

The Canadian Gleaner.

NO. 1350.

HUNTINGDON, Q., THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1889.

\$1.50 A-YEAR.

18 GRAND DISPLAY OF SUMMER IMPORTATIONS 89

WM. THIRL & CO. beg to announce that they are now offering choice stock of fancy dress goods, latest styles, at greatly reduced prices. Call and see the latest styles in Black Broaded Lusters; Buntins, Nuns' Veilings, White and Colored Muslins and Prints at greatly reduced prices.

Special Bargains are now offered in Black Cashmere Shawls, Parasols, Gloves, Ruching and Black and Colored Silk and Thread Laces.

Call and see our beautiful Cretones, Cretone Fringes, Lambrequins, Window Lace Curtains, Piano and Table Covers, fancy silk Handkerchiefs, fancy Dress Buttons and Trimmings, and you will be sure to purchase.

If you want a good bargain in Ladies' Stays, Black and Colored Satins, Silks, Ribbons, Mottos, Chromos, Scrap Pictures, Photograph Albums, Berlin and Fingering Wool, etc., go to W. Thirl's. Extraordinary bargains are now offered in English, Irish, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, fancy Cotton Shirtings, Table Linens, Gentlemen's White and Colored Dress Shirts, Umbrellas, Satchels, Ladies and Gentlemen's White Linen Handkerchiefs, Collars and Cuffs, Ladies' Merino Undershirts and Gentlemen's Merino Undershirts and Pants.

Wonderful Bargains will be given in Men's and Boys' Straw and Felt Hats, Boots and Shoes, Remade Suits comprising Gentlemen's Tweed Suits, Linen and Lustrous Coats, Linen and Lustrous Diapers, Overall and Snacks.

Novelties in Carpets, Stair Matting, Stair and Hall Floor Oilcloths, Wall Paper, Bordering and Window Blinds at greatly reduced prices.

Great bargains in Choice Groceries and Hardware, and on an immense quantity of other general merchandise altogether too numerous to mention.

WILLIAM THIRL & CO.
Huntingdon, 13th June, 1889.
P.S.—Ask to see the great bargains we are now offering in fine furniture, carpets, suitable for Birthday and Wedding Presents. W. T. & Co.

EASTERN TOWNSHIPS BANK

Huntingdon, Que.

Capital paid up - \$1,468,284.00
Reserve Fund - 450,000.00
Deposits - 2,000,000.00

HEAD OFFICE: SHERBROOKE.

BRANCHES.
Waterloo, Cornwall, Stanstead, Coaticook, Richmond, Granby, and Bedford.

CORRESPONDENTS.
Bank of Montreal & Branches in Canada
National Exchange Bank, Boston
National Park Bank, New York
Central National Bank, New York
National Bank of Scotland, London
Sterling Exchange and American Currency bought and sold. Sterling Bills and American Drafts issued in any amounts required. No charge for remittance. Bills and Coupons received for collection.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.—Deposits received and interest allowed. Office hours 10 to 3. Saturdays 10 to 1. W. H. ROBINSON, Manager.

DO YOU WANT A FIRST CLASS PUMP? If so, purchase one of our celebrated double-acting pumps, which have given satisfaction in every respect.

Give us a call, or write for prices, before purchasing elsewhere.
The Huntingdon Pump Company.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned will keep constantly on hand and for sale, at his Sawmill and also at his place at Ormstown, a good supply of SPRUCE CLAPBOARDS No. 1 and 2, 4 feet long, 6 inches wide; also, a large quantity of No. 1 HEMLOCK SHINGLES (sawn at the Gore mill). These shingles are all cut out of the best timber, and all had Shingles will be replaced by good ones, if found so. Also, Boards, Scentlines, Plank, Timber of all lengths and sizes, kept in stock or cut to order without delay, all of which will be sold at reasonable prices. HENRY WINTER, able prices.

Anderson's Corners, March 18, 1889. P.O. address: Ormstown, Que.

GEO. SANGSTER, Veterinary Surgeon, Huntingdon, Que. Office in the house occupied by the late Dr. Fortune.

A. E. MITCHELL, B.C.L., Advocate, Huntingdon, P.Q. Prompt collections and returns guaranteed.

C. J. BROOKE
ADVOCATE, &c.,
Huntingdon.

Mr BROOKE will attend Courts in Montreal. Deeds drawn in either language.

MCCORMICK, DUCLOS & MURCHISON, Advocates, 181 St. James-st., Montreal.

D. MCCORMICK, B.C.L.,
C. A. DUCLOS, B.C.L.,
R. L. MURCHISON, B.C.L.

Mr McCormick will attend the Courts in Beauharnois, Ste. Marie and Huntingdon, and will be at Mr. LeBlond's on the last Friday of every month. Accounts for collection may be addressed to the firm of M. S. McCoy, Huntingdon.

J. C. BRUCE
General Insurance Agent,
Huntingdon, P.Q.

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance.
Money to Lend on Farm Property. 72

DR. ELDER, Physician and Surgeon. Residence: Prince-street, a few doors west of Dr. Wells', on opposite side of the street. Office days: Tuesday and Friday forenoon.

MACLAREN, LEET-SMITH & SMITH, Advocates, &c., 162 St. James-st., Montreal. Claims may be left with Wm. S. MACLAREN, Huntingdon.

NOTARIAL.
The undersigned keeps leave to inform the public that he will be in attendance, in the office of R. Hyndman, Secy.-Treas. of the municipal council of the county of Huntingdon, in the County Building, in the village of Huntingdon, EVERY THURSDAY, and remain while detained by business. In the event of any Thursday being a non-judicial day, he will attend on Friday.

I. I. CREVIER, N. P.

HUNTINGDON COUNTY BANK.
(NOT INCORPORATED.)
Open from 10 to 3 o'clock. Interest allowed on deposits and notes discounted. Cheques issued to depositors at one-half rates. Prices reasonable. A handsome Hearshe kept. Orders promptly attended to.

Mrs. A. HENDERSON, Huntingdon.

"MIRALDA."

HUNTINGDON CORNET BAND
MOIR HALL
BOTH FAIR NIGHTS
Sept. 12 and 13.

MIRALDA!
Immense Cast!
Dazzling Costumes!
Gorgeous Scenery!

FINE MUSIC!
50 ACTORS IN COSTUME!
Grandest Play ever Produced.

Tickets 25c; Reserved Seats 35c
To be had at the Postoffice.

SEE LARGE BILLS
For Particulars.

MIRALDA!
PROSPECTUS OF THE HUNTINGDON ACADEMY

For Scholastic Year 1889-90
Will re-open on MONDAY, the 2nd Sept., 1889, with a full staff of efficient teachers, under the able management of Principal C. S. HOLDAY.

SCALE OF TUITION FEES.
Primary Department: 25 cents per month; outsiders 40 cents.

Miss B. Ewart, Teacher.
Intermediate Department: 25 cents per month; outsiders 40 cents.

Miss A. McMaster, Teacher.
Grade I and II, Model School: 35 cents; outsiders 50 cents.

Miss M. Cameron, Teacher.
Grade III Model and Academy I: \$1 per month.

Miss M. Nolan, Teacher.
Grade II and III, Academy: \$1.50 per month.

C. S. HOLDAY, Principal.
French is taught in all the departments, without extra charge, by

Miss C. L. LOTHIAN, Teacher.
Rooms and Board can be procured in the village at moderate rates.

By order of School Board.
A. MACALEX, Secy. Treasurer.

Huntingdon, August 19th, 1889.

25th Year. 357 Students Last Year.
The course of study combines theory and practice, and is designed to impart a thorough business education. It includes book-keeping in all its forms; Commercial and Mechanical Arithmetic; Penmanship, neat, plain and rapid; Correspondence; English, French, Commercial Law, embracing business forms, documents, etc.; Short-hand and Typewriting, including a short, sharp and thorough drill in practical grammar, composition, punctuation and spelling.

Students admitted any time. No entrance examinations.
On account of the large attendance during the past year the proprietors have found it necessary to again increase their staff and provide more rooms. The offices lately occupied by the Export Lumber Co., in the same building, have been secured by the college, and are now fitted up in first-class style as a ladies' department, which will be under the management of an experienced lady teacher. For particulars apply at the College, corner of Notre Dame and Place d'Armes, or send for circular containing full description of the course, terms, &c.

Address: DAVIS & BUE,
Business College, Montreal.

GRAND FALL EXHIBITION

OPEN TO THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.
Under the auspices of the County of Hochelaga Agricultural Society, on

THURSDAY, FRIDAY & SATURDAY,
19th, 20th and 21st Sept. Next,
On the Exhibition Grounds,
Montreal.

The Directors are using every reasonable effort to have this Exhibition a *par excellence*. The judging will occupy the first day and the Horse and Foot Races will be held on the second and last days. The Exhibition is expected to be very creditable, and, in order to afford the spectators a pleasant time, in addition to the Horse and Foot Races, efforts are being put forth to have a grand Ball on Ascension from the ground on each of the last two days, and other amusements.

A Band will be in attendance on the 20th and 21st September.
See Prize-Lists for particulars.

H. BROOKE, Secy. Treas.
Montreal, 10th August, 1889.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding 50 words, fifty cents first insertion, and twenty-five cents each subsequent insertion.

FARM FOR SALE.
The proprietor offers her farm for sale, being part of Lot 5, 5th range, Boyd Settlement, Hinchinbrook, comprising 100 acres, more or less. The said farm is well watered, as the river is running right by the house, with good orchard, house, barns, and other buildings. Clear title given. For information apply to Mrs. THOMAS MCCOY, DEWITTE.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET.
The undersigned finding it hard to get competent help to work his large farm, and needing rest for a while, will sell his beautiful residence, with or without crop, stock, good implements, mostly new, or might rent it to a good man for a few years. This is one of the best and surest farms in the township. Address for price and particulars, Wm. SOMERVILLE, Mount Lebanon, Cumberland P.O., Ontario.

FOR SALE.
That certain Farm on Trout River, known as the Linn farm, containing 100 acres, more or less, good buildings and fences. The farm is in a good state of cultivation and is in a desirable situation, being less than two miles from the village of Huntingdon. Title indisputable. Apply to

WM. S. MACLAREN, Huntingdon, Q.

FOR SALE, on easy terms, a Brick veneered Cottage and outbuildings on King-street, Huntingdon. For particulars apply to Mrs. BARRETT.

ORDERS for Advertising and Job Work will be attended to by James Anderson, Ormstown, who is agent for the Gleaner, will be attended to.

A SEASIDE HOLIDAY.

(CONCLUSION.)
THE next day was Sunday, and on the following Wednesday we started on our cruise, as the Bay Chaleur people always say in speaking of a journey, whether by land or water; we were all prepared to enjoy ourselves to the utmost. Anna was with us, though Connie had remarked once or twice, that she feared the trip would do her no good, but I believe she did not have the heart to say any more, seeing how eager Anna was to go, and Katie and I promised to see that she took all due care of herself. It would not do for me to take time to describe all that occurred while we were away; suffice to say, it was one we all remembered with pleasure, and instead of lasting a week, as we intended, it was three before we again saw Dalhousie.

On our way down we stopped at New Richmond; partly to visit a friend of mine, and partly because my cousins were anxious to see the place selected by H. R. H. the Princess Louise, and the Marquis of Lorne, for their fishing-ground. New Richmond is bounded on either side by a river, the Grand Caspescia and the Little Caspescia, the former being the magnificent salmon river which has attracted so many distinguished strangers to its banks. Some distance up the river is erected a viceregal residence, and very proud the people of New Richmond are that their land should have been chosen, from among other choice spots, by the daughter of their Queen. Just at this time Lord Lansdowne, following the example of his predecessor, was spending some days there also. Our next stopping place was New Carlisle, where I felt we ought to stay for a day or two, as it is the chief town of the county of Bonaventure, and considered, at least by its inhabitants, a place of importance. It is a pretty little village, built near the water, with a background of beautiful green country, and contains some fine old residences, several prosperous looking shops, a large court house, and a substantial stone jail. It has gained considerable popularity as a place of summer resort, and those belonging to the place are wont to declare that there is not a fairer spot on all the coast, but they, like most of the dwellers in these picturesque regions, think there is no part of the country equal to their own. It is perfectly true, though, that Carlisle is lovely in the summer, and the days passed there we enjoyed so much that I had some difficulty in getting my companions to move. Katie, in particular, declared she liked New Carlisle, and did not see why we should not spend our time where we found it most pleasant. I reminded her that she would probably regret afterwards not having continued our trip, and promised that she should see Port Daniel, which, I felt sure, she would admire quite as much as New Carlisle. So we were off again the next time the steamer came down, and we agreed to go straight to Gaspé, and on our return stop at Port Daniel. About 13 miles farther on I called my cousins to point out to them the old parsonage, where Mr. Leigh had lived. We had a full view of it, as it stands directly on the bank, and as I looked at the place where I had spent many days, incidents I had long forgotten rose to my mind. Particularly I recollected my first experience of a storm on the sea, a short time after my arrival. A storm had been predicted by some newly arisen weather prophet, and was to be accompanied by an immense tidal wave, which would cause the water to rise to a great height. There was a good deal of joking during the day on which it should have occurred, as it turned out to be an exceptionally fine one, and it was not till late at night that any indications of a change appeared. Then a tempest arose which raged with a fury I had never before experienced. I was filled with apprehension, but as neither Mr. Leigh nor Connie seemed to think much of it, I was ashamed to confess my fears, and we soon afterwards separated for the night. But there was no sleep for me. My room was on the side of the house facing the water, and, as I have said, the parsonage stood right on the bank, and I could hear the sea's terrific roar, which, with every fresh gust of wind, seemed to come nearer, until it appeared to be directly under my window. The sound was entirely new to me, and it is one sufficient to awe a person at any time, but my thoughts were full of the tidal wave. If the storm had come to pass, why should not? And if the sea rose above the bank we would surely be swept away, for I knew the parsonage was no tower of strength, and even then I seemed to feel it shake with each furious outburst of the gale. Only a few days before I had heard

my brother-in-law say that there was no other house in the place built so close to the water. What I wondered at chiefly was, how the others could sleep amidst all the tumult. Not a sound of any one stirring! If they were awake they would certainly be alarmed, I thought. It was very dark out; I could see nothing; it was quite enough to hear. I tried to cover my head and fall asleep, and then I wondered if I did go to sleep what my awaking would be. Suddenly there flashed across my mind those beautiful lines of Whiting's:

"Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath borne the restless wave."

