate.

SALE BY AUTHORITY OF JUSTICE. PUBLIC NOTICE. IS HEREBY GIVEN by the undersigned, that on MONDAY, the Twelfth of April next, at Ten o'clock in the forenoon, in the Registry Office at the village of Huntingdon, he will sell by voluntary auction, under authority of justice, to the last and highest bidder, the heretofore described Real Estate belonging to the lawful representative of the late JAMES HAZZ BARRIS, in his lifetime of the township of Hinchinbrook, farmer, to-wit:— A certain parcel of land known as the south half of the west half of Lot number Twenty-one, in the Sixth range of the said Township of Hinchinbrook, in the County of Huntingdon, containing three acres in width by sixteen acres and two-thirds of an acre in depth, more or less, and such as bounded to the north by Peter Munro, to the south by John Patterson and David Johnston, to the east by Robert Wallace and to the west by James McWilliams, with a dwelling-house, three barns, and other buildings thereon erected. For terms and conditions apply to the undersigned notary. I. L. CREVIER, N.P. Huntingdon, 24th March, 1886. 72

SALE BY AUTHORITY OF JUSTICE. PUBLIC NOTICE. IS HEREBY GIVEN by the undersigned, that on MONDAY, the Twelfth of April next, at One o'clock in the afternoon, in the Registry Office at the village of Huntingdon, he will sell by voluntary auction, under authority of justice, to the last and highest bidder, the heretofore described immovable property belonging to THOMAS ADAMS and to the lawful representative of the late JOHN ADAMS, of the Township of Godmanchester, to-wit:— A certain parcel of land known as the west half of Lot number Eleven, on the Fourth range of the said Township of Godmanchester, in the County of Huntingdon, containing one hundred acres of land in superficies, more or less, and such as bounded to the north by a front road, to the south by another front road, on the east side by James Nicholson, and on the west side by Ric. and Rice, with a dwelling-house, two barns, and other buildings thereon erected. For terms and conditions apply to the undersigned notary. I. L. CREVIER, N.P. Huntingdon, 24th March, 1886. 72

SALE BY AUTHORITY OF JUSTICE. PUBLIC NOTICE. IS HEREBY GIVEN by the undersigned, that on TUESDAY, the Thirteenth day of April next, at Eleven o'clock in the forenoon, in the Registry Office, at the village of Huntingdon, he will sell by voluntary auction, under authority of justice, to the last and highest bidder, the heretofore described immovable property belonging to the community of property that has existed between the late EDWARD DORSELY, in his lifetime of the Township of Godmanchester, farmer, and Dame Jane GIBSON, to-wit:— A certain parcel of land composed of parts of Lots number Four and Five, on the Fifth range of Godmanchester, aforesaid, in the County of Huntingdon, containing Ninety acres of land in superficies, more or less, and such as bounded to the south by the Chateaugay river, to the north by James Ritchie, Samuel Graham and Robert Graham, to the east by James Donnelly, and to the west by Peter Kieran, without any buildings thereon erected. For terms and conditions apply to the undersigned notary. I. L. CREVIER, N.P. Huntingdon, 24th March, 1886. 72

NOTICE. ALL persons indebted to the estate of the late MICHAEL KIRBY, of Newfoundout, and all persons having claims against the said Estate, must file them with the undersigned on or before Monday, April 5th, with vouchers, to be accepted, not produced by that date will not be accepted. JEREMIAH SULLIVAN, Executors. JOHN QUINN, St Anicet, 24th March, 1886.

A STORMY NIGHT.

'AWFULLY hot to-night! close and sultry as an oven. I suspect the monsoon will set in before six hours are over. Yes, thank you, captain, I'll take a little brandy-pawnee, and light one of these capital cheroots of yours. Beg your pardon, Mr Travis; I didn't see you, sitting there in the shadow of the purdah. This tent-life is new to you, isn't it?'

And Dr Bates, the surgeon attached to the frontier corps of Irregulars which I had then the honor to command, took his seat on the rude ottoman, made of basket-work, and covered with felt, which was the principal piece of furniture in my bell-shaped canvas abode. He lit his cigar very deftly, laid a folded paper on the table, and informed me, officially, that he had come to make his report. Then he became conversational again.

'Not such a heavy sick-list, all things considered. I've put down two of the troopers as fit for duty. The havildar, Mummo Khan, asks for his discharge. His right arm will never recover the effects of that gunshot wound; bone comes away in splinters, and the hurt is badly suppurated. Lal Singh and Motee Khan are worse. Errington, poor fellow—'

'Ah! doctor, what of him?' asked I, throwing down my newspaper.

