

THE EQUITY.

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SHAWVILLE, Co. PONTIAC, P.Q., THURSDAY, JAN. 12, 1899.

SUBSCRIPTION
One Dollar a Year in advance

"THE EQUITY"

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

Subscription, \$1.00 per Annum.

Advertising rates made known on application.

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

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

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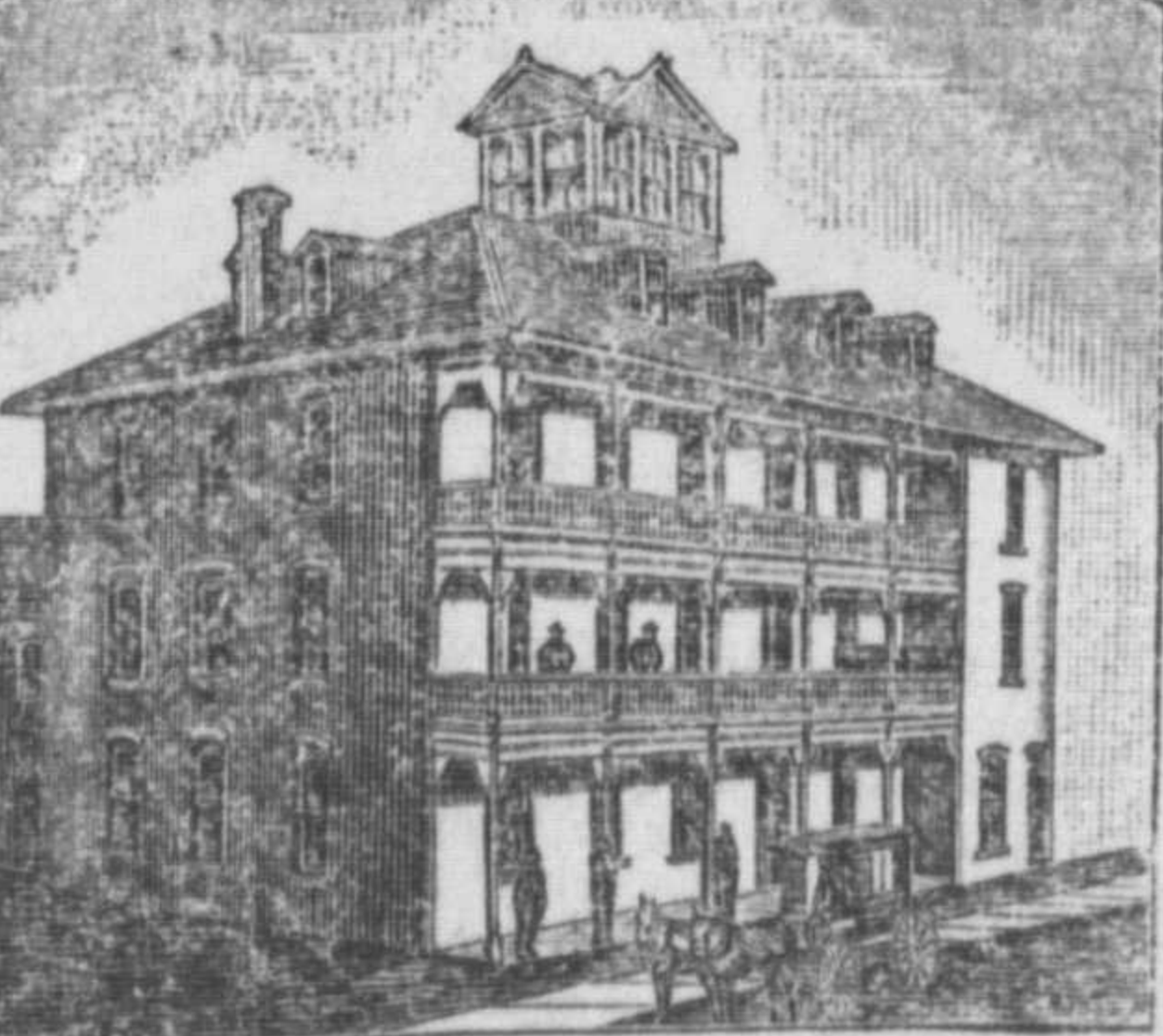
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PHOTOS—Good Photos at low prices.
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Mr. Handford, photographer of Renfrew, filled his appointment here on Friday last. He will return on first Friday in February.

The death is announced of the Rev. Henry F. Bland, at Smith's Falls on the 5th inst.

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

AN OFFER YOU SHOULD ACCEPT—IT WILL NOT HAPPEN AGAIN.—We wish to show the people of Shawville and surrounding country what we are doing in the photo line and on Friday the 3rd of February—(our next visit)—we will make our best cabinet photos for one dollar per half dozen—just half price. Please note this offer is good for only one day and only one half dozen photos for each person. Handford, Pontiac House.

PUBLIC INSTALLATION.—Wednesday evening, January 18th, has been decided upon by Court Shawville, I. O. F. as the date of holding its annual installation of officers, which is to partake of a public character, and be associated with a social entertainment which will be free to all. Refreshments will be provided by members of the Order, for themselves and any friends whom they desire to invite. Keep the date in mind.

William Ralph, one of the best known lumbermen's agents on the Ottawa river, died on Friday last at his residence, 21 LeBreton street, Ottawa, after a short illness. Deceased was 50 years of age and for twenty years had been in the employ of Wm. Mason and Sons, lumbermen. On the dissolution of this firm several months ago, Mr. Ralph engaged with the E. B. Eddy Company. While away on a trip recently he contracted the illness from which he died. He was a trusted employee, and was regarded as one of the most successful bush agents. To mourn his loss he leaves two sons, one of whom is Mr. Herman Ralph, conductor on the Ottawa Electric Railway.

Mr. Wm. F. McDowell, while on his way to Renfrew at an early hour on Wednesday morning last, drove into an opening in the ice at a point near Mr. Robert Storey's. He immediately disengaged the horses from the sleigh and then tried to get the animals out of the hole, but without avail. He then undertook to procure some assistance, with little hope of finding the horses above water when he and Mr. Robt. Storey returned, but strange to say the animals were still all right, but try as they could they were unable to get them out of the water. The task was about to be abandoned as a hopeless one, when Mr. Henry Armstrong (who had been informed of the accident by Mrs. Storey) appeared on the scene with his team, through the aid of which the now nearly exhausted animals were drawn out upon solid ice. Mr. McDowell's load of wheat was also saved.

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

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

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

William Doran, Stepiendary magistrate for the district of Nipissing, died at North Bay on Tuesday last, aged 67.

Dr. L. Mulligan, Veterinary Surgeon, who left this village some time ago, has returned, and taken up practise here again.

During the present month I will offer mens', youths' and childrens' suits, pants, smocks, ulsters, overcoats, hats and caps, and dress goods at reduced prices.
J. P. COTTE, Portage du Fort.

The residence of Mr. W. H. A. Fraser, Westmeath, was totally destroyed by fire on New Year's day. A large part of the contents were saved, yet the loss is heavy, but pretty well covered by insurance.

LOST.—On Friday, the 30th Dec., between Shawville and Wilson's mill, a pair of lady's boots lined with yellow felt. Finder will oblige by leaving them at Radford P. O. or at the EQUITY office.

Mr. Arthur Gravelle, of the Renfrew Journal, has accepted the challenge thrown down by G. W. Maybee that he (Gravelle) cannot open a three or four wheel safe lock. The stake to be any where from \$500 to \$10,000.

A writ has been issued at the instance of Mr. R. A. Klock, of Aylmer, against John Laughren, member elect for Nipissing, for the sum of \$5,000 for slander, alleged to have been uttered during the recent Nipissing bye election.

LOST.—On Pickanock or Main street, between Mr. Andrew Hodgins' and Academy, about the middle of December—key of school door. Finder will please return to Principal of Academy or leave at the office of Sec. Treasurer.

Mr. J. V. Findlay, of Radford struck it sweet, while cutting down trees a few days ago—in other words, he cut two hollow trees with a colony of bees in each and a large quantity of honey. He took the sections of the trees home and placed them in his cellar.

We were pleased to have a call on Tuesday from Mrs. S. A. Richardson (formerly Miss Eades) who with her little girl is visiting her relatives in Clarendon at present. Mrs. Richardson resides at Whitford, in the Saskatchewan region, where she says the weather is milder, considerably, than here.

Just one dollar is all you will be asked to pay for one half dozen cabinets. We won't charge you ten cents extra for postage, and 25 cents extra for some other imaginary thing to make up the price, nor will we give you more than half a dozen at the price quoted. Don't forget the day and place. Handford, Pontiac House, Friday, Feb. 3rd.

Councillors Elected

Shawville—J. H. Shaw and A. R. Smiley.

Clarendon—James Robinson, John Smiley and W. C. McDowell.

Bristol—Edward Graham, W. H. Lucas and Sam Smiley.

Shawville Council

Minutes of a regular session of the Municipal Council of the village of Shawville, held on Wednesday, the 4th day of January, 1899.

Present—Mayor, G. F. Hodgins; Councillors—H. Lang, Geo. Hynes, Jno. A. Cowan, H. Hobbs.

Moved by coun. Lang and seconded by coun. Cowan that minutes of last meeting be adopted.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Lang and seconded by coun. Hobbs that Mayor G. F. Hodgins be appointed to preside at the meeting of ratepayers to be held on Monday the 9th of January, called for the election of Councillors.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Hobbs and seconded by coun. Lang that the following accounts be paid:—W. C. Legette, \$15.00, payment in full for building fence around village plot; John M. Hodgins, \$9.07, for work on road maker and rolling street; Ralph Hodgins the sum of \$6.18 for work on road maker; and Wm. Wilson the sum of \$2.25 for one day with team on road-maker.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Cowan and seconded by coun. Hobbs, that in view of the practically in operative condition of the Commissioner's Court for the Township of Clarendon, owing to the death of one of the Commissioners, and the poor health in which the other gentleman is at present, it is the opinion of this Council that a re organization of the said Court would be in the interest of the people of this section; be it therefore resolved that the Mayor of this Council wait on the Clarendon Council at its next regular meeting, and urge that body to move in the direction indicated, at an early date.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Lang and seconded by coun. Hynes that we do now adjourn.—Carried.

Are you using Dowd's Flour?

Mr. and Mrs. John McDonald of Adamston, were here on a visit to Mr. Alex. McDonald's on Thursday and Friday of last week.

BARGAIN DAY IN PHOTOGRAPHS.—We have engaged the studio in the Pontiac House for a year and purpose doing business regularly in Shawville and to get our work introduced we will make 1/2 dozen of our best cabinets at half price (\$1.00) for you on Friday, Feb. 3rd, Handford.

WEIRSTEAD

Christmas passed off very pleasantly, bringing many familiar faces to us. Among those home for the occasion are: W. J. McNeil, of Dauphin, Man.; Miss A. Smiley, W. L. Sharpe, of Fort Coulonge; Miss Hattie Telford, of Lowe; and Miss Ida Smiley of Ottawa.

Mr. Walter Ovey of Billerica, spent New Year here.

Mr. H. Dougherty and Mr. J. McNally have returned to the woods.

A number of the young people of Weirstead spent a pleasant evening at Mr. G. H. Connolly's, of Caldwell last week.

I wonder what delayed those two young men on Sunday night. I guess they waited for

GINGER.

STEELE LINE

Quite a number around here have been sick with measles. We hear of no fatalities.

Miss Ross has returned after a week's holidaying at Bristol Mines.

Messrs. R. Craig and W. Mosley have left for the woods.

Mrs. G. Bradley of Almonte is at present visiting her sister Mrs. T. Craig.

Mrs. J. Draper went to Smith's Falls on Friday morning.

Mr. Geo. and Miss Ida Morrison of Bristol, passed through here on Tuesday en route for Masham, the latter to resume her duties as teacher in that place.

Where is G's half way? Ask

MIKE

PARKMAN

Jan. 6.—As I have seen nothing notable from this part in your paper for some time past I thought I would write a few items.

Rev. J. A. McFarlane, Presbyterian Minister of New Edinburgh, Ottawa, occupied the pulpit here last Sunday afternoon in the absence of the Rev. W. Back.

Rev. J. J. Lowe conducted the service in St. Alban's church here last Sunday afternoon.

Special services conducted by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Carey, were held in the Baptist church every evening last week.

We are pleased to state that Mr. Ben. Smart who has been confined to the house for the past eight weeks with erysipelas is rapidly improving.

Mr. Fred. Clarke and sister, who have been visiting friends here for the past two weeks, left for their home in Drummond on Wednesday last.

Miss Fannie Young left here last week on a visit to friends in Arnprior.

The Misses Kate and Hannah Reid, Messrs. T. Orr and J. Reid of Bristol spent Monday of last week here, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Dean.

Miss Currie, teacher No. 3, returned home last Saturday from Montreal where she had spent her Xmas holidays with her sisters. School opened here again on Monday.

Mr. J. F. Cuthbertson of Rat Portage, spent his holidays with his parents and friends here.

Mr. A. S. Smart and Master Tommy returned home Thursday of last week, from a visit to friends in Carleton Place and Ottawa.

Prospect Lodge I.O.G.T. is in a flourishing condition now. New members every night.

JEMIMA.

CAMPBELL'S BAY

Miss B. O'Hare, Chapeau, is visiting around town.

Klondyke weather has been the programme for the last few days.

Rev. J. A. McFarlane, Ottawa, returned home on Monday, after a pleasant sojourn under the parental roof.

The municipal elections which were to have been interesting, nevertheless, passed off quietly, the old Councillors—P. McNally, B. Sloan and T. Reid being returned by acclamation. A move was on foot to have these hurled from their soft position, but owing to the machinery not being in proper order, it had, I expect, to be deferred until a later date.

Quite a few of our towns-people are to attend an assembly at Shawville, on 12th inst.

