

Sherbrooke Daily Record.

NO. 3.

SHERBROOKE, P. Q., FEBRUARY 11, 1897.

PRICE ONE CENT.

TALMAGE ON MATRIMONY.

Every Person, He Says, Has an Affinity Somewhere in the World.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage has not at all been afraid to express his views on marriage and all that pertains to that relation. A number of Dr. Talmage's sermons on matrimonial subjects have been put between covers by Dr. Louis Klopfch of The Christian Herald under the title of "The Wedding Ring." The first subject discussed is the choice of a wife. Dr. Talmage says:

"Excuseless is any man in our time who makes lifelong alliance with one who, because of her disposition, or heredity, or habits, or intellectual vanity, or moral twistification, may be said to be of the Philistines. The world," he declares, "never owned such opulence of womanly character, or such splendor of womanly manners, or multitudinous instances of wifely, motherly, daughterly or sisterly devotion as it owns today. Woman is not only man's equal, but in affectional and religious nature, which is the best part of us, she is 75 per cent his superior."

Dr. Talmage further scores man and deifies woman by adding that at the rate woman is advancing in superiority "the majority of men will have difficulty in finding in the opposite sex enough ignorance to make appropriate consort." He declares that "amid all the unparalleled magnificence of womanhood the man is inexcusable who marries a fool."

The first suggestion that Dr. Talmage urges upon a man who would choose a wife is divine direction in that operation. "Witness," says he, "a thousand bells on earth kindled by unworthy wives, termagants that scold like a March northeaster." "Opium using women—about 400,000 of them in the United States—who will have the drug though it should cause the eternal damnation of the whole household," are included in the terrestrial hell builders.

"Especially is devout supplication needed because of the fact that society is so full of artificialities that men are deceived as to whom they are marrying, and no one but the Lord knows. After the dressmaker, and the milliner, and the jeweler, and the hair adjuster, and the dancing master, and the cosmetic art have completed their work, how is an unsophisticated man to decipher the physiological hieroglyphics and make accurate judgment of who it is to whom he offers hand and heart? This is what makes so many recreant husbands. They make an honorable marriage contract, but the goods delivered are so different from the sample by which they bargained. They were simply swindled, and they back out."

Dr. Talmage insists that "there is in all the world some one who was made for you as certainly as Eve was made for Adam. All sorts of mistakes occur, because Eve was made out of a rib from Adam's side. Nobody knows which of his 24 ribs was taken for the nucleus. If you depend entirely upon yourself in the selection of a wife, there are 23 possibilities to one that you will select the wrong rib."

Consequently Dr. Talmage argues that man should be both prayerful and cautious before entering on the conjugal state, and, above all, "let not a question of this importance be settled by the celebrated matchmakers flourishing in almost every community. Depend upon your own judgment, divinely illuminated. But prayer about this will amount to nothing unless you pray soon enough."

The doctor is serious when he says: "Wait until you are fascinated and the equilibrium of your soul is disturbed by a magnetic and exquisite opalescence, and then you will answer your own prayers, and you will mistake your own infatuation for the voice of God."

The woman of a man's choice must not be a scoffer at religious things. A man shouldn't make a mistake and make a choice by the eye instead of by divine wisdom. "As far as I can analyze it," concludes the doctor, "sincerity and earnestness are the foundation of all worthy wifehood. Get that and you get all. Fail to get that and you get nothing but what you will wish you had never got."

No Inspiration In It.

A Georgia man, entertaining a rural friend at his house, called his attention to a large oak which towered above an avenue of trees. Thinking to endow it with interest he said:

"Under that oak Sidney Lanier composed some of his best poems."

The next morning he found his visitor seated beneath the same tree, pad and pencil in hand.

The same thing occurred the next day and the day after that.

Finally his guest appeared in the house—the picture of despair and disappointment.

"Nothing in it!" he exclaimed.

"In what?"

"That — oak there. I've been under it for three days, and there's no more inspiration in it than there is in a hollow log. Why, I didn't even have a thought there."—Atlanta Constitution.

Case of Heredity.

Kohlsping—Do you believe in heredity, Mrs. Westside?
Mrs. Westside—Most assuredly I do. There is Pearl Place. Her father was a boiler maker, and she fairly dotes on Wagner.—Buffalo Times.

Story of a Man Eating Tiger.

Of all the animals that walk the earth, the man eating tiger of the far east is the most terrible and ferocious. Mr. Claes Ericsson, who went to Sumatra to collect orchids, tells some stories of the daring of tigers.

"We had taken possession of a small hut," he writes, "standing a couple of feet from the ground on the slope of a mountain. As it would not hold all my men, about half of them were obliged to sleep outside. Shortly before day-break I was aroused by shouts and a loud knocking at the door.

"Tuan, tuan! Rimau! (Sir, sir! Tiger!) Let us in!"

"Springing out of my clambo (mosquito curtains), I reached and unbarred the door before the Malays who shared the hut were on their feet. I was only just in time. As the last of the terrified fellows rushed past me the tiger struck the door a violent blow. Had a Malay been holding it the brute would certainly have been among us, but I pushed with all my might, shouting for my winchester. Half a dozen of the coolies came to my assistance, and between us we got the bamboo which served as a bar into position.

"Finding that he could not break in there the tiger walked around the hut, sniffing at every crevice and striking the bamboos until they shook again. Getting hold of my rifle I tried for a shot, but the hovel was packed with men. However, when they had recovered from their panic, I persuaded them to follow, and we dashed out, yelling at the top of our voices. The tiger made off, but a Malay caught sight of the brute in the tall Alang-Alang grass below and drew my attention. I fired, but the light was too bad. Anyway I missed."—Chicago Record.

Pilgrims to Friedrichshuh.

"All about Friedrichshuh you see evidences of the love borne," writes George W. Smalley, the famous correspondent, on "The Personal Side of Bismarck," in The Ladies' Home Journal. "There come, of course, multitudes who care, first of all, to see the great man. They come from all over Germany, and not a few from other parts of the world, the United States included. It is an event to witness his reception of them, the hour age they offer him, which is so evidently in great part personal, for it is no longer as if he were the all powerful minister and ruler of Germany. These pilgrimages are honorable to human nature, and especially to German human nature.

"But what struck me especially in such of these demonstrations as I have seen was the mood in which Prince Bismarck received them. To him they were tokens of friendship. He clearly liked to think of these strangers as friends. Some of them had been his comrades in the battlefield or the senate house. You saw how fraternal was the feeling with which he grasped their hands. The light came into his eyes, and I have seen tears come into theirs. There was between them a tie which both recognized, and it was because the prince's recognition of it was so heartfelt, so human and tender that the hearts of these veterans of war and peace overflowed."

A material that is unapproachable for rainy day dresses or the wheel is a priestly cravenette. This is waterproofed and comes in light and heavy weights, the latter requiring no lining unless an exceedingly heavy skirt is desired.—New York Ledger.

ARROW SHOTS.

We have often wondered why milk can't all be cream.

We notice that the people who have money to throw away never throw it.

There is more joy over one dollar that a stingy man loses than over ninety and nine that he makes by judicious investment.

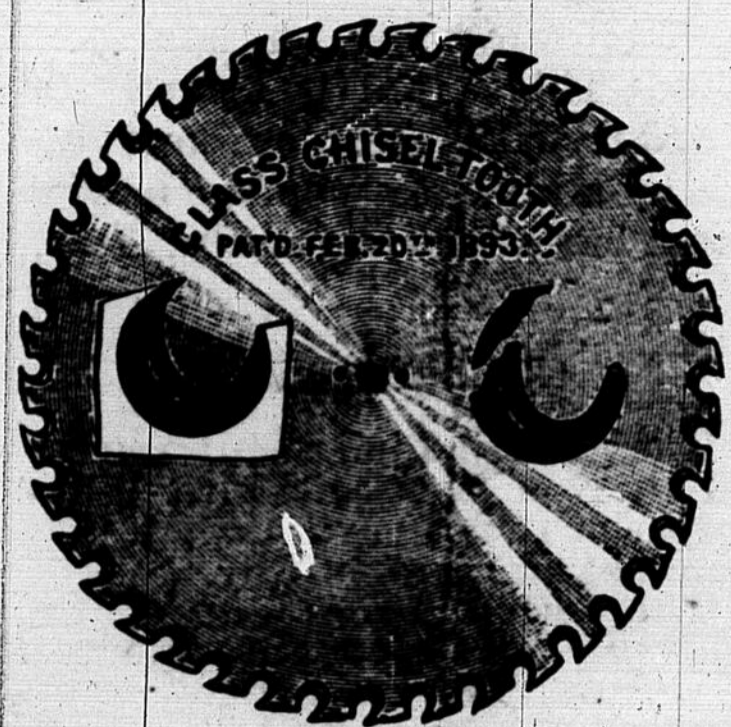
One reason why most men dislike to carve meat at the table is because it doesn't look well for them to select the best piece for themselves.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

Presents to Royalty.

