

# THE EQUITY.

VOL. IX.

SHAWVILLE, COUNTY OF PONTIAC, QUE., SEPTEMBER 10th, 1891.

No. 13.

## STANFORD'S RENFREW

### Closing out Sale,

For 3 weeks only.

Dry Goods at Cost. Ready-made Clothing at Cost,  
Millinery and Fancy Goods Almost  
Given Away.

Highest Cash Price Paid for Wool  
Butter and Eggs.

STANFORD'S - - - RENFREW.

ONE PRICE. NO CREDIT.

Professional, Hotel and Business Cards.

**L. A. GABOURY, LL.B.,**  
Barrister, Solicitor, &c.,  
PORTAGE DU FORT, QUE.  
Visits Shawville every Monday.

**T. THACKER,**  
VETERINARY  
SURGEON,  
GRADUATE OF  
ONTARIO VET. COLLEGE.

Having opened an office for the practice of  
his profession at Portage du Fort, has ar-  
ranged to

Visit Shawville every Monday.

where he will be prepared to treat all dis-  
eases of the domestic animals. Special  
attention paid to horse dentistry. Office—  
McGuire's Hotel. M-5-91

**S. A. MACKAY, B.C.L.,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC,  
Clerk of the District Magistrate's Court  
AT SHAWVILLE.

AGENT for the Credit Foncier Franco Cana-  
dien. Money to lend on easy terms.  
Will be in Shawville every Monday.  
Tuesday and Wednesday.

#### DENTISTRY.

**DR. DANIEL McPHEE,** Resident Dentist,  
A. Prior, Graduate of Toronto College  
of Dental Surgeons. Twenty years expe-  
rience. Formerly associated with Dr. Palmer,  
D.D.S., of New York City, also with Dr. C. A.  
Mondeliet, of Paris, France. Nitrous oxide  
gas, Cocaine and Freezing Gas and Electric  
Vibrator, for painless operations.  
Full expenses allowed to people from  
a distance having dental operations.

#### W. H. KLOCK M.D.,

C. M. MCGILL COLLEGE; L.R.C.P. & S.  
Edinburgh; L.F.P. & S. Glasgow. Of-  
fice, 145 Albert St., Ottawa. Dr. Klock re-  
ceived special courses at London, Vienna and  
Berlin, on the diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose  
and Throat; also on the diseases of Women  
and Children, and is now prepared to treat  
them.

#### JAMES HOPE & CO.,

MANUFACTURING STATIONERS, BOOKSEL-  
lers, Bookbinders, Printers, &c. Depository of  
Ottawa Auxiliary Bible Society. Ottawa, Ont.

#### ROBT. S. McNEIL,

BAILIFF OF THE SUPERIOR COURT for  
the District of Ottawa. Office—Shaw-  
ville, P. Q. Accounts collected and prompt  
returns made. J. 31-ly

**THE FOREST HOUSE—R. McC. RITCHIE,** Pro-  
prietor. Spacious Sample Rooms. Every atten-  
tion paid to guests. First Class Tables.

## UNION - HOUSE,

CORNER MAIN AND CLARENDON STS.,

QUYON, - - - QUE.

The public will find this House fully up to  
requirements regarding accommodation and  
comfort. Table and Bar always well sup-  
plied. "Bus meets all trains."

**THOMAS LANG, PROPRIETOR.**

## RUSSELL HOUSE,

SHAWVILLE, QUE.

**J. A. McGUIRE, - - - PROPRIETOR**

The public will find this hotel the most per-  
fect in accommodation in the county.  
The best advantages for the commercial trade.  
Free Bus to and from the station. Good table.  
The bar in connection supplied with the best  
liquors. Livery in connection.

## ST. LAWRENCE HALL,

MAIN ST., - - - QUYON,

**D. M. McLean, Proprietor.**

This House is in every way furnished to  
afford excellent accommodation for the trav-  
elling public. Commercial men will find the  
Sample Rooms second to none on the road.  
The Bar is always supplied with the best  
brands of Liquors, Wines and Cigars.  
GOOD LIVERY ATTACHED.

## THE EQUITY,

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

Specially Devoted to Local Interests.

PUBLISHED AT SHAWVILLE

EVERY THURSDAY

BY

**JOHN A. COWAN.**

Subscription \$1 a Year in Advance

Advertising rates made known on applica-  
tion. Correspondence solicited from all  
parts of the County.

JOE PRINTING A SPECIALTY.

Correspondence and advertis-  
ments intended for publication are  
requested to be in the hands of the  
Editor not later than Monday of each  
week to ensure publication in the  
earliest forthcoming issue.

Local and General.

Highest prices paid for eggs and but-  
ter, W. H. Lucas, Caldwell, Que.

Mr. Hugh Coburn, of Pembroke, is vis-  
iting her sister, Mrs. H. H. Elliott, of  
Clarendon.

H. Hobbs will sell amber machine oil  
for 47 cents, imperial gallon, for the next  
15 days.

Rev. Mr. Russell is conducting revival  
services in Bryson at present.

James Hodgins and Son is the place to  
buy your dry goods, as they carry the  
largest stock in Shawville and their prices  
are as low as the lowest.

Mr. George Elliott is erecting the shed  
at the Methodist church for which tenders  
were asked for some time ago.

All kinds of monuments and headstones  
manufactured at the Shawville Marble &  
Granite Works. A. McDonald, proprie-  
tor.

A meeting was held in St. Paul's church  
Monday night, to arrange for the annual  
Harvest Home Festival. The 23rd of  
Sept. was decided upon for the Harvest  
Home, and the various committees were  
named to make the necessary preparations.

The best quality of machine oils sold at  
James Hodgins & Son's.

Mr. I. Ritchie, of Aylmer, took a car-  
load of cattle from here last week. We  
understand he purchased the herd from  
Mr. W. Wilson, merchant.

Great bargains at H. Hobbs' sale of  
general goods.

A couple of Ottawa sportsmen were  
duck shooting at Campbell's Bay and  
neighborhood last week. They made their  
headquarters at the Bay View House.

Constable McNeill received a telegram  
on Thursday from Beachburg, warning  
him to have his eye peeled for a gang of  
burglars who had been operating in that  
village the previous night. The "Regu-  
lators" were given the wink, and the citi-  
zens slept serenely.

During the next ten days James Hod-  
gins & Son will offer special inducements  
for dairy butter packed in 50 pound tubs.

The saw mill formerly owned by  
Brownlee and Richardson, in Clarendon,  
and lately run by Messrs. Barnes & Be-  
aven, of Ottawa, was destroyed by fire on  
Thursday night last a short time after the  
rain storm. It is thought the building  
was struck by lightning, as Mrs. Barnes  
feels positive there was no fire about at  
12 o'clock. The machinery and engine  
are badly damaged by the fire, involving  
a loss of between \$1,500 and \$2,000.

Don't forget the sale of dry goods, boots  
and shoes, ready-made clothing at Hugh  
Hobbs'. 20 per cent off for next fifteen  
days.

Read the announcement of Dr. Stack-  
house, Dentist, on last page.

Salt, coarse and fine—cheap. J. H. Shaw.

The Rev. Mr. Raven will conduct the  
services at St. Paul's church on Sunday  
next.

Pure Vinegar and Spices.  
J. H. Shaw's.

Ladies and gentlemen, now is your time  
for cheap goods, as I must sell out this  
fall (no fraud.) H. Hobbs.

Messrs. S. Armstrong and S. McDow-  
ell, commenced brickmaking Mr. J. Arm-  
strong's house on Monday morning.

Messrs. Jas. Hodgins & Son commen-  
ced preparations for the erection of their  
elevator at the station this week.

Mr. T. H. Brownlee, miller, lately em-  
ployed at the Clarendon Roller mills, has  
moved his family into this village. We  
hear that Mr. Brownlee is to assume  
charge of the new mill here shortly.

Salt.—James Hodgins & Son have just  
received a car of coarse and fine salt which  
they sell at lowest prices.

Mr. Arch. McCuaig, who for sometime  
past has been carrying on the boot and  
shoe business at Fort Coulonge has moved  
to Hartney, Manitoba.

At cost—pantings and suitings—A. R.  
McGuire, Shawville.

Mrs. Donald McKillop, of Bristol Corn-  
ers, accompanied by her two children and  
her mother, Mrs. Angus, has gone to join  
her husband at Saltcoats, Assiniboia.

James Hodgins & Son, headquarters for  
laying and harvesting tools.

Mr. W. J. Conolly, who labored as a  
missionary at Chapleau, Ont., last year,  
is this week to attend Albert College,  
Belleville.

James Hodgins and Son sell pork, oat-  
meal, and rolled oats at lowest prices.

Our thanks are due to the Honorable,  
the Minister of Agriculture, for a copy of  
the Statistical Year Book of Canada for  
the year 1890.

The masonry of the basement of the  
court house and jail at Bryson is well ad-  
vanced. An excellent quality of white  
lime stone is being dressed for the struc-  
ture. About 30 hands are employed.

The fact that James Hodgins & Son  
are doing a large trade this season in paints  
and oils, is sufficient to say that their  
prices cannot be beaten.

Dr. D. McPhee, dentist, of Arnprior,  
intends moving to his own premises on  
Madawaska st., in a week or two, where  
his dental rooms will be thoroughly refit-  
ted with the newest appliances, orders for  
which have been given.

The Pembroke Observer says: Mr.  
Fletcher Warren, of Allumette Island,  
threshed out fifteen stocks of newly-cut  
oats on Saturday last and was more than  
agreeably surprised at the product. The  
stocks were each of ten sheaves of the size  
usually turned out by a binder. The pro-  
duct was the handsome one of twenty-two  
bushels, or over a bushel and a half per  
stock. This has seldom been excelled.

A gentleman from Nova Scotia named  
Hutchings, connected with the order of  
the Sons of Temperance, lectured in the  
basement of the Methodist church on  
Tuesday night of last week. There was  
a very fair attendance, including many  
who are in sympathy with the temperance  
movement. The lecturer gave a most im-  
pressive address. His object here was the  
re-organization of the Division established  
by Rev. Mr. Hemmeon two years ago.

#### Hall Court House and Gaol.

The Aylmer Gazette says: Work is  
temporarily stopped on the Hull Court  
House and Gaol as the contractor, Mr. J.  
Bourque, is looking for more funds. The  
city have paid out \$2,000 and this is all  
they have to spare at present and Premier  
Mercier is looked to for a contribution,  
but so far has not stepped forward with  
that alacrity expected from one whose  
monetary mission to France is reputed to  
have been a successful one.

#### Obituary.

On Friday morning last after a long and  
painful illness, Mr. Robert Wallace, of  
Clarendon, breathed his last, and his spirit  
took its flight to seek repose in that land  
where pain and suffering are unknown.  
After a patient endurance of weeks of  
agony, his end came calm and peacefully,  
thus affording a ray of comfort to the grief  
stricken wife and relatives, who surround-  
ed his couch when the hour of dissolution  
came. Mr. Wallace's death was due to  
dropsy of the abdomen which came on over  
two years ago as the result of a severe cold  
which he contracted while forwarding sup-  
plies in the lumber woods. On Sunday  
last his remains were interred in the fam-  
ily plot in the cemetery here, a very large  
concourse of friends forming the funeral  
procession. Deceased was 54 years of age.  
He leaves, (besides four brothers and one  
sister,) a widow and seven young children  
who have the deepest sympathy of the  
neighborhood in their bereavement.

The Town of Aylmer has  
fallen never to rise again, and as  
a consequence E. O'Reilly has removed to  
Ottawa. He is rushing The Empire at  
236 Sparks street. If you want to buy  
O'Reilly stock go to the Empire, 236  
Sparks Street, Ottawa. E. O'Reilly and  
his choice stock has left Aylmer for ever.

CYLINDER OIL. Owners of steam  
threshers and others requiring cylinder  
oil can be supplied with a good article by  
Alex. Wilson, Shawville.

#### Removed From Aylmer.

Mr. E. O'Reilly has removed his entire  
stock from Aylmer, and is now rushing  
The Empire Clothing House at 236 Sparks  
street, Ottawa. His Pontiac friends  
should note the address and give him a  
call when in Ottawa.

#### North Onslow Chips.

The farmers of this neighborhood are  
succeeding very well this year. The hum  
of the binder and reaper are enlivening the  
surroundings, whilst it is said that the  
harvests are better than they have been  
for many preceding years.

Michael Dolan, Esq., of Ottawa, arrived  
home Saturday evening and is visiting  
friends in this vicinity.

School re-opened on the 17th August  
under the auspices of our former teacher,  
Miss O'Hare. Welcome back "Missus"  
to our country again.

Rev. Father Holland, P. P. of Farrel-  
ton, passed through Onslow on Monday  
evening on his way to Quyon.

On the 5th inst., Mrs. Jno. O'Donnell  
died at the residence of her son, Mr. Jas.  
P. O'Donnell, in the 76 year of her age.

Miss Minnie Dolan returned from Ot-  
tawa a fortnight ago and is now suffering  
from a severe attack of influenza.

Crowds of people are passing every day  
on their way to Wolf Lake, where they  
spend the day berry picking.

Hector McLean, Esq., of Quyon, passed  
through here on Thursday morning on his  
way to Wolf Lake.

Patrick Nolan, Esq., passed through  
Onslow on Thursday evening.  
Aug 5th. SAM POINTER.

#### Quyon Notes.

(Intended for last issue.)

The service in the church of St. John  
the Evangelist on the occasion of the Bis-  
hop's visit was of an impressive character.  
The sacred edifice was tastefully decorated  
by a choice selection of flowers, which  
gave the interior an artistic appearance.  
Mr. Ernest Smith, principal of the Quyon  
public school presided at the organ and  
played in a manner reflecting credit on  
himself and giving edification to the con-  
gregation. Mrs. Pangborn, of Aylmer,  
sang an anthem, "Jesus Word of God In-  
carnate," in her usual characteristic good  
style, and Miss Annie O'Neil sang a solo,  
"Peace be with Thee," in a very accept-  
able manner. The Bishop spoke in favor-  
able terms of the kind friends who gave  
their time and talents to the successful  
performance of the different parts.

The Rev. W. Fyles, of Chelsea, will re-  
place Rev. S. Moore in the above church,  
Sunday, Sept. 13th.

Rural Dean Naylor, M. A., visited Quy-  
on last week and was a guest at Mayor  
McLean's.

The Revs. Given and Raven accom-  
panied Bishop Bond to Eardley last Fri-  
day.

Three gentlemen from the city gave en-  
tertainment in Kirwan's hall on Saturday  
to the citizens on the phonograph.

Mrs. and Misses. Fyles have come to  
Quyon and are arranging their household  
effects in the parsonage.

On Wednesday of last week the resi-  
dence of Mr. Robt. McKenny, ex-mayor  
of Onslow, presented a scene of gayety  
and festivities, the occasion being the mar-  
riage of his daughter Miss Mary Ellen to  
Mr. Jas. Gilpin, of Rochester, N.Y. The  
ceremony was performed in the parlor of  
the home by the Rev. Mr. Raven incum-  
bent of Eardley, P. Q. After the usual  
congratulations to which the newly mar-  
ried are always subjected to, the company  
numbering about one hundred retired to  
the spacious dining room, where the  
tables, almost groaning with their weight  
of luscious viands, were in waiting, and  
to which it is unnecessary to say, ample  
justice was done by the guests. The bride  
was assisted through the pleasing ordeal  
by her sister Miss Alice, while Mr. F. A.  
Davis, of the firm of Ferguson & Davis,  
Quio, assisted the groom very efficiently.  
The bride, the cynosure of all eyes, looked  
charming in a dress of fawn colored satin.  
The bridesmaid wore fawn colored herri-  
etta cloth. Both ladies carried exquisite  
bouquets of smilax, roses and gardenias.  
The presents were numerous and costly,  
evinced the very high esteem in which  
Miss McKenny was held by her large cir-  
cle of friends. Mr. and Mrs. Gilpin, left  
by Friday morning's train for their future  
home, Rochester, N.Y., accompanied by  
the best wishes of their many friends for  
a safe, happy and prosperous journey  
through life.

Mr. Percy Smith, of Western Ontario,  
filled the pulpit of St. John's church very  
acceptably last Sunday morning and even-  
ing.