Now, that the Montreal, Ottawa and Georgian Bay scheme has come to stay and noting with pleasure the stand which our worthy and progressive representative, W. J. Poupore, with Mr. McLeod Stewart has taken in the cause and the lasting impression they instilled in the minds of the electors of our neighboring counties, I think it is the duty of every honest elector of Pontiac, which is

no doubt one of the counties destined to reap the greatest benefit, to work hand in hand with these gentlemen, and put forth their greatest effort in order to accomplish such a work, which will be one of the historical monuments of our fair Dominion. As an initiative step, let me suggest that a public meeting of the County be convened, to which Messrs. Poupore and Stewart be invited; and let public sentiment on the project be debated. As to the most central and convenient place for the holding of this meeting Campbell's Bay ranks foremost, being situated on the line of the P. P. J. R., and again the mighty waters of the Ottawa glide smoothly at our feet. As the subject has now been brought under consideration let some one else give the ball another roll and keep it moving along.

ADVANCER.

U. T. CENTRE

The snow storm which commenced on Friday evening and continued on through Saturday and Sunday has left the roads in a very bad state indeed.

Our new merchants are being received with open arms by members of the opposite sex especially those who only remain in our midst for a limited time. We wish them success.

Quite a number of our farmers went to the Quyon Roller mills on Friday, returning same day.

Mrs. Louis Wiegandt left our midst on Tuesday for a month's visit to friends in Eganville.

Our village tradesmen have been very busy during the past few weeks completing the new sleighs for Armstrong & Rose. The sleighs are of a style similar to those used in the large lumber camps.

Dame rumor tells us that neat little dwelling up on a lonely hillside in Lower Thorne will soon be occupied. When the happy event takes place G—don't forget to invite

CLOWN.

Xmas Examinations

No. 1 SCHOOL UPPER LITCHFIELD:

Class IV.—1, Albert Blackwell; 2, Joseph Law; 3, Lilly Lunam; 4, Janet McLellan.

Class III.—1, Harold Thompson; 2, Irvine Blackwell; 3, Susan Law; 4, Annie McLean; 5, David Morehead; 6, Ben Gibson; 7, Winnie McLean; 8, Mary Cole; 9, Andrew Hunter.

Class II.—1, Essie McLellan; 2, Dora Havelin; 3, Alex. Richards; 4, James Law; 5, George Thompson; 6, Moess Havelin.

Class I.—1, Willie Hamilton; 2, Dan Law.

R. BOWES, Teacher.

PORTAGE DU FORT ELEMENTARY SCHOOL.

Grade III.—1, Gordon Thomson; 2, Grace McLaren; 3, Pearl Thomson; 4, Eddie Brabazon and Lilian Fraser.

Grade II.—1, Gregoir Bantley; 2, Henry Gagain; 3, Cedric Eason.

Primer II.—1, W. Grant; 2, Lizzie Thomson; 3, Gerald Thomson.

Grade I.—1, Herbert Reid; 2, H. Torangeau; 3, Ethel McCallum.

M. E. GRANT, Teacher.

Mr. John McCorriston, of Elmside, Colporteur for the Ottawa Auxiliary of the B. & F. B. S., starts on his annual mission to the lumber camps on Thursday of this week. Mr. McCorriston's district lies in the Kippewa and Lake Temiscamie region, and its visitation at this season of the year involves considerable hardship, owing to extremely cold weather, and much lake travel, over poorly beaten roads.

Notice.

Public notice is hereby given, that the annual meeting of the shareholders and patrons of the Clarendon Cheese and Butter Company will be held in Stark's School house, Parkman, on Saturday, 21st January 1899, at one o'clock p. m. All shareholders and patrons are requested to be present.

MARY L. SMART,
Sec. Treasurer.

To Lease.

The undersigned is desirous of leasing for a term of years that well situated premises occupied as store and post office at Thornby, being at a good business point on the main road leading from Campbell's Bay to Otter Lake, 9 miles from Campbell's Bay, 5 miles from Otter Lake and 5 miles from Thorne Centre. This would be a good opening for a young man with some capital to invest. The stock-in-trade can be had very reasonable. Good reason for going out of business. Possession can be had 1st April, next.
Thornby Jan. 6, 1899. JOSEPH HILL.

Shawville Produce Quotations

Oats	26 to 27
Peas	56 to 58
Buckwheat	38 to 40
Rye	37 to 40
Eggs, (fresh)	15
Wool	16 to 18
Butter	14 to 15
Pork per 100, dressed	4.75 to 5.25
B. eff.	3 to 4c.
Hay per ton	9.00 to 10.00
Calveskins	35 to 50
Hides	6.60 to 6.75
Pelts	40 to 75
Turkeys	7 to 8c.
Geese	5 to 5 1/2c.
Chickens	5 to 6c.
Ducks	6 to 7c.

THE CHURCH OF GOD.

REV. DR. TALMAGE ADVOCATES A FREE CHURCH.

Has It Kept Pace With Worldly Enterprise?—The Scriptural Idea on the Subject—The Free Church Is the Only Practical Common-Sense Mode—Would Appeal to All Classes of the Community

A despatch from Washington says: Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from the following text: "The rich and poor meet together; the Lord is the Maker of them all."—Proverbs xxii., 2.

No one class in a community is independent of the other classes. That is not a healthful condition of society in which men stand aloof from each other. That is a better state when people, moving in different circles, at some time come upon a common platform. What is true in the world is true in the church: "the rich and the poor ought to meet together; the Lord is the Maker of them all." I do not think that the Church of Christ has kept pace with the enterprise of the world. Some years ago, it took a long time to make a nail. The blacksmith would take the bar of iron, thrust it into the hot coals, move the bellows, bring the iron out on the anvil, smite it, cleave it, round it, fashion it into nails. It was a long and tedious process; but now the iron is put into the machine, and in a moment hundreds of nails are showered upon the floor of the manufactory. Once it required some time to thrash wheat from the straw. The farmer would take the sheaf of wheat, tear off the straw that bound it, scatter it on the floor of the barn, and then the slow flail would pound the wheat out of the straw; now the horses start, the machine rumbles, and a sheaf of wheat is threshed instantly.

In olden times that was considered a wonderful printing-press which could make two-hundred and fifty impressions in an hour; but now, by our modern steam printing-press thousands and tens of thousands are made in the same length of time. The Post-office was formerly a slow affair. Once in two weeks the mail would go from London to Edinburgh, and at about the same distance of time go from New York to Boston.

Now, I ask if the Church of God has kept pace with worldly enterprise? with the post-office? with modern railroad transportation? with the arts? with the sciences? with optics? with geology? with astronomy? "Oh," you say, "there is no new principle in religion to be developed." Well, I respond, there is no new principle in science to be developed. They are only the old principles that have come to light and demonstration. There was just as much electricity in the clouds before Benjamin Franklin played kite with the thunder-storms as there has been since. The law of gravitation did not wait for Newton to come. There was just as much power in steam before Fulton discovered it as since. The carboniferous and jurassic strata of the earth did not wait to take their position until Hugh Miller planted his crow-bar. So, in matters of religion, if a man comes and says, "I have now discovered an entirely new principle in religion;" I say, "I have no faith in what you are going to say. I have but one standard, and that is the Bible." But if he says, "I have an old Bible principle that I wish to evolve and demonstrate," then, with all the possible attention of my soul, I say, "Hear! hear!"

I propose to-night to argue on behalf of a Free Church. There are a great many who do not quite understand the plans and politics of such a church. In the first place, I believe in such a church because it seems to me to be the Scriptural idea. The apostle James says: "If there come into your assembly a man with a gold ring, in goodly apparel, and there come in also a poor man in vile raiment; and ye have respect to him that weareth the gay clothing, and say unto him, Sit thou here in a good place; and say to the poor, Stand thou there, or sit here under my footstool; are ye not then partial in yourselves, and are become judges of evil thoughts?" In other words, the apostle James draws a picture. It is a meeting of Christian people; the usher stands at the door; two people come to the door and ask for seats. The usher looks at the one man, examines him from head to foot, sees that his garments are dictated by the recent fashion, and says, "Come here, sir, I'll give you an excellent seat, and says, 'I hope you will be comfortable.'" Then the usher goes back, sees the other man, scrutinizes him very thoroughly, and says, "Poor coat, worn shoes, old hat. I think you will find a very good place to stand in that corner." Now, the lightnings of that passage strike such an usher: in other words, you have no right to arrange a man's position in the house of God according to his financial qualifications. Do you suppose that the tabernacle of olden time, the temple, and the synagogue, were ever rented by worshippers? Oh, no; you tell me those were miraculous times. You say in our times churches are such expensive institutions. We want all this costly machinery. Let me tell

you no church of the day costs half so much as did the old temple, and yet that temple in olden times was supported by voluntary contributions. When the farmer brought his harvest in, he said, "These sheaves are for the Lord." When the flocks were drawn up, he said, "These lambs are for God." When the birds were caught, he said, "These pigeons and these doves are for sacrifice." The temple, the tabernacle, all supported by voluntary contribution. But you say men were more generous in those times. No, no, the world has been advancing all the time; there has never been so much generosity on earth as now.

Now, I say, if in those dark times, and in that wicked city of Jerusalem, the temple could be supported by voluntary contributions, we can not in this Christian age, and in the full blaze of the Gospel light, and when the doctrine of Christian beneficence is so much inculcated, support a plain Church? The fact is, that the modes of constructing church finances have chilled the voluntary principle, and dammed back the charities of the world; when, if we had gone back to the old Bible plan in all our churches, there would have been larger benevolence and a more extensive support of the institutions of religion. So that I come back now with more emphasis than ever, to say, "If there come into your assembly a man with a gold ring and goodly apparel, and there come in also a poor man with vile raiment, and ye have respect to him that weareth the gay clothing, and say unto him, Sit thou here in a good place, and say to the poor, Stand thou there, or sit here under my footstool, are ye not then partial in yourselves, and are become judges of evil thoughts?" Oh, how different it would be in all our churches, if, instead of having them supported by a few men, we could have the great masses of the people bring their mites into the Lord's treasury.

I argue, farther, in behalf of a Free Church, because I think it is the only practical common-sense mode for city evangelization. The Church has tried scores of ways. We have gone out with tracts and with our Bibles and religious books, among the people in the destitute parts of the city. Some have refused to take them. Some have burned them up. Some have read them and tried to reform; but as long as we leave them down amidst the evil influences by which they are surrounded, and do not bring them into some Christian church—if you reform them fifty times, fifty times, they will be unreformed. In other words, here is a man down by the marshes with chills and fever. The physician comes and gives him quinine, and stops the chills; but just as long as that man continues to live down by the swamps, he will be subjected to the same ailment. Bring him out on the hill-top, where the atmosphere is clear, if you want him to be permanently restored. Now, I say of those people who live in the slums of city destitution, as long as you leave them there they will fall into their old sins; but if you bring them into the healthy atmosphere of a Christian church, then you may hope for their permanent reformation. If you can say to them, "There is a free church, there is a free Bible, there is a free cross, and yonder is a free heaven," they will readily accept the invitation and come with you.

Mark, this, my friends, that when you save the cities, you save the world. When Pekin comes to Christ, all China will come. When Paris surrenders to God, all France will surrender. When London prays, England will pray with her. When New York bows at the feet of Christ, the United States will bow with her. Save the cities, and you save the world.

Again, I argue, in behalf of a Free Church, because there are three or four classes of people that will especially be touched by it. Among them will be men who were once very influential in churches, but who lost their property, and consequently can not meet the pew-rents. I am not speaking of imaginary cases. What becomes of the great multitude who once were influential in the Church of God, who, having lost their property, can not meet the pew-rents in the churches? They have gone—some to infidelity—some into lives of dissipation—God only knows where they have gone! Will men of any self-respect go to church under such a state of circumstances? I tell you, nay. If it were my case, I would stay at home and gather my children about me, and read to them of Christ and a free heaven, out of which a man is never pitched because he can not pay his pew-rent! At the very time a man most needs the consolation of religion—when his earthly fortunes have failed—at the very time that he needs most to be told about treasures that never break—the Church of God turns its back upon that man, and the work of breaking down that the Wall gamblers began, the Church of God finishes. It seems as if Christ, in the infinity of his foreknowledge, could not think of a Church pretending to love him that would unanimously bar out the destitute. He said, "The poor ye have always with you." He made it not merely a statement, but as a prophecy and a promise; and yet it does really seem as if, in this respect, the Lord God had been thwarted.

There is another class of persons to whom a Free Church will appeal, and that is the middle classes. And let me say that they are the suffering ones in religious things. The wealthy may purchase religious advantages anywhere; the positively beggared may feel so humiliated, they will be willing to go into a mission chapel; but the middle classes have not money enough to buy positions in the wealthy churches, and they are too proud to go among the beggared. So they stay at home. When I say the middle classes, I mean those whose income just about meets their outgo; and you will immediately see that is the condition of nine hundred and ninety-nine out of every thousand in this city and in every city. The fact is, God does not trust us with money—I mean the majority of us. Your son is at school. You do not give him a large amount of money at the start. You say to

the teacher, "Send in the bills." When the bills come in, you pay for the tuition, you pay for clothing, you pay for travelling expenses. Now God treats us very much in that way. He clothes us, pays our travelling expenses, shelters us, but never trusts us with a large amount of money. Hence the middle classes are in the majority—those men in a community are in the majority who, when they have met the butcher's bill, and the grocer's bill, and the gas bill, and the clothing bill, and paid the house-rent, have nothing left. The wife says to her husband, "My dear, I think we ought to go to church somewhere. 'Why don't we take a pew in Dr. Well-to-do's church?'" "Oh," he says, "we can't afford it. I have more now to pay than I can pay. We can't go there. We've got to deny ourselves a little longer. We'll get a little religion perhaps at home. We'll occasionally read the Bible, and once in a while go to a funeral, and that won't cost us any thing; and we will pick up a little religion here and there; and after a while we may have good luck, and we will then rent a pew, and go to heaven respectably." Many a husband and wife have considered with each other upon matters of church economy and before taking a pew, the husband said to the wife, "Now, you know that our income only meets our outgo. What are you willing to deny yourself? Will you have this old carpet another year? (Will you wear that set of furs another winter? Will you consent to have no more dresses this season?" "No," she says. "Then," he says, "we can't afford religion, and we can't afford the church." And so they stay at home. My friends, open the doors of a free church, where men may meet together without invidious comparisons, and they will pour in like the tides of the sea. We have been barring out this class of men from the house of God, and barring them out from the very gate of heaven. The fact is, that the Church has become a sort of spiritual insurance company; and the man comes to get a policy, and you take him into a private room and sound the lungs, and listen to the beating of the heart, and then, practically—not literally, but practically—you ask him if he is sound on the dollar question, and if he has been afflicted with anything like bankruptcy, and if there has been anything like financial sickness in the family—and if it is all right, you charge him a great premium, and tell him to be very careful and pay it promptly, for if the policy should run out, that very night he might die, and so lose all the advantages of all the pews that he had ever paid; and where his soul would go to would be very uncertain.