Much tribulation reigns in many parts of Italy, and hundreds of worthy persons are quite cast down because the wedding gifts sent by them to the crown prince and princess "have been returned with thanks." There is no denying that most of these were sent with the best intentions and were intended to prove the widespread interest in the young pair. But, on the other hand, there is usually so much self seeking mixed up in this kind of offering as a rule that naturally no exception can be made, and royalty has to protect itself without being able to regard the feelings of those who really mean kindly when they send these presents. Three enormous storerooms at the Quirinal were filled to overflowing with a motley collection of articles, from costly diamonds down to knitted comforters, and such perishable commodities as flowers, eggs, cakes and no one knows what else besides. Numbers of the "disinterested" donors inclosed congratulatory letters strongly resembling begging epistles.—New York Advertiser.

Passementerie and braiding are the favorite trimmings, although they are so mingled with lace embroidery and bead work that one is scarcely able to tell where the one begins and the other ends.

Watch This Space FOR FRESH ADZ, IT WILL PAY YOU.



We sell saws that are saws.

Cross Cut saws, 30 ft. and up.
Drag saws, 60 ft. and up
Canada Web Saws,
Buck Saws, etc.
Hand Saws, 50c.
Both Disston's and S D
Butcher Saws, 50c.

Have you seen the champion Saw Guage, for setting and filing x cut saws, price 40c.

Cant dogs \$1.00 and \$1.25.
A few skates left from 20c a pair up.

J. S. MITCHELL & CO.,
Wholesale and retail hardware.
Telephone 11, Hardware,
22, Crockery.

The Beaver Saw Works Company,
SHERBROOKE, P. Q.
MANUFACTURERS OF

CIRCULAR AND MILL SAWS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Special attention given to repairs.

WE EMPLOY ONLY THE MOST SKILLED WORKMEN

and feel that we can give you satisfaction.

HOUSE TO LET.

One of the best tenements on Portland Avenue. Modern conveniences. Apply to

GRIFFITH'S DRUG STORE.

DR. NELSON'S

Condition: Powders,

"THE BEST" for horses and

cattles.

WATERLOO, QUE., August 1, 1895.
To the Eastern Townships Medicine Co.,
Waterloo, Que.

Every horse owner should never be without Dr. Nelson's Condition Powders. In my estimation, I consider it the best preparation of its kind.
DR. J. F. K. PHELAN.

A 3 lbs. package for 50c.

FRASEE'S DRUG STORE,
Sole agent for District.

HOVEY'S

name is synonym of perfection in Ham, Bacon, Lard, Sausage, &c.

WATCH THIS SPACE.

THE LITTLE GROCER

has what you want and you have or ought to have what he wants.

He has first class GROCERIES.

You have good Canadian money.

CAN'T YOU MAKE A TRADE?

Here is something for a start.

Delicious honey in sections, 15c. per square

ROBERT LAKEMAN

NO. 4 BECKETT RD.

Bell Tel. No. 144. Sherbrooke Tel. No. 141.

THE BON-TON!

JUST RECEIVED.

Crum's Famous English Prints.

200 pieces, comprising the latest designs and coloring, every piece guaranteed to be absolute fast color,

Prices, 10c, 12½c and 15c a yd.

25 pieces of French art sateen, beautiful designs and perfect blending of colors.

Marked at quick selling price.

30 pieces of French Flannel, all short ends, original price 50c,

Your choice now at 39c a yd.

NEW EMBROIDERIES.

Large assortment, all widths,

PRICES RANGE 5c TO \$1.50 YD.

JUST IN.—Fine Madapolan, Long Cloth, and Lonsdale Cambric,

PRICES RANGE 12½c TO 25c YD.

THE BON-TON, 13 AND 15 COMMERCIAL SQ.

L. E. CHAMBERLAIN.

H. C. WILSON & SONS,

PIANO WAREROOMS, Established 1863.

PIANO BARGAINS TO-DAY.

3 Square Pianos, 6½ Oct., \$25 each.
German Upright Piano, 7 Oct., good case, \$50.
Yose, Square Piano, 7 Oct., \$75.
Emerson Square Piano, 7 Oct., Rosewood case, \$85.
Chickering Square Piano, 7 Oct., \$100.

\$25 \$10 cash and \$5.00 per month. All guaranteed in good order. Sole agency for the celebrated Heintzman, and Mason & Risch Pianos.
63 WELLINGTON ST., - SHERBROOKE.

PURE, SPARKLING AND DELICIOUS

(the finest without exception), are our popular

ALES AND CREAM PORTER

Put up in quarts and pints, pronounced by experts, to be perfection.

For Sale Everywhere by all First-Class Dealers.

Bell telephones 320 and 299. - Skinner telephone, 54.

SILVER SPRING BREWERY SHERBROOKE.

THE JENCKES MACHINE CO.,

SHERBROOKE, P. Q.

BUILDERS OF...

Engines, Boilers, Saw Mill Machinery, and General Iron Work.

WRITE FOR ESTIMATE AND CATALOGUES.

THE RECORD delivered anywhere in Sherbrooke for six cents a week.

THE SKATING CARNIVAL.

A Brilliant Affair.

The annual carnival of the Sherbrooke Skating Club, took place last evening. The number of skaters on the ice, and the novelty and originality of their costumes eclipsed those of any previous year.

At 8.30 sharp the Victoria Band commenced the Grand March and as if in response to the enlivening strains, the skaters glided forward on the unmarred ice. Capt. Somers and Miss Hunt led the march, which, winding and unwinding, in and out, presented a succession of intricate ways, gorgeous phalanx and glittering serpentine figures. The whole scene appeared cosmopolitan in the extreme. Here Prince accompanied peasant, courtier associated with flower girl and numerous colored gentlemen seemed at home with soldiers, pages and even princesses, nor was this all, for even the frogs were represented here, and what must have been Mr. Crocker and his son Chirp had taken to skates for the evening and drew general attention to the beneficial properties of Iceland Cream and Frog in the Throat. After the skating terminated, the skaters adjourned to Odell's Hall where dancing was indulged in until the smaller hours. The names of those in costume were as follows:

Miss Morkill, Snake Charmer.
Miss Hunt, Tamborine.
Miss Nita Hunt, Flower Girl.
Miss Stubbings, Flower Girl.
Miss Mary Jewel, Joan, d'Arc.
Miss Gertrude Short, Greenleaf's
Miss Fuller, Mother Hubbard.
Miss Myrtle Fuller, Pink Rose.
Miss Mary Hubbard, Swiss
Miss Arthur, An Eastern Pink.
Miss Flossie Young, Poppy.
Miss Emma Fisher, Poppy.
Miss Esther Fisher, Pourpree.
Miss Violet E. Sampson, Fancy Free.
Miss Ethel Fuller, Morning Star.
Miss Annie Wombwell, Vivouderere.
Miss Tracy, Gypsy Queen.
Miss Katy Tracy, Fair Maid of Perth.
Miss Annie Tracy, Somebody's Darling.
Miss Nellie Vineberg, Evening Star.
Miss Leah Vineberg, Spanish Girl.
Miss Alberta LeBaron, Gretchen.
Miss Annie Samuel, Nell Gwynne.
Miss Carrie Samuel, Flower Girl.
Miss Maud Samuel, Gypsy.
Miss Ruby Loomis, Spanish Girl.
Miss Clara Dresser, Theresia.
Miss Florence Dresser, Belle Cairo

Mrs. Drury, Sallah Rooke.
Mrs. E. Winn Farwell, Roumanian Girl.
Miss Mabel Winn, Marguerine.
Miss Jennie Sheriff, Sweet Girl
Miss Jennie Moe, Graduate.
Miss Essie Moe, Spring Bo Peep.