Mr. C. R. Devlin, the member for Ot-  
tawa county, is seriously ill at his home  
in Aylmer and fears are entertained that  
he will not recover.

Arrangements have been made for sin-  
gle fare on the P. P. J. Railway to Quyon  
from 15th to 18th which includes the  
dates of Father Kiernan's picnic.

#### Wedding Bells.

On Tuesday evening, says last week's  
Observer, Miss Etta Rowan Grant, eldest  
daughter of Mr. Hugh Grant, of Pem-  
broke, was united in marriage to Dr. G.  
B. Rowell, of Irasburg, Vermont. The  
ceremony was performed at Mr. Grant's  
residence, by Rev. G. D. Bayne, B.A., a  
large number of relatives and invited  
guests being present. Misses Jessie Bell,  
Retta Dickson and Katie Grant, were the  
bridesmaids, and Mr. Arthur Grant was  
groomsman. The bride was dressed in  
white and the bridesmaid's in pink, and  
all looked charming. The presents re-  
ceived by the bride were numerous and  
costly; the teachers and officebearers of  
Calvin church Sunday school, in which  
she was a teacher, presented her with an  
elegant collection of books. The happy  
couple left town by the midnight train,  
and the best wishes of the whole commu-  
nity for their future happiness and pros-  
perity follow them.

#### Exhibition Dates 1891.

County of Pontiac No. 1, at Shawville,  
Oct. 7.

South Lanark, at Perth, Sept. 15, 16,  
and 17.

North Lanark, at Almonte, Sept. 21st  
to 24th.

Lanark Village, Sept 17 and 18th.

Co. Carleton, at Bell's Corners, Sept.  
17th and 18th.

North Renfrew, at Beachburg, Oct. 1st  
and 2nd.

South Renfrew, at Renfrew, Sept. 22nd  
and 23.

Central Canada, at Ottawa, Sept. 24th  
to Oct. 3rd.

Provincial Exposition, at Montreal,  
Sept. 17 to 25th.

Western, at London, Sept. 17th to 26th.

Peterboro Central, at Peterboro, Sept.  
21st, 22nd and 23rd.

International, at St. John, N.B., Sept.  
23rd to Oct. 3rd.

Bay of Quinte District, at Belleville,  
Sept. 10th to 12th.

Fitzroy Townships, Sept. 18th an  
19th.

Huntley Township, at Carp, Oct. 7th  
and 8th.

#### Punishing the Offenders.

The Premier, Hon. Mr. Abbott, has  
given another proof of the earnest  
and vigorous desire of himself and his Govern-  
ment to thoroughly put down and punish  
any irregular, illegal and corrupt practices  
that have grown up in the administering  
of public affairs, by introducing an im-  
portant measure "to prevent frauds upon  
the Government." Public officials who  
accept bribes will be liable to severe  
punishment; those who ac-  
cept gifts or money from persons doing  
business with the Government shall sub-  
ject themselves to penalties; while the  
persons who make the bribes, or presents  
the gifts shall also be classed among the  
evil-doers, and punished.

The measure meets public wishes, and  
is an evidence of the Government's sound  
intention to remedy what is amiss. Up  
to the present, in Canada, there appears  
never to have been any statute law cov-  
ering offences like those of the Senecals,  
Arnolds, Bronskills, and others that have  
shocked and surprised us all. Officials  
guilty of such practices could only be got  
at, if got at all, under the common law,  
which, according to leading authorities,  
lays it down that bribery is the receiving  
or offering any undue reward by or to pub-  
lic officials in order to influence their be-  
haviour in office and to incline them to  
act contrary to the known rules of honesty  
and integrity.

There being nothing, apparently, to go  
by but the common law in the cases of  
most, if not at all, of the offences laid bare  
amongst the officials at Ottawa, it is re-as-  
suring to know that, under Mr. Abbott's  
measure, for the future these offences can  
be got at effectually by a stringent amend-  
ment to the law, and the prompt action of  
the Government in this matter will meet  
with the hearty endorsement of the people  
of the Dominion.

#### Honor Roll for August.

SCHOOL NO. 12, CLARENDON.

Fourth Class. Reading, Spelling, Writing,  
Arithmetic—1, E. Harris; 2, Sophia Stanley.  
Geography, Grammar—1, E. Harris and S.  
Stanley, equal; 2, Jessie Palmer.  
History, Dictation—1, E. Harris; 2, Sophia  
Stanley.

Third Class. Reading, Spelling—1, Katie  
Workman; 2, Fred. Hodgins.  
Writing, Grammar, Arithmetic—1, F. Hod-  
gins; 2, Katie Workman.  
Geography—1, Katie Workman; 2, Fred.  
Hodgins.

Second class. Reading, Writing—1, Harry  
Jones; 2, Richard Hodgins.  
Spelling—1, Richard Hodgins; 2, Harry  
Jones.

First Class—1, Emma Jones; 2, David Stan-  
ley.  
Attendance—1st, Harry Jones and Fred.  
Hodgins, equal; 2nd, Sophia Stanley and  
Richard Hodgins, equal; 3rd, Thos. H. Stan-  
ley and David Stanley, equal.

M. E. CORRIGAN, Teacher.

# TIES, HUMAN AND DIVINE.

BY B. L. FARJEON.

Author of "Great Porter Square," "The Mystery of M. Felix," "Bread and Cheese and Kisses," Etc., Etc.

The First Link—Supplied by Mr. Millington, of Shepherd's Bush

## CHAPTER XV.

So keen was my interest in the unfinished story he had related, and so eager was I to hear the conclusion, that I presented myself at the old office in Surrey street at half-past three.

"I fancied you would be early," said Mr. Barlow. "Looks like old times having you here again. The business of the office is over for the day, and we shall not be disturbed. Before I go on with my story I have to give you a piece of information and to make a confession. The information is that I have thrown up the commission, so far as Mr. Louis Redwood is concerned. I wrote a letter to him this morning, enclosing the twenty pounds he left with me, and saying that I could not attend to his business. He will be wild at my refusal, and, as a gentleman who thinks no small beer of himself, will send me an impudent letter in reply. I'll put up with that."

"I'm glad you've thrown him over," I said. "It isn't only that it wouldn't be exactly the correct thing to work one client against another, in a manner of speaking, but Mr. Redwood is an infernal scoundrel, and I'd rather hinder than help him in any of his schemes."

"He'll have no difficulty in getting some body else to take up the affair," said Mr. Barlow, "but we hold what threads there are, and it will be a hard job to work without them. My confession is soon made. I have spoken of client number one, for whom I am really working as a gentleman. I oughtn't to have misled you; client number one is a lady."

I nodded. It did not seem to me to be important, and it was a mistake in a personal pronoun any one might have made. During a short silence that ensued Mr. Barlow occupied himself in arranging a number of papers which he intended to read or refer to. They were torn scraps, some of them, many written upon pieces of paper picked up apparently at hap-hazard, and pen and pencil appeared to have been indiscriminately used. Among them were several sheets of letter and note paper, soiled and creased; part of the writing was large; part very small and fine; and the whole collection was evidently the work of a person or persons who did not have proper writing material always at command. The various pieces and sheets of paper were numbered in red ink, and this sign of order I judged was the work of Mr. Barlow.

"I saw client number one this morning," he said, "and told her that I was disclosing the particulars of the story to a friend who might be useful to me in the inquiry. Her answer was that I could do exactly as I pleased, and that I could manage the affair in any way that suggested itself to me. All that she asks at present is that I shall track Mr. Clifford, if he is alive, and let her know where he is to be found. There is something of perhaps more importance than the discovery of Mr. Clifford hanging to the matter, and both my client and I are thinking of it, though we have not spoken plainly about it. We shall presently, I dare say, but to find Mr. Clifford is the first step. Now, Millington, I put it to you straight. Shall we continue to act as partners in this job, or shall we work independently of each other?"

"Continue to act together," I replied. "I can't see anything wrong in the partnership," said Mr. Barlow, thoughtfully. "Since we parted last night I have been seriously considering it, and looking at it from all sides. You have already learned something from me that may assist you, and you will presently learn a great deal more; and I, as I believe, have already learned something from you that may assist me. The difference is this: that what you have gained has been gained directly, from what I have told you; and that what I have gained has been gained indirectly, from what you have told me. My version of the story is the true one; yours the false. You will be able to go to Mr. Haldane, if you care to do so—for the option, I take it, will be yours—and say, 'I can now tell you something of the history of Adeline Ducroz after the separation in Paris between her and Mr. Julius Clifford.' I may be able to go to my client and inform her where Mr. Clifford is to be found. Each of us, then, will have executed his commission, and what consequences may follow, and what further commissions may be offered to us, are not, at present, matters for our consideration. This being understood, I will go on from where I left off last night."

"After her unsuccessful search for Adeline in London and Paris Mrs. Kennedy returned to America. During her absence some communications from the unfortunate young woman had been received by Mr. Kennedy, and after her return other communications reached them from time to time. These communications cannot be described as letters, for, except upon the envelopes, they are not addressed by name, nor do they bear any signature; but they are indubitably in Adeline's handwriting, although the character of that writing is strangely altered. It is a wonder how some of these communications reached their destination, so imperfectly were they addressed, and there is more than a reasonable likelihood that some must have miscarried. The papers you see on the table here are the communications of which I am speaking; they were handed to me by my client, and it has taken a great deal of labor to arrange and decipher them. In places they were almost illegible, and, where I could, I have written in the words which were most likely used, or intended to be used. The chronological arrangement was difficult, but I think I have managed it fairly well. With this explanation I make a start."

## CHAPTER XVI.

"The doctor has been here. He tells me I have been very ill, and that I must take care of myself. I know I have been ill, but what is the use of taking care of myself? I ask this question of the doctor. He says it is a duty."

"Duty!" I cry. "To whom?"

"To yourself," he answered. "To others."

"I keep on repeating these words in my mind, over and over again. 'It is a

duty,' I say 'to myself, to others.' The doctor, all the time, standing and looking down on me."

"But I do not care for myself," I say presently.

"Then do not consider yourself," he answers; "consider others."

"I repeat the last two words over and over again in my mind. 'Consider others—consider others—consider others.'"

"Who are the others, doctor?" I ask.

"First, the living," he answers, speaking very slowly. He speaks so in compliance with my request; when people speak quickly to me now I cannot understand them I get confused. Even as it is, I often have to repeat what they say, to make sure.

"First, the living," I say. "Give the living a name."

"He has one," says the doctor.

"Your friend."

"Have I a friend," I ask, "here in this black land?"

"You have," he answers. "Clear your mind of disordered fancies. The land is not black; it is the brightest in the world. You are a lady of good education and natural intelligence; give your abilities fair play."

"Never mind the land," I say, "never mind my education and intelligence. Name my living friend."

"Mr. Clifford," he says. "Surely you do not forget?"

"O, Mr. Clifford," I say. "No, I do not forget. How can I forget, doctor, with such abilities and intelligence as mine?"

"That is much better," says the doctor. "Keep it always before you that you have intelligence and abilities, and that you mean to exercise them—they are the gifts of God, remember—and then you will not forget."

"I will try as hard as I can, doctor," I say, "not to forget."

"Now I have hopes of you," he says, "and I shall leave you till the evening."

"But I call to him not to go yet; that there is something forgotten. He puts down his hat and stick, and inquires what it is."

"You spoke of a duty to others," I say.

"Yes," he answers.

"And then you said, 'First the living,' and you gave him a name."

"Perfectly correct," he says. "Your mind is getting clearer."

"That is not all," I say. "Mr. Clifford is only one, and you spoke of others. Who follows the living Clifford?"

"He hesitates a moment before he speaks."

"You will soon hold to your breast a gift from God."

"I control the anguish that is about to overpower me; I can be strong even now sometimes of a strength born to black bitterness."

"Another of God's gifts!" I cry. "I am truly blest. How grateful I ought to be!"

"You are truly blessed," he says, with gentle voice and mocking eyes; I can fathom hidden meanings. "You will be grateful!"

"I turn from him; I cannot bear to look at his face, seemingly so kind. He is at the door."

"Come back!" I cry.

"He comes at once, and says, 'Well?'"

"You said just now I was a lady. Why do you mock me?"

"I do not mock you," he says. "Heaven forbid I should mock you!"

"Do not speak so much of heaven and gifts of God," I say. "You know I am not a lady. You know I am a shameless woman!"

"He sits by my side; he takes my hand; he preaches a sermon upon the ways of life; he makes light of sin; he says these things are common, and that I must not take it so much to heart. I tear my hand from him."

"Go!" I cry. "Leave me before I do you a mischief!"

"He is gone, and I am alone. I will not think of what he says—I will not, I will not, I will not! All that I will endeavor to do is to forget. I know what will weaken my senses, what will help me to forget."

"There was a conversation in my room; they thought I was asleep. I lay still, deceiving them; they spoke in low tones, but I heard every word."

"Is she any better?" It was Clifford who spoke.

"She is no better, and no worse."

The doctor was speaking. "She loses control of herself."

"Will she die?"

"It is impossible to say. Life and death are more in her hands than mine."

"The usual cant is that life and death are in God's hands."

"I do not employ the usual cant. I am guided by material facts, by common sense."

"They spoke in French; thanks to my education I understand the language, and German as well. Would it have been better for me if I had been a gutter child? I am a gutter woman; I have made myself one. Who can say mine has been an idle life?"

"If she dies there will be an inquest?" Clifford again.

"It cannot be avoided."

"And I shall have to give evidence?"

"You will be questioned."

"My name will be dragged in?"

"The doctor does not answer. My eyes are closed, but I can see him shrug his shoulders. Clifford's name will be dragged in—his name, that is always prating about! His name—his honour! I will not be disgraced! You shall not disgrace me!" How many times has he said that to me? I shall not disgrace him! Has he not disgraced me! But what does that matter? I am only a woman. He is a gentleman. He has said it to me a hundred times. "I am a gentleman; remember that!" Yes, he is a gentleman. He has behaved to me like one. And if I die, and he is questioned, as the doctor warns him he will be, some doubt may be thrown upon the title he claims. That is his fear. He thinks ever of himself, never of me. How long ago is it, when I was living in the happy home with which I

was not contented, that a young girl in our neighbourhood was as I am now? She came back with her load of shame. She was spurned—flouted at; in the end she disappeared, no one knew where. And the gentleman who had dragged her down walked about with a smiling face. No one reproached him, no one. He was received in society; mothers allowed him to associate with their daughters; he spoke at public meetings; he was honoured, respected. And she? poor Mary Sternholder—where was that low spirit wandering? What was her end? What will be mine?"

"The conversation between Clifford and the doctor went on."

"Said the doctor, 'You wish her to live?'"

"Of course I wish her to live," said Clifford. "Do you think I have no heart?"

"Do everything in your power," said Clifford. "She takes too gloomy a view of her situation. I will see that she is comfortably provided for. She would be happy if it was not for her vile temper."

"She is young enough for happiness," said the doctor.

"If all girls were like her," said Clifford, "it would be unbearable. You know what life is."

"Yes," said the doctor, "I know."

"His voice was quite callous, and yet his nature is not unkind. It was man of the world speaking to man of the world. They could have put their experiences side by side, and compared them agreeably. I dare say. Since I left my home I have learned much. Bitter knowledge—bitter experience! My punishment is just; but should not the man be punished as well as the woman?"

"You can do something," said the doctor, "towards helping her to a healthier frame of mind. Treat her with gentleness; humour her; sympathise with her; win her back to cheerfulness. Are her parents living?"

"She is an orphan."

"True. The good souls who called me their daughter are not my parents. They adopted me as their child, and reared and educated me, not out of charity, but out of pure goodness of heart. How have I repaid them?"

"Has she only you to depend upon?" asked the doctor.

"I suppose so," replied Clifford, fretfully.

"It hurt him to acknowledge it."

"Follow my advice," said the doctor, "and all will be well. They suffer more or less when the parting comes, if the separation is not of their own seeking. Which sometimes happens."

"I wish it would happen with her," said Clifford; "but she has no independence of spirit. If I were a woman I would not be tied to a man who wanted to get rid of me."

"There he spoke his mind, thinking I did not hear. He had not said it so plainly to my face, but I knew it all the time."