'Won't live through the night. Quite rational now, and the delirium cleared away, but sinking fast. I've left some cordial with his bearer, with orders for him to have some every half hour; but all the Colleges of Surgeons couldn't keep the lamp alight for another twenty-four hours. By the way, he would be glad, captain, if you could go and sit with him a bit. It would be a kindness, after all.'

I got up at once, took my sabre, and sallied forth. The whole camp was bathed in a flood of the purest and whitest moonlight, in which the tents shimmered like silver. Close up to our encampment came the dark jungle, from which strange sounds, the cries of wild animals, the notes of night-birds, and the hum and whirr of insects, came in weird chorus. In one open space a great watch-fire was burning, red and smoky, and around it sat a number of our Searers, cooking, eating grapes and other Punjab fruit, or gravely puffing at their everlasting chillums. A little way off, around a smaller fire, were grouped a number of camp-followers, like figures of bronze, scantily attired in white cotton cloth, and beyond the fires the picketed horses were feeding. I stood before Errington's tent, but I hesitated to enter, in spite of the distinct invitation I had received. Errington was a being apart from the rest of us, among whom good-fellowship and frankness were so much the rule that any exception was doubly notable. He was not what would usually be called a morose person, but he had constantly maintained a reserve and stiffness of bearing in all his dealings with his brother officers which repelled intimacy while avoiding actual offense. This was the more vexatious, because Lieutenant Errington was unmistakably a gentleman, well bred, well read, and of something more than average abilities. I know of no man in the service who would have been more popular had he not shrunk from popularity, and when he became my subaltern I had done my best to be on friendly terms with him, but in vain. He did his duty perfectly, even zealously, and was only too forward in the hour of danger, but nothing could thaw that icy reserve of his. He soon gave me to understand, by the cold politeness of every word and action, that our intercourse was to be limited to its official phase, and that intimacy was out of the question. Few commanding officers, perhaps, have had to put up with such a rebuff from a subordinate, and it speaks well for Errington's tact that he abstained from offending those whom he desired to keep at a distance. Offended, however, I was not, and the rather that I had long fancied that some overprowling sorrow, some memory that rankled in the heart, was the true cause of what appeared to many as unreasonable petulance.

And now the poor fellow was dying of wounds received in a skirmish with some rascally Afghan horse-robbers, aggravated by jungle fever, and I stood at the door of his tent, hesitating for a moment ere I entered. It was, as the doctor had said, unusually hot, even for that climate and season. The weight and sultriness of the atmosphere were oppressive and dispiriting, and I thought that the cries and babel of nameless sounds that surged up from the dark forest had a peculiar accent of menace and boding. The fire-beetles and fire-flies, living jewels, flashed as they darted through the thickets near at hand. I saw the white turban and glittering carbine of the sentinel, now ruddy in the fire-light and wan and pale in the moonbeams, as he paced an fro. Gently pushing aside the curtain, I entered the tent.

The dying man lay propped up with pillows in a half recumbent attitude. Beside the bed was a table, littered with medicine bottles and glasses, writing materials, and a bright lamp. The subaltern's sword and revolver lay there, too, and beside them was the poor fellow's watch, ticking as it marked off the fast waning moments of his ebbing life. The brown intelligent face, wiry mustache, and striped turban of the bearer were to be seen close at the bedside. Quiet and attentive, he waited till the watch should mark the proper time for administering the cordial. Other faces were there none around that sad couch. The only Europeans with our little corps were the surgeon, myself, and the acting subaltern, Travis, who had been detailed from Peshawar to do duty in Errington's stead.

'Ah, captain, this is kind of you,' said the sufferer, as his haggard eyes brightened at my appearance, and he held out his wasted hand, which was thin and burning hot. 'I hardly hoped to see you, and my time is so short. Sit down, as close to the bed as you can, for my voice is getting weak, and I have much to tell. Khoorshid Ali, the cordial.'

He drank a few drops of the restorative, and then, cutting short my well-meant commonplace about the propriety of his not exciting himself and the prospect of his recovery, said earnestly:

'Excuse me; I have too much on my mind to die easily, and I do not know at what moment the delirium may return. I thought to carry the story untold with me to the grave, but since the fire of the fever has cooled away from my brain, and death's ice-cold fingers have begun to tighten their clutch upon my heart, I have formed a new resolve. I will tell all. As sure as you are sitting by my bedside, when I lay to-morrow night in the very fangs of the fell disorder, I saw her, yonder, by the tent-door.'