GENTLEMEN.
Mr. Wm. Davis, Colored Dude.
Mr. Bruce Fletcher, Prince Charming.
Mr. Lewis Jewel, Turk.
Mr. F. J. Dastous, Dude.
Mr. J. Johns, Napoleon.
Mr. L. Broderick, Punch.
Mr. Wm. Steel, Mexican.
Mr. A. Curry, Negro.
Mr. G. R. Browning, Mephistopheles.

Mr. O. Lapointe, Jockey.
Mr. E. A. Fields, Fisherman.
Mr. Allen Sampson, Irishman.
Mr. Rolland Sampson, Tailor.
Mr. Dick Hawkins, Chinaman.
Mr. John Duchesneau, Harmonie Band.
Mr. Alfred Young, Nigger Dude.
Mr. Frank Barton, Nigger Dude.
Mr. Harry Wombwell, Killiloo

Mr. Alex Burge, Killiloo Minstrel.
Mr. C. Urwick, Louis XIII.
Mr. F. J. Young, Highland Robber.
Mr. Billy Arthur, Wandering Snow Flake.
Mr. W. Dresser, Romeo.
Mr. John Kahala, Prince Charles Burgundy.
Mr. J. J. Parker, Georgene Von Jouschowsky.
Mr. A. L. Parker, Just an Ad or Two.

Mr. Robert Hall, Fireman.
Mr. Dick McGuire, Snowshoer.
Capt. Somers, Barkle Pedro.
Mr. J. R. Miquelon, Louis XV.
Mr. Geo. M. Thompson, Pierrot.
Mr. Harry Blue, Page.
Mr. Clifford P. Buck, Count de Neippberg.

Mr. Sol. L. Vineberg, Russian Prince.
Mr. Archie Davidson, Blue Beard.
Master Solomon Vineberg, County Belle.
Mr. Jules Samuel, Jockey.
Mr. T. Hawkins, Nigger Dude.
Mr. E. H. Dewry, Leatherstocking Joke.

Mr. John Wells, Mephistopheles.
Mr. Tom Maskell, Sambo.
Mr. Frank Codere, Louis IX.
Mr. E. Winn Farwell, Mephistopheles.
Mr. A. Gordon, Baker.
Mr. Chas. Robins, Wandering Minstrel.
Mr. Ernest Fuller, Page.
Mr. Chas. Moe, Frog.

Mr. Harry Moe, Country Girl.
Mr. Reid Moe, Sailor.
Mr. J. Wheeler, Uncle Sam.
Mr. Wm. Stewart, Frog.
Mr. Alex Lapointe, Usher.
Mr. John Strops, Cocco.
Mr. Harry Kemp, Hip.
Mr. Ernest Armstrong, Tower.

REV. DR. WILLIAMS INVITED TO REMAIN ANOTHER YEAR.

The Quarterly Board of the Methodist Church, at their meeting held on Tuesday last, decided, unanimously, to tender Dr. Williams an invitation to remain another year as pastor of the Sherbrooke Methodist Church.

BEFORE JUDGE MULVENA.

Hudson, accused of burning Mr. Scarth's barns at Lennoxville, was brought before His Honor Justice Mulvena, on a coroner's warrant, Tuesday. As is customary he was remanded until Saturday, to allow the collection of evidence in the matter.

John Palis and James Atehison, were arraigned before Judge Mulvena yesterday to answer to the charge of infringement of the Quebec Fish and Game laws. At the instigation of John McCaw, Fishery Overseer, they were indicted for two offences: the first for fishing on the 28th of November last, during closed season and the second for fishing with nets. Mr. Broderick appeared for the complainant and Mr. L. C. Belanger for the Defendants. Their examination was adjourned until Saturday at 10 a. m.

CIRCUIT COURT ITEMS.

Among the judgments rendered in the Circuit Court yesterday, we notice that of the case of Lebel vs Belanger. The Defendant in this case had made a seizure of a horse to cover costs in a former suit. Lebel took proceedings for revindication, which were dismissed by a judgment declaring the seizure good and valid, and ordering the Garnishee to surrender the horse to be sold reserving to him whatsoever rights and privileges he might have upon proceeds of the sale.

New Side Walk.

A petition is being circulated among the residents of the west side of Wellington street, for a new and better side walk.

Judgment Against Dr. Elie.

In the Dr. Elie case, judgment was, on Monday, entered against Dr. Elie. The motive of judgment was that Defendant had in his employ to assist him a clerk who was not properly certified under the Act. Said clerk was selling, patent medicines. The Doctor was exonerated from any charge as to the sale of poisons.

PATRONS OF INDUSTRY.

Contribute To Hospital Fund.

Miss Bliss, Lady Superintendent of the Protestant Hospital, desires to acknowledge the receipt of five Dollars (\$5.00) from Lodge No. 10 Patrons of Industry, Brompton.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

The Woman's Board of Missions, of the Congregational Church, met yesterday afternoon. Subject, "Livingstone." A number of interesting papers were read. Pleasing musical selections were rendered consisting of a duet by Misses. LeBaron and Hubbard, and a solo by Mrs. John Jenks. The attendance was very good and the meeting, throughout interesting.

The Ladies of the W. C. T. U. meet to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock at the house of Mrs. Thos. Hogle, corner Bank and William Streets. A collection will be taken in aid of Home and Foreign missionary work.

The Junior Young Peoples Society of Christian Endeavor of St. Andrews Church, meet to-morrow evening.

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.

Snow and Rising Temperature. February 11th, 11 a. m.—Forecast for next 24 hours, issued by the Meteorological Bureau. North to East winds. Mostly cloudy with light snow by night. Rising temperature.

HOCKEY.

The High School Hockey Team will play a friendly game with Bishop's Colle tomorrow.

Bishops College and Lennoxville will play thier scheduled match tomorrow evening, on the latter's rink. This match is looked forward to with considerable interest by all hockey men, as neither team has as yet met with defeat.

COURT NEWS.

The principal judgment rendered by Hon. Justice White, in the Superior Court yesterday, was in the case of Lauff vs Roy.

The action arose out of the failure of Defendant to pay plaintiff for a considerable amount of timber cut on his land. It seems that on the 27th April '95 Defendant made an agreement with Plaintiff to cut all the salable spruce on Lot No. 15, Range Victoria, South, in the Township of Hampden, at the rate of 75c. per cord. According to this agreement Roy cut 303 cords during the winter of 95-96 but has since failed to pay the value namely \$227.25. A motion to have interrogatories taken pro confessus having been granted, judgment was rendered condemning Defendant to pay Plaintiff \$227.25 with interest from September 9th, 1896, and costs. Districts to F. Campbell Esq. Plaintiff's Attorney.

ELECTED SKIPS.

At a special meeting of the Sherbrooke Curling Club, held last evening, Messrs. Tomlinson and D. G. Loomis were elected skips for the coming match with the Thistles, of Montreal.

Record Telephone Number.

The Bell Telephone Number, to get the RECORD office, is 104. Office is on first floor, front, 100 Wellington street, directly opposite Grand Central Hotel.

If your Electric Bells need repairing telephone to Geo. F. Foss.

Ask for "Diamond Dick," the new 5c cigar and enjoy a pure, wholesome smoke.

Smoke the famous "El Presidente," the ideal 10c cigar.

Funeral Capt. Pridcaux.

The funeral of the late Capt. Wm. Pridcaux, of Black Lake, Que., will take place from No. 8 Bowen Avenue, East Sherbrooke, on Friday, Feb. 12, 1897 at 2 o'clock p. m. to the Methodist Church, and from thence to Elmwood Cemetery.