There is another class of people to whom a Free Church will appeal, and that is the rich. I have yet to find an intelligent and rich Christian man who does not believe in such institution. He may doubt the financial success of it; but I am yet to find one such who does not believe in the principle of it. In other words, our moneyed men do not like to see the principles of Wall Street applied to the church of God. When I say a rich man, I mean a man who has riches—not a man who has gained a little money and who is very anxious lest he can not sufficiently display it—but I mean a man who has a fortune, who masters it, and who has not allowed his fortune to master him. When you shall throw open the churches of the living God as free churches, then I want to tell you that the gold and the silver, and the myrrh, and the frankincense will come down to the feet of Jesus.

I am in favor of a Free Church, further, because all the Providential indications, so far as we are concerned, are in that direction. It has been the all-absorbing principle in my soul ever since I entered the ministry. It was the thing that brought me to this city. I had a comfortable home in Philadelphia, but this was a gospel principle I thought I would like to see tried. I came here, and it so happened that all the people who gathered around me were of the same opinion, and so we have been unanimous. We were unanimous in the style of the new church, and about the architecture of the second. We were unanimous about having it free. When we were burned down we were unanimous about reconstruction, and the principle we developed in the old church we will try to develop in the new. Where the old Tabernacle stopped when it burned down, the new Tabernacle will begin when it rises up.

Having seen the frank, sympathetic men of the world around me, as my companions, I expect they will be my companions when they and I have crossed the flood into the great eternity. I have lived with them in this city, and I expect they will be my neighbors in the better city. I know all their trials and temptations; I know all their business perplexities; I know all their hardships; and I want to stand before them a few years, and tell them of that Christ who will be their security in every financial strait and their bondsman in every crisis, and who, when the nations are in a panic and the world ablaze, will declare everlasting dividends of light, and joy, and triumph, to all those who have invested their affections in him.

Men and brethren, brothers and sisters in Christ, are you ready for such a work? If some may scoff at you, let them scoff; remembering that they scoffed at Nehemiah, and at Daniel, and at Christ, and pronounced them fools. Remember, besides, that there are tens of thousands of good people in this land, and in Britain, who are praying for our success as a Church. Above all, remember that we are under the benediction of Him in whose word we trust and in whose strength we go forward. The mountains may depart, the seas may burn, the stars may scatter, the heavens may double up like parchment, the sun may burn down in the socket, and all the worlds fly in the Judgment-day like thistle-down in a tempest; but God will never back out of his promises, and betray his discipleship, and break his oath—Never!

A Division Court has been established at Chelmsford, East Angles.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, JAN. 15.

"Christ's First Miracle." John 2:1-11. Golden Text, John 2:11. PRACTICAL NOTES.

Verse 1, The third day. Counting the day of the call of Nathanael as the first, the day of the northward journey as the second, and the day of the arrival as the third. During the three days Jesus traversed the entire length of the province of Perea. It is conjectured that the marriage was in the family of Mary, the mother of Jesus. Her familiarity and assumption of authority seem to give weight to this conjecture. As Joseph is not mentioned after the time when our Lord's ministry began, it is supposed that he was now dead. Cana of Galilee is a town about five miles from Nazareth, on the road to the sea of Galilee, built upon a terraced hill which slopes toward the setting sun. Its present name is Kefr Kenna. There may or may not be incidental significance in the fact that Jesus and his disciples were "called," bidden, to the feast, but the mother of Jesus was there, already there when the young Rabbi and his disciples arrived.

2. Jesus was called, bidden. He came says Dr. Churton, not so much regarding his own dignity as the benefit of those who invited him. "The holy estate of matrimony Christ adorned and beautified by his presence." His disciples were Andrew, Peter, John, Philip and Nathanael; and it is well to remember that one of these eyewitnesses of the scene wrote this record. Doubtless they were invited in honor of Jesus. Their discipleship was only a few days old, and could hardly have been known in Cana before they arrived; and it has been suggested that the sudden increase of the number of guests thus brought about accounts for the failure of the wine.

3. When they wanted wine. "When the wine failed." Dr. M. R. Vincent quotes some early authorities: "They had no wine, for the wine of the marriage was consumed." Marriage festivals sometimes lasted a whole week. The mother of Jesus saith. Many questions and suggestions arise to the thoughtful reader. "Was her interest in the wedding festival caused by her own relationship to the happy pair, or by her anxiety because of the unexpected arrival of the disciples of her Son? Did she really understand his divine nature? Did she expect a miracle? Was she seeking to exercise maternal authority over him? They have no wine. There is no special reason to suppose that the family was poor. Guests in the Orient not infrequently contribute to the supplies of the entertainment."

4. Woman, what have I to do with thee? Dr. Churton, whom we here follow, translates, "What is it to me and thee?" The request should have come, he quotes Chrysostom as saying, directly from those who needed help. It is unfortunate that the word of address, "Woman," is in English commonly used in disrespect. Hence the literal rendering gives a wrong impression, the original being a word of affectionate respect. See John 19:26. In classic literature the word here translated "woman" is used by Priam to Hecuba, and by Augustus to Cleopatra on occasions where not harshness but gentleness was expressed; and the other occasions when our Lord thus addressed women were occasions when his heart was unusually stirred with pathos and tenderness, as, for instance, when he was about to relieve a foreigner's daughter; when he pitied and healed her who had suffered long with infirmity; when he revealed divine truth to the inquirer at Jacob's Well; when he refused to condemn the sinner; when he committed his mother to the care of John; and when he found Mary Magdalene in an agony of tears. For the rest of the sentence our Authorized Version is idiomatic; but it is hardly conceivable that our Lord should have used this phrase in the same sense as the demoniac who addressed him, Mark 5:7. The words, however, translated, are words of gentle and mild reproof. Mary had erred in her anxiety to serve her friends, and it was a premature request to him to display his power. Mine hour is not yet come. This is not a reasonable time for me to work a miracle. "He waited for a moment chosen by the Father for each successive crisis of his life." But the Virgin appears to have understood the words as spoken to try her faith.

5. His mother saith unto the servants. We are compelled to believe that Mary felt responsibility for the success of this festival; else her action was that of officiousness and impertinence. Whatsoever, He saith unto you, do it. "If the holy mother," says Dr. Gobin, "had desired to give the world a perpetual admonition respecting the Son, she could not have devised a nobler command than this." "Whatsoever," He saith, "To you." "Do it"—the whole of practical Christianity is in these four little phrases. Let us take them as our motto in life.

6. There were set there six waterpots of stone. The Jewish authorities prescribed stone waterpots to be used in the washing before and after meals, because they were less liable to impurity. The number six indicates the minuteness of an eyewitness. After the manner of the purifying of the Jews. To facilitate the purification customary among the Jews, which the evangelist's Gentile readers were not familiar with. The extreme to which this purifying was carried is astonishing

ing to us. In the Hebrew home, the Talmud tells us, the washing of jug and cups and bottles went on the whole day. "Containing." "Having room for." Two or three firkins apiece. The firkin is a liquid measure containing nearly nine gallons.

7. Jesus said unto them, Fill the waterpots with water. They had presumably been emptied by the washings and purifications. They filled them up to the brim. Prompt obedience.

8. Draw out now. In the original, "Bail out." Canon Westcott thinks that the water that was changed into wine was not taken from the vessels of purification, but the servants were bidden, after they had filled the vessels, to continue drawing from the well or spring. The exact method of the miracle is not of importance. There is, however, a simple parable suggested here in the juxtaposition of the verb "fill" and "draw out." Those two injunctions taken together furnish the perfect recipe for large living in spirituality and in secular endeavor. Fill your body with vitality, fill your mind with information, fill your soul by all means of grace, and then draw out abundantly for the benefit of others. Governor of the feast. It was the custom with the Jews, as with other ancient nations, to elect one of the company to preside over a festive entertainment and direct its arrangements, acting as a chairman. The Romans and Greeks selected such a "ruler" by the throwing of dice. It might readily be part of such an office to taste the wine before it was offered to the guests. But there is some doubt whether this "governor" was not a hired head waiter.

9. Notice here that the ruler of the feast knew that the liquid presented him was wine, but knew not whence it was, while the servants which drew the water knew whence it came, but apparently did not know by what power it had been transformed. Has tasted. (See note on verse 8.) Called the bridegroom. Called across the table in sportive banter.

10. Every man at the beginning doth set forth good wine. He means to say that that is the general custom. Have well drunk. Have drunk freely. "When the palates of the guests have become less sensitive through indulgence,"—Vincent. Woe! Literally smaller—"that is, weaker." Dr. Vincent instances the English use of the word small beer. Thou hast kept the good wine until now. "The speech of the governor of the feast is no doubt recorded by the evangelist as denoting his wonder at the event, not knowing the cause. But the word is often applied with a symbolic meaning of which they are capable, the gifts of grace bestowed by Christ the last more precious than the first"—Churton.

11. This beginning of miracles. "This as a beginning of his signs." The turning of water into wine was not merely a prodigy, a wonderful thing, a power, it was distinctively a sign, a mark of his power and grace and divine character, and therefore it manifested forth his glory. His disciple believed on him. Literally "believed into him." When they saw this miracle their faith was greatly strengthened. Canon Westcott aptly says that the word conveys the idea of the a solute transference of trust from one self to another. We do not read, however, of any permanent effect upon the guests.

RUSSIA'S WOMAN FOOTPAD.

Man's supremacy in all fields threatened. His business occupation his sports, his accomplishments must be shared with women, and the invaders are likely to set a pace which will make him set spurs and sit tight in order to keep in the race.

From Russia comes a story of a woman who is making the shades of Claude Duval and his peers tremble for their laurels. We have had female brigands and desperadoes. The heat of the most feared and most murderous tribe of Italian banditti to-day is a woman, and there have been other like her; but here is a celebrity of another sort. On the opera bouff stage one might expect her, but in real life she is almost too good to be true.

Her name is Barbara Daneria, and by profession she is a highwayman. The English vocabulary doesn't provide any better title for her, since the makers of the language didn't foresee her advent, so highwayman we must call her, regardless of rules of gender. If, as purists insist, a woman writer is an author and not an authoress, and a woman poet shouldn't be called poetess, why shouldn't a woman Claude Duval be a highwayman. Her profession comes under the head of the fine arts.

Barbara is all that we have loved in the notorious Claude. She is dashing and beautiful. She rides like a centaur. She can scallop the edge of a tiny Prussian coin with rifle bullets at any range within sight. Her manners would grace a court. She avoids the shedding of blood, if that is within the possibilities, and, like all famous knights of the road, she robs only the rich, and gives with open hand to the poor. She delights in audacious ruses and has a keen sense of humor and of dramatic effect. Up to date, she hasn't danced minuets on the turf in the moonlight with any of her victims, and she can't, with good effect, offer a handsome traveller his freedom in exchange for a kiss, as was the custom with all chivalrous Claudes. In fact, she is handicapped by her sex, and yet her sex adds to the romance of her story. She wears masculine attire, but her voice and her beauty give it the lie, and the whole province which she has terrorized rings with romantic and extravagant praises of this feminine Beau Brocade.

LOVE AND WAR

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

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

"Annie, had I lived, I never could have toiled for you as I once did, for where the right arm, which has held your light form so often used to be, there is nothing now but a scarred stump, and this is why I have not written. Does it make you sick and shrink away from me? Don't, Annie. Your crippled husband's heart is as full of tenderness now as ever. I was too proud of my figure, Annie, and the thought that you might love me less when you knew how maimed I was, hurt more than the cold, sharp steel, cutting into my throbbing flesh.

"And now, dear Annie, I come to the hardest part of all. I know just how you'll start and shudder at what you deem so cruel a suggestion,—know just how keen the pang will be, for I have felt the same and my spirit well nigh fainted as I thought of the time when another's caresses than mine would call the sweet love light to your eye, and kindle the soft blushes on your cheek. Listen to me, Annie. You'll be glad one day to remember that I told you what I did. You are young and beautiful, and though you do not believe it now, the time will surely come when my grave will not be visited as often as at first, and the flowers you will plant above me when next spring's sun is shining will wither for want of care, and the rank grass growing there will not be trodden down by your dear little feet, for they will be waiting by another fireside than ours in the hollow, and my Annie will bear another name than mine. Do you discredit me, darling? It will surely be, and I am willing that it should, but you will never know the anguish it cost me to be willing. It is the bitterest drop in all the bitter cup, but I drank it with tears and prayers, and now I can calmly say to you what I am saying—can even from my death-bed give you to another, whoever he may be. You can never forget me, I know; never forget your soldier husband, who fell in his country's cause, but by and by thoughts of him will cease to give you pain, and our short married life will seem like some far-off dream.

"I cannot say how it would be with me were you taken and I left, but I am much like other men, and judging from their example I should do just as they do, so if in after years another asks you, as I once did, to be his guiding star, don't refuse for me. Think that from my low grave I bless you in your new relations, and will welcome you to Heaven all the same, though you come fettered and bound with other links than those my love has thrown around you.

"I am almost done now, Annie. There is a gathering film before my eyes, and I feel the death chill creeping through my veins. It would be sweet to have you here, as I go down the brink up which no traveler has ever come; but it cannot be, and I will not repine. There is One with me whose presence is dearer far than yours could be; One whose everlasting arm will be beneath me as I pass over Jordan. Leaning on Him I need no other stay, but shall go fearlessly down to death. There is another with me, too—an earthly friend, and who has been kinder than a brother, and my heart clings to him more fondly than he can ever guess. Always respect William Mather, Annie, for what he has been to me. Pray that prosperity may attend him all his days, and that at the last he may find a place in Heaven. He is thinking of these things, I know, and from the dreary hours spent with me there may yet spring up plants of everlasting growth.