His voice failed him, and he made an impatient sign to his servant to give him some more of the cordial. To attempt to check him, under the circumstances, would, I felt, be cruel and useless, and I therefore patiently waited till he could muster fresh strength. I noticed that the poor fellow's eye, though glittering, was steady, and that his tone was that of intense, concentrated conviction. He spoke again:

'When first I joined the corps you were good enough to show me much kindness, and it is my own fault that we have not been friends. My churlishness appeared to you, I am sure, in the worst light, but, Thursday, I am equally sure that you are too good-hearted a fellow to harbor resentment against a dying man. Your presence here, after my cold and haughty conduct, is a proof of that. And believe me that caprice has not been the true motive of my unsocial behavior. When the light fell upon my life I turned away from human friendship forever. Companionship, the frank intercourse of my equals, galled my morbid soreness of heart. Alone, I brooded over the miserable past. That I was wrong in my theory of life is very probable, but the mistake is not now to be set right. My breath will hardly last me, I fear, until the tale is told.'

'Six years ago, at a small watering place on the southern coast of England, I met her—the lady, I mean, whom I hoped to call my wife. Her name was Alicia Morgan. She was young—not quite twenty—an orphan, and residing with her aunt, a certain Lady Murray, who lived in a country-house called the Heathlands, seven miles from B—. It was at a flower-show that we met, and I have never forgotten my first glimpse of that beautiful dark face, with its lustrous eyes and the profusion of raven hair twisted around that small queenly head, as I saw it first through a screen of roses and blossomed shrubs. Two pretty girls, her cousins, were beside her, but their more commonplace loveliness actually seemed to serve as a foil for the rare beauty of their young companion. And presently an older and matronly lady, evidently, by the strong likeness, the mother of the two girls last spoken of, rejoined them, and they all moved on.'

'I had many friends, and without much difficulty I obtained an introduction to Lady Murray, her daughter, and her niece. It came out, by great good fortune, as I thought, that my father had been aid-de-camp in the Peninsula to old Sir Thomas, Lady Murray's husband. The general was now very aged and broken, and his rheumatism kept him a close prisoner at home; but he remembered my name well, and I was received at Heathlands with all the warmth which characterizes the reception of an old friend. I was a frequent visitor at the house, and was always made welcome. There were fêtes of various sorts going on in that hospitable country-side, in the pleasant summer weather; and at archery meetings, cricket matches or race-ball, picnic or boating-party, I always joined the Murrays, and always found my way to Alicia's side.'

'I have no wish, Thursday, to dwell upon what must seem to you the tame routine of mere commonplace love-making, and I see by your gesture of suppressed impatience that you think I am wasting my scanty store of breath in recounting trifles. I will, therefore, hurry on. Let it suffice, that within two months of my first meeting with Alicia Morgan at the flower-show I proposed for her hand, and was accepted. It all came about so suddenly that I could hardly believe that my suit had been successful, even when the congratulations of the friends came pouring in upon me. To own the truth, I was half frightened of my own good fortune.'

'That you may, in some degree, understand my feelings, I will give you a brief description of the family beneath whose roof, after so short an acquaintance, I had wooed and won a not unwilling bride. Sir Thomas, crippled by age, and infirmities, testy of temper and impatient of contradiction, was managed by consummate tact by his clever and comely wife, who was very much his junior. Lady Murray was indeed what in common parlance is styled a 'managing woman.' She knew the world—the world of London society—very well, and played her own part with great skill. The two eldest of her four daughters—she had no son—were already well married, in the world's esteem, and there was but little doubt but that their younger sisters would also draw prizes in the matrimonial lottery. All these girls had good looks and some fortune, but in neither respect could even maternal partiality have described them as the equals of their cousin Alicia. She was well endowed, a fair estate in Wales having descended to her for lack of male heirs; but it was not until after I had made my proposals that I learned this fact. To do justice to my own motives, mercenary motives had no share in drawing me on.'

'I have said enough to show that Lady Murray was by no means the sort of relative likely to encourage what are called romantic notions, or to sympathize with a love-match. The husband should be the poorer of the two. And that such was the case in the present instance I found, to my chagrin, there would be no doubt. As a bachelor and a Guardsman I was well enough off. By the Belgravia standard, on the other hand, I was too poor to marry, unless my choice should be a woman of property. And yet Lady Murray cordially gave her consent, and secured that of Sir Thomas, who, as the young lady's guardian, had the power of prohibiting her marriage until she should be of age.'