All persons thinking of having Electric Lights or Bells installed, should get prices from Geo. F. Foss. He employs only the best workmen, and guarantees his work second to none.

Record sent free to your friends.

If any one in the Eastern Townships has friends, who they think would be interested in the SHERBROOKE DAILY RECORD, by sending us the names and addresses, we will forward the paper free for one week.

For Electric Bells and Electric Lights go to Geo. F. Foss. 2d

Mr. Watts—The idea of the pastor getting up at the close of the church fair and saying that he was deeply touched!

Mrs. Watts—And why shouldn't he say so? "Because he was the only man there who hadn't been. That's why."—Indianapolis Journal.

She Knows. "What did Noah live on when the flood subsided and his provisions in the ark were exhausted?" asked a Sunday school teacher of her class.

"I know!" squeaked a little girl after the others had given up. "Well, what?" inquired the teacher. "Dry land."—Chattanooga Times.

Both Good of Their Kind. Miss Childish—I cannot for the life of me think of the name of the instrument which enables one to describe a perfect circle.

Mr. Geometrix—Do you mean a pair of compasses or a piece of banana skin on the sidewalk?—New York Sunday Journal.

Ingratitude. "I know you will like Fred, pa. He doesn't drink, and"— "My daughter, I am disappointed in you. I did think you would marry a man who would occasionally ask your poor old father out to have something."—Town Topics.

SHERBROOKE MARKET.

Thursday, Feb'y 11, 1897.

Manitoba Patent per bbl. 5.50 to 6.00	5.50
Ontario Patent.....	5.00
Straight Roller.....	4.70
Strong Bakers.....	4.50
Middlings per 100 lbs.....	4.00
Cracked Wheat.....	3.50
Shorts per 100 lbs.....	2.50
Wheat Bran per 100 lbs.....	0.55
Oats per bush, (S. lbs.).....	0.25
Barley per bush.....	0.45
Pean per bush, good.....	0.80
Beans per bush.....	1.30
Buckwheat.....	0.35
Corn per bush.....	0.35
Potatoes per bush.....	0.30
Onions per peck.....	0.20
Beets per bush.....	0.35
Turnips per bush.....	0.15
Butter, per tub, good.....	0.15
Butter, fresh printa, choice.....	0.18
Lard per lb.....	0.08
Cheese per lb., dairy.....	0.09
Butter, per lb., factory.....	0.11
Maple Sugar.....	0.07
Honey, per lb., in boxes.....	0.12
Honey in large boxes.....	0.12
Eggs per doz., fresh.....	0.18
Apples, per bbl.....	2.00
Beef, per quarter, good.....	4.00
Beef, cut.....	0.04
Beef, corned.....	0.05
Mutton.....	0.04
Pork, in carcass.....	5.25
Pork, per lb., fresh.....	0.08
Pork, salt, per lb.....	0.08
Lamb, per lb.....	0.08
Veal.....	0.08
Ham.....	0.08
Bacon.....	0.08
Chickens, fresh killed.....	0.19
Lettuces, doz. heads.....	0.12
Cod and Haddock.....	0.30
.....	0.04
.....	0.05

Those answering advertisements in this paper will serve the interests of all concerned by mentioning that they saw the same in the SHERBROOKE DAILY RECORD.

DEATHS.

CHANNELL—Passed to spirit life, at Malone, N. Y., Feb. 8th 1897, Julia Ellen Butlers, wife of F. S. Channell, and daughter of the late Maria Ellen Kellam and Isaac Butlers, of Stanstead.

WARNER—Last night, at the Protestant Hospital, Mrs. Warner, of Sand Hill, P. Q.

JAMES A. FLAGG,
The leading Ugdertaker and Practical Embalmer. (Successor to S. Twose).
LONG'S BLOCK, 118 WELLINGTON ST.
COFFINS, CASKETS, Etc.,
of all styles to suit everybody.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Personal attention at any hour day or night. The Bell and Sherbrooke Telephones at store and house. Residence, 82 Queen St.

MISCELLANEOUS WANTS.

Up to fifteen words, 15 cents, one cent each additional word; each insertion. If not paid for in advance 10 cents extra.

COMPOSITOR Wanted. Thoroughly experienced and fast man, apply at RECORD office.

COAL STOVE for sale, good as new. Will be sold cheap. Apply to J. H. Bryant, 3d Depot street.

SMOKE THE

K & C Bouquet.

The Best 5c. Cigar MADE.

KINKEAD & CLINE

113 Wellington St.

Sign of the Indian.

H. SAMUEL'S

Stock Taking Sale

NOW GOING ON.

GREAT BARGAINS

—IN—

DRESS GOODS,

CLOAKINGS,

MANTLES,

JACKETS,

AND CAPES.

H. SAMUEL,

Wellington St., Sherbrooke.

ADVERTISERS.

Give the SHERBROOKE DAILY RECORD and any other paper you advertise in a fair chance to prove its work as a good advertising medium. Put in honest, up-to-date ads, and change them frequently. If unable to give proper attention to writing the ads, correspond with Will J. Gray, Advertisement writer, Cookshire, Que. Trial ad 25 cents.

You Will Realize When it is Too Late
That I am positively

Retiring From Business

FURNITURE, EASELS, PICTURES, HORSELESS CARRIAGES FOR BABIES, ALL AT THEIR VALUE.

JAMES STEEL,
77 WELLINGTON ST., - SHERBROOKE.
P. S.—Send in your Pictures and have them framed FREE OF CHARGE.

SPECIAL :- DISCOUNT THIS WEEK.

On all Cloakings, Beavers, Cheviots, etc. Heavy Dress Goods, Serges, Vigoureux, etc.. All the winter goods have been re-marked at cost and few lines even below cost.

It is in your interest to call and see the **Bargains We Are Offering.**
T. BELANGER,
Sign of the Maple Leaf. - 145 Wellington St.

REMEMBER . . .
"OUR GLORY" is the best flour made for

BREAD BAKING.

Farmers can buy from us, Corn and mill feed at **VERY LOW PRICES.**

Opposite the Market. **THE MACEARLANE MILLING CO.**

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We are now giving all our attention to

FAMILY TRADE

and by so doing can give better goods for same money than other stores who are doing a different kind of business.

NOTHING BUT THE BEST.

R. JOHNSTON & CO.
Importers and Family Grocers.

YES . . .

There are many makes of Underwear and some of them more or less fit, but if you want those that are perfect fitting and latest cut, buy ours.

LADIES WHITE COTTON UNDERWEAR,
new, but just put in stock, as well made and prettily trimmed as you can find or make yourself.

Corset Covers, 20c, 25c, 30c and 50c.
Chemises, 50c, 65c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.20.
Drawers, 35c, 50c, 60c and 65c.
Night Gowns at 70c, 85c, \$1.20, \$1.40, \$1.45 and \$1.90.
Skirts, 75c, 95c; \$1.25 and \$2.00.
Bridal Sets (3 pieces to match), \$2.25, \$2.95 sets.

WHITEWEAR, 2d floor.
M. McKECHNIE.

EARLY . . .

It may be early to be talking

BICYCLES.

But we want to let you know that our stock, this year, will be all right. Having handled nearly twenty different makes of wheels in the last five years, we feel that we know just a little about the business, and this year have settled on the following list, at popular prices.

CLEVELAND, \$100, \$85
CAVALIER, \$85
PHELAM AND OTHERS, \$40, \$50, \$60, \$75.

Ten second-hand wheels that are bargains.

A. H. FOSS

22 Wellington St.

OFFICE ESTABLISHED 1875.

DRESSER & CO.,
The Old

RELIABLE

Insurance office. All branches of

INSURANCE.

W. S. DRESSER, 29 Market St., Sherbrooke, P. Q.
J. W. MCKEE.

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RECORD.

ONLY \$1.50 A YEAR,

prepaid to all offices in the Eastern Townships.

L. S. CHANNELL & CO.,

PUBLISHERS,

Sherbrooke, Que.