"My mind begins to wander, darling. There's a rushing sound in my ears, while thoughts of you and thoughts of that terrible Sabbath battle are blended together. Good-bye, my precious one. Don't cry too much when you read this. It is not goodbye forever. A few more years of bliss to you, a moment of heavenly bliss to me and then we meet again, where golden harps are ringing. I can almost hear them now—almost see the shining throngs sent out to meet me, just as I once vainly dreamed the Rockland people would come to welcome me home from war. In fancy I put my arms around your neck just as I used to do; in fancy hold you to my bosom; in fancy kiss your girlish lips, and smooth your pale brown hair.

"I don't know how you'll live without me; don't know who will earn your bread, but the God of the widow and fatherless will surely care for my darling and keep her heart from breaking. With him I leave you, knowing you are safer there than elsewhere.

"Good-bye, good-bye."

There were great tear blots upon this letter, for Mr. Mather, as he penned it, had wept like a child, forming a resolution which he wondered had not suggested itself before. Kneeling by the dying George, he said, "God will care for your darling, and I shall be His instrument. So long as I have a home, Annie shall not suffer. Rose's love has been given her long ago and love will follow soon. She shall be a sister to us both."

The glazed eyes lighted up with joy, and the white lips whispered the thanks which ended in a prayer for blessings on one who had proved himself so kind to the poor soldier.

"Come closer to me," they said; "take my hand in yours and keep it there while I thank you for what you've been to me. You'll forgive me, I know, that I ever thought you proud, for I did, and sometimes there was a bitter feeling in my heart when I saw your Rose surrounded with every luxury, and thought of Annie, as highly educated, as she, taking a far lower place

in Rockland, because her husband was a mechanic. There is more of that feeling among the working classes than you imagine, and you don't know how much good a familiar word or a little notice from such as you does to those who fill the humbler walks of life. Women feel this more than men, and again I bless you for the care promised my Annie. I do not ask that you should take her to your home as you suggest. You'll think differently of that by and by, but see that she does not want; see that no winter night shall find her hungry, no winter morning cold. Oh, Annie, Annie, that you should ever come to this!"

It was a bitter, wailing cry, embodying all the mighty love the sick man had ever felt for his young wife. George had thought himself resigned, but weak human nature, which clings so tenaciously to life, was making one last effort for the mastery, and the worn spirit fainted for a time in the fierce struggle which ensued. The mind began to wander, and was in fancy back again at the cottage in the hollow, where the soldier clasped his Annie to his bosom, begging of her in piteous tones not to love him less because he was a cripple. "I have only one arm to work with now, but I won't let you starve, for when there's but one crust left, I'll give it all to you, and laugh so merrily that you will never guess how the hunger pain is gnawing at my heart. I've felt it once, my darling. I know just what it's like. 'Twas on that terrible day when our brave boys met the foe, way up there at Manassas. There were hours, and hours, when we neither ate nor drank, and the July sun poured down so hotly, drying the perspiration which dropped from my hair like rain. 'Twas my very life I sweat away that awful day, fighting for the Union. Did you hear the battle, Annie—hear the cannon's bellowing thunder as it echoed through the Virginia woods? Wasn't it grand the yell the Highlanders gave, as, with the 69th, they bore down battery after battery, and plunged into the enemy's midst! How bravely our company played their part, fighting their way through shot and shell, and blood and brains, wading ankle-deep in human gore! Hurrah for the Stars and Stripes, my boys! Three cheers for the Federal Flag! Yes, give us three times three; and when it floats again over all the land, remember the soldiers who helped defend it. Hurrah, hurrah!"

Mr. Mather shuddered as the wild shout rang through the room. It seemed so like a mockery, that dying soldier shouting for liberty, and trying in vain to wave aloft his scarred stump. Anon, however, the patriotic mood was changed, and the voice was very sad which whispered:

"But hush! what sounds are these, mingling in the glad notes of victory? 'Tis the widow, the orphan, the mother, weeping over the slain! There's mourning East and West; there's weeping North and South, for the dead who will return no more! A crushed rebellion is hardly worth the fearful price. Oh, Annie, pray for the poor soldier—everybody pray. Honor our memory—forget our faults—speak kindly of us when we are gone. We gave our life for freedom! 'Tis all that we can do. Speak kindly of the soldiers slain!"

Reason was struggling back again; and bending lower, Mr. Mather said: "George, we will honor the soldiers dead, and care for the soldiers living."

"Yes, yes!" George answered, faintly. "They need it so much—more than the people guess who stay at home and read about the war. It will be long, and the contest terrible. The North is strong, and the South determined, and both will fight like fiends. But right must conquer at last, and the Star Spangled Banner shall wave again over misguided Charleston, whose sons and daughters shall weep for joy as they greet the joyful sight. God speed the happy day!"

Mr. Mather could only press the hand which lay again in his. He could not speak, for he knew there was a third presence now in the sick-room—that its dark form was shading the bed whereon he sat, and with that feeling of awe death always inspires, he sat silently watching its progress, and thinking, it may be, of the future time when William Mather would be the dying one instead of George Graham. Slowly the marble pallor and the strange chill crept on, pinching the nose, contracting the lips, touching the forehead and moistening the soft brown hair which William smoothed caressingly, as he bent down to catch the last faint whisperings of a spirit nearly gone.

"We fought the battle bravely. Tell them not to be discouraged because of one defeat. Our cause is just. 'Twill triumph at the last. Don't be too bitter toward the South; there are kind hearts there as well as here, and its daughters weep as sadly as any at the North. God help and pity them all. Annie darling, I am almost home; so near that I can see the pearly gates which stand open night and day. It is not hard to die—no pain, no anguish now—nothing but joy and gladness and everlasting rest—perfect rest for the redeemed."

Dreadfully the November wind went sweeping down the street, and the sobbing rain beat against the window whilst the misty daylight came struggling faintly into the silent room which held the living and the dead; the one cold, and white, and still, his features wearing a smile of peace as if he had indeed entered into everlasting rest—the other kneeling by his side,

and with his face buried in the pillows, praying that when his time should come, he, too, might die the death of the righteous, and go where George had gone.

CHAPTER XIV.

With quivering lip Mr. Mather told the members of Company R, that their lieutenant was dead; and strong men as they were they did not deem themselves unmanly that they wiped the big tears away, and crowding around their informer anxiously asked for particulars of their departed comrade, all speaking kindly of him, and each thinking of the sweet girl-wife at home on whom the news would fall so crushingly. A soldier's dying was no novel thing in Washington, and so aside from Company R, there were few who knew or cared that another soul had gone to the God who gave it—that another victim was added to the list which shall one day come up with fearful blackness before the provokers of the war. The drums beat just the same—the bands played just as merrily, and the busy tide went on as if the quiet chamber in—street held no stiffened form, once as full of life and hope as the gay troops marching by.

But away to the Northward there was bitter mourning, and many a bright eye wept at the sad news ran along the streets, that Rockland's young lieutenant, of whom the people were justly proud, lay dead in Washington, and many a heart beat with sympathy, for the young wife, who, ever since hearing the fatal news, had lain upon her bed, more dead than alive, with a look upon her white face which told better than words of the anguish she was enduring.

Nothing could induce Rose to leave her for a moment. "Will he stay by George," she said, "and she should stay by Annie."

With her sitting by, Annie grew stronger, and could at last talk calmly of what was expected on the morrow.

"It will be terrible," she said, "to hear the tramp of feet coming up the walk, and know they are bringing George! Oh, Mrs. Mather, you'll stay by me, even if your husband is among the number?"

Annie did not mean to be selfish. She was too much benumbed to realize anything fully, and she never thought what it would cost Rose to stay there, knowing her husband would seek her at home, and be so disappointed at not finding her there. Rose could not refuse a request so touchingly made, but just as the morning broke she went home for a few moments to see that all necessary preparations were made for Will's comfort; then, penning him a note to tell why she was not there to meet him, she returned again to the cottage, where Widow Simms was busily at work setting things to rights for the expected arrival, her tears falling upon the furniture she was dusting, and her chest heaving with sobs as she heard in the distance the sound of a gathering crowd, and thought,

"It may be my boy they'll go up next to meet."

Poor Annie, too, shuddered and mourned as she caught the ominous sounds, and knew what they portended.

"It would be better to bring him back quietly," she said. "It seems almost like mockery, this parade, which he can never know. I may be glad, by and by that they honored him thus, but it's so hard now," and covering her head with her pillow, Annie wept silently as she heard the mournful beat of the muffled drum, and knew the march to the depot had commenced.

How Rose wanted to be in the street and see her husband when he came; but with heroic self-denial she forced down every longing to be away, and sitting down by Annie, busied herself with counting off the minutes and wondering if the clock would ever point to half-past ten, or the train ever arrive.

There was a great crowd out that morning to meet the returning soldier, and George's dream of what might be when he came back again was more than realized. There were men and carriages upon the street, and groups of women at the corners, while the little boys ran up and down. But in the beat of the muffled drum there was a tone which made the hearts of those who heard it overflow with tears, as they remembered what that dirge-like music meant. Around the jammed white hat of the man who played the fife there was a badge of mourning, and in the notes he trilled a mournful cadence far different from the patriotic strains he played as a farewell to Rockland soldiers, going forth to battle, with hopes so sanguine of success. One of that youthful band was coming back; not full of life and fiery ambition as when he went away, dreaming bright dreams of the glory he would win, and the laurels he would wear, when once again he trod the streets at home. Not as a conquering hero, with the crown of fame on his brow, though the crown indeed was won, and where the golden light of Heaven shines from the everlasting hills, he was wearing it in glory. But his ear was deaf to all earthly sounds, and the tribute of respect his friends faint would bestow upon him, awakened no thrill in his cold, pulseless heart. Still they felt that all honor was due to the dead, and so they had come up to meet him, a greater throng than any of which he had dreamed when ambition burned within his bosom. There was a carriage waiting, too, just as he hoped there might be; a carriage sent expressly for him, but the children on the sidewalk shrank away and ceased their noisy clamor as it went by, its sombre appearance somewhat relieved by the gay coloring of the Stars and Stripes laid reverently upon it.

Slowly up the street the long procession passed, unmindful of the rain which mingled with the snow and sleet beat upon the pavements, and dashed against the window-panes, from which many a tear-stained face looked out upon the gloomy scene, made ten times gloomier by the sighing of the wind and the rifts of leaden clouds veiling the November sky. Over the eastern

hills there was a rising wreath of smoke, and a shrill, discordant scream told that the train was coming, just as the carriage sent for George drew up to its appointed place.

Gently, carefully, tenderly they lifted him out, and set him down in their midst; but no loud cheering rent the air, no acclamations of applause, nothing save that dreadful muffled beat, and the soft notes of the fife, telling to the passengers leaning from the windows, that the dead, as well as the living, had been their fellow-traveller. The banner upon the hearse told the rest of the sad story, and with a sigh to the memory of the unknown soldier, the passengers resumed their seats, and the train sped on its way, leaving the Rockland people alone with their dead.

To Be Continued.

A LAKE PILOT'S LEG.

How It Solved the Mystery of the Wreck of the Steam Propeller Susan E. Peck.

"We are never amazed when vessels go aground and are wrecked on Lake Erie during the gales that are common on that treacherous water, for we expect such things then," said a lake skipper, "but when one is grounded on a clear day and wrecked, on a course as clear as the day, and in the hands of a pilot that knows the ground like a book, we naturally wonder a little and want to know the whys and wherefores. Such was the case of the propeller Susan E. Peck that went aground near Bar Point, and was lost with a \$20,000 cargo.

"The Captain of the Susan E., had sailed successfully hundreds of times between Point Pelee and Bar Point and in all kinds of weather, and this time he had a wheelman who was known from one end of the lake to the other as one of the most expert navigators in the lake business. He had been lying up a long time for the very good reason that owing to an accident to one of his legs that leg had to be amputated to save his life. The lost member was replaced by an artificial leg and then the pilot was ready to take his post at the wheel again. His first service after his misfortune was this trip of the Susan E. Peck, and he ran her aground.

"The puzzle to everybody was how it was possible for the propeller, handled by a man of such skill and experience, on a straight course, only forty miles long and with every sailing condition favorable, to leave her course. The pilot was the most puzzled and astounded person of all. He soon got another vessel, and this one he ran in such an erratic manner, but, fortunately, with no disastrous result, that he was compelled to give her up and his usefulness as a pilot was gone. He and others went to investigating to see if they could discover what was wrong with his seamanship. After a while they discovered what they believed was the trouble. In the pilot's artificial leg a great deal of steel had been used in the joints and other places. Sitting close to the binnacle, as he did while steering, this steel deranged the compass so that it threw the wheelman way off his reckoning and led to the wrong piloting that had wrecked the Susan E. Peck and endangered the other vessel that the wheelman had navigated subsequently. This was what they argued, and to demonstrate the correctness of the theory, the pilot took charge of a vessel without wearing his false leg. Everything worked to a charm. The mystery of the Susan E. Peck was solved and the pilot was restored to his old place in the confidence of Lake Erie skippers and vessel owners."

HOW DONE IN SLAVONIA.

The mangle used in Slavonia is a stout plank, about 7 feet long raised to a height of 2 feet upon rough-hewn legs. The middle of the plank is gripped by a framework rising from the floor to a height of 5 feet, with three great beams running across it, the whole fastened together with pegs. Upon the plank are laid two rollers and on these rests a half log of wood, just fitting between the sides of the frame. This weight is smooth on its under surface, round-hewn wood above, and is provided at each end with three pegs, which serve as handles.