'Nothing could exceed, I may say, the kindness of the family. My acquaintance with Alicia, and with themselves, had been so brief, that a term of probation might well have been imposed upon me. There would have been nothing harsh or unreasonable in such a stipulation. But no such stipulation was made. When I pressed, as lovers will, for an early day, Lady Murray, good-humoredly remonstrated, but only on the score of the necessary preliminaries. 'Lawyers, milliners, confectioners, and coach-builders,' she said, 'must have time to play their part in a proper manner. At earliest, the wedding could not take place until the autumn.' But she never seemed to think that any opportunity ought to be afforded to Alicia and myself to become better versed in each other's dispositions, and to draw back, if need be, from the hasty engagement that had been plighted under such unusual circumstances.'

'Even the legal arrangements went on with what I was assured was most unwonted smooth-

ness. What Lady Murray, or the General, may have written to the family solicitor, I can not tell; but my own man of business was almost rendered suspicious by the unprecedented straightforwardness with which every enquiry was met, and every alteration accorded to. The old lawyer, who had fought many a hard battle over marriage settlements, and with whom it was an article of faith to consider the opposite party as a subtle antagonist bent on getting the best of the bargain, knew not what to think of the easy victory that now seemed to await him. And yet, as he said in professional judgment, the lady's solicitors were an eminent firm, and the titles to the property were as clear as titles could be. There was no doubt about the matter, but the pliancy of the Murrays and their legal advisers could not have been greater had I been a duke instead of an ensign. It was left for me to insist that Alicia's fortune should be strictly settled on herself. I felt that this precaution was due to my own sense of honor.'

'Autumn came round, and the preparations were all complete. The wedding was to be a very quiet one, after all, it had been decided. The ostensible reason for this change in the program was the health of old Sir Thomas, who could not undertake a journey to London, and whom Lady Murray was unwilling to leave alone at Heathlands. I cared little how matters of this kind were settled, and was quite content that Alicia and I should be married in the little village church of Hillington, the parish in which the Heathlands was situated. The wedding, as I have said, was to be a very quiet affair, Julia and Fanny Murray being the only bridesmaids. There was to be a breakfast, but only those of the neighboring county families whose members were intimate with the Murrays had been invited to partake of it. The settlements had been signed, duly witnessed, and returned to London. Milliners, lace-vendors, jewelers, had executed their orders with more or less promptness, and stores of finery, which even Lady Murray admitted to suffice to the furnishing forth of the wardrobe of a young married lady—all were ready. The very spot where the honeymoon should be spent was settled, in what Fanny Murray called a 'committee of the whole house.' It was decided that no couple had ever been likely to start more smoothly and pleasantly on the voyage of matrimony.'

'It was come, at last, the eve of the day on which Alicia and I were to plight our faith, come weal or woe, to one another; and I rode up, as usual, to the manor-house, followed by my servant. It was my custom to ride those seven miles of indifferent road, and to send back the horses with Sam, to a small inn nearly three miles from Heathlands. The road, it so happened, was singularly wild and ill-provided with houses of public entertainment; it led into a bleak hill country where the church towers were rare, and where a traveller might not be seen for miles among the treeless wastes. There was no shelter for man or beast short of the Three Horseshoes, which lay, as I have said, about three miles from the manor-house, and some rods distant from a stream which foot-passengers crossed by a plank-bridge, but which horses were obliged to ford. At Heathlands my horses would of course have been cared for had there been the necessary accommodation. But the General's habits were peculiar. The stabling was old and ruinous, and there was only just room enough for the carriage-horses, and two pet ponies that belonged to the girls, under that part of the range that still kept a roof above it. I must tell you this, captain, that you may understand what followed.'

'It was a dark day in early December, and the clouds hung threateningly above the bleak hillsides, fringed with black fir clumps, but the sun shone out, making the flooded meadows and wet roads glitter, as I rode up from B—, about noon. There had been a great deal of rain lately, for it was one of those mild, damp seasons of which we have had so many. The brook was nearly up to the girths as we forded it, and the mire was deep in the winding lane that led to the house.'

'My heart was heavy somehow, and I felt anything but the blithe gaiety of spirits that becomes a bridegroom starting joyously forth on a career of wedded happiness. I had never been a very thoughtful man. I was young, prosperous, and my own master, and my inducements to meditate had been few. But the great change that was impending, the trust of another's happiness, the responsibilities that I was on the morrow to accept, had made me ponder and reflect in a way to which I was wholly unused. And I reflected, as I passed through the deep lanes, where the scarlet berries of the holly flashed out from the dusky green of the leaves, and where the tall bare elms stood like skeleton giants over head, how very, very little I knew of Alicia's mind and heart—what a stranger I was to the beautiful girl whom to-morrow I was to hail by the sacred name of wife.'