BY TELEGRAPH

2 P. M.

Greece Ready.

Powers Notified that a Crisis Has Arrived.

(Special to Record.)

ATHENS, Greece, Feb. 11.—The government has notified the powers that Greece cannot remain as mere spectators, with events as they are in Crete.

Advices from Crete say that a fight occurred at Kastelli, Province Kissano, yesterday. There were 30 Christians and 100 Moslems killed.

Feeling is running very high among the citizens of Greece, and it is very probable hostilities will break out soon with Turkey.

\$100,000 FIRE.

(Special to Record.)

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Feb. 11.—Last night fire destroyed the King and Uhl blocks, on Euclid ave. Loss estimated at \$100,000.

Self Protection

Association.

(Special to Record.)

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 11.—Chicago packers, exporters and provision dealers have united in an association, for self protection against European trade hostilities.

Crank Shaft Broken.

(Special to Record.)

HALIFAX, N. S., Feb. 11.—The Steamer "Carona" was towed into "Halifax" this morning with her crank shaft broken.

Tariff Commissioners.

LEFT FOR OTTAWA.

(Special to Record.)

WINNIPEG, Man., Feb. 11.—The Tariff Commissioners heard the last petition this morning, and the Ministers have left for Ottawa.

Quebec S. S. Convention

Meets at Granby, Que.

Granby, Feb. 10.

The Quebec Sunday School Convention is now being held in Granby. A large number of delegates is in attendance. In the absence of Mr. O. M. Moulton, of Coaticook, President, Rev. J. W. Clippsham, of Lachute, has been called to the chair.

Mayor Miner of Granby delivered the address of welcome which was replied to by Mr. W. L. Shurtleff, of Coaticook. Mr. Alfred Day, the general Secretary of the Ontario Provincial Union, is present, and conveys to the Convention the greetings of their fellow workers in Ontario.

Much interest and enthusiasm are being manifested, and the coming sessions are looked forward to with much interest.

OBITUARY.

Waterloo, Que., Feb. 10.—Mr. Wm. H. Frost died yesterday of Pneumonia after an illness of only four days.

Mr. Frost was highly esteemed for his excellent qualities of mind and heart.

To his enterprise, energy and skill as an electrician, Waterloo is indebted for its excellent electric light system, which was designed, installed and operated by Mr. Frost.

The funeral will be held at 2 p. m., to-morrow.

Cheap Excursion to Montreal.

A cheap excursion to Montreal will be given on Friday and Saturday, the 28th & 27th instants. The excursion will be via the G. T. R. and under the auspices of the Sherbrooke Lacrosse Club. Fare \$2.00. Children between 5 and 12 years, \$1.00.

A prime favorite with particular smokers, the celebrated "Queen" cigar.

Sir Richard

Cartwright.

Talks Reciprocity In Washington.

Americans Will Go Slow.

Washington, Feb. 10.—Sir Richard Cartwright and Hon. L. H. Davies, who are now in Washington seeking to pave the way for a reciprocity treaty between Canada and the United States, do not seem to be meeting with any marked success. They have met the prominent men of both Houses and have been cordially received but there seems no disposition on the part of the political leaders at Washington to enter into any reciprocal arrangement with Canada and terms which would be acceptable to Canada. The Ways and Means committee, who have the framing of all tariff measures, seem especially disinclined towards any arrangement which will not involve large concessions on the part of Canada. If Canada will throw her fisheries open to American fishermen, the reciprocity proposition might receive consideration. The Canadian Ministers are, however, firmly convinced that a reciprocal arrangement may be made which will be of advantage to both countries.

Mon. Mr. Hackett

Visits C. M. B. A. in Montreal.

Hon. M. F. Hackett, Grand President of the C. M. B. A., paid an official visit to Branch 26 of the Association on Monday evening. The meeting was held in Glenover Hall, which was filled to overflowing.

The Grand President, in his address, after thanking the meeting for the cordial reception he had received, discussed the work of the Association. He reminded them that of those wishing to become members but one thing was required, that all kneel before the same altar and that they go hand in hand, heart in heart in union and friendship, bound together for the mutual protection of the Catholic masses, their education, elevation, prosperity and welfare.

PERSONALS.

Miss Carrie M. Waterhouse is attending the S. S. Convention now being held at Granby, Que.

Frank Grundy, Esq., Manager of the Q. C. R., leaves Sherbrooke tonight on the Boston & Maine for Boston. He sails Saturday on the "Canada" for a couple months visit to England. His son C. G. Grundy, Esq., and Passenger Agt. J. H. Walsh, will accompany him as far as Boston.

Mr. A. M. Richer met with an accident while walking on St. Catherine street, Montreal, on Monday. He fell and sprained his ankle and it is with difficulty that he is able to get about.

The many friends of the Hon. J. G. Robertson, will regret to hear that he is confined to the house, with a severe attack of Grippe.

We are pleased to see that Mr. E. S. Foss has so far recovered from an attack of lumbago, as to be out again.

Mr. J. H. McComb, representing A. McArthur & Co., is in town.

Judge Mulvena left for Magog this morning.

Miss Newton, of Quebec, is at present in town, the guest of Mrs. Fraser.

Mr. and Mrs. John Leonard left on Saturday for Columbus, Ohio. Mr. Leonard goes as delegate to the Grand Lodge Catholic Order of Foresters, from the local Court in Sherbrooke.

Mr. H. A. Stevenson, of Learned Plain, was in the city today.

Judge Rioux was a little better this morning, but is not yet out of danger.

Mr. Konig, representing the celebrated P. D. Corset, is in town today.

The stock of A. M. Richer, which was sold in Montreal on Monday, was repurchased by himself, at 35 cents on the dollar, and he will continue the business as heretofore.

Notwithstanding the enormous increase in the cost of Havana tobaccos, the manufacturers of the popular "Dutch Mike," still keep it up to its high standard and smokers can still enjoy a genuine long Havana filled cigar at 5c.

ONLY A JEW'S HARP.

MEN WHO DREW HARMONY FROM THIS SIMPLE INSTRUMENT.

One Performer Used Sixteen Jew Harps In Giving One Selection—Differing Views of the Derivation of the Instrument and Its Name.

It is very certain that, whatever the derivation may be, it (the Jew's harp) has little or no special affinity to the Jewish race, though it is of extremely ancient date. Its introduction into England cannot be traced, but the term is clearly a corrupted form of the French *jeu trompe*, literally a toy trumpet, but the corruption of *jeu* into *Jew* is evidently of a good age. Perhaps it was a *jeu d'esprit* Timbs, in his "Popular Error," says that the instrument is called a Jew's harp by Hakluyt. Bacon called it *jeu-trumpet*, while *jeu-trump* is used by Beaumont and Fletcher. In Bailey's Dictionary (1733) will be found "Jews harp, an instrument of music." The substitution of "harp" commonly for "trump" is apparently a later growth, although, of course, Hakluyt points to an early use. In all probability the French origin of the term is the correct one and "Jew's harp" may have been the matter of fact name invented by the country folk among whom it circulated—maybe through the efforts of the chapman and the packman. Brewer is very brief on the subject. He confines himself to the statement that "the best players on this instrument have been Koch, a Prussian soldier under Frederick the Great, Kunert, Amstein and some others." He makes no mention of Eulenstein, who may be said to have been the master of all players.

The celebrated Stephanie Felicite (countess de Genlis) in her memoirs tells us a great deal about Koch, the German player, which is worth recording. This soldier, who is described as a "musician," was in the service of Frederick the Great, and, being fond of relieving the tedium of sentry go, he used to practice on the Jew's harp with considerable skill. One night Frederick, who was an amateur musician, heard what he thought was a distinct orchestra under his window, when he discovered that the sounds came from one of his privates. Surprised on learning that such wonderful effects could be produced by a single man with two Jew's harps, he ordered the player into his presence. He was duly presented to the king the following morning and performed, to the delight and satisfaction of his majesty, who rewarded Koch with \$60 and gave him his discharge that he might devote his time and attention to the advance of his talent.