Ah! I had forgotten! I might as well be a heathen. "The restless wave!" Yes, that described them exactly; and they were bound by One who could say to them: "Hitherto shalt thou come and no further."

Who biddest the mighty ocean keep
Its own appointed limits keep?

When I at last fell asleep, the words were mingled with my dreams; but I had exhausted myself, and did not wake until the sun was streaming in at my window and Connie was calling me to breakfast. During the meal I mentioned how much alarmed I had felt, and, in consequence, had to undergo an amount of teasing from Mr. Leigh, who informed me, with a comical look, that the bank opposite the parsonage was nearly 90 feet high, and he did not think it likely any wave could reach that height.

Thinking over all this, I laughed aloud, as I stood watching the mighty bank which rose above us, and saw how groundless my fears had been.

We did not carry out our intention of proceeding to Gaspé, for by the time we reached Port Daniel it was growing late in the afternoon, and there appeared every probability of a change of weather. The water was becoming rough, and I knew at once, from the look of both my cousins, that they would shortly wish themselves on land. When I proposed stopping now at Port Daniel they agreed, as if we had never intended to do anything else. I was not wrong in supposing they would be pleased with the place. I was more than satisfied with their praises of it, and indeed they could not well have been bestowed more worthily, for a sight of the lovely little Port Daniel bay, and of the mountain of the same name, is alone sufficient to charm the tourist. In my opinion, New Carlisle is not to be compared to it, for beauty of scenery. How we did enjoy the bright and happy days spent there. Our hostess was a dear friend of mine, and, in addition to this, was one of the kindest persons I have ever met with; nothing was left undone which could add to the pleasure of our visit. Every morning we were able to go out in a little pleasure boat on the harbor, which was safe and close by, and the afternoons were taken up with driving or exploring. Thus the time flew by without our taking much heed of it, until we were startled by receiving a letter from Connie, enclosing a telegram which had been sent to me at Dalhousie, telling me of the unexpected arrival of some of our relatives from a distance, and desiring that I start for home at once. It was quite a shock to us, for we had almost forgotten that there must be an end to our holiday.

"Of course we'll have to go too," Anna said unwillingly, as though she expected me to say she had better remain in Port Daniel.

"Of course," Katie said with a groan, "we will have to pack up our things, and leave all our pleasures behind us, and all this loveliness," she nodded towards the scene which we could see stretched before us, from where we sat on the veranda. For a little while there was silence, while we endeavored to become reconciled to this unpalatable truth.

"Well, we have had a pleasant visit, and could not have stayed much longer in any case," I said at last, anxious to make the best of the matter. They both assented reluctantly.

"There is one thing I am sorry for, we cannot go to Gaspé now,"

"I don't mind that," Anna said, "I would rather stay here; I suppose, though, we will have to go up in the steamer tomorrow."

Almost before we were aware of it, we had bidden farewell to our kind hostess, and to all the beautiful little nooks which we had grown so fond of, and were on our way to Dalhousie.

We made better progress than on our voyage down. Several passengers came on board at different places, and at New Richmond we were detained some time. As there was a strong east wind blowing, and Anna could not go on deck, we all remained in the ladies' cabin, feeling a little tired with our early start that morn-

ing. About 5 p.m. we neared Dalhousie, and Katie and I went outside to obtain a view of the place from the water.

We were almost in, and most of the passengers had gone below in order to leave the moment we stopped. To our astonishment the wharf was covered with people.

"Surely," I said, laughing, "they cannot have come to meet us!"

"Oh, yes!" Katie answered, "we must be getting immensely popular. I see Mr. Leigh, but he is alone. Why, there is the bus from the Inch Arran, and—yes it is, Sir John getting out!"

It was even as she said. Sir John A. Macdonald moved slowly to the front of the wharf, and stood looking up at the vessel, evidently awaiting someone from it.

"Who can he expect?" I asked in amazement. "Do not go down yet, Katie, let us wait till the last, and see what goes on from here."

Just at that moment the gangway was thrown out, and a tall, thin gentleman, dressed in a suit of navy blue, stepped lightly over it to where Sir John stood, and tapped him on the shoulder, somewhat to the surprise of the latter, who was still gazing at the upper deck; then linking their arms together, they went off in company, leaving the crowd looking blankly after them.

"Oh, Katie! it must be the governor!" I cried as the truth dawned on me. "He is coming up from New Richmond, and does not want to be known."

This proved to be the case, as we learned when we landed. At a short distance off was a special car, which had been ordered to meet his Excellency, and from this circumstance the news had spread that Lord Lansdowne would arrive by the Admiral that day.

At the rectory we found all well, and my sister was much pleased to see how well Anna was looking after her trip. We only allowed ourselves another day to rest and prepare for our journey, and any time we had to spare was spent in paying last visits to some of our favorite haunts. To our delight we found that Connie had decided to accompany us home for a visit, and Mr. Leigh was to join her later when he could more easily leave his parish; so that, when we turned our faces homeward, we were in much better spirits than we had anticipated, and we all declared that our holiday had been one we would not soon forget.

M. L. S.
St Chrysostome.

Le Monde having referred to an alleged misunderstanding between the school commissioners of Berthier, has received a communication from one of the residents in which the following paragraph appeared: "The time has passed when the curé was king and master in his parish in temporal as well as in spiritual matters. The habitants are no longer ignorant, as they were formerly. They understand what religion is, and know in what they must obey their curé. A few years ago a school commissioner would never have touched a school without asking the curé's permission, but this has changed since then. Know, sir, that in school questions, in municipal and political questions, etc., we have the right to have a different opinion to that of our curé or our bishop. It is better to obey God than man."

Hartford, Conn., August 16.—On Wednesday an aged widow who had lived alone in her house in this city was found dead in her kitchen. She had no children and no relatives nearer than cousins, and had lived the life of a miser and hermit. Today three male relatives, acting upon the advice of the probate judge, searched the house and found bonds and stocks to the value of \$40,000.

St. Petersburg, August 20.—The Credit Bank, which the government established in 1886 to advance loans to the nobility on mortgages, has foreclosed on two thousand estates which must be sold at auction at the end of the year.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 20.—M. Vishnegradsky, minister of finance, intends to tax the Protestant churches in the Baltic provinces. These churches have hitherto been exempt from taxation. This is one of a series of reforms by which the government intends to thoroughly Russify the old Baltic-German institutions, and to diminish the influence of the German Protestant clergy.

A Chinese syndicate with a capital of 40,000,000 taels is about to begin the construction of a trunk railway from Hankow to Peking. The work will be supervised by Chang Chi Lung, viceroy of Kwantung.

Statistics just published show that the total number of paupers in England and Wales is 762,853, which allows 26.6 for every 1,000 of the population.

IMPERIAL FEDERATION.

NIAGARA, Aug. 16.—The Imperial Federationists had a field day at the Canadian Chautauqua today. A large audience assembled in the amphitheatre to hear Rev. Principal Grant, of Queen's College, deliver an address upon the subject. Col. G. T. Denison occupied the chair, and introduced the speaker.

Rev. Principal Grant spoke for an hour and a half, advocating a closer union between Great Britain and her colonies. In dealing with this question, he viewed it from the point of "Canada first." The first question naturally asked was "Will Imperial Federation benefit Canada?" He did not mean what financial benefit it would be, but was it right and honorable, for if it was, it would benefit Canada in a far higher sense than money. If it was the right course it would bring all the material prosperity that was good for Canada. The right point of view to look at it was from the position in which God had put us. Whenever Canada was ready for this change she would only have to ask the Mother Country for it. Only when we made up our minds that this was right and honorable would it be granted. People naturally ask, What do you mean by Imperial Federation? To those he would reply: I mean by it "Union between Great Britain and her self-governing colonies that would be fair to all, and that would give to each state in the empire not only the full management of its own affairs, but also a fair share in the management and responsibilities of common affairs. When Imperial Federation was thus defined every man was in favor of it. He had challenged audiences from one end of the Dominion to the other to express disapproval, and not one man had raised his hand against it. The heart of the people was right upon this matter. But some people might say, "We have a union now, why not leave well enough alone?" Canada must be progressive, and must not stand still. When we solved the question of responsible government people asked why not leave well enough alone, is there any money in it? These objections were put aside as unworthy of consideration. We had solved many questions, and could solve any other question that might arise without "smashing the federation," as some people were afraid. There was vitality enough in Canada to solve any question. All that was necessary was to proceed along constitutional lines, and if any man took up the sword he would perish by the sword. Every question Canada had solved had made her stronger. Canada was able to stand any amount of verbal smashing.

WITHOUT ANY REAL SMASHING.
No nation had ever succeeded without having difficulties to conquer. It had taken the United States many years to accomplish their unity. It had taken Scotland many years to get united with England, and even Ireland was still a source of trouble. Was Canada to reach national consolidation without difficulties and struggles. In her present position Canada was only a dependency. If she was able to manage her own affairs she was able to bear her share of imperial affairs. There were only two ways of escaping from the position of a dependency. These were either by placing all these national concerns upon our own shoulders, or by sharing them with the rest of the Empire. He did not propose to talk of annexation, because no one proposed it. It was too late to talk of annexation. Those who proposed that now should have raised it before Confederation. Having entered upon a national life Canada would not knock over like a spoiled child what she had done. The only means now of escaping from the position of a dependency was by assuming national life alone or in conjunction with the rest of the Empire. The first of these meant secession from the Empire. That was a proposal which was entirely distasteful to every true citizen. Could Canada alone defend herself? He answered, no. The days of small nations were over. Canada was a trading nation, and a nation in such a position must be prepared to defend her trade. In the past we had relied upon Great Britain to defend our trade. We wanted to have a share in the management of the British fleet and wanted to bear a share of the responsibilities under Imperial Federation. Each State of the Empire would guard its own territory. There would be no need of a common army, because it would be a union for peace. But we would need a common fleet, because it would be a great oceanic empire. In paying a share of the expense of the protection of our trade, we would be paying our insurance money. Some

would say, Why not trade with our neighbors? He would reply, By all means do it. But he would remind them that every treaty between Canada and the United States that had been put an end to was terminated by the United States. Every treaty that had been rejected had been rejected by them. Surely it was time to get on our dignity. It was time to turn to our Mother Country for trade. So long as we could do so with self-respect he would say, extend our trade in all directions. Why should we not trade with the millions in other parts of the world as well as with the United States? Why should we not trade in every direction? Let us go on doing that, in the meantime being ready to receive any proposition. At present we had no voice in foreign relations. Was it not wrong that we should be in a position of being plunged into war at any time? But some said Canada would have no weight in such a federation. That was merely the argument of timidity. It was raised in Nova Scotia before they entered Confederation. Before the union they feared they would have no influence, but now some people said they had too much influence. Was Canada going to give way to

THE ARGUMENT OF TIMIDITY.
Were they to suppose that full weight would not be given to argument. The best men and the best arguments would prevail. This argument of timidity was used in the union of Scotland. However little Canada's influence might be under these new conditions it would be greater than it was at present. Then the influence of Canada would grow with the growth of population. The more unity that was promoted the greater the influence would be for peace. Full citizenship was the only way in which we could escape from our present disabilities. To cut ourselves loose from the Mother Country would be an intolerable dependence. It was to Federation that the historical development of our nation led. This was the argument of evolution. It might be said that the history of the United States led to revolution and secession. That was true, but one of the greatest disasters that happened in the world was that revolution, and the United States were right. In the present case we had no cause for revolution, and he would be worse than criminal who advocated it. Everyone admitted that the present state could not continue. Among those who objected to Imperial Federation some said, you have no plans, produce your plans. That was a work that all must engage in. Before doing that we must be agreed upon the principle that the union must be preserved and completed. When that was agreed to, it would not take long to instruct parliament to ask the Mother Country to call a conference upon the subject. England would not give us full citizenship until we showed ourselves anxious to do it. When a man asked for the plans he replied, what do you think of these great principles? If you favor them, then instruct your representatives to call a conference. He liked a growth better than a fully matured plan. It was better to leave room for growth. All that was wanted at present was that we should face in the right direction. Another objection was that the interests of the different parts of the Empire were different. What interests, he asked, were opposed? Certainly not as against enemies, for two persons were stronger than one. Our interests were not opposed as against each other because we were all traders, and the more we traded with each other the better. Another objection was the expense, to which he replied that every extension of self-government carried with it probable expense, but also corresponding advantages. He found that the richest countries were those that bore the heaviest taxation. Some said the French were not in favor of it. He believed that when they found that they had to choose between being fully British or nothing, they would choose the former. It would be time enough to ask what the French would do when he had determined the matter for ourselves. With this change we would gain a larger share of self-government and with that the self-respect that could come only when we did not shirk our rightful responsibilities. In the reduction of the interest on our national debt we would save more by this federation than our share of the cost of the fleet would cost. We would get the right sort of immigration. Our rightful place in the history of the world would be secured. This might be called sentiment, but there was nothing worth living in the world for without sentiment. Under this arrangement Canada would have material, moral, and spiritual prosperity. (Applause.)