"As she does not choose to leave you of her own accord," said the doctor, "you have a certain responsibility."

"I cannot do more than offer to provide for her," said Clifford, and his voice got savage. "If she knows what's good for her she will consent to what I propose. What more can a woman want?"

"What more? Love, faithfulness, truth, honor, Clifford looks upon woman as a piece of merchandise, to be bought and sold. I know now sufficient of the world to know that this traffic is pursued in the open market, but then both buyer and seller bargain with their eyes open. Does Clifford dare to think that I belong to the shameless crowd? If he does, why did he swear to me that I should be his wife; why did he make me believe that I was his wife? And now, now, he tells me that he lied to me, that he deliberately deceived me. What does such a man deserve?"

"The doctor went away; Clifford and I were left alone. He came to my bedside; I did not open my eyes, but I saw him gazing at me. The silence was terrible; I could not bear it."

"Who is there?" I murmured, pretending that I had just awoke.

"It is I, Clifford," he answered.

"Have you been here long?" I asked.

"I have this moment come in," he said.

"Even in such a simple matter as this he could not speak the truth. He inquired if I was any better, and I said yes, lying to him as he lied to me."

"Shall we talk sensibly together?" he asked.

"Say what you please," I answered.

"I must leave Paris," he said. "Important business calls me away."

"Very well, Clifford. I will go with you."

"You are not strong enough."

"I am quite strong enough. Do we leave tomorrow?"

"You cannot accompany me. I will arrange so that you shall be comfortable. There, there! Don't make things worse than they are."

"Do you think they can be worse?"

"Are you going to be unreasonable again?"

"I have never been unreasonable. I am a human being like yourself. You vowed and swore to me—"

"He interrupted me with, 'No more of your whining. I'm sick of it. You will drive me away in anger. What will you do then?'"

"What will I do then?" I cried. "Publish your treachery to the world! Make your name, that you're so proud of, a bye-word! Drag you down to the level to which you've dragged me!"

"You will?" he exclaimed, with white face and set teeth.

"I will!"

"He dashed out of the room, leaving me alone with my despair. It is at these times that I seek oblivion."

"Solitude is awful to me, and he knows it. I crept out of bed, and sought my solace. I drank glass after glass. I laughed, I sang, I tried to dance, and then I fell to the ground and forgot everything."

"If you receive this, you, whom I called mother once, but dare not call so now, pity and forgive me. You will shudder at my words, but I have imposed it on myself as a penance to write what comes to me to write, though it shows the blackness of my soul. And I shall find a way to send it to you, however strict is the watch they set upon me. I shall disguise nothing that I can remember; I shall write nothing that I believe is false; I shall not seek to excuse myself, nor to make the degradation into which I have fallen less than it is. This is the punishment I shall inflict upon myself."

"I think I should have been a better woman if I had not been so deceived, but it

is only a thought, and perhaps I am deluding myself. I could never have been as you are; your soul is white, mine is not; but I should never have been what I am now, what I have been driven to by Clifford. I have seen good women with children about them, women who have never been led into sin with honeyed words by smiling men, and I might have been worthy to walk by their side. I did not meet with Clifford."

"I have not told you before; I will tell you now."

"Long before we started for America he wanted me to leave you, but I refused, though I loved him with all my soul. 'Why do you refuse,' he asked, 'if you love me as you say you do?' 'It is right,' I replied, 'that I should be married from my mother's house.' 'I do not like your people,' he said, 'and they do not like me. What can it matter where we are married?' I gave in so far, and asked when we should be married. 'Bye and bye,' he answered. 'But when?' I urged. 'Bye and bye,' he answered again. 'Leave all to me. Make your preparations, and we will go away and be happy to-morrow night. Say nothing at home.' I did not yield, though he pressed me hard, and swore he would deal honourably by me. The influence of your good teaching was upon me then, and guided me aright. The strength of that influence was proved by my love for Clifford and by what I suffered in refusing him. Then he came to London, and he sought and found me there. And still he pressed me to fly with him, and still I refused. When you told me that we were to go to America I was overwhelmed with despair at the thought of losing him, and I said I would not go with you. On that night I met him by appointment and informed him of my plans. He commended me for my spirit, and proposed that I should go with him at once and not return home; but when I spoke again of marriage his only reply was that I must trust him entirely, and that he would be true and faithful to me. 'I will wait for you in London, and when you are ready to marry me I will be yours.' He protested that had no confidence in him, and that he would be satisfied with nothing less than my immediate consent to his proposal. 'You must choose,' he said, 'between me and your people. If you go from me to-night I will never see you again.' I did choose, though my heart was almost broken loving him as I did. I returned home, and told you I would come with you to America. You will remember all this."

## EIGHT MEN LOST.

And Twenty Others Have a Desperate Battle for Life

HALIFAX, Sept. 10.—The new grain laden steamer Dunmurry, Capt. McMarran, from New York for Antwerp, was capsized in the great hurricane of Saturday, 250 miles from Halifax and sunk. Eight of the crew were drowned. The survivors, 20 in number, escaped in the life boat after battling with the elements for three days in the open boat without food or water, and suffering terribly from exhaustion. They were picked up by the German oil tank steamer Hans and Kurt and landed here to-night. Capt. McMarran looks badly battered after his great fight with fate. He tells a thrilling story of the battle for life when the ship went down. All the men had in life preservers, but there was only one boat left and she was filled. Those who had presence of mind swam to her, and she was baled out with an empty whisky case. The other eight, including the first mate and chief engineer, were never seen after the ship capsized, and were either killed in the wreckage or carried down by the suction. Capt. McMarran says the hurricane was of only a few hours' duration, but raged with great fury while it lasted. The Dunmurry was a new ship on her third voyage. The survivors are semi-naked and penniless.

## An Unlucky Carpenter.

The Court of the Seine passed sentence on three young ruffians who attacked a poor carpenter on his way home at night and assaulted and robbed him. The poor fellow, slightly the worse for liquor was walking home when one of the ruffians came up to him and shouted: "Give us your money. If you move, we'll kill you." Meanwhile one of his comrades came up, flourishing a knife. The carpenter resisted. He was knocked down, searched by the two of the band, while the third one held his legs. They managed to get hold of his purse, containing a sum equal to 50 cents. The unfortunate victim held on to his purse so hard that they had to bite his hand in order to make him let go. When they had taken it from him they stuck a knife in his chest. The carpenter submitted to three operations. His left lung is seriously injured. At the trial it was with difficulty that he testified. Before leaving the court he asked whether some assistance could not be rendered him. "I have four little children," he said. "I can't work any more, and I am in great distress."

Two of the band were condemned to penal servitude for life, and the third one for twelve years.

## Remedy for Seasickness.

There is perhaps no sickness which by landsmen is spoken of so lightly or treated with such undisguised contempt, as seasickness, but to those who come into the actual experience of its torturing grip it is not a subject for laughter. Merely to catalogue the various remedies that have been suggested, both as preventives and cures, would require a book of no mean capacity. It is safe to say that no one of the remedies hitherto recommended has accomplished all that some have claimed for it. One of the latest remedies is that recommended by a correspondent of the New York Tribune, who has just crossed the ocean and successfully vanquished the sickness that prevails on the high seas. His remedy is the simple one of holding one's breath, that is, adapting one's respiration to the heaving and plunging of the vessel, inhaling as it mounts the swell and exhaling as it descends into the trough. This ought not to be a difficult feat; at any rate to long-winded travellers.

When a person wants to elevate anything he should keep off of it. It would be well for the stage if some actors would remember this.

## LATEST FROM EUROPE

Memories of the French Visit—Bread Riots in Russia—Sad Fate of an Erring Woman.

Much criticism is heard in army circles over the fact that French officers were not only allowed to see the new quick-firing six-inch gun on board the Kite, but also to make drawings and take notes. The Kite is the vessel used for experiments in gunnery, and the weapon in question is so admirable as to be generally adopted in service. The gun is a hundred pounder worked by three men and firing seven aimed shots per minute with a muzzle penetration through fourteen inches of armor. It is mounted on a new style of carriage greatly superior to any hitherto in use. A muzzle velocity of 2,669 foot seconds has been obtained.

It has transpired that during the recent visit of the French fleet to Portsmouth harbor the full-length portrait of the Emperor William, presented to the Queen by the Emperor, was removed from the hall of the Queen's palace at Osborne, and the model of Nelson's ship Victory was also put out of sight, evidently in order that the officers who visited the castle might not be confronted by these reminders of matters unpleasant for them to contemplate.

Later advices from Vitebsk, capital of the Government of the same name, indicates that the situation there is much more serious than was indicated by first dispatches. The movement of the peasants begins to assume the proportions of a general and formidable revolt. In their efforts to prevent the shipment of rye they have not hesitated to attack the railway officials and severely beat the Jewish grain speculators who were attempting to hurry the rye out of the Government of Vitebsk. In their fury the hungry people have broken into the railway station and many private residences in search of both food and plunder.

The soldiers being ordered out to dislodge the rioters from the places they had seized upon, they were savagely attacked by the peasants, who severely wounded a large number of the soldiers. The situation finally became so critical that the commanding officer ordered the troops to fire. This they did, with the result of killing two and wounding others of the mob.

The Town Council of Moscow is considering a proposition to compel all employers to furnish their workmen with rye bread at the normal or about one-half the present price. Experienced persons say that the rye ukase will merely have the effect of enriching a few dealers who are holding grain for famine prices.

That severe distress exists among the peasants is every day becoming more evident. Along the Volga hitherto prosperous German colonists are now in severe straits for food. At Vitebsk, Dunaberg and other points riots among the people to prevent the exportation of rye are reported.

A month ago the English newspapers were full of a railway mystery. A young and beautiful woman was found in a railway carriage at Leeds suffering from a bullet wound in the breast. She had a first-class ticket to London from Glasgow, but was so seriously injured that she was taken to the hospital at Bedford. She for several days refused to give her name or to say how she came by the wound, and it was believed that an attempt had been made to murder her. Later a revolver was found on the railroad track a few miles from Leeds, and she eventually confessed that she had attempted suicide, but still refused to give her name. Yesterday she died, and it is now learned that she was an American girl named Leonora Mitchell, but known to her friends as Dolly Mitchell. She came of a good family in Covington, Ky., and her history is a sad one. She left her home several years ago and went to New York, where she was known to men about town as one of the most beautiful and attractive members of the demi-monde. A year ago she came to London, and at the Corinthian Club made the acquaintance of a young army officer, with whom she eventually lived. It was his desertion that drove her to suicide, although she had attempted it once before in New York.

## The Poverty of London.

According to the representations of Mr. Chas. Booth, the city of London, that little world in itself, contains 376,000 persons of the lowest grade, the element of disorder; 310,000 casual laborers and others, who live from hand to mouth in a condition of chronic want; 938,000 who earn from eighteen to twenty-one shillings a week; 2,166,000 whose wages exceed a guinea a week, and only a little over 400,000 who are able to keep one or more servants; that is, well-to-do or wealthy citizens. This estimate is, perhaps, the most reliable of any that have yet been made, the city being taken street by street, the people of each street described, and the percentage of poverty of each district of the city given. Mr. Booth is of the opinion that the great crux in dealing with the social problem in London is the existence of the 316,000 casual laborers and those who are in chronic want. This class is three times as numerous as all those provided for in public institutions, of whom there are 90,000 in London, excluding soldiers in barracks. When these figures are considered it is not to be wondered at that patriotic and philanthropic Englishmen should begin to show signs of alarm at the deplorable condition of things. Sixteen per cent. of the population submerged is a picture that can hardly be contemplated with equanimity.

## Dropped a Stitch.

"The accident, madame," said the young surgeon, encouragingly, as he made his preparations to sew up the wound in the lip the infant had received in falling down a stairway, "will leave a scar, of course, but twenty years from now, when the little fellow has grown to be a man and raised a mustache, it won't show a bit."

"Isn't a baby of that kind, doctor," replied the anxious but entirely self-possessed mother.

## Hay Fever.

He—"Who was that man talking in the parlor who so had a cold?"  
She—"Only a sewing machine agent."  
He—"I thought from the noise he was making machine agent."

## Pathetic and Pretty.

PRINCE AND FLOWER-SELLER.

A pretty story of the late Emperor Frederick is told in one of the German papers. Some years ago, shortly before the death of the old Emperor of Germany, a tall, handsome gentleman jumped into a third-class carriage of a local railway at Berlin, just as the train was leaving the station. An old flower-seller, with a basketful of newly-cut hyacinths, was the only other occupant of the compartment. He asked the old dame to sell him a bunch, and, mollified by his suave manner, she chose the freshest and largest, and handed it to him. Its price was a penny, but as the gentleman had no coppers, and the old woman no change, not having sold any of her goods yet, she was paid with a mark piece, which, as she said at once was a thing that had never been heard of before in a third-class carriage.

Presently the stranger and the flower-seller were deep in conversation, and it turned out that the poor woman was the only breadwinner of a family of four. Her son was crippled, her granddaughter a little schoolgirl, and her husband had for some months past been out of work since a new railway official had dismissed him as being too old to do much work. The stranger then suggested that she should apply, on her husband's behalf, to the railway authorities. "That is no good whatever," she replied, as she wiped her tears with her apron. "If you haven't the Pope for your cousin nowadays, you can't get anybody to listen to you." "Then try the Emperor," the stranger went on. "Alas!" she sighed, "if the old gentleman was allowed to see the petitions that are sent, it might do some good, but he does not get to know about us poor people."

"Well, then, let your husband write to the Crown Prince." "Yes," she said, "he might do that," and she would tell him so as soon as she had sold her flowers. By this time the train had got to the terminus, the old dame handed out her basket, and noticed with astonishment that the officials and the crowd on the platform looked at her carriage, and saluted and cheered.

"What's up?" she asked. "Why, the Crown Prince was in the same compartment with you!" Then the flower-seller held her head high and told every syllable of what had happened to the delighted crowd. Her flowers were sold before five minutes were over, and a fortnight afterward her husband was at work again in his old place.

HOW BILL CROSSED THE DIVIDE.

Bill raised himself tremblingly upon his arm and looked at me with a strange pallor gathering in his face. I was alarmed and tried to persuade him to lie down. But he would not and remained in his upright posture, resting against me for support.

"Ralph," he said in a hoarse whisper, "do you remember the time we crossed the divide together and went to prospect on the slope?"

"Yes, Bill," I answered soothingly, "but we'll talk about that some other time. You must be quiet now."

"I can't be quiet, Ralph, I'm runnin' down—I can't last long an' I must speak, Ralph!"

"Yes, Bill?"

"We had a hard tussel when we crossed the divide, didn't we?"

"It was a rough trip, Bill."

"But we kept cheerin' each other on by talkin' about the Golden Gate an' the yaller dust we was goin' to get—didn't we?"

"Yes, Bill."

"We were goin' to become rich in a few months, Ralph, but that was thirty years ago, an' here we are in the same old rut."

"I did not speak and Bill continued:

"An' the Golden Gate—there wasn't much sparkle about that, was there?"

"Only rocks, Bill."

Then Bill was silent. His head fell on his breast and I was about to lay him down when he roused up and whispered:

"Ralph, old friend, am I goin' to find any gold across the divide?"

I could not answer him. My heart was full and I turned from his pleading eyes.

"Cause I can see the white tops of the mountains," he went on, shading his eyes with one trembling hand and looking up at the dark rafters, "an' they're a harder range than the Rockies, Ralph," he shivered.

"There's a cold wind comes down from the snow an' ice on their tops an' it makes me cold. Let me lie down, Ralph, an' cover me up. There—thank you, old boy. I'm afraid," he added after a pause, "that my life ain't been right—I'm afraid I shan't find anythin' but rocks when I get over there. No Golden Gate," he mused wearily, as his eyes closed, "only rocks—rocks."

And I went beside him and lived an age in the hours of that night. And when the sun came and threw his beams over the lonely mountains my comrade had gone. He had "crossed the divide."

## An Adventure.

A beggar woman, who was in rags, met Mrs. Lordly Pomposus and holding out her hand, said to the lady in an imploring tone:

"I am in great distress; I've lost my husband and my only child."