Koch had not the slightest knowledge of music, but owed his ability to natural taste and instinct. He made quite a fortune traveling about and performing in public and private and retired to Vienna, where he lived until long past the age of 80. He died about 1830. He used two harps at once, in "the same manner as the peasants of the Tyrol," and produced without doubt the harmony of two notes struck at the same moment, which was considered by the musically curious as somewhat extraordinary when the limited powers of the instrument were remembered. Herr Koch had a fine idea of theatrical effect, for it was his custom to require that all the lights should be extinguished in order that the illusion produced by his playing might be increased.

Another German, a peasant and herdsman named Eulenstein, about the beginning of this century devoted his attention to the cultivation of the Jew's harp, softening and enriching the tone of this "twanging" instrument into almost perfect harmony. Indeed Eulenstein acquired a musical reputation from the way he manipulated this meager and not overagreeable instrument. The Jew's harp, usually despised and ignored, possesses three different tones—the bass tones of the first octave have some resemblance to those of the flute and clarinet; those of the middle and high to the vox humana of some organs; lastly, the harmonical sounds are exactly like those of the harmonicon. It is conceived that this diversity of tone, quotes The Mirror (1827), affords already a great variety in the execution, which is always looked upon as being feeble and trifling on account of the smallness of the instrument. It was not thought possible to derive much pleasure from any attempt which could be made to conquer the difficulties of so limited an instrument, because, in the extent of three octaves, there were a number of spaces which could not be filled up by the talent of the player. Besides the most ample modulation is impossible. Herr Eulenstein remedied the inconvenience by joining 16 Jew's harps, which he tuned in his own special way, and so performed his selection by changing the harps with extreme rapidity, always keeping one harp in advance, so as not to interrupt the measure. He became so proficient that he was able to execute with grace and ease, running over four octaves, many quite difficult Italian, French and German pieces. He was induced by the Duke of Gordon in 1823, who was delighted with his performances, to tour in Scotland, where the Jew's harp is still rather popular.

Eulenstein also visited the chief towns of England, and drew crowds to bear his novel entertainment in London. It is presumed that he returned to his own country about 1833. Since then the Jew's harp seems to have fallen into disrepute, and its position as a serious means of musical enjoyment is no longer admitted.—London Standard.

Quilna.

"What do you think of my French, Jules?" I asked of my Paris guide. "It is wonderful, madame," he replied courteously. "In all my life before I never have heard anything like it." —Household Words.

L. A. BAYLEY,

IMPORTER

FRENCH P. D. CORSETS,

AWARDED 10 Gold Medals and Diplomas d'Honneur.



The CELEBRATED P. D. CORSETS are universal for perfect fit, beauty of finish and style, and have received the highest awards at all the important exhibitions during the last 20 years. Prices from \$1.25 to \$30.00 each. Large assortment now in stock.

L. A. BAYLEY,

W. M. MURRAY & CO. have always on hand a complete assortment of choice groceries, wines and liquors and as they have adopted the cash system they can sell goods retail at wholesale prices. Our experience of 30 years in the wholesale and retail business and our thorough knowledge of where to buy, when to buy, and how to buy, gives us a decided advantage. Call and get our prices before purchasing elsewhere. Remember the address, W. M. MURRAY & CO., King St.

AN ADVERTISEMENT

IN THE

DAILY

RECORD

reaches the buyer every day in the week. Progressive business men, looking for increased trade, always get the largest returns from advertising in daily papers.

TRY IT and see for yourself.

Fletcher's Sodas

are lighter and superior to all others. As a proof a larger box is required to contain the same weight. His Boston crackers and Graham biscuits are also the best.

W. D. SIMPSON,

WELLINGTON ST.

SHERBROOKE.

I have direct wires to J. R. Willards & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 55 Broadway, New York and 17 Board of Trade, Chicago, for the purchase and sale of stocks, bonds, wheat, Corn, Provisions, Cotton and Coffee for cash or on margin. Out of town trade orders are given my personal attention. Ring up Peoples Telephone No. 219 or write for daily market letter. W. D. SIMPSON, McCarthy Block, Sherbrooke.

The Sherbrooke Daily

Record

is printed in time to connect with afternoon trains for Magog, Lake Megantic and intermediate stations, and contains latest local and telegraphic news. Subscription price only \$1.50 a year.

City Delivery of "Record."

Subscriptions for the DAILY RECORD, for the delivery in city are only received at \$3 a year. The low rate of \$1.50 a year is good only for post-offices outside of Sherbrooke, in the Eastern Townships. Papers are delivered anywhere in the city every afternoon at four o'clock for 25c a month, or 6 cents a week.

COOKSHIRE ITEMS.

Cookshire, Feb. 10.—Miss Clara Noble is visiting friends in Montreal.

Next Saturday night, grand carnival at skating rink.

At the executive meeting of the St. Francis Valley Hockey League, held in Cookshire House, it was left to Dr. McCurdy, Sawyerville, L. R. Willard, East Angus, and Alden Learnerd, Cookshire, to decide what teams should play the first of the draw games, on Bury Rink next Monday night.

Sherbrooke Daily Record.

Published every afternoon, (except Sunday) by L. S. CHANNELL & Co., at 100 Wellington street, Sherbrooke, Que.
L. S. CHANNELL, Editor and Manager.
The DAILY RECORD is sent to any part of the Eastern Townships, postage prepaid, for \$1.50 a year; six months, 90 cents; three months, 50 cents; one month, 30 cents. Strictly in advance. All papers for delivery in Sherbrooke and outside the Eastern Townships, \$2.00 a year. No paper continued after subscription expires. Advertising rates furnished on application.

The SHERBROOKE DAILY RECORD is for sale every afternoon, at the following places:
E. G. Fraser, Druggist, Commercial St.
Mrs. Haseltine, News Stand, Post Office.
A. M. Hicher, News Dealer, Wellington St.
R. Lakeman, Grocer, 4 Beckett road.
W. B. Murray, Post Office, East Sherbrooke.
The paper will be delivered at your door without extra charge. If you do not receive the Record regularly, telephone or write this office.
L. S. CHANNELL & Co.,
100 Wellington St.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

All changes for contract advertisements in the DAILY RECORD, to ensure prompt attention, should be handed in the afternoon previous to publication.

Those answering advertisements in this paper will serve the interests of all concerned by mentioning that they saw the same in the SHERBROOKE DAILY RECORD.

ADVOCATES.

F. CAMPBELL, LL.B., Advocate, 100 Wellington Street, Sherbrooke, P. Q.

PANNETON & LEBLANC, Advocates, 87 Wellington St., Sherbrooke, P. Q.

CATE, WELLS & WHITE, Advocates, &c., McRobb's Block, Sherbrooke.

BROWN & MACDONALD, Advocates, &c., Chamber, Odell's Block, 67 Wellington St., Sherbrooke.

LAWRENCE & MORRIS, Advocates, &c., Sherbrooke, Que.

HURD & FRASER, Advocates, &c., Sherbrooke, Que.

NOTARIES.

E. B. WORTHINGTON, LL.B., Notary Public, Issuer of marriage licenses, Art Bld'g.

C. H. LANGLOIS, Notary. Money to Loan on first mortgage, 100 Wellington St.

DENTISTS.

DR. HYNDMAN & HYNDMAN, 11 Wellington St., Sherbrooke.

PHYSICIANS.

N. A. DUBSAULT, M. D. Diseases, Eyes, Ears, Nose and Throat. Next Postoffice.

D. G. LOOMIS & SONS.

Contractors and Brick Manufacturers, Portland Cement, Fire Clay, Fire Brick, Hair, Mortar, Lime.

OFFICE 15 KING ST.

Z. P. CORMIER.

131 WELLINGTON ST.
Furs at great reductions. Just think of him before buying your new spring hat.
Finest styles and lowest prices in the city.

WE CLAIM

that our work is Superior to any Laundry work in the Province. LET US PROVE IT TO YOU.

SHERBROOKE STEAM LAUNDRY CO.,
48 FACTORY ST.