TEMPERANCE IN POETRY.
First of all, we find Shakespeare true to us. I quote the familiar lines: "Though I am old, yet I am strong; For in my youth I never did apply Hot and rebellious liquors to my blood."

And the strong exclamation of Cressida:—"O! thou invisible spirit of wine, If thou hast no name to be known by, let us call thee Devil."

Passing from Shakespeare, let us dwell for a moment with the two representative poets of England and America.

The mention of Longfellow's name will bring to our minds his songs in praise of wine, but let us look more closely and we shall find him true to those instincts of purity and truth, of which he is a living example. From "A Drinking Song," we quote the following lines:—"YOUTH, perpetual dwells in fountains, Not in fountains, and casks, and cellars."

Then with water fill the pitcher, Wreathed about with classic fable. In the "Golden Legend," Lucifer comes to Prince Henry as a traveling physician. "One of the few who have a mission to cure incurable diseases." Prince Henry's malady is such that "no remedy is potent enough to restore him." Lucifer has "the one efficient remedy." "It is wine, so long as he has hovered on the verge of truth." "The elixir of perpetual life called alcohol." Lucifer shows a flask—

"Behold it here. This little flask contains the wonder-working essence. The perfect flower and effluence. Of all the knowledge man can ask."

Prince Henry:—"How limpid, pure, and crystalline, How quick and treacherous and bright The little vials dance and shine. As were it the water of life in sooth."

Lucifer exclaims that it is. "It cures all diseases, and gives again to age the swift delights of youth." Prince Henry tastes and is delighted. Lucifer assures him that he can drink any quantity with perfect safety. As Prince Henry drinks, an angel moving in the air sings:—"Woe! Woe! eternal woe! This dreadful curse Shakes the great universe!"

Lucifer, who he has accomplished his satanic deed, disappears, singing:—"Drink! Drink! And thy soul shall sink Down into the dark abyss."

Prince Henry (drinking) sings:—"O joy! O joy! I feel That kind of steel That so long and heavily has pressed upon my heart's dread dream. Uplifted, and the malediction Of my affliction Is taken from me, and my weary breast. At length finds rest."

But the angel warns him that "it is but the rest of fire, from which the air has been taken. It is but the rest of the wind between the fangs that blow." She tells him that "with fiendish laughter, hereafter, this false physician will mock him in his perdition," and she begs him to—

"Touch the golden no more; Its perfume is the breath Of the angel of Death, And the light that within his Is the flash of his sword."

Chateaugay Advertiser.

Advertisements for this column, notices of marriages or deaths, and other local news, if handed in to James Anderson, Ormstown, not later than Wednesday noon, will be attended to.

THE ORMSTOWN AGRICULTURAL WORKS.

As usual we are prepared to furnish intending purchasers with Threshing Machines, having all the latest improvements.

Railroad Powers

We are making a specialty of and of the best material.

D. & M. LANG.

Ormstown, Aug. 28, 1889.

FARM FOR SALE.

A good farm, containing 66 acres of good land, all under cultivation, situated on the west side of the English river, about 3 miles south of Howick village, being cadastre No 275 of the parish of Tres St. Sacrement. There is a good house and outbuildings and a young orchard on the place. This is a rare chance for any one wishing a home, and is convenient to mill, market, and railroad. For terms and other particulars apply to Mrs. PETER MANN, Howick, Q.

DR. THOS. MCCURDY

will inform the people of Ormstown and vicinity that he has now commenced practicing in Ormstown, where he will always be found by those requiring medical or surgical attendance. Office on Bridge street, 2 doors south of National hotel.

J. McCURDY, V.S.

Graduate of Montreal Veterinary College. WILL attend the following places each week, weather permitting: Monday, Bryson's hotel, Howick; Tuesday, Mrs. Young's, Franklin Centre; remainder of week at his office, Bridge street, Ormstown. Office 3 doors south of National hotel.

District of Beauharnois.

GENERAL & COLLECTING AGENCY,

Ormstown, Q.

IS now prepared to give special facilities

For the Collection of Doubtful Accounts

to merchants, doctors, and all business men on terms better than ever offered before.

Subscription Fee \$5

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HERBERT HARTLAND,

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Fashionable Tailoring!

WAIT NO LONGER, but pay a visit to

JOHN LIGGET'S

TAILORING EMPORIUM AT ORMSTOWN

and inspect his fine lines of

Scotch Tweeds

Just imported direct from Scotland.

He is prepared to suit all tastes, and of the largest assortment of suitings ever shown in the district. Full line of men's underwear. Boots and shoes a specialty. Give us a call.

J. Ligget.

A. L. Gibson's Block, Ormstown, Que.

Niagara Falls, Ont., August 25.—

Another trip through the rapids and whirlpool in a barrel was made this afternoon by C. D. Graham, the

Whirlpool Rapids navigator of Suspension Bridge, N.Y. Graham, in his barrel-shaped boat, was towed out into the middle of the stream, opposite the old Maid of the Mist landing, and from there was allowed to drift down through the rapids, watched by crowds all along the banks and the railroad bridge. The trip through the rapids was apparently uneventful and much the same as those heretofore made by Graham. At the whirlpool something unusual was witnessed. Instead of going round and round and refusing as on former occasions to leave the whirlpool, the barrel shot directly out of the rapids and across the mysterious basin and into the rapids leading to Lewiston, where he landed safely twenty-five minutes from the time he started on his voyage. On being taken out of the barrel he said: "I never was so glad to get out of any place in my life." He said it was the worst trip he ever had. There was about a foot of water in the barrel, and he was afraid to lift the manhole cover for fear he would ship enough to sink it. Some slight bruises on his elbows and hips, together with a general soreness, are the only bad effects. When asked what would be his next move he replied: "Oh, I'll never let up till I go over the falls. I shall send this barrel over tomorrow or next day, and if it goes over all right I will go over in it."

At a special meeting of the Montreal Presbytery on Tuesday, the Rev John Turnbull's resignation of his charge of St. Louis de Gonzague was considered. The citation of the congregation was returned attended. Mr Turnbull addressed the Presbytery in support of his application. They finally resolved to grant his application. Rev Jas. M. Boyd, B.D., was appointed to declare the pulpit vacant on the third Sabbath of October and to act as moderator of session during the vacancy.

The Ottawa government has been notified of the seizure of the British sealers Enetta and Pathfinder in Behring sea by U.S. cruisers.

A commission house in the city, which handled much creamery butter, has failed and many farmers, patrons of creameries in Beauce and Dorchester mainly, lose by them.



Canadian Cleaner

HUNTINGDON, THURSDAY, AUG. 29, 1889

The comfort and the peace of London are being threatened by a strike of gigantic proportions. A fortnight ago the dock-laborers asked that their wages be advanced from 8 cents to 10 cents an hour, and represented that if their employers would do away with the middlemen who engaged them, the advance would entail no outlay. Their demand was denied, whereupon they struck, and ships have lain in the docks unable to leave. Following the dock-laborers, the coalheavers struck and so have several other classes of workmen, it being estimated 150,000 men are now idle. As the result, provisions are scarce in the shops while they are rotting in the holds of ships, and manufacturers close for want of the coal that is within sight of them. Should the strike continue much longer, the business of the great city will be brought to a standstill while there is the danger of the unemployed men resorting to rioting. The labor problem, or more correctly speaking the unequal distribution of wealth, is one of the most perplexing of our modern civilization. In London is concentrated, probably, half of the available capital of the world, yet three-fourths of its inhabitants have to struggle for existence. The man making 50 cents a day confronts his neighbor whose daily income is counted in sovereigns, and the question asked, Why should there not be an equalization? Goaded by the privations of a degree of poverty of which we have no conception on this continent, the masses of Europe are lapsing into a socialistic mode of thinking that bodes ill for the future.

REPORTS of two more seizures of British vessels in Behring sea have brought the difficulty to a crisis, and it is understood the Imperial government has made decided representations at Washington. The Americans themselves are ashamed of the stand taken by their officials. Of all the nations, the United States has been foremost in denying the right of search and in maintaining the 3-mile limit, so that when their cruisers stop ships flying foreign flags on the high seas, board them, demand their papers, and search their holds, the contrast between theory and practice is too glaring even for such papers as the N.Y. Herald. Harper's Weekly remarks:

When Russia held all the surrounding land she made a claim of authority over the Behring sea, which the United States denied and refused to acknowledge. Our demonstration of the case was complete, and Russia did not insist upon the claim. Moreover, we have always asserted the right to fish in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, although it is entirely surrounded by British territory, and the channel between Newfoundland and Cape Breton is only fifty miles broad. As the United States have denied that the Behring sea is enclosed, no other great power except Russia has asserted it.

The reference is to what happened in 1823. Word was received at Washington of Russian men-of-war warning American vessels out of Behring sea, whereupon Secretary Adams wrote thus to St. Petersburg:

The United States can admit no part of these claims. Their right of navigation and of fishery is perfect, and has been in constant exercise from the earliest times after the peace of 1783.

The acquisition of Alaska has caused the U. S. government to assert what it denied in 1823. Its excuse is, that unless interlopers are kept out of Behring sea the seals will be exterminated. To which Great Britain has replied, that she long ago notified the authorities at Washington she was willing to enter into an arrangement for the preservation of the seal fishery, but no notice was taken of her offer. Without the consent of any power interested, the United States has assumed the control of a part of the Pacific ocean, the common highway of all nations, stops ships 80 and 100 miles distant from her territory, seizes, and confiscates them. If this is permitted, the logical outcome will be, Canada's proclaiming Hudson bay, the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and the Bay of Fundy closed seas. The prospect is, that the Washington cabinet will not commit the United States to any such preposterous course, but will refer the matter to a joint conference or to the arbitration of some disinterested power.

Tax frequency of train robberies has become remarkable. Hardly a week has passed this summer without one, and several times the occurrences have been daily. The crime

is only possible in a thinly-settled country, where the thieves can stop the train in a wilderness and escape. With the exception of the robbery near Kansas City, all the outrages have been perpetrated while the trains were traversing uninhabited regions. A little pluck on the part of conductors and passengers might have checkmated several of them. As a means of prevention, special penalties for the crime will be adopted by the Western States.

THE MAGAZINES FOR SEPTEMBER.

The inexhaustible subject of railways furnishes another article for Scribner, and not the least interesting of the series, which, by the bye, we observe are to be reprinted in book form. The present article is devoted to "Safety in Railroad Travel," and describes all the ingenious contrivances for the avoidance of accidents. Statistics are given to show that railway travel is safer than driving or sailing, and as a means of locomotion ranks next to walking for exemption from peril. Another article that gives much information on a subject of no little interest is entitled "The Small Arms of European Armies." The Canadian article (and Scribner seldom is without one) describes Lake Nepigon and river from the fisherman's standpoint. A new novel has for its basis the raids of the French on the English settlements across the lines in the days when the standard of Louis floated at Quebec. The other contents complete an admirable variety.

As if anticipating the reflective tendency that the fall of the leaf induces, Harper has a more than usual proportion of solid reading, first place to be given to the article of the renowned Frenchman, Edmond de Pressensac on the Religious Movement in France. In the course of it he traces the downward drift of Roman Catholicism from the glorious Gallicism to Ultramontanism and infidelity. He does not think faith has altogether died in the hearts of Frenchmen, and points to the indications of growth of evangelical sentiment. Another article bearing on religion, describes a small sect of Samaritans that survives in one of the northern towns of Palestine and in Holy Moscow, glimpses are afforded of the working of the Greek church in its centre. So much for the staples of this good old magazine. Warner, Miss Woolson, and several other writers delight by the grace and vigor of their fancy.

Port Arthur Illustrated is the title of a beautifully printed and illustrated pamphlet, having for its object the luring of settlers to that promising town at the head of Lake Superior. The letter-press is admirable, telling all that anybody could wish to know, in few words, and the views are all excellent and several really artistic. It comes from the office of the Colonialist, Winnipeg.

ORMSTOWN.

The weather is fine and harvesting is drawing to a close. This week, for the first time this summer, our roads have been dusty.

The brick works are busy. The season has been rather against a profitable make.

Summer visitors, who have been many, are leaving. Mr. Walter Paul and family, who have been spending the summer at the manse, returned to Montreal this week. Mr. Paul has endeared himself to the scholars of St. Paul's S.S., by the deep interest he manifested in their welfare, and by his useful ministrations.

The constitution and bylaws of the Chateaugay Literary and Historical society have been published. The indefatigable secretary, Mr. Patterson, has been here preparing for the first annual meeting in October.

HOWICK.

Another fine lot of Clydesdales arrived this week consigned to Mr. G. Stewart, and all in splendid condition. The lot consists of a three-year old and four two-year olds, all stallions. This is the second shipment of horses Mr. Stewart has now received, and his stables are filled with good specimens of the above breed.

Mr. R. Ness had the misfortune to lose a fine Clydesdale mare last Sunday. It was one of a team he had been working and intended them for showing this fall. The cause of her death is supposed to have been inflammation of the lungs. She died very suddenly.

Harvesting is pretty well advanced in this section and quite a number of farmers are finished and have started threshing. The quality of the grain is not so good as that of last year, peas being very much worm-eaten and barley much darker. Oats and wheat are about the best crops.

A poll was held by the congregation of South Georgetown to consider whether they would grant the right of way leading from the new Turcot bridge (now under construction) to the Chateaugay road, instead of going away round by the church. The majority of the congregation were against it for the present, causing the old road to be used.

HEMINGFORD.