"I don't believe a word of it. If that is so why ain't you mourning? Where are your jet ornaments?" casting a scornful glance at the supposed impostor. "I believe you are an adventuress."

## Tommy Took it in.

"Whoopie! Jimmy, I seed more fun 'n you cud get into an ocean steamer."

"Wot wuz it, Tommy?"

"W'y it wuz that gawk of a Jobson a proposin' to my sister."

"Did she hev 'm?"

"Course she did. I tell you, Jimmy, it wuz quick work, though. One minnit he wuz on his knees 'n ther next minnit she wuz."

"Wuz what, on her'n?"

"Naw, you gump, on his'n."

GIBBONS' TOOTHACHE GUM.

For Sale by Druggists, Price 15c.

WAITER—"What do you wish for dinner?"

Guest—"Bring me a beefsteak, but a big one, because I am very short-sighted."

## The Easy Quiet Way

in which T. A. SLOCUM'S OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL has won its way into public favor speaks volumes for its merits. At the office of the company, Toronto, Ont., can be seen scores of valuable testimonials, while any druggist will tell you that for all pulmonary difficulties it stands unrivalled.

## Too Late.

Perhaps Tennyson has written nothing which appeals to the hearts of all who read his poems more than the lyric of "Too Late." The burden of the sad refrain comes home with telling force to the hearts of those who have lost friends by that dread disease—consumption. They realize, "too late," the result of neglect. They feel that the dear one might have been saved if they had heeded the warning of the hacking cough, the pallid cheek, the weakening system. They feel this all the more keenly because they see others being rescued from the grasp of the destroyer, and they think what is saving others might have saved their loved one. When the first signal of danger is seen, take steps to avert the catastrophe. Be wise in time. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will drive away consumption. Do not wait until too late before putting its wonderful efficacy to the test. It succeeds where other remedies fail.

It's a way with tailors to recommend things which are much worn when you want to buy new ones.

## Mother and Child are Doing Well.

Mrs. Brown was sick. Her friends said she would never get well. "What's the trouble?" "O, some kind of female weakness. The doctors have given up her case as hopeless. 'She may live for some time,' they say, 'but as for a cure, that is quite out of the question.'"

"I don't believe it," said a woman, who heard the sad news. "I don't believe she's any worse off than I was, five years ago, from the same trouble, and I don't look very much like a dead woman, do I?" She certainly did not, with her red, plump cheeks, bright eyes, and 150 pounds of good healthy bone, blood and flesh. "I'm going to see her and tell her how she can get well." She did so. She advised Mrs. Brown to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Mrs. Brown took the advice, also the medicine which cures all kinds of delicate diseases so common among women, and—got well. That was two years ago. Last month she presented Mr. Brown with a ten-pound son, and "mother and child are doing well."

CAPITAL!—Lottie—"What's the matter with Robert, father? I like him; and his father held a very high position." Papa—"Very"—he was hanged.

## A Chance to Make \$500—or Better!

A slim chance, you fancy. Well, read and judge for yourself. You have Catarrh. \$500 is offered for an incurable case of catarrh in the Head, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Headache, obstruction of the nose, discharges falling into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid and offensive; eyes weak, ringing in the ears, deafness; offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. Only 50 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere. \$500 or a cure. Either would be acceptable.

Tact can afford to smile while genius and talent are quarreling.

## Chance for a Life Time.

\$50 is offered for the correct solution of the following Cryptograms:—Frakumo, Nipgewin, Awotat, Goksnit, Eneebj, Thin mo. Each set represents a Canadian city: thus, Oronott, Toronto, \$735 already given. Entrance 25c. coin, and stamped envelope for result. Ties divide, but no winner receives less than \$5. Address R. RICHARDSON, Adelaide Chambers, Toronto. Closes Sept. 1st.

"Do you believe in fate, Pat?" "Sure and what would we stand on widout 'em?"

A Genuine article of merit for beautifying the teeth and sweetening the breath. Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum. Sold by all Druggists and Confectioners. 5 cents.

Johnny—"Who was that just come in to see ma?" "Willie (looking through the keyhole)—"Some woman that's trying to get up a Delsarte class, I reckon. She's been in there ten minutes and she hasn't quite sat down yet."

## Corns! Corns! Corns!

Discovered at last—a remedy that is sure, safe, and painless. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor never fails, never causes pain, nor even the slightest discomfort. Buy Putnam's Corn Extractor, and beware of the many cheap, dangerous, and flesh-eating substitutes in the market. See that it is made by Polson & Co., Kingston.

She—"Do you drink?" He—"No!" She—"Do you smoke?" He—"Never!" She—"Have you any vices?" He—"Certainly not!" She—"Well run away to your mamma. There's a dear."

Oppressive headaches, partial loss of vision, hawking and spitting, are certain symptoms of catarrh. Nasal Balm never fails to give immediate relief and effect a permanent cure. Easy to use, pleasant and agreeable. It has cured thousands of others and will cure you. Sold by all dealers or sent on receipt of price (50c. and \$1 a bottle) by addressing G. T. Fulford & Co., Brockville, Ont.

Prince Bismarck says he considers the reduction of the German corn duty a disaster to the country.

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM'S OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. If you have Tightness of the Chest—Use it. For sale by all druggists.

A.P.570

DOMINION PROVIDENT BENEVOLENT AND ENDOWMENT ASSOCIATION. Incorporated July 1889. R. S. O. Certificates issued with coupons payable every four years, and death benefit, without medical examination. Agents wanted in unrepresented territory. Write at once to head office, Stratford, Ont. (Mention this paper.)

AGENTS.—WE HANDLE THE LARGEST variety of Subscription Books, Family Bibles etc. in Toronto if not in Canada. It is impossible for an agent to write or call on us and not find something that will suit him, our name if noted far and wide for square dealing; every book recommended; write or call on us for circular and terms. WILLIAM BRIGGS, publisher, Temperance St., Toronto.

## COMPOUND OXYGEN

Will cure diseases which Medicine is unable to reach. It reaches every nerve in the human body. It imparts to all the vital forces of the system a new and healthy activity, gives back to nature the power she has lost, and strength to resist and overcome disease. Send for circular. W. P. CORNELL, 151 D'Arcy St., Toronto

**Dr. Williams' Pink Pills**  
FOR PALE PEOPLE

**EVERY MAN** Who finds his mental faculties dull or failing, or his physical powers flagging, should take these Pills. They will restore his lost energies, both physical and mental.

**EVERY WOMAN** They cure all suppurations and irregularities, which inevitably entail sickness when neglected.

**YOUNG MEN** They will cure the results of youthful bad habits, and strengthen the system.

**YOUNG WOMEN** should take them. These PILLS will make them regular.

For sale by all druggists, or will be sent upon receipt of price (50c. per box), by addressing THE DR. WILLIAMS' MED. CO., Brockville, Ont.

**PATENTS** procured in Canada, U.S. and Foreign Countries. W. J. GRAHAM, 71 Yonge St., Toronto.

**HAY FEVER CURED TO STAY CURED.** We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U.S. and Canada. Address, P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

**SICK AND AFFLICTED, WEAK, NERVOUS, WRETHED, MORTALS,** should read the **HEALTHY HELPERS**. It tells how to GET WELL. 50c. a year. Sample copies free. Address Editor J. H. DYE, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

**CATARRH** Best, Easiest to Use and Cheapest. Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa. U. S. A.

**CONSUMPTION.** I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their EXPRESS and P.O. address. T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 185 ADELAIDE ST., WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

The Boiler Inspection

AND INSURANCE CO., OF CANADA.

Established for the prevention of steam boiler explosion by proper inspections. Sir Alexander Campbell, K.C.M.G., Lieut.-Gov. of Ontario, President. Head Office, Canada Life Building, King St. W., Toronto, rooms 19 and 50. Consulting Engineers and

Solicitors of Patents.

**HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE-ROLLERS**

Beware of Imitations. NOTICE OF AUTOGRAF OF STEWART HARTSHORN OF THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

Some Children Growing Too Fast

become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. Fortify and build them up, by the use of

**SCOTT'S EMULSION**

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Of Lime and Soda.

Palatable as Milk. AS A PREVENTIVE OR CURE OF COUGHS OR COLDS, IN BOTH THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS UNEQUALLED.

Genuine made by Scott & Bowne, Belleville, Salmon Wrapper at all Druggists, 50c. and \$1.00.

**I CURE FITS!**

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the cure of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give EXPRESS and POST-OFFICE.

H. C. ROOT, M. C. 185 ADELAIDE ST. WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

**J. RATTRAY & CO**

WHOLESALE TOBACCONISTS, MONTREAL,

Manufacturers of all kinds Domestic Cigars, including

Celebrated Crusader and Hero Brand.

One trial is guarantee for continual use.

Best in America

They are the

Get a Conboy Top on your Buggy. They have eight Patented Improvements, not in any other make.

## DECORATED TINWARE

MACDONALD MANUFACTURING COY., 231 King Street East, Toronto.

**MOTHERS** ask for and see that you get

**Dawson's Chocolate Creams**

The Great Worm Remedy.

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents a box.

**UPPER CANADA COLLEGE.**

FOUNDED 1820.

The 62nd session will begin in one new building on TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16th.

Full staff of masters in every department—the Classical, the Modern or Scientific and Commercial.

Facilities for instruction in Vocal and Instrumental Music and Drawing in all its branches.

For prospectus, giving full information as to terms, etc., apply to THE PRINCIPAL, Upper Canada College.

**MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!**

**LONDON AND CANADIAN**

**LOAN AND AGENCY CO., LT**

103 Bay Street, Toronto.

Capital ..... \$5,000,000.

Money to Loan on improved farms, city and town property on liberal terms of repayment and at lowest current rates. MUNICIPAL DEBENTURES PURCHASED.

Apply to local appraisers or to J. F. KIRK, Manager.

Choice farms for sale in Ont. & Manitoba

**PANTS** Send three-cent stamp for samples and self-measuring tape. Blank will include linen tape measure if you mention this paper

**DOMINION PANTS CO.**

362 and 364 St. James Street, Montreal.

**JOHN BULL**

**STEEL RANGE**

FOR WOOD OR COAL

**E. & C. GURNEY & CO.**

500 King St. West, Toronto, Ont.

For Sale by all Dealers.

**USE CHESTER'S CURE FOR**

Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Coughs, Colds, Etc.

TORONTO BREWERY. I must candidly say that yours is one of the most extraordinary mells I ever came across in my life. I have caused an indefinite number here to use it, and in end to recommend it far and wide.

To W. E. CHESTER, Montreal. For sale by all druggists. Large box \$1; small, 50 cents. If your druggist has not got it in stock, remit \$1 by mail, and you will receive one box prepaid, by return.

Address W. E. CHESTER, 41 La Gauchetiere street, Montreal

**JUST IN TIME**

When prostrated by EXHAUSTION recourse has been had to

TO SUSTAIN THE STRENGTH, and has been found to be

WONDERFULLY EFFECTIVE.

It possesses Strength-giving qualities available to the weakest invalid.

**JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF**

Containing a large percentage of the flour of Oatmeal.

It makes and keeps Lady's hands soft and smooth.

It cures eczema and all diseases of the skin.

Be Sure You Get the Genuine.

Made by The Albert Toilet Soap Company.

**Confederation Life**

HEAD OFFICE. - TORONTO.

**BUSINESS IN FORCE, \$20,000,000.**

Assets and Capital

FOUR AND A QUARTER MILLION DOLLARS.

**INCREASES MADE IN 1890.**

In Income, \$55,183.00

In Assets, \$417,141.00

In Cash Surplus, \$88,648.00

In New Business, \$700,937.00

In Business in Force, \$1,900,376.00

W. C. MACDONALD, ACTUARY.

J. K. MACDONALD, MANAGING DIRECTOR

**INDUSTRIAL 1891**

TORONTO.

**MILL MEN** will find our machinery to interest them.

**FARMERS AND STOCK RAISERS** should examine our FRENCH HURR CHOPPERS. They are of completely new design, embracing many valuable improvements.

**THRESHERS** will find our ENGINE with many improvements and as usual to the fore.

**TOWN & VILLAGE AUTHORITIES** should appoint a committee to examine the No. 1 Steam Fire Engine built for the enterprising town of Sault Ste. Marie. Also fire department supplies.

**Waterous Engine Works Co., Brantford, Canada.**

# THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, SEPT. 10, 1891.

## Mr. Murray Corrects Himself.

A couple of weeks ago we stated that Mr. Murray had sent copies of his speech on the budget, delivered in the House of Commons on the 9th of July, to the electors in this county. We said this from a knowledge that a number of the residents of this section had received copies. From one of the gentlemen so favored we obtained a copy, not that we required it further than that curiosity prompted us to compare the speech with the official report published in *Hansard*. It will be remembered by our readers that shortly after Mr. Murray took occasion to spread himself in the House, *THE EQUITY* criticized the remarks of our M. P., giving at the same time two or three extracts from his speech, to show the misrepresentation which he was capable of indulging in. One extract related to an alleged exodus from Coulonge of ten families, bound for Minnesota. We take the liberty of publishing this extract again as we find it in the official report, and immediately opposite we give Mr. Murray's remarks on the same subject as published in the copy of his speech circulated among the electors:

### EXTRACT FROM SPEECH IN OFFICIAL REPORT.

"They may talk about the population of this country increasing. Why, sir, during the last election, to my personal knowledge, hundreds of people were leaving the County of Pontiac. On one occasion I saw a train leaving Fort Coulonge with ten families on board going to Minnesota. I asked them what they were leaving for; they said they could not make a living, they could not get cash for their products, they could not get anything to do, and so they were obliged to leave."

We ask our readers to note particularly the difference. In the first he says "hundreds of people were leaving the County of Pontiac," in the second he corrects himself by stating that "hundreds of people have been leaving the country." Again, on one occasion he "saw a train leaving Fort Coulonge with ten families on board going to Minnesota." This statement he discovers the wisdom of modifying thus: "I saw on a train of the Pontiac Pacific Junction railway several families on board going to Minnesota."

Now, if there was the remotest probability of the official stenographers being responsible for the changes which Mr. Murray saw fit to make before putting his speech into the hands of the people he says to represent, we might be disposed to let the matter pass without comment, but we are positive such an assumption would be ridiculous. The competent short hand writer makes no such blunders and the words ascribed to him in the official report *before revised*, are undoubtedly those which Mr. Murray uttered. Why then did he change them? The reason is clear. He saw that he had taken an untenable position; he realized that in his imprudent zeal he had made a statement that he could not for a moment substantiate, which had in fact not a vestige of foundation, and he at once undertook to justify himself. Questioned and doubted at the time he made the statement by Mr. Macdonnell, of Algoma, and afterwards challenged and defied to prove its accuracy by the press, Mr. Murray took the best available means of extricating himself out of the very small corner into which his characteristic recklessness had placed him. But by no means has he escaped. The electors will require an explanation from the man who could have the audacity to make such an unwarrantable assertion on the floor of Parliament and then, realizing his egregious mistake, resort to a mean subterfuge, in order to sneak out of it.