'It was too true. Alicia and I were almost strangers. Our acquaintance was certainly very short, but that was not exactly the case in point. People, especially when they love, may learn to know each other's thoughts and feelings in less time than that which had elapsed since the day of the flower-show. But, I realized it for the first time, I knew singularly little of her whom I had chosen to be the help-meet of my life. As far as I could remember Alicia and I had seldom or never been alone, really alone, together. Always, as it seemed to me, some of the family had been present when we met, and even in the garden at Heathlands, on that evening when, in the deep shrouding, I had poured out my heart in a few broken, passionate words, and had told my love to Alicia's half-averted ear, Julia Murray had been hovering near, and had joined us before any answer had been returned to my prayer. And it was from Lady Murray, after explanations had taken place, that I first heard that mysuit was viewed with favor.'

'Even since our engagement I had rarely been alone with Alicia, and I was almost startled to remember how few were the sentiments exchanged by her that I could recollect, and how slight had been our interchange of ideas. She was always lovely, gracious, and calm, like a beautiful statue; but it was wonderful how little communion there had ever been between her spirit and my own. Even a lover's memory, which turns the veriest commonplace prattlings into daintiest music, could not pressure up many of Alicia's spoken words. I was forced to admit, not only that she was habitually silent, but that the Murrays had hardly ever, by pure accident as it would seem, given me an opportunity of being alone with their ward.'

'Dim misgivings, too formless to make a permanent impression, crowded on my soul as I rode through the park, where the russet leaves, soaked with water, lay like a thick carpet beneath the bare trees. I was less hopeful, less exultingly sanguine, than before, and something like a chill ran through my veins as I caught sight of the steep gables and quaint red roof of the Elizabethan manor-house. These vague feelings, however, soon vanished as I received the warm greetings of my friends; and as Alicia half shyly put her little hand into mine, I thought I had never seen her look so beautiful. Indeed she was unusually animated. Her dark blue eyes—she had the rare beauty of blue eyes in conjunction with raven hair and a cheek whose bloom was as darkly rich as that of a peach—were more brilliant than was often the case; her smile was brighter, and her silver laughter more frequent. In general, she really did resemble a handsome statue, but now, though not talkative, she was at least lively and in high spirits. And yet, sometimes, a sudden change would come over her delicately-moulded features, and she would seem as if listening to some sound inaudible to others, and forgetful of what was passing around her. Then the look of rapt abstraction would die away, and the fair, smiling face would resume its former aspect.'

'I never spent a more pleasant afternoon and evening than on that day, the eve of the wedding—the wedding that was never to be. Every member of the fireside group seemed to be disposed to contribute to the general joyousness. Even Sir Thomas, unusually exempt from rheumatic tortures, was in high good-humor, and told some campaigning stories that were new, at least to me, and by no means bad of their kind. Lady Murray and her daughters, clever and well-educated women, were very amusing companions, and if Alicia said less than the others, her beaming eyes and gay laugh had an eloquence of their own, and her royal beauty seemed to convert her in some manner into a privileged being, from whom less was to be expected than from others. As I have said, we were happy, and, as is often the case, our mirth seemed the blither because of the stormy weather without. For the storm had recommenced; the sheets of rain lashed the windows, the wind was loud, and there was thunder rolling afar off as the groaning trees bowed to the fury of the gale.'

'So far in his story my poor comrade had proceeded with a strength that surprised me, and that was evidently due to a concentrated effort of will, but once or twice he had paused to beckon to the watchful native servant for a fresh portion of the cordial. But at this point he stopped, gasping and pressing his thin hand to his breast, as he sank back among the pillows. The bearer, who had nursed many a sick sahib on his death-bed, gazed actively to his side and supported his languid head. Just then the cries of the wild animals in the jungle, which had been more and more harsh and fretful, ceased, and there was an abrupt hush, a solemn stillness when the very ticking of the watch on the table seemed to jar upon the ear. This silence lasted for a few minutes, perhaps three or four, and then came a low muttering sound like that of a rising tide.'

'In a weak but a resolute voice poor Errington went on:

'My usual custom was to leave Heathlands at ten o'clock. On this particular night the hour had passed unheeded, in the merry flow of conversation, when the old butler, a soldier once, like his master, came in to tell with military brevity what had occurred. The rain, falling furiously on the bleak downs, had swollen every stream and runnel; the brook, already deepened by much wet weather, was now two yards in depth, and had damaged the foot-bridge; while, as for fording, no horse in England could breast the torrent. A countryman had come across from the Three Horseshoes to ask what my servant was to do. He had but the alternative of stopping, with the horses, where he was, or of riding round to Ashton Pophars, where there was a bridge, four miles off, and with every prospect of losing his way in the storm and the darkness.'