The fine weather of last week was improved to the utmost by our farmers in this part of the country, and a very large quantity of hay and grain was secured in fine condition. Except in the Norton Creek valley and on the low lands bordering on the Little Montreal river, haying in this township is substantially completed. Something was done the latter part of last week at haying, even on those low-lying lands, and should the present fine weather continue for ten days or a fortnight longer, a large portion of the crop in those neighborhoods will be secured. Owing to the fact that the grass is of coarser fibre than usual and to its being cut at such an advanced period of the season, the quality of the hay in the low lands mentioned is inferior to what it usually is, but its owners think it worth securing. The hay crop hereabouts is turning out a better one, in quantity at least, than it was thought it would be when haying commenced. In many meadows that, four weeks ago, promised a light yield, the bottom grass has so grown and thickened of late, that they are producing from a ton to a ton and one-half per acre. One of our substantial farmers has put over 200 large loads of hay into his barns this year—the yield being about one-third greater than it was last year. The growth of the after-math in the meadows hereabouts this year is something wonderful. In not a few meadows in this neighborhood, a second crop of timothy is headed out, and, with favorable weather, I have no doubt that a ton of good hay per acre can be taken from them. The beautiful green of this luxurious after-growth in our meadows is in delightful contrast to the brown and sere appearance which they usually present at this season.

For some reason, which I am not sufficiently learned in botany to explain, the leaves upon many of our second-growth maples—of the sugar even more than the soft maples—are already taking upon them their autumnal coloring. Where this change has not taken place, however, the green of the foliage is richer and deeper than usual at this season, thus making the contrast of colors presented by the foliage of our maple groves most striking and beautiful. These charming features in our landscapes, made riding or driving upon the delightful days of the past week, in some of the pleasant neighborhoods of our little village, most attractive and enjoyable.

The climatic, of which I have made mention several times in my notes for the Gleaner, is now in full bloom and, owing for the most part to the rainy season, is of most luxuriant growth. It is strongly advised of the fair readers of the Gleaner as can find this beautiful vine, near them, to secure some of it for the adornment of their dwellings. Wreathed around the frames of mirrors and pictures, or suspended from the walls of rooms, it is a very pretty and graceful object.

Several weeks ago there appeared in the Ottawa correspondence of the Montreal newspapers, a paragraph stating that seizures of contraband goods had been made in this township by a special detective. The amount named as the value of the articles seized, was a ridiculous exaggeration of the truth in this matter. The fact is that, so far as this township is concerned, in only two of the places of business visited by the detective, was his labor rewarded by the discovery of any dutiable goods, and the articles seized were few in number and of trifling value. The newspaper item referred to, was likely to convey the impression to the public that smuggling on a large scale is carried on in this part of the frontier. Such is not the case. What smuggling is done in this part of the country is confined almost altogether to the bringing over the border without payment of duty thereon, of small quantities of certain articles for actual use—and not for sale—by the persons bringing them into the province. This practice, though a cause of serious injury to the honest, duty-paying trader in Canada, and though as clearly a violation of the law of the land as the smuggling of large quantities of goods for sale would be, is not materially interfered with by our customs officials and prevails, to a greater or less extent, all along our extended frontier.

What might easily have been a serious, if not a fatal accident, took place at Corbin on Friday last. While Mr. W. H. McDowell was crossing the English river at that place with a load of cheese, the bridge gave away, precipitating Mr. McDowell, his team of horses and the laden wagon into the stream below. Fortunately, the stringers upon only one side of the bridge broke, and the fall into the water of the horses and vehicle, was not a perpendicular one. Beyond some slight bruises, no injury was done to Mr. McDowell or to his horses and the damage to the wagon and its contents was not material. The bridge has not been considered entirely safe for some time past, and would have been replaced by an iron one before this time, but for the difficulty of building the abutments for

the new structure, caused by the high state of the water in the river for some time past. The construction of the new bridge will, no doubt, be proceeded with at once.

FRANKLIN CENTRE.

The continuous fine weather of the past two weeks is proving a decided boon to farmers. Haying and harvesting in this section is almost over and the thrashers are already at work in many places. Reports of grain grown on high gravelly land is very encouraging, producing a more than ordinary yield.

Last week while a son, and son-in-law (from Boston) of the late Mr. Lord were drawing in hay, through some defect of the harness, the horses became unmanageable, and ran away, upsetting the load, and fracturing the arm of the latter below the elbow, also dislocating his wrist. Drs. Monk and Elder, who were that day performing an autopsy on the body of the late Mr. Dickinson, attended to the injuries and the young man is now progressing favorably.

Improvements are still going on at the Centre. The dilapidated building recently known as the butter factory and owned by F. A. Cantwell, is in course of complete renewal, some eight hands being at present engaged. When finished it will be the most imposing building in the place. A Mr. Schneider of Malone, N.Y., is to be the occupant.

Our Centre schoolhouse is also undergoing thorough repair inside, being newly lathed and plastered, also new floor, &c. Mr. George Adams has the contract, which will be completed the latter part of next week. School will open on the 9th under the care of Miss Kovat, our former teacher.

The new schoolhouse in district No. 11, Covey Hill, is completed and ready for inspection. The contractor, Wm. Henderson, has spared no pains in making it one of the very best. We hope soon to see the other antiquated schoolhouses replaced by more comfortable, not to say modern ones.

The annual S.S. picnic of the parish of Havelock and Franklin was held in Mr. Jas. McCort's grove, at the former place, Wednesday, the 21st, and was, in every way, a success. The Sabbath schools of Hemmingford and Edwardstown were expected to unite, but failed to come, probably owing to the appearance of rain in the morning. A cordial invitation was extended by the rector, the Rev Mr. Beattie, to children and friends of all denominations, which met with a hearty response. The numerous games, for which prizes were awarded, found a number of competitors outside of the bona fide scholars, not a few of whom carried off prizes. The propriety of this act of generosity has been questioned by some, but was the result of thoughtlessness on the part of the managers.

The Rev Wm. Watt and bride are expected this week. Mrs. Watt was one of the heroines in the Armagh S. school disaster, but fortunately escaped unhurt. She will receive a warm welcome.

DUNDEE.

The potato tops having wilted, there is no sustenance in them for the poor bugs, which are now on the tramp. I suppose they are hunting for winter quarters. It does not seem possible, that they can live from now until the new crop next summer. Should the wilting of the potato-tops have any effect in lessening the number of the pests, there will be some recompense for any deficiency in the crop.

The Roman Catholic congregation in Fort Covington held a picnic lately, at which a number of young girls were to hand in collections, the one who was most successful in collecting to be rewarded with a lady's gold watch. A Miss Boyce got the prize, having gathered some \$145. The watch business realized \$370.30—a pretty good profit on the investment of a \$45 watch.

The Presbyterian and Methodist Sunday Schools had a day's outing to Hamilton's island, lately, where they enjoyed themselves and had the benefit of inhaling the fresh air of the St. Lawrence, which has been generally fresh enough this summer.

A moonlight excursion was held the other evening on the Ogdenburg boat, the Algona, to Hopkin's Point, the proceeds of which go towards our much talked of sidewalk between here and the Fort. Some \$30 were realized, the boat not charging anything for the trip. The lumber for the walk is on hand, and will be laid before long now.

Several of the dogs in Fort Covington have been partaking of something detrimental to their health, as this morning (27th) five have ended their days and as many more are missing with a number convalescent. A post mortem was held on one of the dead, and a chunk of liver was found in his stomach. The verdict was, "died from poisoned liver." A law comes into force next May, that everyone owning a dog will have to register the same and pay 50c for such registration. The town of Fort Covington levies a dog tax now of 50c a year on male dogs and \$3 on female; if a person has to pay

both taxes it will be expensive keeping dogs. It would be a good thing if the greater number of the animals were killed off. I haven't got a dog; I do my own barking.

"It is a long road that has no turn" it is said, and I trust we have come to the turn so far as the weather is concerned. We are having very fine weather just now, but we have had it bad for so long that we are doubtful of a very long continuance of it.

I am in receipt of a sanitary report from the Board of Health of this province to be filled up. There are 162 questions asked, besides 16 from some medical man.

ANNUAL RIFLE MATCH.

The annual match of the Frontier Rifle Association was held on the farm of Mr. Thompson, near the village of Huntingdon, on Tuesday and Wednesday. The attendance was the best for a number of years. The shooting was very good. Julius Scriver, Esq., M.P., with his usual liberality, contributed \$15 towards the prizes:

TRIAL MATCH.

200 yds. 5 shots. 19 entries.

1st, P. E. Gendron, No. 3, 50th, 18, \$6

2nd, W. Walsh, No. 2, 50th, 15, 5

3rd, John Watson, No. 3, 50th, 14, 4

4th, George Filion, No. 2, 50th, 13, 3

5th, P. McNaughton, No. 2, 50th, 12, 2

6th, Hugh Patton, No. 2, 50th, 11, 1

7th, John Joly, No. 3, 50th, 10, 0

8th, John Pollock, No. 3, 50th, 9, 0

9th, W. Arthur, No. 3, 50th, 8, 0

10th, Wm. Goudry, No. 2, 50th, 7, 0

11th, Sgt. Gardner, No. 1, 50th, 6, 0

12th, Sgt. Gardner, No. 1, 50th, 5, 0

13th, Sgt. Gardner, No. 1, 50th, 4, 0

14th, Sgt. Gardner, No. 1, 50th, 3, 0

15th, Sgt. Gardner, No. 1, 50th, 2, 0

16th, Sgt. Gardner, No. 1, 50th, 1, 0

17th, Sgt. Gardner, No. 1, 50th, 0, 0

18th, Sgt. Gardner, No. 1, 50th, 0, 0

19th, Sgt. Gardner, No. 1, 50th, 0, 0

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59th, Sgt. Gardner, No. 1, 50th, 0, 0

Many of its fields—those around this very city—have been altars of immolation, and so it will be until the end of history, until the complete victory of truth, until the death of Death.

Let us observe that a good cause and a good conscience were not wanting to those who were penned within these walls. For loyalty in Ireland the example of the King in England, threatened the faith and the liberty without which such men did not care to live. Strong in this conviction—cooped up with thirty thousand men, women, and children, within the narrow compass of less than a mile, with the military science of France opposed to them, with imperfect munitions and untrained soldiers—they endured the privations of those eight terrible months. I need say no more.

Surely the union of loyalists should be the great object with every man who has a heart to feel and an intellect to think. Let us remember that there are links which connect all Irishmen, whether of the reformed or unreformed communions, who love ordered liberty, and that we have with us not only an overwhelming majority of our Protestant brethren, but tens of thousands of Irish Roman Catholics. Let us rise to a conception of our duty, which is to become men and put away childish things; let us learn to reduce, if needs be, outward demonstration to a minimum, and elevate this great inward union of loyalty to the empire to a maximum; let us show England and the world that we are not Northern party fanatics, but men who are quietly determined to remain within the unity of the empire.

On this our bi-centenary let us remember that our other part of the city of Derry is so touchingly associated with the Siege of Derry as the venerable building in which we are at present worshipping. Here, grimy with powder, worn out by toil, day after day, literally these living skeletons came to worship. Not seldom, I suppose, the shells hurled over the roof, and the smoke wreaths of battle came through the open doors.

At the conclusion of the service the vast congregation filed out, and the procession having been re-formed in the churchyard, made the circuit of the same, and moved south, proceeding by Bishop-street, Diamond (East), Shipquay-street to Gate, and round the walls, returning to Memorial hall, where a brief public meeting was held, which was largely attended.

Rev T. C. O'Connor, Wicklow, proposed—"That this meeting of Apprentice Boys and Loyalists, assembled on this bi-centenary anniversary of the Relief of Derry in 1689, hereby declare anew our firm attachment to the great civil and religious liberty so nobly contended for and gallantly won in this place in that memorable year." He asked the Protestants of Ireland not to be downhearted. They were no more in a minority than were the Protestants of 200 years ago—(applause)—or than were the Vaudois, to whom God also vouchsafed another great deliverance from their enemies. The principles for which the men of Derry contended should be very dear to the hearts not only of every lover of liberty, no matter what their race or creed, and no matter what sky under which they had first breathed the breath of life. History repeated its lessons, and the best way to prevent themselves from suffering when a repetition came was to be ready, and in this connection he preferred the watchword of Eniskillen, "We may not expect our danger, we will go and meet it," to that of Derry. But if out an action for \$200 damages they should ever be driven to put question a judgment of his, by which watchword of Londonderry would be seen on their banners and heard from the throats; "No Surrender." (Loud cheers.) He went on to refer to the fact that the men who endured all the hardships of the Siege were men who feared and trusted in God, and he looked to Him to help them in the struggle in which they were engaged, neither would the Recorder have and if the Protestants of the present day wished to be co-workers with God they must be men of Christian character, men who loved the house of God and honored His day. Speaking of minorities, he said the Protestants of Ireland should never shrink from any ordeal because they happened to be in the minority. (Applause.) All the great victories of the world had been gained by minorities. A few Protestant nations controlled the whole world. In fact, the three Protestant nations of Germany, England, and America could stand up at the present moment and defy all the countries of the globe.

In the evening there were two banquets, one given by the Apprentice Boys and the other by the Mayor. The day passed without a single disturbance or disagreeable incident of any kind.

CANADA.

On Tuesday, at Toronto, from the giving way of a scaffold on the extension of the Arlington house, now being built, two carpenters fell a distance of over 40 feet. One was taken up with 4 ribs broken, and will live, but the other, James Lunan, had both legs fractured besides other injuries. He was taken to the hospital, where he died next day. Hewas a son of Alex. Lunan of Godmanchester, aged 59 years, and left Huntingdon many years ago. The Toronto Telegram in describing the accident says:—At the blow of the whistle for noon the men dropped their tools, and that instant one of the scaffolds broke. The two fell a distance of ten or fifteen feet, struck another piece of scaffolding, which also gave way, and then fell fully thirty feet to the ground, tearing loose a telegraph wire in their descent.