## Sessional Correspondence.

House of Commons, Ottawa.  
Sept. 3rd.—It does not suit either my inclinations nor your space that I should undertake to or even pay attention to the comments, opinions, or criticisms of those gentlemen who see fit to attack my parliamentary correspondence. However for once I will break my rule and say a word about a letter which appeared in the *Advance* of the 27th August, and which was signed "An Onslow Farmer." It is unfortunate that I never see the week's issue of the *Advance* or any other weekly paper until some days after I have forwarded my regular letter for the following week. Otherwise I would have referred to this in my last. However, better late than never. It is not that this "Onslow Farmer" has said anything of importance, but he has gone into some calculations, and as I am mathematically as well as logically inclined myself, I like to test the exactness of a man's statements when he walks into the domain of the most exact of all sciences. To begin with, he evidently does not read the *EQUITY* very often since it was by accident that he saw a copy at a neighbor's house; it is clear he does not take the paper, nor, when he does see a copy of it, does he read with unprejudiced spectacles. Moreover he imagines that your correspondent is trying to "butter up Mr. Bryson;" he is doing nothing of the kind,—but he is trying to tell the truth about both Mr. Bryson and Murray, and some people have a great dislike to hear or read the truth about their political adversaries. This "Onslow Farmer" is one of that category. He

boasts that Mr. Murray got 1100 votes and that all of these are still solid for him. There is room for serious dispute upon the latter point; but we will give Mr. Murray the full benefit of his 1100 votes. He claims Mr. Bryson got 800 votes—and I suppose he thus naturally puts it at the lowest figure. He says Mr. McLean got 900; and none of them are sorry for the way they voted. Very well! He professes to believe that I write in ignorance of the County of Pontiac; he may have more reason than he imagines for discovering some day that I know more about the County of Pontiac than he does. I may not know as much about his own particular farm, which it would pay him better to be looking after in a hub and manlike manner than to be undertaking a task beyond his sphere; but I will inform him that I know so much about the county that I can safely make the following calculation, and as I am not a clergyman, and he is a betting character, I would be ready, whenever another election contest comes—provided it is between Messrs. Murray and Bryson—of backing up my calculation by any odds he desires. We suppose Mr. McLean not to be in the field, I will give Mr. Murray his 1100 and add to it the third of Mr. McLean's votes, which would be 300; thus giving Mr. Murray 1400 votes. Even this is giving a liberal a very large number of Conservative votes which he reasonably could not expect. Let Mr. Bryson then take his own 800; and surely "Onslow Farmer" will grant that he is as sure of them as Mr. Murray would be of his 1100. Add to Mr. Bryson's a fair percentage of the Conservative votes cast for Mr. McLean, viz., 600 or two thirds, and you give Mr. Bryson 1400, an equal amount with Mr. Murray. Now taking as low a figure as possible; there were, at least, 300 voters who would have voted for Mr. Bryson had it not been that Mr. McLean was in the field, and they were so disgusted with seeing the way the contest was going that they refrained from voting; all these, on a square party vote would come out for Mr. Bryson to-morrow,—giving him 1700. Remember, I am giving Mr. Murray his full share, his old number and a percentage of the McLean vote which he likely would never get. Then taking a margin of 200 of these votes that might not be recorded, for the same reason as before stated in Bryson's case, or that might fall off from Murray on account of his inglorious career in the House and outside of it, and Bryson would have 1900 to Murray's 1200. Therefore giving Murray every possible benefit of the doubt, Bryson would beat him by 300 votes; and giving each what circumstances would naturally tend to allow them, Bryson would beat him by from 600 to 700 votes of a majority. Excuse the length of this calculation but I wish to place it upon record; and I ask the readers of the *EQUITY*, or whose ever may see this copy of the paper, to cut it out, keep it till the next election, and to then decide whether the parliamentary correspondent of the *EQUITY* writes in ignorance of the county of Pontiac or not. When that election comes off, and it may not be as far away as some of Mr. Murray's friends, (himself included,) would desire it, I invite this "Onslow Farmer," or any of his persuasion, to communicate with the editor of the *EQUITY*, to mention how much he is willing to stake, and at what odds upon the result of the campaign the Editor of the *EQUITY* will immediately communicate with me, and I will, over my own name, cover that gentleman's stake, and leave to the people of Pontiac to decide by their votes between us.

The committee on Privileges and Elections has appointed a sub-committee of five to draw up the report to be made to the House. This draught will cause debate in the committee when it is submitted; and if adopted it will engender a most fiery debate in the House of Commons. It will be about Tuesday when the report will be made to Parliament. I the Public Accounts committee quite a number of witnesses have been summoned to give evidence on Tuesday. Mr. Lester having absolutely failed to prove anything against Hon. Mr. Chapleau, he has become insulting and insinuatingly unfair. He went so far the other day as to plainly insinuate that Mr. Chapleau dictated the letters of resignation and of notice of departure written by Mr. Senecal. But the Secretary of State is no man to allow such cowardly tactics to go unnoticed. He at once called Mr. Lister to time, and told him to say it out like a man and not be flinging innuendos for the press to catch up and scatter broad-cast, as if they were facts. This Mr. Lister would not do, because he dared not. He has been saying ever since the opening of this investigation that he was going to bring home guilt to the Secretary of State; and after all his threats, braggadocio and swagger, he has been obliged to withdraw his loud-voiced assertions and to acknowledge that he had not an inch of ground to base his assertions upon. In a special committee Mr. Barron has been prosecuting his enquiry against Mr. Cockrane, of East Northumberland, whom he accused of selling his patronage in the county. As yet nothing has transpired but what tells to Mr. Cockrane's great credit, as a man of honor, sympathy, and devotedness to the interests of his constituents. In the Senate Mr. Francois Langelier, M. P., who represents the Quebec Government, after stating that his client—the Mercier government—refused to recognize the jurisdiction of the Senate Committee, goes to work, in the name of that same government, to accuse Senator Robitaille of "embezzlement." He had to back down ignominiously and beg to withdraw the word, as he did not mean so much; then he brings a falsified affidavit, written by his own brother and supposed to be sworn to, for the purposes of this case, by Mr. Taylor. The latter gentleman denies having sworn to it, and denies ever writing it, and denies that it was ever gotten for this case. Then he brings Mr. Thom and

Mr. McFarlane, both of the Baie des Chaleurs company and fails, by them, to prove what he said he would. Finally he brings Mr. Loneragan, the attorney for and President of the company. When Mr. Loneragan is asked did he ever pay money to a member of the House of Commons in order to have his vote in favour of their bill; he hesitates, evades the question, and finally refuses to answer. By a fluke he is let off the stand, and he clears out like a streak of greased lightning. His answer to the question would cause some Grit member to be expelled from the House. Senator Tasse has asked for an order to have Mr. F. Langelier examined upon oath. If such is done, it will be interesting to hear how this now notorious gentleman will escape. So much for the Committees last week!

It was expected that the estimates could have been got through with before this and that even the supplementary estimates might be rushed through *en bloc*; but the Opposition feel differently inclined and is bound to prolong the session—in the hope of some of three results, namely: of fishing out some evidence to substantiate their accusations, and this they cannot get; or of prolonging the session in order to prevent the ministers from going to Washington in October, and this they cannot accomplish; or of securing \$500 further indemnity for the session, and this the Government won't grant. However they keep putting every species of obstacle in the way, sticking hand spikes between the spokes of the Government wheel every time that an attempt is made to go into supply. On Wednesday Sir Richard Cartwright moved a motion of want of confidence on a general ground of the Government's policy; it gave him a chance to speak for an hour and a half, during which time he rehearsed and repeated the speeches that he made in 1887-88-89-90 against immigration. It took the Hon. Mr. Foster just half that time to fairly demolish the whole fabric of his lugubrious prophecy. This untimely move engendered a debate that was never looked for and which throws back the business of the House fully half a week. Messrs. Charlton, Sproule and Cameron kept it up till Mr. Macintosh moved the adjournment of the debate. Thus the number of speakers and the length of their speeches on the first day would indicate a long and uncalled for debate. It was the census returns that afforded Sir Richard the chance of playing obstructionist again. If this is any indication of the future you will find that my calculation of a couple of weeks will come true and that prorogation will not take place before the 23rd or 24th of this month. We are, at least, three weeks from the close—or rather by the time your readers get this letter we will be within two weeks of the wind up. This reminds me that I may as well wind up for this week; and I do so with the reiteration that I shall pay no further attention to any criticisms, or comments from your Grit contemporaries, or their correspondents. Space and time are too precious, "let the vipers cease, for they bite against a file," said a classic writer.

"We strongly urge that debt payment must be the outcome of our bountiful harvest, if the country is to reap the full benefit of this bounty of providence." The foregoing ends a sensible article in the *Journal of Commerce*. It refers to the fact that, owing to the crops not having been over and above good for the past two or three years, the ordinary farmer has contracted small bills at the stores, which, partially through habit, he has not paid when he could really have done so. The articles therefore urges the present as an opportune time for the farmer to get even with the world as far as possible.

YOU } Around  
LOOK }

Groceries

THEN }  
COME }

To Me

Provisions

I'll Use You Square.  
GEO. HODGINS, JR.,  
Shawville, Sept. 8, 1891.

## Notice of Meeting.

THE Shareholders and all persons interested in the establishment of a cheese factory at Mr. S. Howe's, on Lot rear of No. 8, 4th R. of the Township of Clarendon, are respectfully requested to attend a meeting on Monday, September 14th, for the purpose of appointing a President, Secretary and the other officers necessary for the transaction of the business of said proposed cheese factory. Meeting to open at the hour of 5 sharp, in the afternoon, at the old Morrison home-stand.

BY ORDER.  
Clarendon, Aug. 11th, 1891.

JAS. HODGINS & SON'S COLUMN.

100 TUBS OF BUTTER WANTED!

AT ONCE! IN 25 & 50LB. TUBS.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID.

Jas. Hodgins & Son.

CHEAPEST

CASH

STORE.

J. H. SHAW.

Shawville, Aug. 24th.

## THE BOOM IN BRYSON.

WORK on the Public Buildings is going steadily on, as is also the work at the corner of Main and Elgin streets where the undersigned is making extensive alterations and improvements to his stores. The Block when completed will be the most attractive feature of the town. On the second floor will be several neatly furnished offices to rent, suitable for doctors, lawyers, &c.

I am daily adding to my stock which will now be found complete in every department, and at *Rock Bottom Prices*.

F. C. DeZOUCHÉ,

Bryson Cash Grocer & General Store.

N. B.—FARM PRODUCE solicited for which the Highest Market Prices will be allowed.

STILL  
ALIVE!

After a long silence, the undersigned rises to remark that he is still alive and in a position to undersell all blustering, bragging competitors.

His stock of General Merchandise is complete in all its departments, comprising the newest and best manufactures in all kinds of Staple Goods.

Superior lines of Dry Goods. Extra value in Boots & Shoes; Good Bargains in Groceries. Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, Nails and other light hardware; Paints, Oils, Glass and Putty, etc.

HARVEST TOOLS.

Give us a Call and Satisfy yourself that the announcement at the head of this notice is no gush. If you can't see what you require, ask for it.

WM. WILSON,  
Gen'l. Merchant, - Shawville.

The Congregation of  
St. Paul's Church, Shawville,

will hold their annual

Harvest -- Home  
FESTIVAL

—ON—

Wednesday, Sept. 23, '91.

There will be Divine Service in the Church at 10.30, a. m., after which the people will proceed to Mr. Dagg's Grove, where the ladies will have in readiness a good, substantial, Clarendon

HARVEST HOME DINNER,

For which they will charge the sum of 25 Cts. and 10 Cts. for Children.

Arrangements will be made for amusements, addresses, races, etc., during the afternoon.

No pains will be spared to make the day interesting and at the same time an expression of Thanksgiving to Almighty God for the Harvest.  
Sept. 8, 1891.

BY ORDER.

Green window paper for sale at THE EQUITY office.

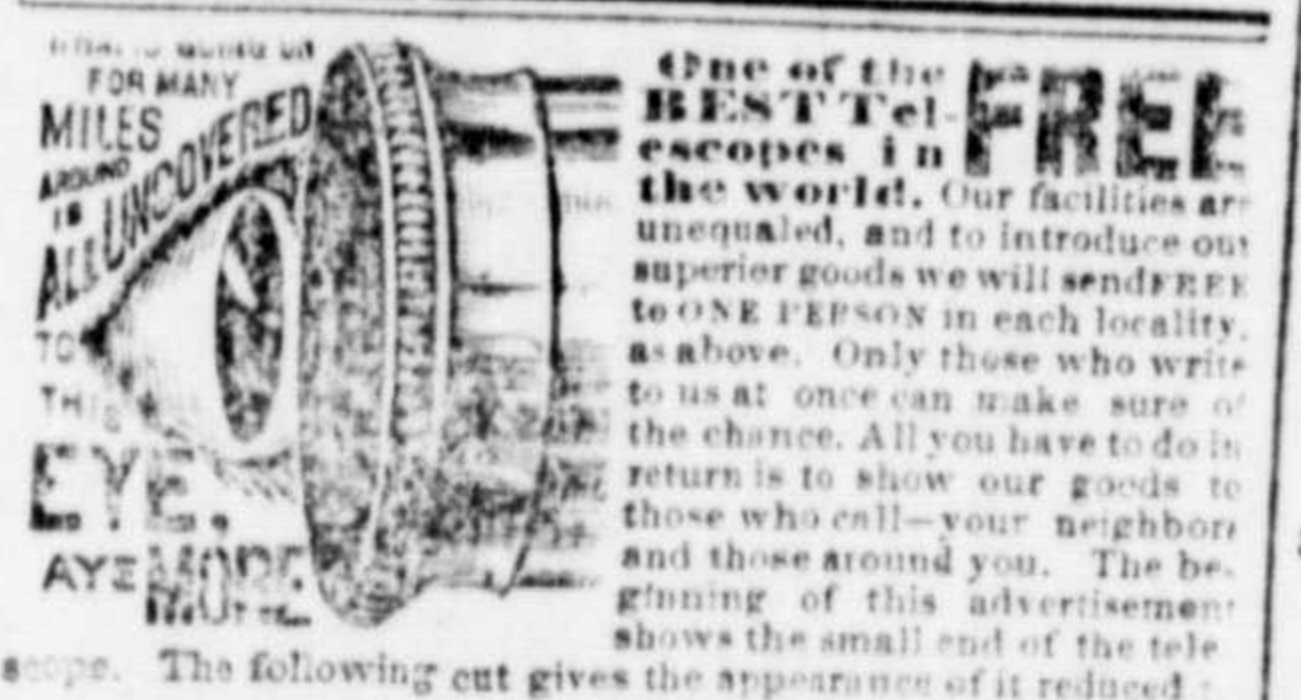
# The Census.

Below is given a tabulated summary of the census relating to population only; the other details relating to the resources of the country, have not yet been made public.

| Per-centage. | Increase in Decade. | 1891.     | 1881.     | 1871.     |
|--------------|---------------------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| 2.25         | 9,631               | 450,223   | 440,572   | 387,809   |
| 0.18         | 81                  | 321,234   | 321,233   | 321,233   |
| 0.15         | 197                 | 109,088   | 108,891   | 94,934    |
| 1.17         | 10,309              | 889,965   | 870,696   | 767,415   |
| 9.33         | 129,559             | 1,488,586 | 1,359,027 | 1,191,516 |
| 9.65         | 186,067             | 2,115,989 | 1,929,922 | 1,620,531 |
| 9.60         | 315,026             | 3,601,575 | 3,285,949 | 2,812,267 |
| 148.91       | 154,442             | 154,442   | 62,269    | 23,228    |
| 140.88       | 61,457              | 61,457    | 25,515    | 15,000    |
| 87.56        | 92,767              | 92,767    | 49,439    | 33,588    |
| 4.0          | 32,168              | 32,168    | 30,990    | 30,990    |
| 102.19       | 340,864             | 340,864   | 108,165   | 108,165   |
| 11.52        | 498,534             | 4,232,334 | 4,234,810 | 3,886,595 |

The population of this county is placed at 21,851, a gain of 1,920 since 1881.

For Sale.- That valuable property on main street, now owned and occupied by H. Hobbs, will be sold on liberal terms. A good title given. House, store-house and out-buildings in good repair. Wood furnace in the house. Hay scales on the premises.



One of the best Tel. escapes in the world. Our facilities are unequalled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send you a copy of our catalogue free of charge. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the choice. All you have to do is return to show our goods to those who call your neighbors and they will be yours. The beginning of this advertisement is the small end of the telephone. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced.

**GOLD** Solids are scarce, but those who write to Shuman & Co., Portland, Maine, will receive free, full information about work which they can do, and live at home, that will pay them from \$5 to \$25 per day. Some have earned over \$50 in a day. Either sex, young or old. Capital not required. You are started free. Those who start at once are absolutely sure of snug little fortunes. All is now.

PONTIAC COUNTY  
S. SCHOOL ASSOCIATION.

Second Annual  
**CONVENTION**

TO BE HELD AT  
**SHAWVILLE,**  
ON  
Thursday & Friday, Sept. 17 & 18.  
IN THE NEW METHODIST CHURCH.

**THURSDAY, SEPT. 17th.**

Afternoon Meeting, 2 to 4:30 o'clock.

At this meeting will be Prayer and Praise service, Addresses by Rev. Mr. Crombie, Fort Coulonge; D. Torrance Fraser, Esq., of Montreal; and J. T. Pattison, of Portage du Fort and appointment of committees.