D. McMANAMY & CO.,

Importers of

Wines and Liquors,

Wholesale Agents for the Toronto Brewing and Malting Co's Fine Ales and Porter.

BEAUPORT LAGER, ETC.

Dominion Agents for the "Saratoga Cock Tails."

Free Copies of the Daily Record.

We are sending free, for a few weeks, copies of the SHERBROOKE DAILY RECORD, to residents in different parts of the country, as an introduction to the merits of the paper. By this means we are soliciting subscriptions, and promise to increase the value of the paper, from month to month.

The subscription price has been placed at a low figure, only \$1.50 a year. At this price we must have the money in advance. Whenever a subscription expires, about ten days previous notice will be sent, and if a renewal is not received the paper will be stopped.

Those receiving the DAILY RECORD need not fear to take it out of the post office, for no paper will be forwarded to any address, unless paid for in advance, except for the purpose of advertising, and then it is sent free.

We solicit a trial subscription.
L. S. CHANNELL & Co.

THE HIDDEN BEAUTY.

The black stream flows along
Whose waters we desire,
Show us reflected there,
Some fragrant of the skies,
'Noah tangled thorns and briars
(The task is us for thee)
Seek for the hidden flowers
We are too blind to see;
Then will I thy great gift
A crown and blessing call,
Angels lock thus on men,
And God sees good in all.
—Edward Wilbur Mason in Womankind.

DECEIVERS EVER.

Carey Churchill Carter Channing, first lieutenant, Ninth cavalry, died so long ago that most of his story is forgotten, although it was a very great wonder at the time. Everybody connected with it is dead also—his mother and the other two women—and so many first lieutenants have filled his place since then that no one's heart is likely to be wounded by repeating it.

He was a superb great fellow—as all the men in his regiment were said to be in those days—of the big, blond and brave type, knowing neither fear nor failure, and his fascination was something that has become a tradition in the service. So many girls—aye, and married women, too—had loved him that the shores upon which he had touched were strewn with wrecks.

The hearts of all those women had been broken, actually broken, not just dented a little, as is usually the case in such affairs. Their lives were openly ruined, yet Channing kept himself free of blame. No one could say "he should not have done thus or so," he never committed himself; he never acted in a compromising fashion in the presence of a third person. But the women who ran insidiously on into the desert of disillusion, following the elusive pillars of the smoke of his words and the fire of his looks, never again passed beyond into the land of content across the wilderness. They despised themselves in that pitiful fashion that women have, but they loved him always, for such is the way of their kind.

It had been his good fortune to have dealings only with women who either thought of him alone, forgetting themselves, or with those too gentle to denounce him. Then, too, he had managed well; there was never any definite proof. But in the early summer of 1885 the pitcher that had been carried 99 times to the well narrowly escaped being broken.

The bride of Captain Morton, having seen fit, with due encouragement, to fall in love with him, threatened to become unmanageable. She was a most wonderfully attractive, feminine little thing, but she was neither of the self-immolating nor of the concealing sort. Having lost her heart, she lost her head, and Channing was in much danger of having his methods exposed.

His captain advised him: "Channing, you'd better take a leave and get out for a bit."

"Well, it's a delicate subject, but Morton's an old friend of mine, and I don't want to see his wife disgrace him."

"But what have I done? I am as innocent as a baby, and besides, I think you are mistaken."

"We all exonerate you. It's not your fault, but I'm not mistaken. It's evident to the whole post. Take my advice and go see your mother, like a dutiful son."

Channing was flattered, but he was also frightened; nevertheless, he was undecided.

There was a hop that same night. Mrs. Morton was there, and it was her actions that determined Channing to take Captain Lytton's counsel. She was already in the hoproom talking to the latter when Channing appeared, and the moment she saw him, standing tall and graceful and indifferent in the doorway, she grew so white that the whole room noticed it, and she trembled visibly. She realized her paleness and knew that Captain Lytton's quick movement to put himself between her and the watching eyes had been unavailing.

Her own soft eyes filled as she raised them piteously. "You see what a spectacle I am making of myself. I can't help it. I've tried hard. There's nothing for it but to go away or break down."

"Poor little girl! Come away, then."

"If you will just take me home and tell Dan I"—She stepped, losing the thread of her words, for Channing was approaching.

Captain Lytton offered her his arm. "Come quickly," he said.

"Just wait a minute, please—just till I tell Mr. Channing I can't stay for our dance."

She had flushed up, and her eyes were brilliant. She put out her hand to Channing, drew it back and again stretched it forth confusedly.

He took it and pressed it—yes, she was sure he pressed it almost. "The third you promised me, wasn't it?"

"Yes, I think so," she answered.

Captain Lytton turned on his heel and walked away.

At the end of the third dance, while they strolled together up and down the line, Channing experimented to see how far she would go. To his consternation, he found that she would stop at nothing short of blazoning her infatuation from the house tops. A scandal was not what Channing wanted. He was very gentle with her, but she wept and said all manner of foolish things, until Captain Lytton came upon them and took her home.

Very soon after this the lieutenant went on to visit his mother. She was a Virginian of the conventional poor but proud order, and she lived on what had once been the kitchen garden of the family estate. Quite as often as not she was on the point of hunger, when there was no demand for the needlework of her quivering old fingers. Her son did not contribute to her support. "All of my beggarly pay and more, too, goes to keep up appearances. My regiment is great on esprit de corps. I'd like awfully well to help you, mother, but I must hold up my end of the row. I am a

Channing." And she loved him all the better.

While he was with her in the summer of 1885 through sheer lack of excitement he became enamored of a certain Anna Trafford. He asked her to marry him, quite the last thing he would have expected himself to do—and she, being completely fascinated, consented without even a decent amount of hesitation. It was arranged that in the late fall she should join Channing at the town nearest his post and there be married.

In September, the unhappy Mrs. Morton having gone hopelessly away to another garrison, the lieutenant rejoined his regiment. He mentioned the fact of his engagement to no one, but proceeded promptly to lure on another woman, a girl of gorgeous beauty, a hot blooded brunette, with the eyes of a Jael, the brow of a Madonna, and a sensitive, well made mouth. She was the only daughter of Colonel Ross, motherless and betrothed to one Lieutenant Hawthorne, who had loved her since they had been babies making mud pies together on the sun blasted parade ground of Camp Thomas. She broke her engagement, and she broke young Hawthorne's heart. But her own turn was to come.

In November, giving way ungraciously enough to Anna Trafford's pleadings, Channing granted her permission to join him at the railroad town. She was very poor. Generally she was considerate and self sacrificing. Now she clamored and would not be quieted until a mortgage was raised on the wretched little house that was all in the world her mother and crippled sister owned. She bought her ticket with the money, and ten days after the receipt of Channing's letter she was at the meeting place—alone.

She spent a day and two nights in the mean little depot hotel, very nearly out of her mind with loneliness, fright and at last an acknowledged distrust. Then Channing's mother arrived, and an officer met them with an ambulance. Channing was dying of a fever, the mother told her. The doctor had telegraphed for her without her son's knowledge the day after the girl had left the village. Then Anna reproached herself for her suspicious with unreasoning bitterness.

The drive to the post took two days. It was a horrible experience for the officer. The road stretched on, on, on, across desert and bad lands, where even the greasewood and mesquite was burned by the terrible sun. The old woman sank from the dust and the heat into an almost senseless state. The girl, being young and strong and alive, fought with the strangling dust, gasped, twisted her small hands and bit into her lips in a perfectly silent struggle. Sometimes, as the lieutenant sat opposite them, he wished that they would cry or make some sound.

The beautiful daughter of Colonel Ross was standing by Channing's bed alone when the doctor led the mother and her young companion in. The lieutenant had been dead 20 minutes. The dark eyed woman did not turn. She had forgotten everything in all the world save only Channing's face. When the southern girl dropped down at the bedside and screamed for her husband, she started.

"Is the poor thing crazy?" she asked dully of Mrs. Channing.

"No. But she was not married to him. Only she was to have been married at Santa Maria two or three days ago—I forget when. He sent for her."

"That can't be true, because I am his wife."