Hamilton last week indulged in the novelty of a summer carnival, which proved to be a great success. On the last day, an American volunteer regiment, the 13th of Brooklyn, N.Y., arrived, 600 strong, and were right royally entertained. They were enthusiastically received and left in the evening delighted with their raid into Canada.

In order to test a legal point, Mr J. E. Robidoux, M.P.P. for Chateaugay, has taken an action to annul his marriage with his wife. The matter rests on a point in connection with Mr Girouard's bill legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister. Before this bill was passed in 1882 the law did not recognize union with a sister-in-law and those marriages which took place could not be celebrated under marriage contract. Mr Robidoux, in 1878, married his sister-in-law, but no marriage contract was passed between the two. Since 1882 the marriage has, of course, been legalized by the Dominion Parliament; but the question arises, how far this recognition goes with respect to civil rights? It is to test this point that the action, which has been begun with the consent of Mrs Robidoux, has been taken. The petitioner is anxious that the marriage should be declared civilly to be null up to 1882, so that his wife's estate may not be liable for any losses he might make.

Frank Goulette, the oldest railway employee in the Dominion, died last week at St. Henri. He entered the service of the old Champlain road in 1836, and on the opening of the Grand Trunk was among the first to obtain appointment as switchman, rising soon to the position of conductor between Montreal and Toronto. The company promoted him ten years ago to a position in the train yard at Bonaventure, subsequently making him inspector of switches and shunting points on the line west.

Windsor, Ont., August 23.—Wm Phillips, a young farmer, residing near here, was married on Wednesday. At the conclusion of the ceremony the couple entered their rig to travel to Kingsville, and as they started off a lot of rice was thrown gallantly won in this place in that memorable year." He asked the Protestants of Ireland not to be downhearted. They were no more in a minority than were the Protestants of 200 years ago—(applause)—or than were the Vaudois, to whom God also vouchsafed another great deliverance from their enemies. The principles for which the men of Derry contended should be very dear to the hearts not only of every lover of liberty, no matter what their race or creed, and no matter what sky under which they had first breathed the breath of life. History repeated its lessons, and the best way to prevent themselves from suffering when a repetition came was to be ready, and in this connection he preferred the watchword of Eniskillen, "We may not expect our danger, we will go and meet it," to that of Derry. But if out an action for \$200 damages they should ever be driven to put question a judgment of his, by which watchword of Londonderry would be seen on their banners and heard from the throats; "No Surrender." (Loud cheers.) He went on to refer to the fact that the men who endured all the hardships of the Siege were men who feared and trusted in God, and he looked to Him to help them in the struggle in which they were engaged, neither would the Recorder have and if the Protestants of the present day wished to be co-workers with God they must be men of Christian character, men who loved the house of God and honored His day. Speaking of minorities, he said the Protestants of Ireland should never shrink from any ordeal because they happened to be in the minority. (Applause.) All the great victories of the world had been gained by minorities. A few Protestant nations controlled the whole world. In fact, the three Protestant nations of Germany, England, and America could stand up at the present moment and defy all the countries of the globe.

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Quebec, Aug. 27.—The grand ball given by the governor-general and Lady Stanley of Preston at the viceregal quarters in the citadel last night was one of the gayest and most brilliant assemblages ever witnessed in Quebec. Their Excellencies' hospitality was most princely in its character, and between seven and eight hundred guests, including the gallants of the fleet and of our civil and military society, partook of a breakfast. It was 6.54 when the condemned men emerged from the jail,

The decorations of the ball and supper rooms were magnificent, and the spectacle presented by them during the evening was of the most animated and pleasing description. During the night the magnificent search lights of H. M. S. Bellerophon and Pylades were thrown upon the gay party at the citadel and upon surrounding points of interest, adding largely to the general brilliancy of the scene.

A Kingston lady lost a \$10 bill. She gave up hopes of ever recovering it, but three days after a little dog vomited it. The bill was intact and was soon put into circulation.

A young man met with an accident in Montreal and was taken to the hospital, where the surgeon said an operation was necessary. In reply to a question, he said he had not eaten much at dinner, whereupon, believing all to be safe, ether was administered, which induced vomiting. A big lump of beef stuck in the windpipe, and the man died from suffocation.

On Monday a laborer in Griffintown, after finishing dinner, picked up a revolver, and began examining it. His wife was washing, and while passing near him, there was a report, and a bullet struck her above the left temple. A priest was sent for, it being supposed she was dying, but she recovered. Her husband was arrested and set free on her declaration that her wound was the result of an accident.

Victoria, B.C., August 24.—The schooner Sapphire has just arrived from Behring sea, having on board 2,520 skins. Capt W. Cox, the master, says on the morning of the 30th July the United States cutter Bear was seen standing about three miles off. Capt Cox put up every yard of canvas the little vessel could carry and, aided by a splendid southerly wind, fled before the steamer. The latter gained for half an hour, and then the fleet Sapphire slowly but surely left the chaser behind. The Union Jack was run up to the mainmast, and with hearty cheers the schooner walked away, and in another hour was lost to sight, and nothing more was seen of the Bear.

Quebec, August 26.—L'Electeur, in this morning's edition, on the French speech made by Hon Colonel Rhodes at the agricultural exhibition in which that gentleman said, "the province of Quebec would one day be the France of America." "It soothes the heart to hear the English gentleman, a son of noble Albion, utter such sentiments. Ah, if everybody had, like him, the courage and independent freedom of expressing their opinions."

Ottawa, August 25.—The recent order-in-council requiring that a fee of 50 cents for each report inwards or clearance outwards be exacted from all vessels navigating the inland waters of Canada except vessels holding Canadian coasting licenses has evoked from United States vessel-owners the usual cry of discrimination, and they have actually gone so far as to ask the Washington authorities to make representations to the Canadian government on the subject. Of discrimination there is none, because if a British vessel refuses or neglects to take out a coasting license she is then subject to the same charges. The recent order, however, raises the whole question of reciprocity in coasting. As the United States does not grant coasting privileges to Canadian vessels her ships cannot claim these privileges in Canada, and, consequently, cannot avail themselves of this order.

Wadsworth, Ill., August 23.—Four men boarded a train on the Chicago, Milwaukee, and St Paul railroad here last night. They had no tickets and refusing to pay fare were put off the train. One man attempted to climb back and struck Conductor Frank Parker in the face with the butt end of a revolver. Parker drew a revolver and shot his assailant dead. The latter's body was found near the track this morning. He is supposed to have been a Chicago crook.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Aug. 28.—Four men who, it is supposed, held up and robbed the Denver and Rio Grande train at Thompson Spring, Utah, were captured on Monday in the Blue mountains. The robbers were followed by the Indians like bloodhounds.

New York, Aug. 23.—Four murderers were hanged at the Tombs this morning, the victims of all four being women. Two murdered their wives while infuriated by drink; the others out of fury at refusing to give them their earnings to spend in dissipation. After supper the condemned men were taken to the yard for a last taste of air and recreation. They ranged themselves along the wall of the prison, and smoked, laughed, and talked as if they had no connection whatever with the dreadful ordeal of the coming day. By midnight the men were in bed and asleep. At 4.30 they were wakened and dressed themselves. Nolan paid particular attention to the arrangement of his necktie, while Lewis spent most of his time in blacking his boots. They went to the chapel, where mass was celebrated and then partook of a hearty breakfast. It was 6.54 when the condemned men emerged from the jail,

accompanying the priests. Father Prendergast supported Packenham, and Father Gelinus walked alongside of Nolan. Packenham's face was of a ghastly pallor, but his step was firm. He looked unflinchingly into the faces around him. Nolan hardly appeared to realize his position. There was a half defiant look in his countenance, and he cast his eyes up at the crossbeam, from which two ropes dangled, with something akin to curiosity. The procession brought up with Father VanKenslaer. The hanging of Carolin and Lewis in several aspects is probably unparalleled. Two minutes after seven Carolin and Lewis with the priests came through the door. Lewis walked unsteadily the first dozen paces, but quickly recovered himself. Carolin had the butt of a cigar between his lips, and was puffing vigorously, blowing great clouds of smoke into the faces of the attending priests. He glared as he felt the rope touch his shoulder. Spitting the cigar stump from his mouth he broke out into blasphemy that horrified the spectators. Atkinson had just pinioned his legs when he spoke. Looking sullenly at the three priests he suddenly exclaimed, "I die an innocent man. I didn't do this thing!" Lewis, who had then been pinioned, half turned his head, and addressing his companion, said: "What's the matter with you, anyway? Why don't you die like a man?" "I will die like a man," shrieked Carolin, his face turning perfectly livid. "I will die like a man, and I'm innocent." The words were scarcely out of his mouth before Atkinson had clapped the black cap over the assassin's face, the assistant hangman covered Lewis' face at the same moment. Atkinson gave the death signal, three deliberate raps, with a perceptible interval between them. The sound of a blow came from within the box and the weight fell. Instead of bounding up as Packenham and Nolan had done, the miserable wretches went into the air with so little force that there was scarcely any rebound at all. Lewis immediately began to struggle in the most sickening manner. The body turned and swayed and the contortions were so painful that half a dozen men turned away their heads. The weight fell at 7.03 o'clock and at 7.10 both men were dead. The four bodies hung for half an hour and were then cut down and put in plain coffins. All the murderers were strangled, but the death of Packenham and Nolan were comparatively painless, that of Lewis was agonizing.

Chateaugay Record. The hop yards in this vicinity are in a very bad condition, and the yield will be very small. Some yards are entirely destroyed by lice and honey dew. We predict that before many years pass by that the growing of hops in this section will be abandoned, as for several years the crop has been very small and the prices not remunerative. Black pairs are just now unfashionable for family teams because they are used so much for the hearse and hacks for funerals, and it is difficult to sell them for a gentleman's turn-out for more than 100 miles west of Boston.

Streator, Ill., August 26.—The vestibule train on the Santa Fe, running between Kansas City and Chicago, met with a serious accident at Kinsman, a small station fifteen miles north of here, early this morning. The train was heavily loaded with Grand Army veterans and their friends, bound for the Milwaukee encampment, and consisted of several extra coaches. By the spreading of the rails three coaches, two Pullman sleepers and the dining car were thrown from the track and down a steep embankment, a distance of probably forty feet. Those most seriously injured were brought to this city and to the hospital, where their wounds were attended to. In all there were probably fifty persons hurt, though none were killed outright; several will not recover.

Watertown, N.Y., Aug. 23.—The second train of the Barnum & Bailey shows was wrecked late last night, about two miles and a half east of Potsdam, while en route on the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg railroad, from Gouverneur to Montreal. A broken axle was the cause. Thirty ring horses, including one of the four chariot teams, and two camels were killed. Six cars were derailed, and two were telescoped so that everything in them was crushed. Barnum's partner, Mr J. A. Bailey, is at the scene. He says it is difficult to estimate the loss at present, but it will be in the neighborhood of \$40,000. Some of the horses that were killed were valued at thousands of dollars each. Money cannot replace them, for two years are required for training them after the right kind have been secured. The trick ponies, which have attracted much attention, have suffered death in the accident, as did the \$7,000 stallion which was driven by Mrs Adam Forepaugh, jr. It is said that Mrs Forepaugh wept bitterly and would not be consoled when she learned of the death of this horse. The pretty white mule, which also performed remarkable tricks, is among the lost. Seven of the eight

chariot horses are also dead. Eleven men were taken out of one of the cars by the roof, there being no other way of egress for them. The roof was torn off. All the men were found injured more or less.

Ashland, Wis., August 26.—A lone highwayman today held up the stage that runs from Gogebic, Mich., on the Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western railroad, and Gogebic Lake, a summer resort. The stage was running through a dense forest, about two miles from the station, when a man jumped in front of it, and pointing two big revolvers at the driver, commanded him to throw up his hands, extending the same order to the four passengers, with the further injunction that they "shell out" all valuables. One passenger drew a pistol and began firing at the robber. The desperado returned the fire and altho the driver whipped the horses into a gallop his aim was true. D. MacKercher received the first bullet in his cheek, while a second went crashing through his leg. Another passenger was mortally wounded. He received a bullet in the hip and fell forward and pitched over the side of the coach into the roadway. The horses continued on a run and the wounded man was left behind. The robber threatened at first to kill him, but desisted after securing \$37 and his victim's watch and chain. He will die. MacKercher has been taken to Minneapolis. There are grave doubts as to his recovery. The other two passengers were not injured.