**Evening Session, 7:30 to 9:30 o'clock**

Praise and Prayer services. Addresses by D. Torrance Fraser, Esq., of Montreal; and Mr. T. C. Cassidy, of Thorne.

**FRIDAY, SEPT. 18th.**

Morning Session, 9:30 to 12 o'clock.

Praise and Prayer service. Addresses by D. Torrance Fraser, Esq., and S. Muirhead, Esq., of Montreal; and Mr. A. Russell, B.A., of Bryson.

**Afternoon Session, 2 to 4:30 o'clock.**

Reports from Township officers. Report from County Sec. Treasurer. Election of officers for ensuing year. Plans for new year.

Addresses by Mrs. Cleveland and Mr. Muirhead. Model Infant class to be taught by Mrs. Asa Gordon.

**Evening Session, 7:30 to 9:30 o'clock.**

Praise and Prayer service. Question drawer to be answered by D. Torrance Fraser, Esq. Addresses by Mrs. Cleveland, Mrs. Asa Gordon, D. Torrance Fraser, Rev. T. A. Nelson and S. Muirhead.

Collection at Evening meeting only towards the funds of the County Association.

Parties from a distance requiring accommodation whilst attending these meetings will please communicate before hand with Mr. Robt. McCredie, Shawville.

J. T. Pattison, Secy-Treas.  
D. J. Craig, President.

**SAMUEL RIVAIS,**  
Fashionable Hairdresser,

**SHAWVILLE, QUE.,**

Shop-J. J. Turner's new Building.

The public may rely on getting a first-class job.

**A Call Solicited.**

Shawville, Aug. 22, 1890.

**For Sale, Cheap.**

**Horse, Harness & Buggy.**

Horse rising 5 years old, good size and fine driver.

Buggy and Harness nearly new.

**A First-class Milch Cow.**

The above may be seen at any time at Jas. Wilson's mill, Clarendon.

Apply to  
Radford, Aug. 31. T. H. BROWNLEE.

**1891.**

**CENTRAL CANADA  
EXHIBITION**

-AND-

**BENCH SHOW,**

TO BE HELD AT

**-OTTAWA-**

**Sept. 24th to Oct. 3rd.**

Large Cash Premiums, over 20 Gold, several Silver and Bronze Medals, and other valuable Special Prizes.

Entries close Sept. 17th.

Live Stock received on the grounds up to Monday, Sept. 28th, at 10, a.m.

For Prize Lists and other information, apply to

**E. McMAHON,**  
Secretary.  
26 Sparks St. Ottawa, Ont.

**NEW  
GOODS**

**JUST RECEIVED.**

**A. R. McGuire,**

has just received  
a superior line of  
Pantings

and

Suitings

In which he is offering

**UNHEARD-OF BARGAINS!**

DROP IN AND SEE!

Shawville, Aug. 10, 1891.

**SPRING**

**HAS AGAIN ARRIVED**

and with it the demand for all kinds of wheeled conveyances. That demand can be supplied by

**JNO. BECKETT, Jr.,**

who is prepared to manufacture Buggies, Carriages and Wagons in the best style.

**A Call solicited.**

**JOHN BECKETT, - SHAWVILLE.**

**THE SHAWVILLE**

**LIVERY**

Is now fully equipped to meet the requirements of the public.

**Good Horses and Rigs**

always on hand and available on the shortest notice.

Particular attention paid to the Commercial Trade.

Stables - - - opposite Russell House.

**ROBT. HOBBS,**

PROPRIETOR.

Shawville, April 1, 1890.

**HARNESS!**

**TURNER**

**HARNESS!**

**NEW  
Grocery & Provision Store**

JUST STARTED IN SHAWVILLE.

THE UNDERSIGNED would respectfully inform the residents of Shawville and surrounding country that he has just opened out, in the premises lately owned by Mr. Jas. Knox, a well selected stock of Groceries and Provisions, comprising all the staple articles such as

**TEA, SUGAR TOBACCO, FLOUR  
MEAL, of all kinds, PORK  
HAMS, and CANNED  
GOODS of all kinds,**

and in fact everything belonging to the above lines.

He has also opened out a

**Baking and Confectionary**  
business in connection with the above, and will endeavor to give special attention to all who favor him with their custom in this particular.

By devoting strict attention to business, and furnishing a superior quality of goods at fair prices, the subscriber hopes to merit a share of public patronage.

**All Kinds of Farm Produce taken in Exchange.**

**JOHN HODGINS.**

Shawville, May 19th, 1890.

**WILLIAM BERGGREN**

OF THE

**SHAWVILLE**

**Tailoring**

**Establishment**

-HAS-

**REMOVED!**

His Shop and Residence to the building directly opposite Mr. James Hodgins residence, where he is prepared to fill all orders with which he may be entrusted.

**Satisfaction Guaranteed.**

**A Call Solicited.**

Shawville, April 18, '91.

**THE  
Pontiac Woollen Mills**

will commence running on the

**First day of May, next,**

when the proprietor will be prepared to execute orders for

Carding, Spinning, Weaving, etc., with which he may be entrusted.

Meanwhile, he has in stock a supply of the best

**English, Canadian, and  
Scotch Tweeds, Flannels, Blankets, etc.**

to which he would call the attention of intending purchasers.

**A. HODGINS.**

Shawville, April 20th.

**Lime for Sale.**

THE undersigned has a quantity of First-class Lime on hand which he will dispose on reasonable terms.

ROBT. STORY,  
Clarendon Front.

Aug. 24, 1891.

**For Sale.**

A JERSEY GRASS GULL CALF, of the sex of a cow. Dam a thoroughbred Durham cow. The calf is a large-sized, healthy animal.

Apply to  
D. CLARKE,  
Clarendon Station, P. E. J.

Moorhead, Aug., 17th, 1891.

**WHEN** You lay down this paper please place it with our advertisement on top. You see we always expect to be at the top, and and trust you will render us this slight favor. In any case, buy your  
**DRY GOODS AT THE ARCADE**  
ARNPRIOR, Ont.,

Special Bargains now offering in PRINTS, CHALLIES, SATEENS, SCREENS, GLOVES and HOSIERY, CARPETS, also DRESS GOODS at CLEARING PRICES.

Your income will look larger than ever when compared with the big values we offer in DRY GOODS.

**EVERYTHING YOU WANT.**

**GEO. HALLIDAY, Arnprior, Ont.**

**E. HOLSTEIN**

Has just received a new stock of  
New Goods comprising Dry  
Goods, Readymade Clothing,  
Hats, Jewellery, etc.

**CALL AND SEE.**

**E. HOLSTEIN, -:-:- SHAWVILLE.**

**KNITTING MACHINES.**

**FAMILY, HAND-POWER AND STEAM-POWER.**

**IF YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY**

**NOW IS**

**THE TIME**

**TO BUY.**

Agents

Wanted!



**NOW IS**

**THE TIME**

**TO MAKE**

**MONEY.**

**"THE DOLLAR MAKER."**

Our new Family Machines sell themselves.

**FARMERS, THRESHERS AND  
MILLOWNERS.**

-: USE :-

**LARDINE MACHINE OIL.**

TRY IT ONCE AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER.

Every barrel guaranteed. We are sole manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine. Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and Harness Oils.

For sale by all leading dealers throughout the Dominion.

**McCull Bros. & Co. - - - - - Toronto.**

**OILS.**

**THE SAMUEL ROGERS OIL CO., OF OTTAWA,**

Wholesale Dealers, Producers and Manufacturers offer to the trade the following specialtie:

**DIAMOND** Burning Oil, the best "Water White" Canadian Oil in the Market, made by new "Patent Process," and sold as low as the common Oil. This firm also manufactures the Famous **PEERLESS** MACHINE OIL. Write them for prices.

**W. D. MORRIS, MANAGER.**

Ottawa, Jan. 1, 188

Russell House Block Ottawa.

## LATE BRITISH NEWS.

### A Fatal Mistake.

#### A ROPE FOUR MILES LONG.

Determined Suicide.

#### KILLED BY A PIECE OF EGG SHELL.

A woman named Margaret Harris died in great agony at Pontypool on Saturday through drinking benzoline in mistake for medicine.

A sailing skiff, manned by two lads, capsized while manoeuvring near Tagg's Island on Sunday. Both were drowned. The bodies have not been recovered.

The Magistrate at Londonderry on Monday returned for trial Cormack McGinley for robbing the corpse of a woman named Campbell of £16. On being arrested, the £16 was found on him.

Mr. W. F. Reynolds, Vicar of East Molesey, whilst rowing on the Thames on Wednesday was seized with a fit and fell back dead in the boat. He was an old University oar, and was extremely popular.

About 10.30 on Monday night Christopher Birch, who was employed at the Theatre of Varieties, Bolton, fell from the gallery head foremost into the pit, breaking his neck. The audience had dispersed.

At Swansea Assizes on Tuesday, William Waters was sentenced to ten years' penal servitude for the manslaughter of his wife. Prisoner kicked the woman when she was *incute*, from the effects of which she died. He was charged with murder, but the jury found for the lesser offense.

During a thunderstorm on Monday, 47 sheep were killed by lightning at Overton. A Spalding telegram reports that during the thunderstorm two horses and several sheep were struck by lightning and killed on a farm near that place.

A single rope, four miles long, and weighing 20 tons, has been turned out at the ropery of Messrs. Webster & Sons, Deptford, Sunderland. It is made of the best steel wire, and is intended for a colliery in the south-west of England, where it will be used for underground haulage.

The wife of a retired fisherman at Herne Bay committed suicide on Saturday morning by hanging with a towel. Deceased had been in a low state of mind for some time, and soon after breakfast asked her husband to inquire for the health of a neighbor. While he was gone she hanged herself. Her name is Emily Whitehead. She was 66 years of age.

At the Leeds Assizes on Monday, the action brought against the Leeds Forge Company to recover damages for the death of a workman named Fenwick from suffocation, owing, it is alleged, to the use of water gas, was further heard. A consultation took place between counsel with a view to settlement, and a verdict was given for plaintiff for £800.

The authorities at Trinity House have expressed warm approval of Sir Edward Atkin's proposal to place an electric light on the summit of Snowdon. They consider that the light should prove an invaluable addition to those already erected round the North Wales coast for the guidance of mariners. Sir Edward hopes to have the light burning before Christmas.

Another death has occurred in Bradford from hydrophobia, the victim being a boy of 13, named Briggs, who was bitten by a terrier dog some six weeks ago. The animal, so far as is known, is still at large, and is supposed to be the same which has attacked several persons in the town during the past fortnight. This makes the thirteenth death in Bradford from hydrophobia since the outbreak first occurred.

At the Red Lion, Eastcote, near Pinner, an inquest was held on Saturday on the body of George Allder, aged 79, described as a retired telegraphist, of Cuckoo Cottage, Eastcote. On the 4th inst. the deceased was found suffering from acute abdominal pain. He died the following day, and a small piece of egg shell had caused perforation of the intestines and led to death. The jury found a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence.

John Bradshaw, who said he was an artist in oils, from Prestwich, Manchester, was charged with drunkenness at Chester on Monday. The prisoner said he came to Chester with a Prestwich picnic on Sunday, and missing the train home, he was taken to a beer-shop, where he was dosed and robbed of a watch worth six guineas, and £3 in money. The Chairman said the prisoner had fallen into unfortunate hands, and dismissed him. The police are investigating his allegations.

The Bolton Coroner held two inquests on Monday, both revealing extraordinary circumstances. In the one case, that of a labourer named Joseph Heaton, it transpired that the deceased had been in the habit of sleeping on a fender, and had thus sustained severe burns. It was also stated that from his appearance he had not washed himself for 20 years. In the second case, a foreman named Howells had intended proceeding to bed, but by a fatal mistake he fell into a cellar and was killed.

A sad boating fatality occurred at Dartmouth on Sunday afternoon. Charles Dinning, cadet's servant, and Sydney Hawkins, warrant officer, both of H. M. S. Britannia training ship, went out in a sailing boat, when a sudden squall caught the sail and capsized the boat. The occupants were thrown into the sea, and although several boats put off to their rescue they sank before assistance could reach them and were drowned. Their bodies were recovered at low tide. The boat sank in twelve or fourteen feet of water.

At Southwark Police Court, on Saturday, Bernard Enllin, a youth of respectable appearance, was charged with wounding Leopold Yecanine, a ship's steward, by shooting him with a pistol on Wednesday night. The prosecutor, both of H. M. S. Britannia training ship, went out in a sailing boat, when a sudden squall caught the sail and capsized the boat. The occupants were thrown into the sea, and although several boats put off to their rescue they sank before assistance could reach them and were drowned. Their bodies were recovered at low tide. The boat sank in twelve or fourteen feet of water.

The two youngest defendants ever sum-

moned before the Southampton County Bench appeared before them on Friday. The youngest was a baby two and a half years old, who could not toddle into the dock, but had to be carried in his mother's arms. The co-defendant was a brother, aged five years, and he was so small that he had to stand on the dock seat to be seen. The charge against them was one of damaging peas, but the magistrates peremptorily refused to hear the case. The prosecutor explained that he thought the baby was aged seven. Immense damage was done to crops by youngsters.

An extraordinary occurrence is reported from Leeds. A party of eight or nine labourers discovered a two-gallon bottle of gin in the yard of the Lloyd's Arms Hotel. They forthwith proceeded to drink it, and most of them drank until they became unconscious. Thomas Bartly, one of the party, died during the night. John Carmichael, another of the party, succumbed on Sunday. The others are reported to be recovering. An inquest was held at Leeds on Monday on the bodies. The gin, which had been stolen from Marsh Lane Station, was 22 degrees under proof. The jury returned a verdict of death from misadventure. The two boys who are alleged to have stolen the gin are in custody.

### Experimental Farms.

BY PROFESSOR ROBERTSON.

From the nature of their occupation farmers require more outside assistance to enable them to prosecute it with the greatest possible advantage. Separated from frequent or close communication with their fellows, each man often struggles or stumbles along with the limited light of knowledge gained from his own experience. His calling requires a knowledge of many of the great laws of nature, and nature is always generous to the man who treats her with but half fair play. The government having recognized the importance of agriculture in a country like ours, and considering the possibility of improving the condition of the great majority of its citizens by helpful information, a few years ago decided to establish a system of Dominion Experimental farms. The Hon. John Carling, as Minister of Agriculture, gave official effect to the proposal; and has provided for one central experimental farm, with four branch farms, to serve the far distant provinces of the Dominion. The value of these institutions has been proven. Farmers, while slow to yield their confidence to members of their own class, need a leadership of some individual or institution with larger opportunities for forming a clear judgment than themselves. The stimulation it gives from seeing their business receiving its due recognition and attention from the leaders of the people is also of great advantage to them. Just as far as the experimental stations are educational and shed the kindly light of their knowledge into the homes of the poor and indifferent farmer, as well as into his more fortunate brothers, will fully justify the expenditure of public money in their maintenance. That farmers are beginning to recognize the serviceability and value of these stations is indicated by the ever growing call for reports, and the letters of enquiry from all quarters of the Dominion. The correspondence of the central farm has now grown to over 20,000 letters annually. The experimental farms are under the direction of Professor Saunders, and each year their influence is becoming more far-reaching for good. The excellent qualities possessed by some varieties of grain are soon lost after repeated cultivation in any one locality. One branch of the farm work is to originate new varieties of grain by cross-fertilization. New varieties of grain have been imported from northern India, many parts of Europe and Siberia. An explanation of the practical nature of the work of the experimental farms may be given by citing some features which are in progress on the central farm, near Ottawa. Under the direct charge of Professor Saunders there is a department for the distribution of seeds. Every farmer who applies will receive a three pound bag of new and improved variety of grain. Over 12,000 of such sample bags were distributed during the last two years. The educational value of this distribution is one of its best features. Farmers are encouraged and trained to observe more carefully the habits of growth in the grain which they sow. Distribution of trees is also a feature. In the treeless tracts of the Northwest and Manitoba during the past two years over 300,000 trees have been received, besides a very large quantity of tree seeds. Tests are made on the farm of the production of the leading varieties of grain by sowing quantities of wheat, barley, oats and peas. Comparisons are also made as to the effects of soil, cultivation, the different methods of tilling, and the sowing and reaping of grain either early or late in the season. Last year six ranges of plots, each range containing plots, were used to test the effect of very early as against very late sowing. Wheat, barley and oats were sown on each of the six plots, with intervals of one week. The case of the barley was cited to illustrate the advantage of early sowing. From the plot sown earliest forty bushels per acre were obtained. From the plot sown one week later, the yield was only twenty-four bushels per acre, and a decrease from the later sowings was shown in the following figures—16, 15, 10 and 11.