'Pooh! pooh! nonsense!' said Sir Thomas, awakening from his nap. Can't stumble through those muddy lanes in weather like this, can he, Eleanor? No, no, my boy, stop and sleep, and at your time of life you'll be early enough afoot to get down to B—, dress, and be back before old Mr Maples puts on his surplice in the vestry of Hillington Church, I warrant you.'

'So it was settled. Lady Murray went to bid the housekeeper get a room ready for me, and there was much laughter among the damsels of the Murray family as to my being 'trapped,' and immured in a Heathlands dungeon for the night. In such laughter and merriment Alicia took no share. On the contrary, one of her odd, silent moods came over her, and for a moment, her beautiful face seemed to stiffen into stone, her eyes looked coldly forth at vacancy, and her lips worked as if she were about to speak. Then she started, as Lady Murray entered, and bent over a book of engravings, and during the rest of the evening I could not find an opportunity of exchanging word or look with her who was to-morrow to be my wife. And when I bade her good-night Alicia's hand was deathly cold; it lay passive in mine. She smiled and spoke, but it was evidently with an effort, and in a minute more I was alone.'

'Alone in a great wainscoted bedroom, where the fire and the candles were scarcely able to light up the dark green curtains and the sombre hanging and oaken scantling of the walls. Sir Thomas's man came and went, bringing, with his master's compliments, razors, brushes, linen, and so forth, and presently asked respectfully if I wanted any thing more, bowed, and departed. I sat for an hour or more gazing at the fiery caverns between the burning coals and moodily thinking of Alicia's strange manner. Did it imply girlish fickleness, aversion, change of purpose? And if so, ought I, as a man of honor, to hold her to her word? Ought I to wed her if she loved me no more? And then rose up the stinging doubt, had she ever loved me? Was her acceptance of my suit the mere result of surprise, perhaps of the persuasion of her relatives, who were evidently my friends. Long I brooded thus, and coming to no satisfactory conclusion, flung myself into bed and tried to sleep. I woke on a sudden, trembling violently, and with big cold drops standing thick on my forehead; woke, not by degrees, but on sudden, with the start from sleep, the hasty rallying of the faculties, which an abrupt alarm can alone inspire. It was as if the soul, awake while the body slumbered, had roused her solitary companion at the call of danger. Thursday, we have been in action together. I don't think

you ever saw me flinch when death and life were trembling in the balance; but I assure you that on that occasion I was completely un-nerved. Instinctively I felt that peril was near—a shapeless, unknown peril that weighed upon my heart. Still I rose, relit my candle, and hurriedly dressed. My limbs shook; my breath came thick and short, and I was flurried and unsteady; but I crushed down the tremors that beset me, threw on my clothes, and opened the door of my room. Then I knew what the danger was. The pungent smoke, eddying down the corridor, the smell of burning wood, and a sound as of hissing snakes blended with the well-known crackling sound produced by dry timber in a blaze, gave form and substance to my vague fears. Then I felt my courage revive. Heathlands was on fire; there was no doubt of that. But if the old house could not be saved, there must be ample time to preserve every life, and perhaps much property. The first thing to do was to ascertain the extent of the mischief; the second would be to spread the alarm through the unconscious household. Led by the ominous sounds of crackling wood, I hurried along the passage, the smoke growing thicker and half blinding me. My room was at the extremity of the east wing, at the end of a long passage, and the other doors belonged to rooms such as the Muniment Chamber, the so-called Oratory—which still retained its antique furniture, and was regarded as a curiosity—and two disused rooms, full of faded but costly upholstery, and which were known as 'Lady Jane's parlors,' in virtue of some obscure tradition. These two last rooms had their doors ajar, and were full of smoke, but I hardly heeded them; for now I was near enough to the central part of the rambling old house to see a great glow and glare of heat and light that proceeded from some of the chambers opening on the principal landing-place above the broad oak staircase, and where, as I knew, the Murrays and Alicia slept. I sprang forward with a cry of alarm. Yes, the fire was fiercest in that part. I saw the long tongues of ruddy flame go gliding along the dry wainscoting, licking the walls, climbing in spirals to the ceiling, hissing as it gave out volumes of suffocating smoke. Nor was I the only one aroused by the peril; for I heard the sound of distant and alarmed voices, and the clapping of a door, and a shrill cry.'

'Two, three of the rooms on the left-hand side were pouring forth floods of smoke and flashes of light, mixed with clouds of sparks and scraps of half-consumed muslin or gauze. This was especially the case with the chamber nearest to the great window, from whose door a red glare, like that from a furnace-mouth, came angrily forth. But by what strange accident—ah! there it is at last!