Lawrence, Mass., August 23.—Three years ago a family of French Canadians came here from Montreal and took up their residence in a shanty on Common street. The family consisted of Julian Rioux, his wife and ten children, the eldest a girl of eighteen and the youngest a babe in arms. The father seemed to have but little to do and the whole seemed to keep perpetually indoors. No attention was paid to them, however, until the past week, when people living in the vicinity began to complain of the terrible odor which seemed to come from the Frenchman's tumble-down home. Yesterday the police notified the health department, who sent Agent Bailey to investigate. He proceeded to the house with several officers and knocked several times for admission, but getting no answer, decided to force in the flimsy door, which they did. As the door went in such a horrible stench swept out, that, half suffocated, the officers rushed back to get air. After recovering their breath, they made a second attempt and here a terrible sight met their eyes. The rooms were bare of furniture, save a broken-down stove, two rickety chairs, a dismantled table and a big bucket of straw. Lying around the floor, upon straw, was the entire family, all suffering from typhoid fever and too weak from illness and hunger to move. They had heard the knocking at the door, but were too weak to call out or stir. All had severe attacks of the fever and lying on the damp floor, amid the mass of filth of all kinds, the whole family would have been dead inside of 24 hours. Disinfectants were at once sent for, and after sufficiently fumigating the place the poor wretches were taken to the hospital. The man cried bitterly when removed and acted so strangely that the police thought he was insane until his wife explained that he was a miser by nature and was supposed to have a large sum of money hid away somewhere. She told a pitiful tale of how she had been starved and abused by Rioux, who gave her a terrible beating not long since because she asked him for five cents to get some bread with. For three days no one had a mouthful to eat and for the past 48 hours they had been too ill to stir. The police ransacked the house and today came across an old trunk, which, when opened, was found to contain over \$2000 in bank notes and gold. This was put into a bag and taken before the old man, who, when he saw his treasures in a stranger's hands, shrieked out, "My money, O my money! Give it to me. Give it to me!" A sufficient sum was taken from him to defray his family's expenses and the balance returned to him. This seemed to break his heart and he seemed to grow suddenly old and suffered a relapse which at present threatens his life. The money found consisted mainly of Canadian notes, showing that he had hoarded this pile ever since he came to the United States. The family have rapidly improved and the eldest girl is able to be about, but the father is sinking rapidly. Sympathetic citizens have offered employment and homes for most of the family's children, but none of them have accepted as yet.

NATIONALISTS NOT WANTED. N. Y. TIMES: The French-Canadians are a picturesque and prolific race, but they do not seem to be very sagacious politicians. They are extremely disgusted with a proposition to recognize English as one of the languages of the Northwest provinces, and they threaten reprisals by making French alone the language of the province of Quebec. In case the act banning the English language from Lower Canada is "disallowed," they propose to pass another annexing the province to the United States.

The whole proposition fails to convince impartial critics of the political sagacity of the French-Canadians, but this last clause of it is especially open to question, and even inspires a desire to "feel the bumps" of the statesman who proposed it. It is generally considered that in cases of annexation the wishes of the annexer are to be consulted as well as those of the annexed. There are exceptions, as when it is necessary to filiate some casual Japhet who would otherwise become a charge upon the public, and in California an innovation has been introduced by which enterprising women like Laura Fair and Sarah Althea Hill, instead of waiting for the millions of their choice to annex them, or waylaying them by arts traditionally feminine, have undertaken to marry them at the point of the thespian. Even these doubtful precedents will not avail the French-Canadians. The United States have no responsibility for their existence and no moral obligation to give them countenance and support, and it is not suggested that Lower Canada shall enter the sisterhood of states by assault, as the Californian virago undertakes to storm the holy state of matrimony. The United States must be a consenting party to the annexation, and some sufficient reason must be given to its people why the union should take place.

Of course the subject is not worth discussing seriously, but it is quite possible that the course of events in Canada may be such as to increase the desire of the French-Canadians to escape from the federation. It cannot be too early or too strongly signified to them that there is no reciprocal desire on this side of the line. Nothing could be more preposterous, at a time when it is evident that the chief danger of this country is the unrestricted flow to it of alien immigration, than a proposition to add to the Union an alien state, the citizens of which will offer the same stubborn resistance to being Americanized that they have hitherto offered to being Anglicized. It is doubtful whether it would be wise for us to annex all Canada, even if all Canada wished to be annexed. It is certain that it would be unwise to annex French-Canada, and the wishes of the French-Canadians are quite irrelevant from the American point of view.

A despatch has been received from St. Pierre Miquelon, giving an account of the execution of one Noel, a French fisherman, who was condemned to death some months ago for the atrocious murder of an elderly man named Coupert, whom he cut to pieces. There was no guillotine and no executioner in the place, and the authorities were much embarrassed as to how the execution was to be carried out. The privy council had decided that justice must take its course as an example was deemed necessary, but the government was unable to find a contractor who would undertake the erection of a guillotine or a man to work it and was obliged to telegraph to the French government. Aguilonine was sent out by way of New York. Saturday last was fixed for the execution, and at 3 a.m. on that day Noel was aroused and told to prepare for death. One hour afterwards the condemned man was carried out, bound hand and foot, and driven in a carriage to Courbet square, where the execution was to take place. In spite of the early hour there were about 2,000 people on the square besides the authorities whose duty it was to see the execution carried out. While the executioner was making his arrangements Noel recognized him and said, "Ah! well, Jean Marie, you are going to kill me! You will have another to kill before long. You ought to offer me a last drink before I die. I will be the first man to die in this way here: would to God I were the last." The executioner was more nervous than the condemned man and placed the latter too far forward on the block. "My neck is too far ahead," said Noel; "you will strike my shoulders. I beg of you don't be long, and above all don't miss your stroke." The executioner was over a minute getting the man in the proper position, and Noel was about to speak once more when the executioner touched the lever and the knife came down on Noel's neck. The head was severed from the neck, but remained hanging by a piece of skin which the executioner had to cut with his pocket knife. When the head fell in the basket convulsive contractions were noticed for a moment. Noel received a priest in gaol about 3 o'clock in the morning and confessed. He also confessed to the judges, saying that liquor caused him to commit the murder.

The section of the North-West territories act which establishes the French language as an official language is No 109, and reads thus:—"Either the English or the French language may be used by any person in the debates of the council or legislative assembly of the territories and in the proceedings before the courts;

and both those languages shall be used in the records and journals of the said council or assembly; and all ordinances made under this act shall be printed in both these languages."

This clause was not in the original North-West Territories Act of 1875, but was added in 1877, when an amending bill was passing through parliament. The government of the day did not propose it in its measure, but when the bill reached the senate Mr Girard, a French senator from Manitoba, moved its insertion. The senate agreed and the bill as amended was sent back to the commons. There Mr Mills objected to the amendment, declaring that if there were to be two official languages for the North-West one should be Cree and not French. As it was late in the session and the rejection of the clause would delay or perhaps kill the bill, the amendment was allowed to pass. Thus it came that the dual language system was saddled upon the North-West.—Mail.

BIRTH. At Claremont, Minnesota, U.S., Aug. 1st, the wife of Andrew Dodds of a son MARRIED.

On August 8, at St Mark's church, Armagh, by the Rev Chancellor Wade, assisted by the Very Rev the Dean of Armagh, Rev W. J. Watt, Franklin Centre, Quebec, to Isabella Caroline (Isa) M'Connell, only daughter of the late D. M'Connell, Esq., Armagh, Ireland.

On the 20th inst., at Ottawa, Ont., Josiah H. Curran, of Dayton, Ohio, to Annie A. Bowler, daughter of the late Robert Dowler, of Huntingdon, Q. DIED.

At Claremont, Minnesota, U.S., Aug. 7th, Susanna, aged 25 years, wife of Andrew Dodds, formerly of Ormstown, Que. Also David, their infant son, Aug. 8th, aged 7 days.

At Scotch Connection, August 20, John James Earle, aged 4 months and two days, only child of James Templeton.

At Port Lewis, on the 22nd August, Annie Elizabeth, daughter of John Ross, farmer, aged 2 years, 2 months and 26 days.

At Ormstown, Aug. 26th, Andrew Geddes, aged 66 years.

On the morning of the 27th August, Robert Brodie (Rankside), formerly of North Georgetown, in the 49th year of his age.

Montreal, August 26.—There were about 550 head of butchers' cattle, 600 sheep and lambs, and 20 calves offered on this market today. Trade was unusually slow and prices continue about as low as they were on Thursday, excepting that there were not nearly so many lean cattle on the market today as was on that occasion. There were scarcely any very choice animals offered, and the best cattle sold at from 44/4c to 47/4c, with pretty good dry cows and fair-conditioned steers at from 34/4c to 40/4c. Common dry cows sold at from \$20 to \$30 each, according to size and condition, or from 24/4c to 26/4c, and some of the leaner beasts would hardly bring more than 20 c per lb. It is probable that a good many head will remain over unsold to another market. Calves were scarce and brought considerably better prices than on Thursday. There were no material changes in the prices of sheep, but good lambs bring firm rates. Shipping sheep sell at from 44/4c to 47/4c, and lambs at from \$24 to \$28 each.

There are no changes in the prices of hogs, which are from 55/4c to 57/4c, but drovers complain that there is a combination among the hog buyers which keep the prices lower than they should be.

Montreal, Aug. 27.—Wheat is more firmly held today owing to a slight rise in Chicago, and No 1 Manitoba is quoted here at \$1.02 to \$1.04. Pens by barge load 78c to 66lb and Oats 31/4c to 28lb per barrel. Flour is way down and the demand is so slack that holders are discouraged. City strong bakers \$5.25 to \$5.30. Eggs 13/4c to 14c. Butter quiet at 19/4c to 20/4c for creamery. Dairy is hard to move, and ranges from 16/4c downwards. Cheese is not quite so buoyant as it was last week, colored 9/4c; white 9c. At Bonsecours market Oats were unchanged at 75/4c to 80/4c a bag. Potatoes 90c a bag; tomatoes 50c to \$1 bushel, according to quality, there being much that is inferior. Blue Plums 50c to 60c a gallon. Apples unchanged at \$2.50 for good fruit. New Hay is being freely offered at \$9 to \$10 for No 1. Pressed Hay of same quality still brings \$12. Bran \$12 to \$13 a ton.

BAND FAIR DINNER.

Will those who kindly contributed to the Fair Dinner please leave their contributions at MARSHALL & PRINGLE'S Store (Post-office), on or before the 3rd September (except baking, cooked meats, fowl and other food ready for the table, which will be in time the first morning of the Fair, delivered at Dining hall), and oblige, Mrs WALTER THOMPSON, President Committee. Huntingdon, Aug. 28, 1889.

DRESSMAKING! THE undersigned have begun business in the building (upstairs) adjoining Mr Blackford's store, and are prepared to do all work in their line in the latest styles. MISSES CALDWELL.

THE Ladies of the SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, will give a Social at Mr ALEXANDER McNICAGHTON'S, Dewittville, Wednesday afternoon and evening, 4th September, and cordially invite the public. Tea to be served from 4 to 6 p.m. Admission: adults 25 cents; children 15 cents. For the accommodation of those who have no horses and who wish to attend, teams will leave the church at 3 o'clock.

MISS GIBB will resume lessons in Music and French Monday, 16th September. 53

WANTED, by the Montreal Cotton Company, Valleyfield, about 20 industrious girls for warping, spooling and ring spinning. Ages from 14 to 20 years. Good wages and constant work can be had by competent girls. Learners very liberally treated. Apply COTTON MILL, Valleyfield. 53

FARM TO LET.

A FARM of 125 acres, in a good state of cultivation, will be let on reasonable terms to a suitable man. Apply at once to HUGH S. TANNAHILL, Trout River, P.Q. 51

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS for the erection of a Driving Shed in connection with St John's (Episcopal) Church, will be received up till 12 o'clock noon Tuesday, Sept. 3rd, 1889. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of Mr Jennings, at the depot. Said tenders to be handed in to either of the undersigned.

JOSEPH HOLDSWORTH, F. W. H. JENNINGS, Church Wardens.

HUNTINGDON FAIR, Sept. 12th and 13th.

The Directors have spared no pains to make this the best Fair yet held. Entries to be made not later than 7th September. Exhibitors will please pay for stalls and pens on making entry.

Horse Stalls.....\$1.00 Bulls..... 50 Other Cattle..... 25 Sheep and Pigs..... 25 Address: PETER MCFARLANE, Secy.-Treas., Huntingdon.

FOR SALE

THRESHER, SEPARATOR & CLEANER ATTACHED. With 2-horse Power Complete. ONLY being used one season. Can be bought for less than half-price. All in good working order. A bargain. Apply to F. A. CANTWELL, Franklin Centre.

FARM FOR SALE.

The proprietor, WILLIAM BECKHAM, offers his farm for sale, being part of lot No 1 on the 3rd range of Elgin, containing 75 acres, more or less. The said farm is well watered, as the river is running along one side of it. House and barn and other buildings erected thereon. For information apply to A. S. BUSHAM, Huntingdon, or JOHN S. ELDER, Elgin.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF the School Commissioners of the School Municipality of the Village of Huntingdon, County of Huntingdon, for Year ending 30th June, 1889.

RECEIPTS. Government Grant for Academy \$573 00 do do Common Schools 32 19 School Rates for year ending June, 1887..... 3 65 School Rates for year ending June, 1888..... 135 72 School Rates for year ending June, 1889..... 2283 05 Tuition Fees being arrears for 1888..... 5 47 Tuition Fees, being arrears for 1889..... 3 48 Tuition Fees, being arrears for 1889..... 7 00 Tuition Fees from Academy for 1889..... 785 25 Tuition Fees from Model School for 1889..... 159 51 Tuition Fees from No 2 School for 1889..... 125 93 Tuition Fees from No 3 School for 1889..... 121 56 Balance from Jubilee Concert..... 18 00 Rent from Jubilee Hall..... 23 50 Borrowed money..... 515 00 Deductions from salaries for Pension fund..... 41 10 Balance due Secretary..... 87 \$4834 28

EXPENDITURE. Balance due Secretary at last audit..... 102 06 Paid Principal of Academy..... 313 05 Teacher of Model School..... 375 00 Teachers of No 2 School..... 233 66 Teacher of No 3 School..... 200 00 Tinting and cleaning School before opening..... 24 55 Mrs Smith's salary, per agreement..... 90 00 Mrs Smith, extra attendance..... 5 90 Shovelling snow from sidewalks..... 3 00 Mr McGregor, for School Maps..... 7 00 Mr Shirriff, for young census and drawing gravel..... 15 00 D. Turner, repairing fences, &c..... 7 00 Borrowed money and interest..... 520 04 Charles Levers, second instalment of contract..... 1432 00 Charles Levers, interest on same..... 86 84 Thomas Kelly's account..... 1 25 Geo. Shirriff, for taking census do do 4 cords hardwood..... 16 00 Gleaner's account..... 25 10 William Clyde's account..... 28 93 St Johns News..... 2 93 Mr Henderson, for 2 loads slabs..... 3 50 W. B. Saunders' account..... 1 25 Dr Shirriff, for young census..... 6 00 W. S. MacLaren's accounts..... 53 56 W. W. Corbett, auditing books..... 3 00 Thomas Gamble's account..... 1 46 Arthur Herdman's account..... 3 50 Drysdale & Co.'s account..... 4 38 Wm Hassan, trustees' share of railroad rate..... 6 96 Andrew Wood's account..... 15 18 Alex. Chalmers' account for wood, stove, &c..... 39 47 Andrew Wood's account..... 2 00 ting wood..... 6 00 William Third's account..... 75 For Educational Record..... 1 00 Henry & McCallum's account..... 4 00 For School Registers..... 1 00 W. W. Dalgleish's account..... 15 39 Adams & McHugh's account..... 2 82 Stationery, postage, postal cards, &c..... 8 75 Secretary-Treasurer's salary..... 160 00 \$4834 28

ASSETS. School Rates for 1887.....\$ 7 43 do do 1888..... 21 87 do do 1889..... 268 11 \$297 41

LIABILITIES. Robert Crawford.....\$80 50 Drysdale & Co..... 6 00 86 50

Net Assets.....\$210 91

Having examined the books and vouchers of the Secretary-Treasurer, up to 30th June, 1889, I find the same correct. W. W. CORBETT, Auditor.