The ironer, when ready to begin, takes a sheet for instance, winds it tightly around one of the rollers, and puts an old ironing cloth around the outside. Then lifting one end of the log and placing the roller under it, she works the weight to and fro, until the wrinkles are all presumably smoothed away. Then the rest is removed, folded, and put away and the next "ironing"—perhaps another sheet or three or four towels, or half a dozen handkerchiefs—substituted. The second roller acts merely to balance the log, although two ironers can work the machine, one at each end.

The woman who irons is as picturesque as her tools when she wears the peasant costume. Her shoes are flat and heelless; she has no stockings, but winds linen about her ankles and legs, and binds it in place with thongs, leaving a space of two inches or so bare below the edge of her kilted skirt of coarse undyed linen. Her yellow sheep skin jacket is ornamented with patches of red and purple leather, appliqued with bright wools, and her head is covered with a gaudy handkerchief.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

A STORY TOLD BY A WELL-KNOWN SALVATION ARMY CAPTAIN.

His Body Racked From Head to Foot With Rheumatic and Neuralgic Pains—Would Prefer Death to Undergoing Such Suffering Again.

From the Post, Lindsay, Ont.

It is the lot of but a limited number of people to enjoy the confidence of such an exceedingly large circle of friends and comrades as does Capt. John A. Brokenshire, who was recently interviewed by a Post reporter at the home of his parents at Rosedale, a pretty hamlet situated at the head of Balsam river in Victoria county, where the elder Mr. Brokenshire, who has reached the three-score years and ten, has held the position of lockmaster for the past twenty-two years. Capt. Brokenshire, the subject of this article, is 34 years of age, is well-known and highly respected throughout many of the leading cities and towns of Ontario, where, during his seven years service in Salvation Army work he has come in contact with a large number of people. He has been stationed at Toronto, Montreal, Peterboro, Ottawa, Morrisburg and minor places, and at one time was a member of a travelling S. A. string band. The following is Capt. Brokenshire's own statement:—"I have been slightly troubled with rheumatic pains for several years, and had to give up the Army work on different occasions on account of my trouble. When stationed in Morrisburg four years ago, I became completely unfitted for work, as I suffered terribly with pains in the back of my neck, down my shoulders and arms and through my body. In fact I had pains of a stinging muscular nature from the back of my head to my toes. I could not bend my head forward if I got the whole of Canada to do so, and when in bed the only slight rest I got was with a large pillow under my shoulders, thus letting my head hang backward. I could not get up, but had to roll or twist myself out of bed, as my spine seemed to be affected. My medical adviser pronounced my trouble neuralgia and rheumatism combined, which he said had gone through my whole system. He prescribed for me, but the medicine gave me no relief. I tried various other remedies but they were of no avail. Believing my case to be hopeless I determined to start for my home in Rosedale, but the jarring of the train caused such terrible agony I was compelled to abandon the trip at Peterboro, where I was laid up for three weeks, when I finally made a herculean effort and reached home. As my mother says, 'I looked like an old man of 90 years of age when she saw me struggling with the aid of two heavy canes to walk from the carriage to the house.' At home I received every possible attention and all the treatments that kind friends suggested, but I was constantly going from bad to worse. In January, 1896, after many months of untold agony, I determined to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, having read so much in the newspapers of the great benefits received by others from their use. To make sure of getting the genuine article I sent direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. at Brockville, for the Pills. After taking two boxes I noticed a slight improvement in my condition which gave me some encouragement and I kept on until I had taken twelve boxes, although before I got through with the sixth I could go to bed and enjoy a good night's rest, such as I had not done for years. I never at any time enjoyed better health than I am doing at present. Since my recovery I have induced several friends to take Pink Pills for various troubles, and in each case they have effected cures.

The above is a voluntary and correct statement of the facts of my case and I trust that many others may by reading this, receive the blessing that I have. I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Yours truly,
J. A. BROKENSHIRE.

CURIOUS THINGS, DREAMS.

Mr. Goslington Visited by a Tandem Team of Nightmare.

"As a general thing," said Mr. Goslington, "nightmares come singly. And while they may keep us in terror for a time as they trample upon us, yet we are almost sure to wake up before they go, and then as they scurry away we forget what it was all about almost as soon as we lose the sound of their hoofs. That's one good thing about nightmares, that, terrible as they are for the moment, their impression quickly fades.

"But the other night I had a very curious experience. Before one nightmare that was scampering across the field of my unconscious consciousness had got out of the way another came along. That did wake me up, quickly; but the two together left no more lasting impression upon me than a single one would have made."

COULDN'T UNDERSTAND IT.

"Of course," he said, reflectively, "I am not making any complaint about it. All I desire to say is that I can't understand it."

"You can't understand what?" inquired his wife.

"Why you can put gilded spheres and gaudy fabrics all over a Christmas tree six feet high and four feet thick for seventy-five cents, when it costs \$18 to trim a bonnet four inches in diameter."

PROGRESSIVE PEACE.

We have good times at our house along before Christmas.

You do?

Yes; the children try to please their mother, and she tries to please me.

The Equity.

SHAWVILLE, JAN. 12, 1899.

The Ontario Legislature is expected to meet the first week of February.

The post master-general is contemplating the issue of a four cent stamp, which will be convenient under the penny postage system. Mr. Mulock expects that the three cent issue will be entirely used up in a month.

The Hardy government has dismissed one Gilligan, the crown lands agent who took an active part in distributing the whiskey flasks in Nipissing, as shown at the election trial when the constituency was re-opened. We think Gilligan well deserves his fate. The idea that an officer in the Hardy government's noble army of official heelers should be such a bungler of the business of debauching constituencies as to get caught in doing an easy assignment like that! No wonder Mr. Hardy is righteously indignant and makes an example of Gilligan. We can imagine the honest ire that vibrated the stentorian tones as the Little Thunder when he declaimed, O'hello-like: "Cassio Gilligan, be no longer officer of mine! Alas, poor Gilligan!" - Ottawa Citizen.

The chiefs of the Liberal party, including Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. Mr. Marchand, Finance Minister Fielding, Hon. Mr. Tarte, Sir Henry Joly, Hon. S. Fisher, and others discussed politics and other matters before the Club National, Montreal, on Tuesday night. There was a large attendance of the rank and file of Liberalism.

The Premier said a great many nice things in his usual nice way, but his principal theme was the Senate, which, he complained had interfered with the carrying out of several items of his programme since assuming the Government of the country—notably the Drummond County and the Yukon railway deals, both of which, we need scarcely remark, have been denounced throughout the country as jobs of the rank kind. Sir Wilfrid outlined a plan for reforming the Senate—not abolishing it—(he is opposed to that)—but reforming it in such a way that its power shall be limited; for example, if the two Houses of Parliament should come into conflict on any question of importance, Sir Wilfrid proposes that a joint vote of both Houses be taken, and the question be decided by a majority of both.

Hon. Mr. Fielding made a statement on the financial condition of the country, and then Mr. Tarte had a go at his enemies—within and without the camp. But to him must be given credit for having made the most business-like statement that was uttered during the evening. Mr. Tarte was as usual discussing money matters, and having referred to the improvements in Montreal harbor, said that "as for the Georgian Bay Canal, he would see to its completion which would bring Montreal 450 miles nearer the west and take the soul out of Buffalo."

Mr. Tarte Has Big Notions.

WOULD BUILD GEORGIAN CANAL IF HE HAD HIS WAY.

Hon. Mr. Tarte leaves in a few days with the harbor commissioners of Montreal on a tour of inspection of the more important United States ports.

Mr. Tarte is grappling hard with the question of trans-Atlantic. In his speech in Montreal on Tuesday night he stated that negotiations were going on between the government and the Grand Trunk for a route between Collingwood and Toronto so as to bring the upper lakes in direct communication over the G. T. R. with the Intercolonial railway and maritime seaboard.

The minister of public works says that he would recommend the further deepening of the Toronto and Collingwood harbors if the Grand Trunk instead of carrying its trade to Portland would take it to Montreal and deliver to the ocean steamers in the summer time.

Mr. Tarte's idea is to make Montreal the Buffalo of Canada. With elevators in Montreal in which to store the grain, the same as at Buffalo, he says, there is no reason why this should not be done. In winter the Erie canal is closed and the trade goes by the railways to the sea-board. The Intercolonial railway ought to be able to handle a large part of the traffic from Montreal which now finds its way by American routes.

As a result of proper harbor improvements Mr. Tarte gives Kingston as an illustration. He sent a dredge there and had the harbor deepened. Now two additional elevators were built at Kingston and 15,000,000 bushels of grain were handled there. The department gave improved facilities to the Parry Sound at Coteau and about 15,000,000 bushels of grain are now handled at that point.

Mr. Tarte is surprised at the statement which came from Toronto that the government was side tracking that city by recognizing the Parry Sound road. He did not believe in this. Trade would flow in its natural channel and there was enough for both routes. "If I had my way," said Mr. Tarte, "I would build the Georgian Bay Canal and I would have traffic arrangements with the P. S. in connection with the Intercolonial and I would like to see the Collingwood and Toronto route straightened out. With the improvement of our water and rail communication and the proper equipment of the harbor at Montreal there is no limitation to the possibilities of development in the Canadian carrying trade."

Logs for Sawing and Shinglewood

Wanted.

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

HODGINS BROS.,
North Clarendon.

House for Sale.

For Sale, the House and Lot owned by Mrs. S. Barton, situated at the east end of the Village of Shawville. The lot contains about 1 1/2 acres of land and will be sold cheap. For particulars apply to
WM. ARMSTRONG,
Shawville.
Dec. 27, 1898.

War is said to be likely between Sweden and Norway.

Edward Farrar, who has been watching the sittings of the International Commission at Washington, gives it as his opinion that it is not possible for the Canadians to get an acceptable treaty from the United States.

There does not seem to be any doubt that the majority of the Filipinos object to being ruled by the United States. There does not seem to be any doubt, either, that their objection will not prevent their being ruled by the United States. The grave in which the Monroe doctrine was buried is big enough to hold part of the principles in the Declaration of Independence.

The wisdom of Mr. McCorkill, M. L. C., in taking a permanent seat in the second chamber when the chance offered, has been further illustrated in the Mississippi recount proceedings, which has reduced the Liberals' legal majority to 13. The nomination for the Legislative Assembly seat which Mr. McCorkill handed to Dr. Colton was the nearest thing to a political gold brick that has been heard of since the Federal electors picked out Sir Wilfrid Laurier as an economist. - Montreal Gazette.

Erastus Wiman has bobbed up again, and in an interview in the London Daily News says the annexation of Canada to the United States is now impossible, and commercial union improbable, owing to the close relations and increased trade between this country and Great Britain. The utterance is interesting, not from anything in the character of ability of the man who made it, but as the recognition by the framer of the Liberal party's policy for five years that it failed, and, being understood, is useless. Mr. Wiman is on record, under oath, as declaring his belief that commercial union would lead to the annexation of Canada to the United States, and it was such annexation he had in view when he made Laurier and Cartwright and Davies, et al., his tools to advance it. - Montreal Gazette.

The U. S. Proclamation to the Philippine Natives.

IT HAS REACHED MANILA AND HAS BEEN ISSUED THROUGHOUT THE ISLANDS.

Manila, Philippine Islands, Jan. 5.—President McKinley's proclamation to the Filipinos cabled to Maj. Gen. Otis from Washington, has just been issued here.

THE PROCLAMATION.

Washington, Jan. 5.—The text of the instructions sent by the United States government to General Otis to be proclaimed in the Philippines has been given out.

It points out that as a result of the victories of American arms and the signing of the peace treaty, that the control and government of the Philippines have passed into the hands of the United States, and that the military government heretofore maintained in Manila, is to be extended at once to the whole of the ceded territory.

It states that the United States do not come as conquerors, but as friends to protect the natives. The municipal laws wherever possible will be continued and all parts in the Islands will be open to the commerce of friendly nations. The proclamation ends as follows:—

"Finally, it should be the earnest and paramount aid of the military administration to win the confidence, respect and affection of the inhabitants of the Philippines by assuring them in every possible way that full measure of individual rights and liberties which is the heritage of free peoples, and by pointing to them that the mission of the United States is one of benevolent assimilation, substituting the mild sway of justice and right for arbitrary rule. In the fulfilment of this high mission, supporting the temporary administration of affairs for the greatest good of the governed, there must be sedulously maintained the strong arm of authority, to repress disturbance and overcome all obstacles to the bestowal of blessings and good stable government upon the people of the Philippine Islands under the free flag of the United States.

"(Signed.) William McKinley."

THANKFUL.

We beg to return our very best thanks to our many friends for their patronage during the year just closed, and assure them that we shall spare no efforts to merit their confidence and support in future, as we know that in studying their interests we advance our own.

Wishing all our friends a very happy and prosperous new year,—

J. H. SHAW.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

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

E. GRAHAM.

Elmside, Oct. 17th. 1898.

WANTED

AT ONCE.

ANY QUANTITY OF

Sawlogs and Shingle Wood
AT
Elliott & Barber's Mill
SHAWVILLE.

As we expect to commence running on or before the 10th of December we are now prepared to take any quantity of logs and shingle wood.

Thanking our customers for past patronage we hope by giving good satisfaction to merit a continuance of the same.
ELLIOTT & BARBER.

NEW GOODS

NEW GOODS

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

FALL GOODS

OF ALL LINES

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

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

SILAS YOUNG,
Starke's Corners.

Lumber

Sawing.

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

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

Satisfaction guaranteed to all customers at \$2.50 per 1000 feet or logs taken in exchange.

JOHN J. MCGLEARY,
SHAWVILLE.

SELLING OUT.

I intend going out of the Grocery and Confectionery business and will sell everything in that department at Cost price and under, until all is disposed of. I won't give prices this week, but come along and we will satisfy you that it is a genuine sale and no humbug.

J. G. MCGUIRE.

P. S.—All accounts not settled by the 1st January will be handed in for collection.

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

FOR CASH.

JAMES MCARTHUR,
SHAWVILLE.

BARGAINS.

As promised we give a small list of our Bargains for this week:—

Men's Deerskin Moccasins \$1.00

do do 75

do Mitts 75

A few Prints at 5c per yard.

Checked Flannelettes 5c. per yard.

Shirting Cloth 20 cents per yard.

A few Overcoats, and

Three Dress Lengths—

AT COST.