### In Case of War.

Chief among the methods pursued by those who have sought to impress the world with what the result would be were the nations of Europe to engage in a general war, has been the enlarging upon the wonderful perfection to which modern weapons of warfare have been brought. A contemporary seeks to create the same impression by directing attention to the strength in numbers of the Dreibund and Zweibund, respectively. Taking the first combination we have:

Inhabitants.  
The German Empire with..... 46,800,000  
Austria-Hungary, with..... 40,500,000  
The Kingdom of Italy, with..... 30,000,000

Aggregate population of the Dreibund powers..... 117,300,000  
On the Russo-French side are:  
Russian Empire, with..... 98,000,000  
French Republic..... 38,000,000

Aggregate of the Zweibund..... 136,000,000  
No prophet can predict the terrible consequences that would ensue where these 253 millions to become involved in war. May a merciful Providence long delay the evil day.

### An Afternoon With the Howling Dervishes.

We had spent the morning at Soutari, where I had been painting an old mosque. It was howling dervish day—it comes but once a week, the howl beginning at 3 p.m. precisely—and to satisfy Isaac I had left the sunshine for an hour to watch their curious service. Thus it was that Drono Yaponly Isaacs preceded me up a steep hill paved with boulders, entered the low door of the *tekke* (house) of the dervishes, and motioned me to a seat in a small open court sheltered by an arbor covered with vines. Five francs, and we passed the hanging curtain covering the entrance, and stepped inside a square, low-ceiled room hung with tambourines, cymbals, arms, and banners, and surrounded on three sides by an aisle. The howlers—there were at least a dozen—were standing in a straight row on the floor, like a class at school, facing their master, an old, long-bearded priest squatting on a mat stretched before the low alcove altar.

As we entered, they were waving their heads in unison, keeping time to a chant monotonized by the old priest. They were of all ages; fat and lean, smooth-shaven and bearded; some in rich garments, others in more sombre and cheaper stuffs. One face cut itself into my memory—that of a handsome, clear-skinned young man, with deep, intense eyes that fairly flamed, and a sinewy, graceful body. On one of his delicate, lady-white hands was a large turquoise ring. Yaponly whispered to me that he was the son of the high priest, and would succeed his father when the old man died. The chant continued, rising in volume and intensity, and a Nubian in white, handed each man a black skull-cap. These they drew tightly over their perspiring heads. The movement, which had begun with the slow rolling of their heads, now extended to their bodies. They writhed and twisted as if in agony, like a row of black-capped felons standing on an invisible gallows, swinging from unseen ropes. Suddenly there darted out upon the mats a boy scarce ten years of age, spinning like a top in front of the priest, his skirts level with his hands. The chant now broke into a wail, the audience joining in. The howls were deafening. The twelve were rocking their heads in a wild frenzy, groaning in long, subdued moans, ending in a peculiar "hough," like the sound of a dozen distant locomotives tugging up a steep grade.

"Allah, hou! Allah, hou! Allah, hou!"—the last word expelled with a jerk.

A dozen little children were now handed over the rail to the Nubian, who took them in his arms and laid them in a row, their faces flattened to the mats. The old priest advanced within a step of the first child, his lips moving in prayer. Yaponly Isaacs leaned over and whispered, "See! now he will bless them." I raised myself on my feet to see the better. The old priest balanced himself for a moment, stepped firmly upon the first child, his bare feet sinking into its soft, yielding flesh, and then walked deliberately across the line of prostrate children. As he passed, each little tot raised its head, waited until the last child had been trampled; then they sprang up, kissed the old priest's robe, and ran laughing from the room. The dervishes were now in the last stages of exhausted frenzy. The once handsome young priest was ghastly, frothing at the mouth, only the white of his eyes visible, his voice thick, his breath almost gone. The others were drooping, with knees bent, hardly able to stand. Suddenly the priest turned his back, prostrated himself before the altar, and prayed silently. The whirling child, who for half an hour had not stopped, sank to the floor. The line of dervishes grew still, one by one tottered along the floor, clutched at the hanging curtain, and passed into the sunlight.

I forced my way along the closely packed aisle, and rushed into the open air, impelled by a wild desire to render some assistance. The sight that met my eye staggered me. My breath stopped short. In the midst of the court stood the Nubian serving coffee, the howlers crowding about him, clamoring for cups, and panting for breath like a team of athletes in from a foot-race. I looked for my young priest with the turquoise ring. He was sitting on a bench, rolling a cigarette; his face wreathed with smiles!—F. HOPKINSON SMITH, in *Harper's Magazine*.

### EIGHTEEN DROWNED.

#### Wreck of a Ship in a Terrific Gale—Arrival of Survivors at New York.

A New York dispatch says the steamer Arizona, which arrived to-day, brought with her eight members of the ship Sea Gull, which was wrecked in a terrific gale of wind on the African coast. There were 26 all told in the Sea Gull's crew, and of these all were drowned save the eight men picked up by the Arizona. When the Arizona found them they were floating on a small raft in the middle of the Atlantic and frantically waving signals of distress. All of them were terribly emaciated from hunger and exposure, and some were hardly able to stand when lifted to the Arizona's decks. On board the big steamer everything possible was done for their comfort, and when they arrived here they were much improved in their condition. The eight survivors are the first mate, the cook and six of the crew.

### Good Enough to Practice On.

While stationed in Richmond Barracks, in Dublin, along with a detachment of the Dublin Fusiliers, one of the sentries belonging to that corps got strict orders to present arms to all field officers, and especially to the commanding officer. A young subaltern was passing his post and the sentry presented arms to him. The officer, however, went up to the sentry and told him that he was not entitled to that compliment, when the sentry replied: "Ach, sure, you are good enough to practice on."

### Follies of Men Which Amazed Her.

The wise old Comtesse de—used to remark that there were three follies of men which always amazed her—the first, climbing trees to shake fruit, when it they waited long enough the fruit would fall of itself. The second was going to war to kill one another, when if they only waited they would die naturally. The third was to run after women, when if they only refrained from doing so the women would run after them.

Even those who live high are not out of harm's reach

### OF GENERAL INTEREST.

In twenty years there has been no counterfeiting of American postage stamps.

Pittsburg claims to have more millionaires in proportion to her population than any other city in the world.

The 124 miles between Newcastle and Edinburgh, which is done without a stop is at present the longest run in Britain.

In France a little more than a hundred years ago it was impossible for anybody to work unless he joined the union of his particular trade and submitted to its rules.

The social magnificence of a State ball at St. Petersburg is such that on one occasion the guests numbered 3,000, yet there was no crowding and every arrangement was perfect.

Kaiser Wilhelm is a heavy eater, with a preference for homely dishes. According to Mr. Frederic, he smokes a great number of light Dutch cigars, which cost about three-halfpence each.

A noted smoker of his day was the late Lord Clarendon, who regularly smoked when attending to his official business, his despatches being generally permeated with a strong aroma of cigars.

In one business establishment in London no fewer than 400 Cornishmen are employed.

California's crop of peaches this year will probably amount to three and a half million half-bushel baskets.

It is estimated that in the year 2000 no less than 1,700,000,000 will be speaking the English language, while only 500,000,000 will be speaking other European tongues.

The first Mohammedan marriage in England was celebrated a few weeks ago, when a Moslem lawyer was wedded according to the rites of his religion to the daughter of a magistrate.

The total number of Buddhists in the world is estimated to be 75,000,000.

The highest altitude ever reached by a balloon was seven miles.

One of the peculiar customs of the East Indian coolies called Lascars is the putting of a ring on the great toe when they marry. Queen Margherita of Italy is a most accomplished woman; not only does she speak numerous languages, including the various dialects of Northern Italy, but she is unusually well read.

Sixty years ago only one public banking company existed in London, and at the bank of England private accounts were at that time opened rarely and with the greatest difficulty.

A stern father in Kansas, with a large family of girls, has passed the cold edict that each bean who frequents his domicile through the winter must contribute a load of sawed stove-wood.

Scotland contains thirty towns of more than 15,000 inhabitants. Seven of these number more than 39,000 inhabitants, nine have between 20,000 and 30,000, and the remaining fourteen have from 10,000 to 20,000.

A handsome Burmese bell from Mandalay has been placed upon the North Terrace, in the vicinity of the Winchester Tower at Windsor Castle. There are native characters upon the upper part of the trophy, which is supported by three cannon shot, and mounted upon a stone pedestal. The latter bears the inscription "Mandalay, 1887."

There is at present discharging the humble duties of assistant baker at the Penitentiary of L'He Non, New Caledonia, a Polish convict named Berezowsky. This man was tried before the Court of Assizes of the Seine, in 1867, for an attempt to assassinate the Czar Alexander II., who had come to Paris to enjoy the magnificent hospitality of the Empress Napoleon the Third.

### How to Make a Cup of Coffee.

It is asserted by men of high professional ability that when the system needs a stimulant nothing equals a cup of fresh coffee. Those who desire to rescue the drunkard from his cups will find no better substitute for spirits than strong, new-made coffee, without milk or sugar. Two ounces of coffee to one pint of boiling water makes a first-class beverage, but the water must be boiling not merely hot. Bitterness comes from boiling too long. If the coffee required for breakfast be put in a granitized-iron kettle over night, and a pint of cold water be poured over it, it can be heated to just the boiling point, and then set back to prevent further ebullition; it will be found that while the strength is extracted the delicate aroma is preserved. As our country consumes ten pounds of coffee per capita, it is a pity not to have it made in the best manner. It is asserted by those who have tried it that malaria and epidemics are avoided by those who drink a cup of hot coffee before venturing into the morning air. Burned on hot coals, it is a disinfectant for a sick room. By some physicians it is considered a specific in typhoid fever.

### Cut in Texas.

Mr. Gustav Nauwald, Jr., Tivydale, Fredericksburg P. O., Tex., U. S. A., writes: "I was cut by a scythe and knife in my hands and feet; I suffered three weeks. A half bottle of St. Jacobs Oil cured me."

When a man starts out to lecture he puts on a dress suit. When a woman starts out to lecture she puts on a nightgown.

The national debt of Germany, which is much smaller than that of any other great country in the world, is, in round figures £39,000,000.

The principal relic belonging to the church of Sainte Gubule, in Brussels, consists of a thorn which is said to have formed a part of the Saviour's crown. It was brought to the Netherlands in the time of the Crusades.

Further discoveries have been made in the excavations under Messrs. Dimsdale, Fowler, and Co.'s bank in Cornhill, resulting in a skull and two Roman medals being found. Everything tends to give authority to the claim of St. Peter's, Cornhill, that it stands on the site of the oldest Christian Church in England.

The Duke of Cambridge, since the age of nineteen, has been in the Queen's employment. The following are the rough estimates of the amount of money he has received:—"Grant of £12,000 for thirty-nine years, £468,000; Army emoluments from 1837 to 1861, £16,000; Colonel of Grenadier Guards, 1861 to 1869, £45,000; Commander-in-Chief, 1862 to 1889, £125,000; Ranger-ship of Parks, £17,000; total, £671,000.

## Scrofula

Is the most ancient and most general of all diseases. Scarcely a family is entirely free from it, while thousands everywhere are its suffering slaves. Hood's Sarsaparilla has remarkable success in curing every form of scrofula. The most severe and painful running sores, swellings in the neck, or goitres, humor in the eyes, causing partial or total blindness, and every other form of blood disease have yielded to the powerful effects of this medicine. Try it.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, \$1.00 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

### Women and Cigarette Smoking.

If women smoke much nowadays, says the Tribune de Geneve, they can, at least, plead that the example is set in high circles. The Empress of Austria smokes thirty to forty Turkish cigarettes every day. On the writing table there is a silver box with fine relief work filled with cigarettes, and a gold ash tray. The Carina also yields to the passion for nicotine, but she only smokes in her boudoir—a copy of one of the prettiest rooms in the Alhambra, filled with palm trees. Her anxieties may plead her excuse; but Queen Marguerite of Italy, whose life is free from care, smokes also, and smokes much, but always in solitude. The Queen Regent of Spain consumes Egyptian cigarettes in large quantities; ex-Queen Natalie of Serbia has a wonderful store of cigarettes of every kind; the Queen of Roumania carries a little golden box filled with the same means of delight, while the Comtesse de Paris appreciates only the tobacco of Havana, and her daughter, the Queen of Portugal, gets her cigarettes from Dresden.

## August Flower

The Hon. J. W. Fennimore is the Sheriff of Kent Co., Del., and lives at Dover, the County Seat and Capital of the State. The sheriff is a gentleman fifty-nine years of age, and this is what he says: "I have used your August Flower for several years in my family and for my own use, and found it does me more good than any other remedy. I have been troubled with what I call Sick Headache. A pain comes in the back part of my head first, and then soon a general headache until I become sick and vomit. At times, too, I have a fullness after eating, a pressure after eating at the pit of the stomach, and sourness, when food seemed to rise up in my throat and mouth. When I feel this coming on if I take a little August Flower it relieves me, and is the best remedy I have ever taken for it. For this reason I take it and recommend it to others as a great remedy for Dyspepsia, &c."

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

### Conversation Carried on by Whistling.

All the inhabitants, with the exception of a few of the best families, of the Island of Gomera, one of the Canary group, are able to carry on a simple conversation by the aid of whistling, and over distances at which spoken words could not be heard. The whistled language does not consist of preconcerted signs and sounds, but every single syllable has its own peculiar note. The whistling is formed by the lips and tongue, or, as in our country, with the help of one or two fingers. A German officer, Lieutenant Guentfeldt, who has been long in the island, attributes this practice to the peculiar configuration of the island, which is broken up into deep chasms, so that near neighbors have to go miles out of their way to visit each other to have a talk together; this, he says, drove them to adopt whistling as a mode of conveying their thoughts. The practice is confined to this one island, being quite unknown in the other islands of the Archipelago.

## St. Jacobs

SURE CURE OIL PROMPT CURE CURES PERMANENTLY

Rheumatism SCIATICA Back Aches Ball Aches NEURALGIA IT HAS NO EQUAL. IT IS THE BEST.

## SUNDAY READING.

### THE HOLY COAT.

#### A Visit to the Ancient Town of Treves.

At this moment hundreds of thousands of people of all nationalities are wending their way to Treves in Germany, there to pay their respect to the Holy Coat, which is now on exhibition in the Cathedral of Our Lady. A correspondent at present making a pedestrian tour of Europe under date of Treves, August 8th, writes:

During a ramble along the Moselle River, I could not resist the temptation of visiting the quaint, ancient town of Treves, that lies so beautifully cradled between two ridges of vineyards.

Leaving my knapsack and staff at an humble inn, I went out in search of the remains of old Roman monuments, for which the town is famous. Returning in the evening, tired and dusty, the innkeeper, a stout, jovial German with a round, pock-marked face, enticed me into a conversation about how I liked the town, of which he seemed to be not a little proud. He asked me if I had seen the "Holy Coat." I shook my head. "Go there by all means," he said, shaking his huge pipe; "don't leave Treves without seeing the 'Holy Coat.' It was exhibited in 1844—before you saw the light—and drew one million pilgrims from all parts of Europe to Treves." He had become quite excited during the preceding conversation and asked his wife to bring us some genuine Moselle wine from his cellar. We drank it out of ordinary water glasses, according to the custom there, and excellent it was indeed.

"At the time of the exhibition of 1844 I was only a mere boy!" Then he denounced in bitter words the enemies of the church who also wished to do away with the "Holy Coat." It seems that in 1844 a chaplain named Ronge, who had been excommunicated from the church for his liberalism, published an open letter to the Pope denouncing the worship of the "Holy Coat" as idolatry. Through his endeavors he originated the German Catholic Church, which split into different sects and eventually died out.