Huntingdon, Aug. 7, 1889.



A FULL STOCK OF WATCHES, all sizes, in Solid Gold, Gold Filled, Silver and Nickel Cases.

RELIABLE WATCHES FROM \$5.

A nice assortment of LADIES' CHAINS, in Victoria, Albert, and Queen patterns.

Large Assortment of Silver-plated Ware.

PLUSH FANCY GOODS

FANS

ALBUMS

SEA SHELLS

Purses & Pocketbooks

FANCY HAIRPINS.

A most complete stock of Pebble and other SPECTACLES & EYEGLASSES, in Gold, Silver, Nickel and Steel Frames, for all sights and at all prices.

Repairs of all kinds neatly and promptly done.

W. B. SAUNDERS.

Opposite Post-Office, Huntingdon.

THE HUNTINGDON FAIR

Will take place on THURSDAY AND FRIDAY, Sept. 12th and 13th, '89.

THE HUNTINGDON CORNET BAND

Have secured the DINING HALL and will be prepared to serve all, both day inclusive, with Dinner.

F. H. HENDERSON, P. McFARLANE, Sec.-Treas.

51 H.A.S. No. 1.

A GRAND DISPLAY

OF

FURNITURE, STOVES,

Granite Iron Ware,

Bird Cages, Refrigerators,

Curtain Pole Fixtures, &c.

AT

BOYD & CO'S.

Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, as you will find our prices lower than in the City. B. & Co.

PAPER HANGINGS.

W. E. POTTER of Montreal has the largest and finest assortment that can be seen, as may be easily proved by calling on his agent, J. D. BICKSELL, who will be pleased to show samples to intending purchasers. PRICES LOW.

Glilt Paper from 20c per Roll.

J. D. BICKSELL.

House and Sign Painting and Paper Hanging promptly attended to.

Hot Weather Goods!

WE know of no better way to keep people cool this very hot weather, than by supplying them with the

Most Seasonable

And at the same time the most fashionable goods in the market, at the very lowest prices.

Our stock in all lines is now complete.

ALEX. McNAUGHTON & BRO.

Huntingdon, June 27, 1889.

W. D. SHANKS

Has now on hand a complete and well-assorted stock of

WATCHES, SILVERWARE, CLOCKS, AND JEWELRY, SPECTACLES.

ELGIN, SPRINGFIELD, HAMPTON, WALTHAM AND SWISS

WATCHES

In Key and Stem Wind.

Also a large variety of Wedding and Engagement Rings.

Chateaugay-street, Huntingdon.

Special attention given to Watch repair.

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO. Y

OF THE COUNTY OF BEAUFORT.

Authorized by law to issue Policies both on the mutual and single payment systems, as insurers may prefer.

President: WILLIAM H. WALKER, Esq.

Vice-President: JOHN SYMONS, Esq.

Directors: John Yonnie, John White, John Ferns, William Carruthers, Farquhar McLennan, and Andrew Oliver.

Secretary and Treasurer: A. Somerville.

The directors of the above company having appointed Mr. A. Somerville general agent, would draw the attention of insureds to the fact, that the cost of insuring on the mutual plan has been considerably less since the company was formed (38 years ago) than the premium charged by any stock company, and that during the past 3 years policy-holders of three thousand dollars have paid twenty dollars on the mutual plan, while the charge by a stock company has been thirty dollars, making a difference of ten dollars, equivalent to 50 per cent. in favor of the Mutual. Parties wishing to insure their property are requested to apply to the agent.

ANDREW SOMERVILLE, Huntingdon.

Cousin Pat.

(Continued.)

'Pat! Pat! I am going to pick pease for dinner! Will you help me?' He turned and beheld Kitty standing in the porch, a yellow pie-dish in her hands.

'Confess, young lady, I am the best tempered fellow you ever met!' he said, advancing towards her.

Kitty, blushing slightly, led the way towards the garden, where the pease were picked in peace. Judiciously avoiding disturbing topics, she led her cousin away to foreign soil. He told her of strange scenes and sights of which she had read only in books, and gave her descriptions of the wild exciting experiences of Colonial life in Southern Africa, Australia, and California, in all of which countries he had at various times wooed the fickle goddess Fortune. The morning passed so quickly that Kitty was quite startled by the church chiming when she and her cousin were seated in the summer house shelling the pease.

'Two o'clock! Just fancy! I thought it was only twelve.'

'I say, Kitty, I suppose, like my humble self, you are invited to partake only of 'tay and cakes' on Tuesday—eh?' said Pat, making the first allusion to the discussion of the morning.

'I cried Kitty. 'Why should you suppose so? As it happens, I am not only invited to enjoy the full menu, but am also partly the origin of the whole festivity.'

'You the origin? Explain yourself, please.'

'A rather particular friend of mine has signified his intention of passing this way next Tuesday, and so—'

'Friend—proper noun, singular number, masculine gender, subject to Miss Kitty Cantwell?' asked cousin Pat.

'Bravo, Pat!' laughed Kitty. 'A very neat bit of parsing indeed! Go to the top of the class at once!'

'Kitty, Kitty, I'm disappointed in you; I did not think you went in for that sort of thing.'

'And why should I not, pray? Am I so very ugly and disagreeable that I can't even have a stray admirer, Pat? What are you about? You're throwing away the pease and dropping the shells into the dish! Look out!'

'Tell me all about him, Kitty! Is he young, handsome, rich, of fair renown, this stray admirer of yours?'

'He is neither young nor old, rich nor poor, tall nor short, clever nor stupid, neither alarmingly nice nor overpoweredly nasty, and his name is Grishy Thompson. Now you know him.'

'One thing I understand about him, Kitty—he hasn't reached your heart, the young fellow, with a bright smile.'

'Reached my heart?' echoed Kitty, her lip curling. 'No; but he is as near to it as any other man at present is—or is likely to be.'

'Poor Grishy Thompson! Do you know, I'm rather interested in his fate. Will you narrate the whole romance, Kitty?'

'With pleasure. He is a widower, and I was a school companion of his deceased wife, Susan Hamilton, a gentle delicate girl with twenty thousand pounds in the Three per Cents. I was very fond of her, so was mother, and so were the girls; but I was the fondest, so, when she married, a few months after leaving Bonn, I was invited to stay with her in her pretty little villa on the banks of the Thames, where I naturally made the acquaintance of her husband, Mr Grishy Thompson.'

'Ahem! And you were favorably impressed with his appearance and demeanour in the matrimonial state?'

'Well, no—I cannot honestly say that I was. He used to bully poor Susan a good deal; and I, in revenge, used to snub him whenever I found an opportunity, which was pretty often. Whether this course of conduct took his fancy, or whether he hoped to be able to repay me in my own coin, I cannot say; but certain it is that in the seventh month of his bereavement he laid his hand, his heart, a rather precarious income in the stockbroking line, and Susie's two babies at my feet.'

'And you refused them all?'

'Yes; I refused them at the time—at least mother did so for me—but as delicately and gently, with such infinite tact and tenderness, that it could scarcely be called by that harsh word. You see,' continued Kitty, eyeing her attentive auditor askance, 'Pat, my boy, I was too young, too inexperienced to assume the responsibilities of matrimony. I desired to see a little more of the world, to know my own heart and mind, &c. Well, two years have gone by in the interesting study, and now Mr Thompson is about, I believe, to give me another trial.'

'And you mean to reward his fidelity?' queried Pat.

'I don't know. I—I suppose so,' replied Kitty languidly. 'You see, Pat, he appeals to me from a childish solitude. Poor man, he is now quite alone in the world! Susie's two little ones died a few months ago of scarlatina; and—all her money,

which had been settled on them, now reverts to the disconsolate father. So mother and the girls—in fact, every one agrees that I am quite ripe for domestic bliss, that I am bound to reward Grishy Thompson's fidelity and cheer his lonely fireside with the sunshine of my youth. What think you, Pat?'

'I think, my dear,' said Pat, with rather grave emphasis, 'that Susan's shoes would never fit you; and, if I were you, I would not attempt to wear them, no matter how strong the pressure.'

'They are Pinet's. I might do worse.'

'And you might do better.'

'How?'

'Take ship and sail across the seas with me,' he replied promptly.

'Pat, Pat, take care! By a more sophisticated dandy than your guileless cousin that airy invitation might be interpreted as nothing less than an offer of marriage.'

'Please interpret as such, for I hereby beg to state that I enter the lists against the widower and his twenty thousand pounds!'

'A formidable rival!' laughed Kitty, looking with cool sunny eyes at her cousin, who was smiling placidly down on her, exhibiting none of the bashful tremors or agitated emotion which are supposed to be called forth on such an occasion.

'Are you serious, Pat? Because, if so, I do not at all admire your demeanour; there is a sang-froid, a want of anxiety, a lack of emotion about you that is not flattering to me and that savours of experience.'

'For all that, I mean to marry you if I can,' replied Pat, leaning his elbows upon the rustic table, and favoring Kitty with a flash of his bold blue eyes which spoke more of determination than tenderness.

Kitty shivered slightly, her eyes drooped, and the mocking smile faded from her lips.

'Pat, I am honored indeed!' she said, after a few moments' silence. 'And so you think that I am of the stuff likely to make a husbandman's wife—you think that I would be a useful as well as perhaps ornamental addition to the furniture of your bungalow, shanty, wigwam—what do you call it?'

'Come out with me, and you'll soon learn.'

'And, if I did, bold husbandman, and afterwards found that the climate, the society, the primitive institutions of the country, did not suit me, and I were to long for a villa by the placid bosom of the Thames—what then?'

'You wouldn't have time to think about it.'

'Not time? Should I have such a busy time of it as your squaw? Should I have to cook the dinner, clean the house, feed the pigs, milk the cows, bake the bread, darn socks—and polish your boots perhaps?'

'Bravo, Kitty!' laughed Pat. 'You have a capital idea of a husbandman's domestic duties, with the exception of the last item, which would be a superfluous attention except perhaps once or twice a year—Christmas Day and Easter Sunday, for instance. Your programme is a correct one.'

'You are at least candid, sir,' replied Kitty, with a strained smile. 'You certainly make no effort to gild the pill. Now let us glance at the other side of the picture.'

'The Thames side?'

'Exactly. A pretty house newly draped and furnished, two or three neat attentive servants, a smart little brougham, unlimited afternoon teas, a succession of little dinners, dances, and other festivities in a comfortable stockbroking way—a life of pleasant commonplace ease, a happy mother, delighted sisters, congratulating friends, a husband I hope to turn round my finger, six-button gloves, and a couple of dresses from Paris every year! Pat, my boy, I fear my little cap would be full to the brim. I fear I must trample upon your affections, which I do not think are very deeply rooted—are they, Pat? Those fingers, alas, were never made to polish, bake, darn, or cook!'

concluded Kitty, critically examining her hands, of which, being small and shapely, she was rather vain.

Pat leaned across the table, coolly took the hand under examination, and laid it flat across his own broad hand palm.

'You're right enough, Kitty—it's a useless looking little flat indeed; but where there's a will there's a way, you know, my dear. And, if that little flat belonged to me, do you know what my first act of ownership would be? You don't? Well, it would be to strip those tapering fingers of every ring that now encircles them. Yes,' he continued, firmly grasping the struggling hand and looking mischievously into the flushed face—'yes, they would all have to come off—pearls, amethysts, rubies, sapphires—the whole precious collection—to make room for the plain gold band.'

'Let my hand go—let my hand go, sir! I have had quite enough of your impertinence for the—'

She began panting with anger; but he, heedless of her appeal, interrupted her in a grave, almost pleading voice.

'Why do you wear all these things, my little cousin? Why do you disguise those pretty ears, hands, arms, and throat with all these gaudy discordant baubles? Much I know about them, you say?—quickly interpreting the scornful expression of her eyes. 'Well, Kitty, if I do not, I must be a duller fellow than even you suppose me to be, considering I spent some years of my wandering life in the diamond-fields of Africa.'

'All luck—luck—luck! One day the wheel may turn, you know. However profitless you may deem my explorations, they have done me good in cultivating my taste so far that anything false, any imitation, however skilful, I can detect at once. Hence, fair cousin, those two brazen crystals in your dainty ears at this present moment—excuse plain speaking—are quite as repellent to me as I dare say the cut of my coat and the artless checks of my trousers were to you and your sisters on the first day I arrived. Kitty, little woman, you are not annoyed with me—are you?'