Be sure
and see
our . . .
Goods...

E. HODGINS & SONS.

BUSINESS CHANGE.

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

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

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

JOBBING

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

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

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

ARMS FOR THE KLONDIKE
Where Cold Prevails must be chosen with CARE and JUDGMENT.



Consider—if you can keep the wet out of your rifle it will not rust or freeze. Only have Solid Tops, shedding water like a duck's back. Our 150-page book (just out) tells all about them. Up-to-date information about powders, bullets, and smokeless; proper sizes, quantities, how to load; hundreds of bullets, lead, alloyed, jacketed, soft-nosed, mushroom, etc.; trajectories, velocities, penetrations. All calibres 22 to 45; how to care for arms and 100 other things, including many trade secrets never before given to the public. Free if you will send stamps for postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., New Haven, Ct. U. S. A.

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

COUNTY SALE OF LANDS FOR TAXES.

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

JE DONNE AVIS par le présent que les terres ci après décrites seront vendues par encaissement public, à la salle du comté de Pontiac, au village de Bryson, MERCREDI le PREMIER jour de MARS prochain, à DIX heures de l'avant-midi, pour cotisations et frais mentionnés sur les différents lots et parties de lots ci-après décrites, à moins que les dites cotisations ne me soient payées avec les frais encourus avant le jour fixe pour la vente.

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

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

Nom de Municipalité.	Nom sur le Role.	Rang.	Lot.	Etendu.	Taxes d'écoles.	Taxes Municipales.	Costs.	Total.
Name of Municipality.	Name on Assessment Roll.	Range.		Extent.	School Taxes.	Municipal Taxes.	Frais.	
Calumet Island	Belland, Joseph.	2	Part-partie-18.	25	5.05	3.55		8.60
do	McGuire, Moses.	3	Part-partie-23	23	4.15	38.89		43.04
do	Neville, Christopher.	5	19.	50	2.20	2.63		4.83
do	Lauzon, Olivier.	5	28, 29.	117	4.26	3.18		7.44
do	Bryson, Hon. George.	Rocher Fendu Island.	3, 4.	200		4.80		4.80
Township of Leslie	Stephens, Charles.	1	23a and 24a.	100		10.15		10.15
do	Roi, Israel.	4	23.	100	64	58		1.22
do	Roi, Joseph.	A	15b.	50		1.74		1.74
do	Lafleur, Charles.	5	37b.	50	1.00	1.85		2.85
do	Lafleur, Camil.	5	35.	100	4.50	8.23		12.73
Township of Bristol	Dodd, James.	1	N W - N O 1/2 13.	50	23.63	5.00		28.63
do	Grace, J. J. (Absentee).	1	S W - S O 1/2 27.	73	8.05	6.86		14.91
do	Craig, Thomas.	4	S W - S O 1/2 2.	100	29.78	12.87		42.65
do	Ross, William.	7	N W - N O 1/2 18.	100	1.32	1.70		3.02
do	Cooney, Thomas.	9	S W - S O 1/2 14.	100	8.25	6.80		15.05
Village of Shawville.	Elliott, Thomas.		3 village lots situate on Main street south side and bounded in front on north side by Main street, on east and south by land of James Hodgins and west side by land of J. R. Horner. - 3 lot de village situé au Côté sud de la Rue Main. Borné au Nord par la Rue Main et est et sud par le terre de James Hodgins et au côté ouest par le terre de J. R. Horner.		9.94			9.94
Township of Thorne.	Crawford, Robert.	1	56.	100		6.60		6.60
do	Donaldson, Milton.	1	W - O 1/2 8 and 9.	122		21.20		21.20
do	Egan, H. K.	4 W	Part-partie 16.	205 1/2		15.00		15.00
do	Hodgins, Stewart.	1	2.	100		4.00		4.00
do	Hodgins, Alex. Thomas.	2	R 10 and 11.	82		7.50		7.50
do	Hodgins, Wm. John.	1	9.	100		4.10		4.10
do	Hodgins, Robert E.	1	Frt 10 and 11.	100		4.50		4.50
do	Havilan, John.	E	Part-partie 14, 15.	100		6.15		6.15
do	Leger, Richard.	1	12.	85		21.30		21.30
do	Rutledge, Thomas.	1	N E 1/2 F and G.	118		11.30		11.30
do	Rooney, John.	4	Parts-partie 45, 46, 47.	150		22.62		22.62
do	Sparling, Henry.	W	35, 36.	175		12.34		12.34
do	Smith, Albert.	2	12.	104		20.30		20.30
do	Stevens, Leeson.	W	43, 44.	200		11.86		11.86
do	Vandusky, John.	3	1, 2.	219		30.28		30.28
South Onslow	Scott, F. W.	3	S part-partie 13.	50	1.20			1.20
do	Scott, F. W.	3	N part-partie nord 13.	6	2.85			2.85
do	Scott, F. W.	3	14.	127	5.40			5.40
do	Scott, F. W.	4	20c.	7	1.50			1.50
do	Scott, F. W.	5	15a.	108	10.75			10.75
do	Gibbons, Mrs. Thomas.	6	3b.	107	8.05			8.05
Township of Sheen	James Misheaud.	12	18, 19.	200	17.86	8.00		25.86
Village of Des Joachims in the township of Aberdeen	William Lipkie, Blacksmith.		1, 3, 3 north side Main. - Côté nord rue Main.			9.27	11.50	20.77
Village of Bryson	Harten, Stewart.		2, W S - coté ouest Clarendon.		11.67	10.55		22.22
do	Moore, James.		2, 2, E S - coté est Clarendon.		10.43	26.33		36.81
Township of Aldfield.	Kennedy, George.	4	35, 36.	200	1.95		25	2.20
Township of Onslow	James McC. Hugh, heirs of-heritiér de.	10	S 1/2 5a.	50		2.00		2.00
do	Garland, J. M.	7	S 1/2 2 and 3.	200		8.35		8.35
do	Kenny, W. R.	13	11b, 11c.	100		7.00		7.00
do	Joyce, Thomas, Estate of-Etat de.	9	13a.	100		4.80		4.80
do	Doyle, Widow-veuve-Owen.	10	13a.	100		4.00		4.00
do	O'Donnell, Thomas.	8	3b.	50		7.15		7.15
do	Gorman, Thomas.	12	11b.	100		2.40		2.40
Township of Litchfield.	Kavanagh, Edward, Estate of-Etat de.	8	F 1/2 23.	100		2.10		2.10
do	Cunningham, Peter.	6	N W - N O 1/2 17.	100		1.40		1.40
do	Toner, James.	8	F 1/2 25.	100		2.10		2.10
do	Taylor, John, Heirs of-heritiér de.	2	Part-partie 1.	1/2		8.30		8.30
do	McCormick, Stephen.	5	S E 1/2 10.	100		20.10		20.10
do	Pattison, Arthur M.	7	R - arriere 1/2 2.	100		7.36		7.36
do	Ebert, Andrew.	10	N W - N O 1/2 23.	100		7.06		7.06
Township of Mansfield.	Frost, Samuel.	1	S 1/2 9.	50		2.36		2.36
do	Anderson, William.	2	54.	100	6.50	3.50		10.00
do	Laparge, Robert A.	3	37, 38.	200	5.25	4.25		9.50
do	Dauncey, Euclade.	4	25.	100	5.16	1.00		6.16
do	Laganais, Tanaise.	5	48.	100	1.50	1.00		2.50
do	Bryson, Hon. George, sr.	6	11.	100	5.65	6.00		11.65
do	Berribie, Alexander.	6	12.	100	1.50	1.75		3.25
Township of Pontefract.	Hudson, Charles.	6	8.	100	10.50	8.37	7.70	26.57
do	Merricks, Samuel S.	A	29, 30.	200	17.00	13.95	11.20	42.15
do	Merricks, Samuel S.	4	8, 9, 10, 11.	200	17.00	13.95	11.20	42.15
do	Davidson, William.	5	12.	100		5.76	2.14	7.90
do	Johnston, James.	3	10.	100		3.70	1.22	4.92
do	Hennessey, James W.	4	1/2 4, 5.	100		1.25		1.25
do	Hennessey, James W.	6	9.	100		1.25		1.25
do	Curry, Thomas.	5	7.	100		5.74		5.74
do	Curry, Thomas.	7	F 1/2 4.	50		5.23		5.23
Township of Clarendon.	Logan, Jacob.	13	8.	200		15.95		15.95
do	Robbiard, Alexander.	12	N W - N O 1/2 of - de N E 1/2 27.	50		3.69		3.69
do	Wallace, Henry.	8	N E 1/2 23.	100		7.30		7.30
do	Armitage, William.	7	N W - N O 1/2 of - de S W - S O 1/2 12.	50		7.98		7.98
do	Bailey, Andrew.	7	N E 1/2 & N E 1/2 of - de S E 1/2 11.	150		20.10		20.10
do	Caldwell, Slack.	7	S W - S O 1/2 21.	160		25.41		25.41
do	Clark, John.	7	N E 1/2 of - S W - S O 1/2 24.	50		13.33		13.33
do	Gaboury, F.	1	N E 1/2 19, 20, 21, 22 & 23.	500		56.65		56.65
do	Greer, John.	13	S W - S O 1/2 18 & S E 1/2 19.	200		42.44		42.44
do	Greenshields, John.	8	N W - N O 1/2 7 & N W - N O 1/2 of - de S E 1/2 7.	150		64.82		64.82
do	Harris, James.	11	1.	200		17.93		17.93
do	Horner, Ralph.	12	S E 1/2 15.	200		65.12		65.12
do	McLean, Neil.	12	S W - S O 1/2 15.	200				
do	Robiart, John.	12	N E 1/2 25, N W - N O 1/2 of - de S W - S O 1/2 27 & S E 1/2 27.	300		25.10		25.10
do	Robiart, Jacob.	12	S E 1/2 25.	100				
do	Sheffield, Elisha.	1	S E 1/2 25.	100		10.92		10.92
do	Smith, William, sr.	9	N W - N O 1/2 25.	100		34.45		34.45
do	Stanley, George.	13	N W - N O 1/2 24.	200		23.95		23.95
do	Ralph, John B.	2	3.	260		36.47		36.47
do			N E 1/2 7 & 8.					
do			S W P of - S O P de S E 1/2 10.					
do			S W - S O 1/2 20 & S E 1/2 of - de S W - S O 1/2 21.	150		22.09		22.09

WILLIAM G. LeROY,

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

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to January 20th, 1899, for a Cheesemaker for the Lily Cheese Factory for Season of 1899.
Cheesemaker will be required to furnish everything necessary to manufacture cheese to weigh and keep an accurate account of the milk; to weigh and box the cheese, leaving it ready for shipment; to furnish all boxes required, and make a first class article that will command full market prices.
Tenders will also be received for position of Secretary, whose duties will be to make the monthly returns for the patrons, to keep all the accounts and do all the other work usually pertaining to that office.
The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

E. HODGINS,
Pres. Lily Cheese Co.
Shawville, Jan. 2, 1899.

SUITS SUITS SUITS

SUITS SUITS SUITS
ARE AWAY DOWN LOW
IN PRICE
FOR THE NEXT
Thirty Days.

Save money by securing a
suit while the low rate lasts—
only thirty days.

C. FRAME.

SEE HERE!

Farmers, look to Your Interests
and get your Cattle Dehorned.

Mr. W. J. Starke, the cattle buyer, says they are worth from 5 to 10 per cent more dehorned than otherwise. Last week L. D. Davis dehorned 39 head and last year 38 head for him.

The operation only costs ten cents per head and may save the lives of your cattle besides the great advantage and comfort it affords in stabling them up.

L. D. DAVIS,

Dec. 27, 1898. SHAWVILLE.

READY
—FOR—

The Winter Trade.

INTENDING PURCHASERS will find me now in readiness for the approaching Winter trade with a large stock of

CUTTERS

Got up in the latest and most
stylish designs and finish.

An inspection of these first-class Rigs is respectfully invited.

As usual I am prepared to execute all
orders for

Sleups, Sleighs, &c.,

or anything in connection with the
Blacksmithing business.

ARTHUR SMILEY,
SHAWVILLE, QUE.

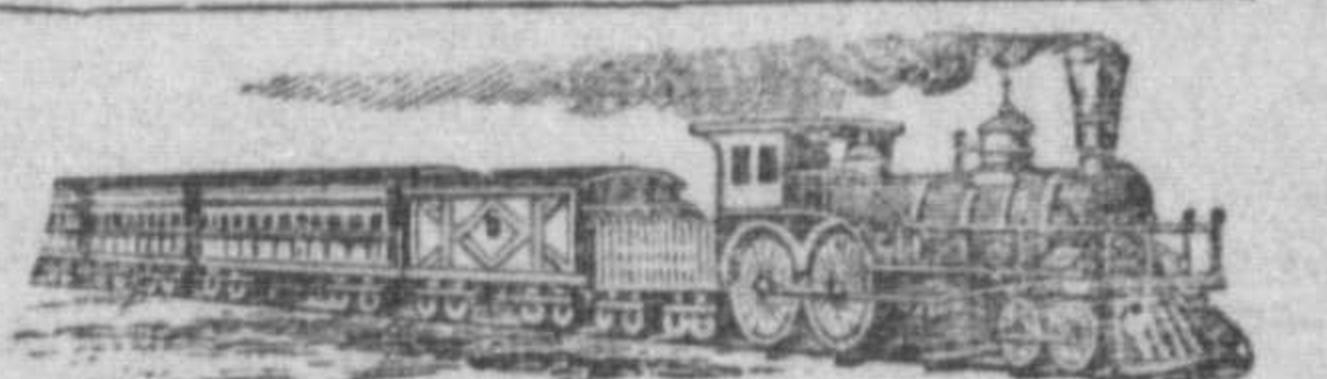
Shawville
Sash and Door Factory.

McCredie & Hodgins, Proprietors.

Sashes, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc.,
manufactured to order.

All kinds of Matching and Planing done on
shortest notice.

Estimates Furnished.



Pontiac Pacific Junction Ry.