'Fire! fire!'

'The single dreadful word that scares the boldest, and that none can hear without emotion at the dead of the night. A dozen voices seemed at once to spread the alarm, and I, too, echoed it, although a glance at the broad staircase convinced me that the way of escape was opened, and that the fire was confined to the upper part of the house. The chief seat of the conflagration was evidently the passage to the left, where the very beams and joists were burning, and where the fire raged in the three rooms I have mentioned—empty rooms, no doubt.'

'By this time the sleepers had been aroused, and Sir Thomas, his clever consort, who was the most courageous of the family, and supported the halting steps of her crippled husband, Julia and Fanny Murray, the serving men and women were soon crowded on the oak staircase and the wide landing-place, hastily dressed in clothes tossed on under the spur of the sudden alarm, and vociferating questions, exclamations, suggestions. The fire was above, below, every where. It was the work of chance, of carelessness, of incendiaries; but no one ventured on a practical hint until the alarm-bell was heard clanging forth from its turret, sturdily tolled by old Job, the soldier-butler, though the storm all outroared the clang of the bell. My eyes ranged hastily over the assemblage. There was one form missing; the dearest, the fairest.'

'Alicia! where is she?'

'And I called her name aloud. Lady Murray, very much moved, started, and wrung her hands with a gesture of dismay and grief, doubly terrible in that trained, impassive woman of the world.'

'Alicia!' she cried. 'Yes, this is her work. It is a judgment—a judgment on me. Yet I meant it for the best. Oh, Mr Errington, that is her room—there, the blue room, at the end, where the fire—'

'I did not hear the rest. Breaking fiercely from those who in kindness sought to stop me, I rushed through fire and smoke—through burning splinters and eddying vapor—on to the door of the room at the end, which stood open. And there, in the very glow and reek of the hell that yawned within—in the midst of the fiery gulf which the room had become, I saw— I saw—'

Here the dying man's voice sank into a husky whisper; and as the bearer sprang to support his head and put the cordial to his lips, there came a roar and a moan, and then a plashing sound of heavy rain—rain of which we in Europe have no idea—and the jungle trees bowed groaning, and the tent flapped, and the roaring deluge beat like shot upon the canvas; and the water bubbled through the purdah. The monsoon had begun. I dreaded its effect upon the sufferer; the recollections it might evoke, harmonizing as it would with his own dark memories, might shake the hour-glass from which his last sands were falling, all too fast. His dull ear, however, did not seem to hear the thunder of the tempest, for he seemed unconscious of the storm as he resumed, in a weaker voice:

'I saw Alicia—my own dear and loved Alicia—my betrothed, my bride—standing before the great mirror, in that fatal room. She was dressed in her snow-white bridal array, as if for the altar. Over her shoulders flowed the long wedding-veil, its dainty lace unfolded to the fullest length, and on her small queenly head was the orange-blossom wreath, lightly placed on the raven hair that set off so well the spotless purity of the flowers. She wore jewels, too, that glistened and flashed in the baleful light of the fire. She was like some virgin victim decked for the sacrifice of old. Her face was averted, but she saw me in the mirror, and turned, and fronted me with a smile.'

'But what a smile! I recoiled, horror-struck, while the poor girl waved and wreathed her white arms, bowing her flower-crowned head in greeting, then suddenly stretched out both her

hands, crying with an eldritch laugh that froze my very marrow:

'Say, have I not done it bravely! bravely! For the wedding! ha! ha! for the wedding, a fine—'

'The last words I did not hear, for I had darted forward, resolved to save her, to save her in spite of herself. Poor thing, her incoherent ravings, her wild gestures, the terrible dead she with all the cunning of a mad-woman, had done left no doubt behind. Still I loved her, and I sprang to save her. There was fire between us. She had piled up a barricade of light objects, and they, and the curtains of the bed and the wood-work of the room, all blazed furiously. The floor had caught. There was a gulf of flame and smoke between Alicia and me; but the further end of the chamber was as yet free from fire, and I hoped to reach her and bear her out in my arms to life and safety.'

'The flames beat me back. I struggled hard, but pain and suffocation conquered, and I was driven back, mocked by Alicia's horrible vacant laugh, and I stumbled and fell, and should have died there, but for stout-hearted old Job and one of the farming men, who dragged me clear of the passage at no little risk to themselves. I did what I could. Indeed I tried to save her—see, Thursday, the deep scars on my arms, my neck, my breast, the dusky crimson stains of the burning. My clothes were on fire, my hair was on fire, when old Job tore me by main force from the spot.'