'Ah, my dear, if you only knew how I hate all things false and mean, pretentious and untrue, you would understand how even such harmless deceptions in one whom I love as I do you affect my rugged nature!'

Kitty, he continued softly, 'I wish you would make up your mind. My hands are large enough and strong enough to work for you and keep you from harm. I think somehow I could make you happy—will you let me try, little one?'

Kitty raised her heavy lashes and glanced at her cousin's eager pleading face. Her heart throbbled nervously for one brief moment; she felt as she had never felt before; then the whole framework of her life fell to pieces. Mother, sisters, suitors, friends, the solid goods, the pleasant baubles, all things she had been trained to strive for and love faded from her horizon; for that brief moment she only knew, she only felt how good a thing it would be to roam over the fair wide world with her hand in Pat's firm warm grasp, her head resting on his broad shoulder, the breath of a fresh, free and wholesome life fanning her brow. What did it mean?

Was this love—love of which she had read and heard so much, but never felt before—this feeling so strange, so absorbing, so terrible, and yet so—so—

'Kitty, Kitty, where are you? Cook says you never brought her in the pease, and the dressmaker has come to alter your body for Tuesday?'

Kitty sprang to her feet, her dream dispelled by Zeddie's voice.

'Let me pass—let me pass, Patrick! Oh, it's of no use—no use. How could I marry you? I tell you I hate poverty—loathe it, detest it! I—I should make you as wretched as myself—perhaps in time as mean, as false, as grasping, as worldly! Let me pass, Patrick!'

Mrs Cantwell's little dinner party was a distinct success. The soup was hot, the wine cool, the entrées were well flavored, the joints up to time; hence it was on a very bright and pleasant scene that cousin Pat's eyes rested at about 9 p.m. of that eventful night. The rooms were full of the odors of sweet flowers and lighted with wax-candles; through the open windows couples were passing to and from the lawn; while Mr Dauber Browne, in a faint tenor voice, was charging the company to 'love for a year, a week, a day.'

After a few moments' survey, Pat's sharp eyes discovered the hero of the evening, his rival, Thompson of the Thames, a rather stout stout man, who looked as if he had enjoyed his dinner, seated in an easy chair, his mother-in-law elated hanging affectionately over him and giving his heated brow the benefit of her large feather fan. Patrick's face clouded, his hand grasped the back of the chair upon which he was leaning, and his eyes wandered restlessly in search of a little crimson-draped figure laden with glittering, jingling jewelry.

But Kitty was not to be seen, being hidden behind Mr Browne at the piano. When the song was over, she rose and advanced into the middle of the room; and then suddenly Patrick Cantwell's expression changed. His cheeks flushed, his eyes sparkled, and his whole face beamed with a smile so radiantly sweet that a young lady in his vicinity was quite captivated, and was heard to declare that 'that Colonial cousin of the Cantwells' was one of the most striking-looking men she had met for some time.

Kitty had not bestowed the faintest sign of recognition upon him or shown by word or movement that she was aware of his presence. Little he cared, even when she approached his rival, spoke a few words, and then dropped into the seat by his side, gladly vacated by her mother, for he knew—that no one else in the room knew—that she would never share that villa on the Thames, never touch one penny of that precious money which lay so close to her grasp. For Kitty had forsworn the

Thompson colors, and had appeared before the astonished and puzzled eyes of her family and friends in a simple dress of black material, without one patch of color to relieve its monotony, without a single ornament save a bunch of pale monthly roses clustering in the soft black lace that shrouded her white shoulders. Presently she rose, crossed the room, her unjewelled fingers resting on Mr Thompson's coat sleeve, and disappeared with him into the night.

Mrs Cantwell's spirits rose considerably at this point, and even her troublesome nephew came in for a stray smile and a pleasant word, which was partly a tribute to the very successful effort he had made to look civilized. He had condescended to patronize a Bond street tailor, and two days before had placed his tawny head in the hands of a fashionable coiffeur, with permission to clip and crop as he thought fit. The result was so satisfactory that Patrick proved quite an attraction at his aunt's 'At home,' and several people congratulated Mrs Cantwell and her daughters on his distinguished appearance—in fact, one young lady declared that he was her ideal of the Vikings of old.

After about twenty minutes' absence, Kitty returned alone; Mrs Thompson, fatigued by her journey of the previous night, had returned to his hotel, she informed her mother, and had begged her to convey his apologies, which were graciously accepted. Kitty now became very lively, sang, laughed, and flirted with much spirit, but never bestowed even a look upon her cousin, who made no effort to attract her attention. As the guests began to depart, Kitty, evidently wishing to avoid any confidential communications with her family that night, hastened into the garden, hoping to reach her room unperceived by way of a back entrance. She had not gone far when she became aware of pursuing footsteps. She quickened her pace to a run, but it was of no avail; one moment later she was in cousin Pat's strong arms, and a shower of grateful rapturous kisses were being rained down upon her hands, her wrists, her little ringless ears.

'My dear girl—my brave girl! I knew you'd do it—I knew you would! I staked my all, my future, my happiness on your worth—and I have won! Oh, my darling, may I be able to repay you for what you have done for me this day! Heaven grant it!'

'Oh, Pat, Pat,' cried poor Kitty a few minutes later, when she had some what recovered from this impetuous charge, 'what shall I do—how face them all? Poor mother—she will never get over it! Her heart was set on my marrying him. But I couldn't—the moment I saw him I knew I couldn't! How can I tell her?'

'Come in at once, and we'll tell her together! Who's afraid?' replied Pat, half carrying his trembling charge into the dread presence.

The room was deserted by all save the hostess and her girls, who advanced with eager welcome.

'Kate, my darling child, you have made me so happy! Heaven bless you, my dear!'

'Oh, Kitty, tell us all about it! What did he say? What did he do?'

Poor Kitty turned aside from her mother's extended arms, and cast a piteous glance at her companion, who, drawing her arm within his own, calmly and respectfully begged his unfortunate terror-stricken aunt to accept him as a son-in-law in the place of Thompson, dismissed.

The scene that ensued lasted far into the night. Mrs Cantwell was by turns pathetic, scornful, appealing, threatening, denouncing, and, lastly, wildly hysterical. The brazen culprit, the serpent that had crept into that once peaceful home, alone remained callous, unmoved by appeal or reproach. He would not give up Kitty—so long as she remained faithful to him, no other woman should win either look or thought.

Kitty herself, in tears, sank down at her mother's feet and begged her pardon. She would do anything to please them, but she would not and could not recall Mr Thompson. She did not want to marry her cousin if her mother objected, but she would never marry any one else.

At last Mrs Cantwell put an end to the scene by fainting; and Patrick, offering to revive her, was indignantly ordered from the house by the daughters. After a hurried word to fearful Kitty, he departed.

The next day was a very trying one at the Laurels. All visitors were denied, and Mrs Cantwell remained in bed a victim to spasmodic hysteria, and affectionately tended by her dutiful children. Kitty was not allowed to cross the threshold of the room, and was treated by her sisters with silent but bitter contempt. In the evening the invalid was coaxed down to the sitting-room, where she lay on the sofa with closed eyes, surrounded by the girls, working and reading in silence. Kitty's eyes were filled with tears—she could scarcely see to draw her needle through; but no one noticed or pitied her.

The first interruption to this dismal scene was the arrival of a mysterious box which, the servant announced, a man had just brought and left without any message. It was addressed to 'Miss Catherine Cantwell.'

In great surprise Kitty proceeded to unpack it, the members of her family taking no interest whatever in her occupation. Presently however a sharp exclamation attracted their attention, and a moment later the invalid was sitting upright on her couch with very wide-awake eyes and the girls—books and work flung aside—were leaning across the table, staring dumfounded at the contents of Kitty's parcel—an ivory casket lined with satin in which reposed the most exquisite parure of brilliants they had ever set eyes on—necklace, ear-rings, bracelet, rings. It certainly was a regal set, and its pure sparkling beauty had an electrifying effect upon the family.

'Oh, they are too lovely!' 'Such stones—such stones!' 'And the setting—why, it is a work of art!' 'Look, look—there are your initials in pearls on the bracelet!' 'Kitty, Kitty, what does it all mean?'

'I don't know,' she replied, in a dazed voice. 'You know as much about them as I do.'

'It means Mr Thompson—that's just yet,' said Patrick quietly—he had been standing in the open window at Kitty's elbow during the latter protest. 'Kitty, my child, don't trouble yourself about my property at present, but come out, and let us see if we cannot pick the pease in time for dinner today.'

Kitty turned round and met his eyes with a fearful, rebellious, yet pathetic glance; then the color crept back to her cheeks, she slowly wiped her eyes, and, without further objection, stepped out into the sunshine of a loving and happy life.

[THE END.]

LANCE VS. SWORD.

THE use and efficiency of cavalry in modern warfare has been a topic much discussed by military men of all nations. It is a theme oft reverted to, and its treatment usually results in an acknowledgment of the indispensability of this arm of service to the successful operation of an army. Where such unanimity prevails in the treatment of a particular subject a dependent proposition is also likely to receive close and careful attention. In the matter of cavalry the dependent proposition concerns the proper armoring of mounted troops, and it is needless to say that no small opportunity has been afforded ardent extremists to declare for innovations.

Among the military men of this country various standpoints have been taken in the consideration of this question, the views of all being tempered, to a certain extent, by the nature of service in which they have been engaged. Thus, an Indian fighter usually advances ideas far different from those coming from a soldier fighter.

Germany just at present is looked upon as the school of the highest military development, and when recently the German War Office issued an order for the general use of the lance by cavalry, the attention of military men far and wide was arrested by this unexpected advocacy of a weapon long supposed relegated to the past. No sooner was the German order issued than cavalry regiments in France, Austria and Italy began and are now taking up the lance, some battalions adopting it as an additional weapon, others discarding for its use other the sabre or the pistol. In America neither the bayonet nor the sabre has ever been generally popular, but this seems due as much as anything else to the indifference with which men have been taught to handle either weapon. There are today few officers in the army or the navy who are expert swordsmen, and as to the bayonet in either of the services, a skilful knowledge of its use is confined almost wholly to the younger officers of the army. In European armies, and also in most of the foreign naval establishments, the use of the sword and bayonet is not only understood, but understood well, and where so much attention is paid to these types of weapons their efficiency in actual service is far more likely to be proved than in the hands of men who do not, or, rather, have not been taught to take kindly to them.

It is, then, a matter of no little importance to suddenly see the cavalry regiments of the German army supplied with weapons supposed by the majority of military men in this country to be useless. The supplying of the German cavalry with lances has had the tendency to give greater weight to the argument advocating the use of 'cold steel' in a charge, and it is evident that the Germans now consider the lance to be superior to both pistol and carbine in a charge. Its superiority over the sabre may be referred to being due to its greater reach and its efficiency as a thrusting and not as a striking weapon. Now, it has been found in many combats, when cavalry was engaged in hand-to-hand fighting with cavalry or against infantry, or when taking a battery, that little impression could be made against their opponents

easily, and each of their hearts, the barrister's bride's included, echoed mournfully the sorrowful dirge— 'Too late—too late! Oh, if we had only known in time!'

Kitty rose to her feet, no sign of triumph on her troubled brow, and, gaged a force of nearly 3,000 Russian horsemen. The Russians at first were taken partly by surprise by the sudden charge made upon them, but they managed soon to rally, when some of the most heavy hand-to-hand fighting ever allotted to cavalry ensued. The English 'heavies' were all using their long straight swords, not one of them sharpened, and as a result they could hardly make an impression against the long, thick greatacoats worn by the Russians. It was only after the English began posing their swords and effecting the thrust by the on-rushes of their horses that they managed to drive their opponents off the ground, scoring a victory that made Cardigan and his Light Brigade fairly boil with envy.

A German military writer says:— 'A blowing-giving combat tires the trooper to such a degree that he can hardly raise the sabre any more, or at least his blows are rendered powerless and he can do no harm. Thrusting, on the contrary, is a great deal more effective. A slight thrust throws the opponent out of his saddle and so disables him. In the use of the sabre as a thrusting weapon we were undoubtedly inferior to the French, so that in the great cavalry combats at Mars-la-Tour our officers had to call out to our men, 'Don't cut—thrust,' as they saw how powerless were the German blows, how destructive were the German thrusts.'

The state of Nevada has had look-out before it. Its population is dwindling, and has fallen below 50,000. Its resources scarcely suffice to support even that number, and when the bonanza mines, which called the state into existence, are exhausted it cannot maintain its political dignity. There is no provision in the constitution for such a case, as no one thought a state would ever relapse into a territory again, but the force of necessity is a great lawmaker, and a way will be found of dealing with Nevada, when the time comes, although it is hardly likely to come in the course of a Republican Congress.

A Kansas minister says: 'I have been a far more useful man since the Lord revealed to me that I was never to be a great man.'

FALL SHOWS.

Ottawa Exhibition, 9th to 14th Sept.

Toronto Exhibition, 9th to 21st Sept.

Chateaugay, at Ste Martine, on Tuesday, 10th Sept.

Huntingdon District Show at Huntingdon on Thursday and Friday, 12th and 13th Sept.

Huntingdon No 2 at Havelock, Tuesday, 15th Sept.

Hochelegat at Montreal Exhibition grounds, 19th to 21st Sept.

Beauharnois at St Louis de Gonzague, 24th Sept.

Malone Fair, 24th to 26th Sept.

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NOTICE

THE Directors of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of the County of Beaufort, have appointed Mr Benoit Dacot, agent, instead of the late Mr JEAN BTE. MYRE.