Official Time Table:

P.M.	Leave	Arrive	A.M.
5.45	Leave	Aylmer	9.45
6.00	"	Breckenridge	" 9.21
6.12	"	Eardley	" 9.06
6.28	"	Parker's Crossing	" 8.58
6.37	"	Mohrs	" 8.50
6.47	"	Quyon	" 8.40
6.58	"	Wyman's	" 8.22
7.04	"	Tank	" 8.14
7.04	"	Bristol	" 8.08
7.04	"	McKee's	" 8.02
7.26	"	Shawville	" 7.52
7.43	"	Clark's	" 7.31
8.00	"	Campbell's Bay	" 7.18
8.08	"	Tank	" 7.10
8.12	"	Vinton	" 7.06
8.30	"	Coulange	" 6.54
8.47	"	Mellon's	" 6.39
8.55	Arrive	Waltham	Leave 6.30

*Flag Station. †Tank. ‡Flag Station.

Connecting with Hull Electric Railway
at Aylmer.

P. W. RESSEMAN,
GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT

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

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

2nd Edition

COOKING FOOD FOR STOCK.

Among the questions which the stock keeper has to face each successive winter, says London Farm and Home, is that which deals with the preparation of the food for his animals during the cold weather, when they cannot fill their stomachs without his assistance. In the case of ordinary stores it may perhaps be stated with perfect truth that they will render a good account of themselves if they have nothing more to feed upon than good grass in the summer and autumn, and the hay from grass of the same quality in the winter. Here, however, two or three questions arise which affect the best use of stock foods very considerably. First, would the average stock keeper take ordinary store beasts as typical specimens of farm stock? Would he not be disposed to wish for something which did a little more for its keep than merely live and grow? Secondly, as we cannot always ensure a sufficient growth of grass in the summer to provide for the wants of the summer and the following winter, is it not desirable to provide substitutes for the hay which in such seasons is too valuable to use with the freedom customary when it is almost sufficiently plentiful to be had for the asking? Thirdly, is it not the fact, as most stock keepers can testify, that certain animals do better in every way when their food is given them in a specially-prepared form—that is to say, cooked in order to make the mass more appetizing than it would be if brought direct to the animals from the stack? For the purpose of this article we would take cattle and pigs as the stock most benefited by specially prepared or cooked food. In another form cooked is given to cattle, when, in years of heavy potato yields, it has been found more economical to steam the tubers for dairy cows and fattening stock than to market them in the ordinary way. Some will go still further, and advise that ordinary roots—swedes and mangels—shall be boiled, but it may be doubted whether there is anything gained by adopting this course. The question now arises, Are the animals the better for receiving food prepared as above suggested? Well, the proof of the pudding is in the eating, and my experience goes to prove that the best results from cattle-feeding are to be obtained when no pains whatever are spared to present the food to the stock in the most appetizing form. When the mixture is well prepared, the food is readily eaten, the animals soon lie down, and the formation of flesh or the secretion of milk is immediately proceeded with. It is not generally recognized by the leading milk-producers of the present day that nothing helps their cows more than to give them their food in a sloppy condition, which of necessity implies a kind of cooking? Then what is more likely, in times of scarcity, to turn unpalatable fodder to account than some system of cooking, by which objectionable odors may be driven off in the steam, and others of a more appetizing nature may be introduced by the addition of spices or meal? Lastly, it may be asked what is the money value of the protection afforded to the stock keeper by the fact that through simply cooking or improving his unpalatable hay, or boiling linseed to take the place of roots, he is enabled to winter a large herd of cattle or sheep, or both, which in other circumstances must be absolutely sacrificed in the autumn for what they would fetch? Did spice permit, numberless instances might be brought forward to prove the value of cooked foods for cattle and sometimes sheep; and the gain is most apparent when the natural foods are either most scarce or inferior in quality.

SOWING CLOVER SEED.

One of the most encouraging features relating to farming is the fact that the clover area is constantly increasing. The increased area advertises its value, which will tend toward a continued and constant increase. Its profitable growth forces a system of rotation on the farm. If grown to secure the best results the grower must adopt a regular system of rotation. Clover is, with us, the most important crop we can grow, and will doubtless be so considered by all grain and stock growers when they come to fully understand its value. In farm operations the sowing of clover seed, to make a success of it, is a most important factor. With this seed, as well as all others, there is a time to sow and a time not to sow. Moon signs cut no figure at all, for when they are analyzed and boiled down they are contradictory; yet some men, otherwise intelligent, swear and work by them. The diligent student of farm methods will, in a short time, learn the best time to sow on his own farm, that is if he is a persistent clover grower. If he only sows once in five or ten years, he will conclude that clover is a very uncertain and unprofitable crop. Any

crops should grow clover and will do it if properly managed. The questions that concern the farmer most are, where the seed should be sown, the amount per acre and the time to sow. When the season is favorable throughout there is no trouble to get clover to grow, whether sown to occupy the land alone, sown on land seeded to small grain, or on pasture fields already soddied with grasses. These latter are doubtless benefited by a growth of clover, as it will supply the needed nitrogen that has been exhausted by these surface growers. Land that is seeded to clover alone should be the most certain to give a catch because it can be given a better preparation and the covering of the seed be assured. It is a growing feeling with farmers that the seed should be well covered. This can be most certainly accomplished by some surface working implement. When sown on land previously sown to small grain the farmer should catch a time for sowing when the surface is opened by frost, or by the wind quickly drying it. We hardly know which is preferable of these conditions if found at the proper stage. At any rate if it was time to sow, and one of the conditions presented itself, we would not wait for the other with the feeling that the one we did not have was the better of the two. Sometimes we find a farmer that thinks the ideal time to sow is when the surface is muddy enough for each seed to stick where it falls. We feel that sowing at such a time invites failure. This spring seed will be cheaper than for years and on account of this, more should be sown than ever; not only a greater area, but in most cases a more liberal amount to the acre. Scores of farmers have failed to be successful clover growers because they have stinted in the amount of seed sown. Success is generally had by sowing a bushel of clean, good seed to five or ten acres. Yet we believe that a more liberal seeding would, in many cases, and under many conditions, give better returns. In case late freezes injure the early sowing it is safer and cheaper to resow than to have a poor stand. As a rule early sowing, February or early March, is safer than April sowing. Especially is this true of clay soils. For black lands sowing about the 1st of April is often advisable. However, the tilth of the land is a very important point. Run down land is uncertain in giving a catch.

KEEP UP CONDITION OF EWES.

Far too few flockmasters commence early enough to give the ewe flock the extra food they need. Some wait until the loss of condition is so clearly apparent that it becomes compulsory. This should not be the case; commence early, and give a small ration, increasing the same as the yearning period approaches. This will result in finding not only the dam but its progeny, when the time arrives, in first-class condition, and full of vigor and health. There is a well-known proverb which says: "It is no use to lock the door when the horse is stolen," and neither is it of the slightest use to endeavor to save the ewe and help the lamb, when the former has become so reduced in strength and condition, as not to be able to properly assimilate and use the food given her. The cost of food for a longer period, given in small portions at first, and increasing as time goes on, will often be found to be far less costly, and certainly more advantageous than the same quantity of food given in larger quantities for a shorter period. Remember the golden rule is, keep all stock in a thriving condition never let them by any means become low in condition, or constitution and strength, for if they do, loss, instead of profit, will be the only result, and the cause of it will be one that neither supply nor demand, nor market value can remove, but only the watchful, eager, and close supervision of the master.

A DINNER IN CHINA.

The soles of pigeons' feet, a delicacy of the table, will recall the fabled fricassee of humming birds' tongues of the Roman Emperor, feature of a banquet given by a millionaire of Peking, China, to a coterie of British merchants.

A correspondent writes of the feast:—"The dinner lasted for three hours. There was no stiffness in the feast, it being quite courteous, after you had taken the birds' nest soups and the shark fins, to toy with chopsticks, affect an appetite, and smoke in direct, profuse British fashion, while the attendants stood over you waving peacock fans.

"You begin with cake, with apricot kernels, and watermelon seeds washed in salt for a relish; then came a group of courses; ham garnished with bamboo sprouts, smoked duck and cucumbers, picked chicken, shrimps, with leeks, spiced sausage with celery, fish with firtree cones, and sweet pickle. After this came peaches in honey, pomegranates, water chestnuts, fresh thorn apples and honey gold cake.

"In my list of the seventy courses I notice that we were proffered birds' nest soup, roast duck, shark fins, mushrooms with pigeon eggs, baked white pigeons, lotus seeds, ham in honey, a fat duck, perch, sweetmeats, the stomachs of fat fish, pears in honey, whale sinews, soles of pigeon feet, lotus seed soup, sliced flag bulbs, salted shrimps, prune juice and almonds with bean curd."

PURELY CANADIAN NEWS.

INTERESTING ITEMS ABOUT OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Gathered from Various Points from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Stratford has a cordwood famine. Galt is to have a new G. T. R. Station.

Cascade City, B. C., has a Board of Trade.

Carnbrook, B. C., may be made a port of entry.

Bratford spent \$145,000 in streets and sewers.

Appin creamery produces 400 pounds of butter a day.

Wood has been selling at \$7 a cord at Sault Ste Marie.

The new Sun Life building at Ottawa was opened on Monday.

John Fisher, a well-known citizen of Woodstock, N. B., is dead.

Mica is reported to be plentiful in Cardiff township, Haliburton.

A branch of the Bank of Halifax has been opened at Grand Forks, B. C.

Dr. Hanna, formerly of Sarnia, is now practicing at Kingston, Ont.

Niagara, B. C., is to have a telephone system and an electric light plant.

Seven hundred operators are employed at the Montmorency Cotton Mills.

The Ingersoll Packing Company killed and dressed 19,465 hogs in November.

Rossland's aldermen have voted down a motion to give themselves a salary.

There are 1,300 Knights of Pythias in British Columbia, and the order is growing.

In Victoria country there are two Public school teachers who have taught 21 years.

American sportsmen left \$5,000 in license fees with the Province of New Brunswick.

The only hospital in the Slokan district, British Columbia, is located at New Denver.

Ralph Willard, one of the pioneers of British Columbia, died at Ashcroft, B. C., recently.

Alfred Hales, of Guelph, owns two bears, which were captured in the north this fall.

Cascade City and Cranbrook, new towns in British Columbia, are to have water-works systems.

Harry L. Grey, of Toronto, has the contract for the electric wiring of the St. Thomas City Hall.

Fifty-nine thousand head of cattle were exported from Manitoba and the Territories this season.

Mrs. C. E. Groves has been appointed court reporter for the Rossland and Nelson division, B. C.

After six years' residence in Nelson, B. C., F. J. Farley sold out his interests and cleared \$21,000.

Mrs. Reiley, relict of the late Francis Reiley, of Wardsville, died at Ottatari, B. C., recently.

D. H. Wright, son of Rev. Peter Wright, Portage la Prairie, Man., died in California recently.

Mr. Lewis Moir, of Stratford, has accepted the position of secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of that city.

The Lindsay, Bobcaygeon and Pentypool Railway will ask the Dominion Parliament to annul its charter.

The steamer Empress of China sailed from Vancouver for the Orient last week, with 400 Celestials on board.

Friday night an I. C. R. train while running along at a rapid clip north of Rogersville, N. B., killed three moose.

Brooklyn, the famous Kootenay town opposite Deer Park, has had its day, and another two months will find the place practically deserted. The merchants are selling out their stocks at low cost and are leaving town.

Geo. H. Adams of Peterboro', will be a delegate to the Railroad Trainmen's convention at New Orleans, in May next.

The Peterboro' Board of Health urges the Board of Education of that town to have the school children vaccinated.

J. H. Brown, Indian River, shipped 6,500 turkeys, 2,000 geese, 1,000 chickens and 700 ducks to the North-west recently.

The stage running between the Regina mine and Rat Portage went through the ice five times one day last week.

F. A. Mann, on his removal from the Hespeler branch of the Merchants' Bank to Watford, was banquetted by the citizens of Hespeler.

Vernon Smith, son of Town Treasurer Smith, Port Hope, is a member of the Sixth United States Regiment, detailed for duty in the Philippines.

Samuel Chase, who came to British Columbia in the gold rush of 1859, died at the Royal Columbia Hospital, Westminster, on Tuesday. He was 78 years of age.

The clerk who prevented the robbery in the Bank of British North America at Vancouver, B. C., has been promoted, as well as presented with a gift of money.

The Scott Act, is being vigorously enforced in Nova Scotia. Perry Simms, of Inglewood, was committed to jail for a violation of the act. Michael Mc-

Fadden, of Canning, had to pay fines and costs amounting to \$235.

On Saturday last, the final shipment of pressed hops was made from the Coldstream ranch, near Vernon, B. C. This season's output from Lord Aberdeen's estate consisted of seven cars, amounting in all to about 46 tons. Of these two cars were sent to the English market, the remainder being disposed of in Toronto and Montreal.

FEMININE SOLDIERS.

In view of the recent account in the English newspapers, of the remarkable adventures of David James Lincoln Garfield McKinley, otherwise Miss Amelia Vella, who served two voyages as a "boy" among a ship's company before disclosing her sex, it may be interesting to recall several such notable instances of women serving as seamen.

First of all, in regard to Miss Vella, it may be remarked that she is only sixteen years of age, and was born in America. With her dark complexion and black hair and eyes, and manner of walking, she has all the appearance of being a rather slightly formed boy when dressed in jacket and trousers.

Only last year there was a plucky instance given of a woman performing the duties of a seaman without being suspected. The good ship Hawkesdale was about to sail for Australia from an English provincial port, when two young men were shipped as ordinary seamen. On arrival at the Antipodes they asked for and received their discharge and disappeared, the captain being then unaware that one of the two was a woman.

It appeared that the woman's name was Nancy Clifford, and that her companion was her deceased sister's husband. They were both in love with each other, but not being permitted to marry in England they had resolved to go to the other side of the world. Being unfortunately short of the necessary cash to pay their passage, however, they had taken the bold course of joining a ship's crew, but how they managed to keep their great secret for six months in a crowded ship's forecastle is a mystery.