Mrs. Channing caught at the bedpost with her shriveled old hand. "Nonsense!" she said.

"Indeed it is true. Aren't you his mother?" She put her arm tenderly about the bent shoulders. "I thought you were. You look like him. He and I were married last night at midnight when they told us he was going to die."

"Anna! Come away, Anna! You've no right there. Get up. This girl's his wife. He didn't love you. He married her. He married her—last night!"

It was cruel, but Mrs. Channing had gone mad.

For five years afterward Colonel Ross cared for the insane mother of his daughter's husband—even when his daughter was dead.

But until Channing was buried in the graveyard on the hill, where the coyotes dug up the mounds at night, and the prairie dogs barked shrilly, and the snakes glided along the dry, baked earth into their holes—until he was buried there the two women staid by her. Their trust in the dead man never faltered. The girl believed he had been ensnared on his deathbed, the wife that he had never loved the childish, pretty Virginian. Yet neither, out of pity, spoke her convictions.

Watching over his mother, they sat in the room where he had died and listened to the thud of the soldiers' feet as they marched by outside, following the young officer's flag covered coffin. Then there was a long, long silence. They were wide apart—the wife with her beautiful head in her hands, the girl looking straight at the wall, the old woman muttering and scratching at her gown with her crooked fingers.

At last came the sound of a faroff volley of musketry. The girl jumped up. "What's that?"

"The firing over his grave."

In a moment it came again. The girl stood awaying; the wife sat with her head still bowed. It was no new sound to her.

A pause—then the last volley. The girl fell, and the woman, lifting her head, stared stupidly at the pretty, dead face, at the fixed, childish eyes that still looked hurt, while the mother muttered in the corner and taps shrilled from the bugle over the grave of the man they had loved.—Gwendolen Overton in San Francisco Argonaut.

A Half Finished Job.
"Sir, I am a self made man!"
"Who interrupted you?"—Strand Magazine.



The Joke Clerical.

Whether the clergy make their own jokes or others manufacture and apply them to divines no one knows. In The Speaker there is an article entitled "A Lawn Gag," from which the following extracts are taken:

Trollope presumed that bishops upon their consecration lost the power to whistle.

"I remember," says Spurgeon in his lectures to his divinity students—most admirable lectures they are—"I remember hearing an aged minister, who had succeeded on the platform a younger brother that had broken down utterly in an extemporary prayer, open his petition to the Almighty thus, 'That it might please Almighty God to make you young man's heart as soft as his head.'" While Spurgeon himself—in the same lecture, we think—said that he had once observed to a friend of a Methodist minister they had just heard preach, "Ab, that's the stuff of which martyrs are made!" "That struck!" exclaimed the friend. "Yes. He's so dry he'd burn well!"

Montaigne, with the happiest effect of humor, closes a long historic list of kings, queens and great men who owed all to fortune with the burlesque instance of "him of old, who, throwing a stone at a dog, bit and killed his mother-in-law." But our Chrysostom, Jeremy Taylor, having this passage from Montaigne obviously in his mind, applies it ponderously thus, "He that threw a stone at a dog and hit his cruel step-mother said, that although he intended it otherwise yet the stone was not quite lost, and, if we fail in the first design, if we bring it home to another equally to content us more to profit us, then we have put our conditions past the power of chance."

A Life In His Hands.

A story has lately been told by an old soldier of the French army as a souvenir of the Crimean war. In one of the attacks of the French left wing upon the Russians in the neighborhood of Sevastopol the retreat was sounded on both sides, and the Russians retired to their fortresses, the French to their trenches.

On the way a French sergeant of the line encountered alone a Russian sergeant, also alone.

The two men were face to face and enemies.

Their guns were empty. Simultaneously they took their cartridges from their pouches and began to load methodically, like well drilled soldiers, but as swiftly as possible. The guns, like all others in that campaign, were muzzle loaders. The cartridges were forced in place with a ramrod. Simultaneously the two ramrods entered the guns, and simultaneously they were withdrawn, but the Russian, accustomed to inflexible discipline to do everything in a set way, put back his ramrod in its place along the barrel, while the Frenchman threw his away with the movement that withdrew it.

This gave him the needed moment's advantage over his antagonist. Clapping his gunstock to his shoulder, he had the Russian's life in his hands. The Russian stopped still, calmly awaiting the shot that should be his death.

Then the French sergeant dropped his gun from his shoulder and put out his right hand. The Russian grasped it. The two soldiers shook hands without a word, for neither knew a word of the other's tongue, and then both turned and went their opposite ways.

The French Party Leader.

The trick of the trade in a party leader is to be able to mix continually with his followers and even his adversaries; to show himself, to move about daily, to play continually now to the boxes, now to the gallery, so as to reach the level of every intelligence; to discuss and argue without end, to say the same things. These are all things of which I am quite incapable. I find it troublesome to discuss matters which interest me little and painful to discuss those in which I am keenly concerned. Truth is for me so rare and precious a thing that, once found, I do not like to risk it on the hazard of a debate. It is a light which I fear to extinguish by waving it to and fro. And as to consorting with men, I could not do so in any habitual and general fashion, because I never recognize more than a very few. Unless a person strikes me by something out of the common in his intellect or opinions, I, so to speak, do not see him. I have always taken it for granted that mediocrities, as well as men of spirit, had a nose, mouth and eyes, but I have never, in their case, been able to fix the particular shape of these features in my memory. I am constantly inquiring the name of strangers whom I see every day, and as constantly forgetting them, and yet, I do not despise them, only I consort but little with them, treating them as constant quantities. I honor them, for the world is made up of them, but they weary me profoundly.—"Recollections" of De Toqueville.

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ACCOMMODATION—Leave Sherbrooke 11:30 p.m. Arrive Dudswell Jct. 12:40 a.m. Arrive St. Francis 3:00 a.m. Quebec (Ferry) 3:15 a.m. WAY-FREIGHT—Leave Sherbrooke 8:10 a.m. Arrive Dudswell Jct. 11:00 a.m. Arrive Boston Jct. 4:45 p.m.

TRAINS ARRIVE SHERBROOKE
EXPRESS—Leave Quebec (Ferry) 1:30 p.m. Leave St. Francis (C. R.) 2:00 p.m. Leave St. Francis 3:30 p.m. Arrive Dudswell Jct. 6:35 p.m. Arrive Sherbrooke 7:45 p.m. Pullman Palace Car from Quebec to Springfield, connecting at Sherbrooke with Pullman Palace Car for Boston.

ACCOMMODATION—Leave Quebec (Ferry) 6:30 p.m. Leave St. Francis (C. R.) 7:00 p.m. Arrive Dudswell Jct. 2:10 p.m. Arrive Sherbrooke 4:00 a.m.

WAY-FREIGHT—Leave Boston Jct. 6:30 a.m. Arrive Dudswell Jct. 2:10 p.m. Arrive Sherbrooke 3:30 p.m.

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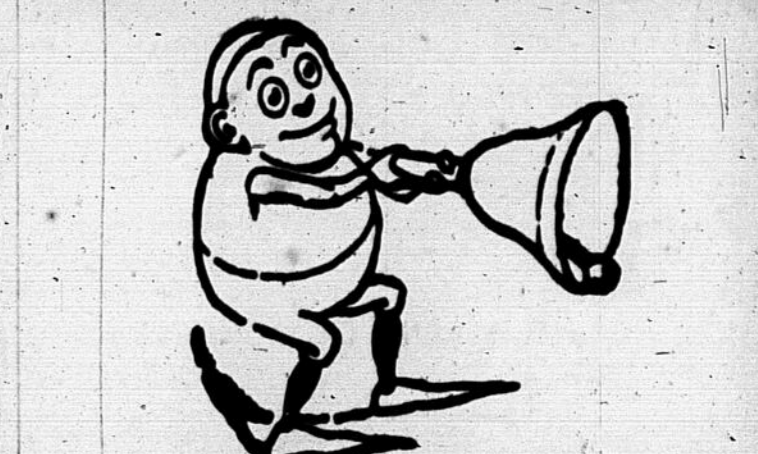
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