'I recollect lying on the stone floor of the great entrance-hall, in the midst of noise and confusion. Men were flinging water on the flames, tearing down wood-work with axe and pole, shouting, handing up buckets, fighting the fire stoutly and well. I lay helpless, while one of the Murray girls, ashen pale, in her white wrapper and loose hair, helped Job to hold up my wounded head—I had been badly bruised, how I know not—and Lady Murray knelt beside me and prayed that God might forgive her, that I would forgive her, for having plighted and striven to bring about my marriage with a maniac. For it was all confessed now. Poor Alicia, with all her beauty, with her pure, good heart, had the lurking taint of hereditary insanity in her veins. Her aunt and guardian had wished her married—married and out of their own daughters' way, whom her superior loveliness threw into shadow—that was the whole sad truth. No doubt the experiment, on the success of which Lady Murray had plumed herself, had failed, and Alicia who had never loved me, but who was weak and used to obey, had succumbed to a proxyism of the dread mental malady, and the fire—'

'A ladder, a ladder to the window of the west room. A hundred pounds to the man that helps me.'

'I was strong then. I was on my feet, active, imperious, directing those about me. And very soon there was a ladder planted before the window of the fatal chamber, and I mounted, mounted steadily. The casement, broken by the heat, hung in shivers, and by it stood Alicia waving her arms and singing, as it seemed, but showing no sign of fear. Her veil, her robe were on fire; the flames were closing around her, and suddenly she screamed and writhed like a lily scathed by fire; the cruel pain and anguish seemed to clear her clouded reason for a moment, and she called me by name, and shrieked to me for help. Just then there was a crash—a dull, heavy crash; ceiling and wall came thundering down together, and as the side of the house opened outward the crouching figure with outstretched arms vanished in a yawning gulf of flame. As for me, the ladder was hurled down amidst falling masonry and timber; a heavy beam crushed me down, and I lay senseless and with a broken collar-bone beneath the ruin.'

'Thursday, I have told all. The fire was got under at last, and the poor remains of her who was to have been my wife—of her who had been so beautiful almost beyond woman's beauty—were recovered. But—they did not dare, in mercy, to let me see the coffin form of what had once been Alicia Morgan. I was slow in recovering health; I left the place as soon as I could travel. To Lady Murray I wrote my forgiveness—we are all great sinners. Heaven knows I pardoned her; but I could never again bear to look on any of them. I left my holiday regiment. Weary of life, and hoping for some stirring occupation that should lull memory, I sought an appointment in this branch of the service. My interest was powerful, and I obtained it. Thursday, as I live, I saw her last night; his wasted hand grasped my arm with a grip that was absolutely painful, and his starting eyes seemed bent on some object, real or fancied, on the opposite side of the tent. Then the grip relaxed, and with a little moan and a long-drawn shiver the poor fellow's head sank back, and he stirred no more. I laid my hand on the heart. It was still. George Errington was dead, almost before his sad story was told.'

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GOING EAST—The Train for Montreal leaves Fort Covington every week day at 6.00 a.m., White's 6.20 a.m., Huntingdon 6.37 a.m., Orms-town 6.57 a.m., Brysons 7.04 a.m., Howick 7.15 a.m., Ste. Martine 7.25 a.m., St. Regis 7.38 a.m., Ste. Isidore Junction 7.45 a.m., arriving in Montreal at 8.50 a.m.

GOING WEST—Leaves Montreal every week day at 4.00 p.m., Ste. Isidore Junction 4.58 p.m., St. Regis 5.07 p.m., Ste. Martine 5.20 p.m., Howick 5.32 p.m., Brysons 5.42 p.m., Orms-town 5.50 p.m., Huntingdon 6.10 p.m., Whites 6.23 p.m., arriving at Fort Covington at 6.50. Train leaves Hemmingford at 6.45 a.m. and returns with train for Huntingdon.

THE MIXED TRAIN leaves Montreal three times a week, on the mornings of Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 5.45, Ste. Isidore 7.55, St. Regis 8.10, Ste. Martine 8.30, Howick 8.50, Brysons 9.07, Orms-town 9.20, Huntingdon 9.35, Whites 10.25, arriving at Fort Covington at 11. Retaining, leaves Fort Covington at 11.30 a.m., Whites 12.03 p.m., Huntingdon 12.30, Orms-town 1, Brysons 1.12, Howick 1.28, Ste. Martine 1.44, St. Regis 2.03, Ste. Isidore 2.15, arriving in Montreal at 4.15.

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ROBT. SELLAR, Proprietor, Huntingdon, Que.