Curiously enough, in the year 1800, the gallant crew of His Majesty's ship Actaon were laughing over a somewhat similar case to that of Miss Vella's. It was discovered that one of the boys, who had begged to be taken on board seven weeks before, and had in the meantime performed the duties of his station like other boys, was really a fine girl of eighteen, who had taken the daring step in order to escape from the tyranny of her father. No one had in the least suspected the true facts of the case, but when the discovery was made, the crew came up to the mark like jolly British tars. When the "boy" went ashore she took with her a handsome sum—the amount of a collection by the officers and men.

Another case last year was that of a woman, Hannah Webber by name, who worked her passage from New York to Liverpool on the Johnston liner Templemore disguised as a cattleman. For some years in America she had appeared on the stage as a "male impersonator," and being discharged from hospital practically destitute, had signed articles for the trip across to join her relatives in Sheffield.

She would probably have made the voyage undiscovered, but for an unfortunate accident. As the vessel was nearing Liverpool, she injured herself by lifting a 2cwt. bale of hay, and the secret came out. The owners of the liner paid the plucky woman's fare to the cutlery town.

Perhaps the pluckiest of these instances to record is the account of how a woman brought an undermanned ship safely through a gale. In 1896 the ship F. Oakes left Hong Kong for New York, and after a lapse of 259 days without being heard of was generally given up for lost. She eventually turned up, however, at New York in tow of the British steamer Kasbek, and a most remarkable story was told. Soon after the F. Oakes had passed the Equator in the Pacific the men sickened from scurvy and five were dead before the Horn was rounded, while others were so ill that they were unable to properly navigate the vessel. Their provisions, too, ran short. When the Kasbek fell in with her the only able mariner abroad was Mrs. Reed, the captain's wife, who had been at the helm eight hours without food or drink, keeping the ship before the gale.

TO CLEAN JEWELLERY.

Gold jewelry may be cleaned by washing it in a lather of warm soap-suds, to which a few drops of sal volatile have been added. This imparts brilliance, and the articles should then be dried with a soft cloth and rubbed with a chamois leather.

Silver jewelry should also be washed in a little warm, soapy water. It may then be polished with a very little of the best whitening or hartshorn powder and finished off with a soft leather. Maltese silver ornaments of filigree work do not require a powder to be used; they should be brushed with a small brush and soapy water, dried carefully and rubbed with a soft leather.

After gold jewelry has been cleaned it should be placed in a bag of boxwood sawdust, to be procured from a jeweler's; shake and rub the ornaments thoroughly in the dust, and they will look beautifully bright and clean when taken out. Chains and necklets may be treated in this way.

NOTES FROM THE NILE.

POST OFFICE TO BE ESTABLISHED AT FASHODA.

Khartoum to Be the Capital City of the New Province—Omdurman Is Falling Into Decay.

An Egyptian correspondent of the London Daily Chronicle writes from Cairo as follows:

The evacuation of Fashoda has generally been considered a foregone conclusion here. In fact, the postal authorities treated the great question at issue in a very cavalier fashion, for it was decided to erect a post-office at Fashoda more than a week ago. Post-offices are also to be established at Sennar, on the Blue Nile, and at Sobat, below Fashoda, where the Sirdar placed a garrison. Doubtless we shall soon see post-offices dotted all over the Bahrel-Ghazal district. If this is not a proof of effective occupation, what is?

The Government are attempting to solve the problem of the administrative organization of the Sudan. This difficult question is being worked out very slowly. The importance and difficulties of these deliberations are enormous. The Egyptian Government has no indigenous traditions to go upon. The complete misrule and inefficiency of the wretched officials of Turkish and Egyptian origin, who were sent to govern the Sudan are matters of history. The Egyptian is a creature of such abnormal domesticity that no young native of respectable position and education would ever be induced to go to the Sudan unless he was well assured that extraordinary

PECUNIARY ADVANTAGES.

would accrue from so doing. But the old inducements are things of the past. The surreptitious baksheesh and underhand extortion that might even now be effected would not atone sufficiently, from a pecuniary point of view, for his absence from his beloved country. The other method of the Khedives was to pick out some European in a more or less haphazard way to govern their equatorial possessions. It is impossible to revert to such a system again. In course of time, we shall, perhaps, have a regular African Civil Service after the Indian model, but it will not be possible until medical science has discovered a means of overcoming the climatic conditions. The military administrator rather than the civilian will be more necessary in the immediate future. The Sirdar is to be the first Governor-General of the Sudan. It is said that no other appointments have yet been decided upon, and that all the details of the future administration of the Sudan are still under discussion. The wonderful enthusiasm which England has shown during the late crisis for the maintenance of the integrity of the Nile Valley will have great results. For the first time we are about to make an attempt to govern a large part of Central Africa in a rational and comprehensive system of administration. This will be backed by a clear and definite Pan-American policy, regardless alike of party ties or petty financial considerations, and above all things based on the moral support of the nation.

TRANS-CONTINENTAL RAILWAY.

In the meantime the great trans-continental line is being passed on. The War Office has made an application for a grant of £300,000 for the construction of the Atbara and Khartoum portion of the line. The application has yet to come before the Council of Ministers, but, of course, no difficulty will be raised. The great bridge which is to span the Nile near its confluence with the Atbara is being made in England. Meanwhile the rails are to be laid in a few days' time on the left bank. The railway battalion are hard at work already, but they are unable to proceed with this part of the line so rapidly as they did when laying the portion from Wady Halfa to the Atbara. There they had plenty of material at hand. Now everything has first to reach the Atbara, and then to be ferried across the Nile in barges. Owing to this tedious and delay occasioned by the difficulty of transport the line will probably not be quite ready for traffic until another eight or nine months.

I have advisedly said Khartoum and not Omdurman, because by the time the railway comes in sight of the confluence of the White and Blue Niles, Omdurman will probably have ceased to exist. An officer in the Egyptian Army, who was there a few days ago, told me that the place is rapidly falling to pieces. Numbers of the inhabitants, who had been gathered there from every part of the Sudan against their will, have now dispersed to their homes, and their abandoned dwellings are being gradually destroyed. The dismantled forts will soon be pulled down. As Omdurman is falling into decay Khartoum is increasing in importance. A Government House and other public edifices are to be built without delay. The War Office has applied for a grant of £20,000 for this purpose. The Sirdar is reported to have prepared the plans for the future capital of the Sudan before he left Egypt.

AT IT AGAIN.

Mrs. Hobleigh—No, indeed! I would not allow my husband to employ a woman typewriter under any circumstances.

Mrs. Sarsfield—Oh, I don't blame you. As for me, of course, I don't care. Being young and beautiful myself, I have no fear that my husband's love will get away from me.

YOU WANT CLOTHING. WE WANT MONEY.... Let Us Arbitrate.

Let us talk business. We have a whole lot of Tweeds in stock now which should have been sold long ago. The mild and uncertain weather has been against us, and we didn't sell nearly what we should have.

You need warm clothing. The winter is here in earnest. You need the clothing *now*. Let's see what we can do for our mutual benefit. We'll cut prices as they never were cut before and have

A Genuine Holiday Sale LASTING ONE WEEK ONLY, COMMENCING SATURDAY, JANUARY 7th.

Then you can get the clothing you need, and we'll get the cash we need, and also get rid of the balance of our winter tweeds and overcoatings. Do you agree? Here is our first part of the bargain—*cut prices*. You come to our shop and carry out your part of the bargain.

ALF. R. MCQUIRE, - - - THE TAILOR.

P. S.—ONE WEEK.

UP-TO-DATE FURNITURE OPENING.

**CUTHBERTSON & GRAHAM,
Main Street, - - Shawville,**

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

BEDROOM SUITES, DINING ROOM TABLES, DINING ROOM CHAIRS, KITCHEN TABLES, KITCHEN CHAIRS, DINING ROOM ROCKERS, KITCHEN ROCKERS, CHILDREN'S ROCKERS, CHILDREN'S HIGH CHAIRS, CHILDREN'S CRADLES, CHILDREN'S TOY SETS— (1 Table and 2 Chairs.)	OF ALL STYLES AND AT ALL PRICES.	OFFICE CHAIRS, SECRETARIES' DESKS, HALL RACKS, CENTRE TABLES, SIDEBOARDS, (of all kinds and prices.) LOUNGES, MORRIS CHAIRS, FANCY ROCKING CHAIRS, FANCY REED CHAIRS, ROCKERS and MUSIC RACKS, SPRING & FIBRE MATTRESSES, In fact, everything required to furnish a house in first-class style.
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Intending purchasers should see these goods before placing their orders. They will be found of superior quality and finish and at prices to suit all.

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

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

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

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

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

TRY MY HAIR TONIC.

JOHN SMITH.

THE HULL ELECTRIC CO.

Cars run at intervals of twenty minutes in the morning and fifteen minutes in the afternoon, daily, Sundays included.

Close connections are made with all Canadian Pacific and Great Northern Valley trains at Hull and with Pontiac Pacific at Ashtaburgh.

Baggage promptly handled.

W. R. TAYLOR,
Sec.-Treas.

Ottawa Business College. (Established 32 years.)

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

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

**G. M. Donaldson,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKER
and
JEWELLER**

KEEPS
A SELECT STOCK OF
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELLERY,
SILVERWARE
etc. &c.

REPAIRING—
A SPECIALTY.

SHAWVILLE, O.

Sad Accident at Ottawa.

William Cowan, treasurer for the county of Carleton, aged 74; Holmes Cowan, his son, aged 48 years, are dead, and Nathan el Dumas, Mr Cowan's coachman, aged 36, lies in a most critical condition and may die, as the result of an accident which occurred on Friday morning last, while the parties named were on the way to attend the funeral of the late Charles O'Gara, of Ottawa East.

The Journal says the accident was caused by the team the victims were driving becoming unmanageable and dashing into a passing train.

James Taggart the flag man at the crossing where the accident occurred says that the team turned into Main street about seventy five yards from the railway track. The team started to run immediately after turning the corner and the driver seemed to lose all control of them. Taggart saw the team approaching at a speed of about ten miles per hour and signalled the driver. At the same time he endeavored to signal the engineer of the approaching Parry Sound train to stop. Both engine and team were ap-

THE G. F. HODGINS' ... DEPARTMENTAL STORE ... THANKSGIVING

At the close of our most successful year we cordially thank our numerous customers for their patronage. Our stock for '99 will be kept up to the highest standard and we solicit your custom for the coming year.

January Clearing Cash Sale.

Our stock is pretty well shaken, but there are no culls in the following lines:

Ladies' Fur Jackets,
Pure Wool Blankets,
Mits and Moccasins,
Men's Overcoats,
Usters and Furs.

We offer our Winter Goods at prices that will be some inducement to intending purchasers.

Thanking the public for their liberal patronage in the past and trusting to receive the same in the future, we are always alive to your interests, and come forward better prepared for 1899 than ever before.

Wishing one and all—

A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR,

G. F. HODGINS.

A Fatal Joke.

ONE LUMBERMAN POINTS A LOADED GUN AT ANOTHER WITH FATAL RESULTS.

Dauphin, Man., Jan. 3.—Wm Hubbell, of Havelock, Ont., was shot and instantly killed by a young man named Harry Cole, of Ottawa, on Sunday night. The men were engaged in getting out logs in Wm Sifton's camp near Garland Station. It appeared that Cole, together with Hubbell, and several other men were in camp when Cole took down the gun, which was hanging on the wall and pointed it at Hubbell, it is supposed in fun. The gun, which was loaded with shot, was discharged, the whole charge entering Hubbell's body and passing through the heart, killing him instantly. Cole is now in custody here awaiting the arrival of a constable from Portage La Prairie. Hubbell was about 30 years of age, and has a wife at Havelock. Cole is only 19 years of age, and unmarried.

Bishop Sullivan Dead

A WELL KNOWN ANGLICAN CHURCH OFFICIAL PASSED AWAY.

Toronto, Jan. 6.—Bishop Sullivan passed away this morning at 5 30 at his residence, 33 Gerrard street east. He preached his last sermon at St. James' Cathedral on Sunday, Dec. 11th, and on the following Thursday took his Bible class. The Right Rev. Bishop Edward Sullivan was born August 18th, 1832, in Burgan, Ireland. He came to Canada in 1858 and was ordained by Right Rev. Dr. Cronyn, Bishop of Huron, beginning his ministerial work as a curate to the Venerable Archdeacon Brough, rector of St. George's, London Township. In 1878, Dr. Sullivan returned to Montreal having been in Chicago as rector of St. George's Church. The following year at the Episcopal elections, he was the chosen candidate of the majority of the laity. Upon the death of Dr. Fauquier, the first Bishop of Algoma, Dr. Sullivan was chosen as his successor. The deceased was a D.C.L. of Lennoxville and Dublin, and a D.D. of Trinity University, Toronto. He was a member of Trinity University and was a vice-president of the Burial Reform Association.

Father O'Connell, at one time parish priest at Richmond, Ont., died at Montreal last week, aged 99 years.

J. Larocque and M. Kelly were killed and four Finlanders seriously injured by a premature charge of dynamite on the Soulanges Canal.

Ten men were killed and forty wounded by the bursting of a big boiler in Hewitt's shipbuilding yard, at Barking, England, on Friday.

Whites Terrorized

Tacoma, Jan. 5.—Passengers who arrived on the steamer Al-Ki from Alaska, some of whom left Dawson as late as Dec. 2, report that the Chilkat Indians are terrorizing the white inhabitants of Pyramid Harbor, near Skagway, and have threatened to massacre them.

The entire tribe got drunk Thanksgiving Day, and with guns compelled all the whites in that locality to leave.



H. S. Dowd's Column

"THE LEADING HOUSE"

The Secret of Success In the enormous business done by - The Leading - House -

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

The Dress Goods Department.

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

In the Silk Department

We have nothing old to show you

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

In the Staple Department

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

Blankets and Comforters - -

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

Ladies Woollen Underwear...

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

The Clothing Department.

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

Groceries The Delicacies of the Table

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

Boots and Shoes.

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

- - THE LEADING HOUSE - -

H. S. DOWD, - - - QUYON.