My host was a staunch Catholic, like almost all the population, and crossed himself fervently every time he mentioned anything sufficiently pious to deserve it.

"And," continued the jovial innkeeper, "why should I not, above all others, believe in the miraculous power of the 'Holy Coat,' as it brings me so many visitors during the summer season. If you have no objection, my daughter, Lisbeth, will accompany you to the cathedral, where it is preserved; we are acquainted with the chaplain!"

Early the next day I set out, under the guidance of Lisbeth, who, although no great beauty, boasted two heavy plaits of blonde hair neatly combed back, and fair skin and red cheeks; she was neatly dressed in a white chintz dotted with little rosebuds, that made quite a pretty effect.

I asked her if she thought the "Holy Coat" was genuine.

"Oh, there is no doubt about it. Some society in Frankfurt, who can be depended upon, examined the coat and agreed that St. Helena must have brought the coat back with her from Jerusalem, where she had made a pilgrimage, and presented it to Agrotius, who was bishop of Treves at that time." Then she gave me a suspicious look, considering me quite a pagan, no doubt, as I was ignorant of things which were as familiar to her as the alphabet.

We called at the chaplain's house. He was a little old man, rather shabbily dressed, with a wrinkled, clean-shaven face, a shuffling gait, continually coughing and murmuring to himself. He was not over polite to us, only honoring us with a scrutinizing glance as to whether the remuneration would be worth his labor.

The cathedral, looming up with its old, weather-beaten walls, that have resisted centuries of religious wars, recalled to me the struggle that the Christian church had to go through until its name became identical with civilization. Then we entered. Only a few peasant girls and some old men and women were kneeling in the aisles.

We went straight up to the high altar. "There it is," said Lisbeth, pointing to a beautiful shrine of wrought gold, half hidden from the curious gaze.

The chaplain opened it and disclosed a very old, threadbare, hand-woven piece of cloth, supported by a lining, and apparently repeatedly patched up. It hung from a golden rod which ran through it from arm to arm. The little old chaplain began to tell us in a monotonous voice, often interrupted by his hectic cough, what is known to all travelers. "The coat had been spun from lambs' wool by the Blessed Virgin and woven into a garment by Mary Magdalen on the Mount of Olives. It is seamless—as the Scriptures describe it, with the words: 'The coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout.'"

I scrutinized the coat in the meantime. The color was hardly discernible, but seemed to have been originally gray. It had short sleeves, a round opening for the head, and resembled somewhat the tunic of a priest, being without any ornament.

The chaplain talked for half an hour, for the coat boasts of a long history, intermingled with all sorts of pious legends and old-time traditions, which the student should look up in some religious encyclopedia.

It occurred to me that in any other but its gorgeous surroundings the coat would not be thought worthy of a glance and would soon find its way to a junk shop. I also thought it strange that garments could be preserved for so long a time and then the shortness of the coat made me suspicious as to whether it could ever have been a Jewish garment.

A fit of coughing, more ardent than the preceding, finished the chaplain's discourse. He closed the shrine carefully and then showed us some other relics, among them some hand-written documents in which the "Holy Coat" was mentioned for the first time, a small piece of ivory with a curious carving representing the ceremony attending the arrival of the coat in the cathedral of Treves. As yet this is the most important evidence which proves the genuineness of the Holy Coat beyond all doubt.

"But how is it there are twenty different 'Holy Coats' existing?" I queried.

"Why shouldn't there be? Do you think our Saviour only wore one coat in his lifetime?" was the blunt reply.

Then I handed him a fee which he accepted with a faint smile and grumblingly shuffled away through the half dark aisles.

"Will the coat ever be exhibited again?" I asked Lisbeth.

"Yes, they expect to soon, but our holy father, the Pope, is tardy in giving his con-

sent. His Holiness is trying his best to bring it about. It would be a real blessing for the folks of Treves."

And apparently the present bishop, D. Rorum, has succeeded in gaining the Pope's approval, as an exhibition is announced beginning probably on the same day of St. Helena, 16th of August, and lasting for six weeks during this summer.

"My grandma could tell you a good deal about it," my companion informed me. "I should like to hear as much as I can about the 'Holy Coat,'" I answered, and so it happened that we went to see her grandma. We found her in a humble but sunny little room, with old fashioned furniture and sand strewn over the white floor. She sat knitting at the window, peering out over the flower pots.

"Oh, my, you want to hear about the great pilgrimage in 1844. I really don't know where to begin. Eleven bishops were here, and every day somebody arrived of whom the people could say: 'Oh, he is a well-known man, you must know.' I have forgotten their names. What a crowd there was. Oh, my, one saw so many strange looking people. Times will never see anything like it again. There were Russians, with long straight hair and flowing beards. We hadn't the fine hotels then that we have now, but even they would not have been large enough to shelter the crowd. But all the private families took in boarders, for they paid very well."

"Give the gentleman a glass of wine," she told Lisbeth, with the hospitality of the Germans who offer something to eat and drink whenever they find an opportunity.

"Arnoldi was our bishop in 1844. He said high mass almost every other day. The cathedral was always decorated with fresh flowers. Special altars were erected. The priests put on beautiful vestments, the choir of boys was enlarged. The processions were gorgeous—everything glittered in gold and precious stones. The holy coat was carried under a baldquin, with great ceremony, from altar to altar. Beautiful little children in white dresses strewed flowers and the altar boys swung the censers, and the incense was such an expensive one—oh my, yes! And thousands kneeling and praying—it was a great sight! and as for the miracles that were performed, they are too many to be counted. Many old people in this town could quiet all disbelievers. I had a friend myself who was ailing with consumption—the doctors had given her up. 'Bettie,' I said to her, 'you go and pray to the holy coat; that will cure you.' So she did."

"Did she get better?" I asked.

"She lives across the way. There she is at the window!"

So we chatted for hours.

The following morning I again seized my "knapsack and staff," took a hearty leave of my kind host and his family and pursued my pedestrian tour. Walking along the Moselle River I could not help thinking of the Holy Coat and all the legends and traditions attached to it. It seemed so strange to me that since the death of St. Helena, 326 A. D., I believe, until its first exhibition in 1196—a lapse of 800 years almost—nothing can be said for or against its origin. Suddenly it is mentioned as lying hidden in a stone crypt. Who knows if the whole legend has not been invented by some witty monks and endorsed by some ambitious bishops, who wished to raise his diocese in importance.

#### The Garment Itself.

Of course the great feature of Treves nowadays, and the one thing with which it is always associated, is the Holy Coat, or seamless garment of Christ. This celebrated relic is now in the treasury of the cathedral. The legend of its origin is as follows: It was found by St. Helena, a British lady and the mother of Constantine the Great. St. Helena was born at Colchester. She became a Christian at the age of 18. It was she who discovered the true cross and the other instruments of the passion. The true cross was distinguished from those of the two thieves by a miracle, namely, the healing of a sick person who was touched by the three crosses in succession. The nails used in the crucifixion were also found. These were three in number. For this reason many pictures of the crucifixion represent Christ's feet nailed to the cross by one nail only. One of the nails St. Helena put in the helmet of her son Constantine. Another one was thrown in the sea to appease a storm and was afterward recovered by a miracle. St. Helena presented the seamless garment, said to have been woven by the Virgin Mary herself, to the city of Treves, where she had resided for many years. The earliest written testimony to this effect is found in the "Lesta Trevorum." St. Helena is said to have presented the relic to the Church of Treves during the episcopate of Agrotius, 314-334. Several other notices of the Holy Coat are found in documents mounting nearly up to the twelfth century. But the most remarkable and interesting piece of evidence given in support of the authenticity of the relic is an ancient ivory belonging to the cathedral. This ivory was for some time lost, but was recovered in 1844. The Emperor is represented on it seated at the church door and awaiting the arrival of a procession closed by a chariot in which are two ecclesiastics guarding a chest. Above the chariot is the face of Christ, by which some relation between the Saviour and the contents of the chest seem indicated. The ivory was examined in 1846 by the Archaeological Society of Frankfurt, with the result of fixing its date at the end of the fourth or the beginning of the fifth century. The relic was translated from the choir to the cathedral in 1196. After an interval of more than 300 years it was exposed in 1512 and on several other occasions in the sixteenth century, for the veneration of the faithful. During the wars of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, the relic was deposited in the Castle of Ehrenbreitstein, and afterward at Augsburg. In 1810, by permission of Napoleon, the Bishop of Treves, Mgr. Mannay, took the relic back from Augsburg to his own city, and, in spite of the confusion of the times, many pilgrims, numbering over 200,000, visited Treves. But the most striking and successful exposition was that of 1844, when eleven bishops and more than a million of the laity flocked to Treves from all sides during the period from Aug. 18 to Oct. 6, for which the Holy Coat was exhibited. Several miraculous cures were reported, together with the joy and the piety of the throng. Certain Catholics took offense and wrote against the authenticity of the relic. Among these were Czarski, an ecclesiastic of Posen, and Ronge, a suspended priest of Breslau. A long controversy ensued in the course of which many seceded from the church and formed a German Catholic Church. The historian, Herr Von Sybel,

published a book showing that there are no less than twenty seamless garments, each claiming to have been that worn by the Saviour. The most celebrated of these are in Argentuil and in the Church of the Lateran at Rome.

#### How Jay Gould Began His Career.

I had occasion not long ago to call upon Jay Gould on a matter of business, writes Mr. A. J. Cockerill, and met him by appointment at his Fifth Avenue residence. After a half-hour's chat our conversation drifted in various directions. Mr. Gould said to me: "Are you not a country boy?" "Yes," I said, "and I know you are." Without making any reference to this great financier asked me in return—"Did you ever churn?" I said that I had a recollection of a peculiar up and down churn I used to operate when I was a boy, and which was the cause of many blisters on my adolescent hands. "He smiled pleasantly and continued—"The churn that I have in my mind was a different one, and it had a great deal to do with my career. My father had a little dairy farm in Delaware county, and the special products of that farm were butter and cheese. We had a rotary churn which was operated by a treadmill on which we worked a large dog, and sometimes a sheep. In course of time the dog and sheep came to understand what was in store for them when they saw the people about the place setting the churn up. Thereupon they were in the habit of disappearing. On such occasions, to supply the missing motor, I was pressed into service, and eventually I came to understand that when the churn was being prepared I too was in danger of involuntary servitude, and so I used to disappear. On one occasion, however, I remonstrated so bitterly against being made the substitute of the dog that my father chastised me with a good deal of severity, and after brooding over the matter all night I concluded to leave the farm and seek my fortunes elsewhere. So, like many another boy, I packed up my few clothes, and in the early morning left the farm and started out into the world for myself."

#### Heroic Conduct of a Miner.

Few stories of mining disaster contain better examples of splendid heroism than the one related at an inquest held at Frizington, Eng., on Tuesday evening, touching the death of a lad named Joseph Walker, who was killed at the Postlethwaite Iron Ore Mines. From the evidence it appears that William Walker, father of the deceased, with his son and two other workmen, were all working together. The elder Walker was engaged removing some props which were supporting the roof in order to put in others, when the timber gave way, and a large quantity of metal and other stuff fell down upon his son and the other two men. Making a detour Walker got to the other side of the fall, and found that his son had been killed outright and his companions were fast in the debris. As his own lad was past help, the courageous fellow at once commenced the work of rescuing the others. The other men in adjoining workings refused to assist, as they feared a further fall, and for an hour, with his head son lying near him, and with pieces of metal repeatedly falling about and upon him, he continued his task, so great being his danger that even one of the imprisoned men begged him to desist, as he could not liberate them and would probably lose his own life. But the gallant fellow was not to be deterred from doing his best, and he ultimately single-handed rescued both men. The Coroner (Mr. Webster) said he could not express his admiration for the gallant conduct of Walker. Under the circumstances most men would have been upset by the death of a son and left the rescue to others. But he did what others dared not. A greater piece of heroism had seldom been shown in the district.

#### A Strong Resemblance.

A family in Maine consists of six brothers who look so much alike that only their most intimate acquaintances can tell them apart. They are rather close-fisted young men, and one day, while visiting in a strange town, took advantage of their remarkable resemblance to each other to save a few dimes and make life miserable for a barber. Each brother wanted a shave, and one of them went into a barber's shop, had his beard removed and paid the customary ten cents. Five minutes later, apparently the same man rushed into the shop with a three days' growth of beard on his face, declared that he had not been half shaved, and demanded that the work be done over again. The astonished barber apologized and shaved the man again, but in less than ten minutes apparently the same man came back, angrier than ever, and with his beard still bristling. The barber, after a feeble kick, went through the process a third time. When the fourth brother came, however, the barber lost all patience and yelled: "See here; if you're trying to sell me some patent hair raiser I'll take your whole stock, but if you are an escaped museum freak either you'll have to get out or I'll have to close this shop!" The remaining brothers patronized another shop.

#### A Russian Tax on Books.

A tax upon books has just been imposed by the Russian government. As neither books nor newspapers were previously allowed to be published with the express and capricious sanction of a most exacting and conservative Board of Censors, it would seem that this measure is intended to restrict the diffusion of knowledge, as knowledge, among the subjects of the Czar. The act is tyrannical, but not, perhaps, irrational, for it is notorious that the present mediaeval, autocratic government of Russia is made possible only by the gross ignorance of the people. The reformers rest all their hopes on the education of the peasantry. It is not scientific knowledge, or any political or socialistic doctrines, they are as yet trying to promulgate; it is enough for many of them to spend their lives in teaching truisms that to the monks seem incredible that Russia is not the only country in the world, and that outside Russia there exist people who are allowed to change their religion with impunity, and who can think for themselves and speak their thoughts aloud without fear of confiscation of property and exile to Siberia. If dense ignorance is essential to the official class in Russia, it is a political necessity to tax all the means of enlightening it.

Missionary—"I have come here, brethren, to devote my life to you." Cannibal Chief—"All right; thanks. But we'll wait awhile until you are a little fatter."

## FOREIGN ARMY NOTES.

Saxony's cavalry has a new sword, three inches shorter and considerably lighter than the old one. The blade is straight and the handle is of hard rubber. The new weapon is more easily handled but less dangerous than the one hitherto used.

At Sophia experiments have been made in the last four weeks to ascertain the accuracy of the rapid-firing cannon recently received from the Gruson Works in Magdeburg. At a distance of 5,690 feet, a target representing two field cannon and ten men was almost completely demolished by twenty-five shots. A line of thirty wooden soldiers, lying six feet apart so that only the heads were in sight of the marksmen received twenty-six loads of chain shot and nine of shrapnell. Twenty of the chain shot and forty-one pieces of shrapnell struck fourteen wooden soldiers.

The launching of the armored battle ship Sicilia at Venice last month added another floating monster to Italy's navy. It is but eleven feet shorter than the Sardegna, launched last year in Spezia and said to be the biggest war ship in the world, and is almost the exact counterpart of the Re Umberto, launched in Naples three years ago. The Sicilia carries an armor fourteen inches thick and has forty-eight great guns, besides numerous revolving cannon, mitrailleuse, &c. Like the Sardegna and the Re Umberto, its crew numbers 673, including 21 officers of the general staff. The speed of the new battle ship is eighteen knots. The Sicilia has cost more than \$5,000,000, has been building since 1885, and will not be fully equipped for action before the summer of 1894.

Several officers of the Australian army have taken the course in military aeronautics at the Victor Silbere Institute in Vienna this year. Numerous trips in all sorts of weather have been made in the two great air ships Budapest and Father Radetzky, yet not a single accident has happened. Several trips were 200 or 300 miles long, and six were made on very stormy days. In most of the ascensions the officers were able to follow pretty closely the direction already determined upon. Landings were made in high winds, and in swamps, rivers and forests, without the slightest injury even to the balloons. The course of instruction will close this month with a series of ascensions by night in captive balloons for the purpose of making observations by means of flash lights.

The programme for the German fall manoeuvres is complete. The Fourth Army Corps, consisting of the Seventh and Eighth Divisions, a division of reserves, and another of cavalry, will go into camp in the vicinity of Erfurt and Gotha on Sept. 12. The two infantry brigades, the regiment of field artillery, and the pioneers, also ordered out for the manoeuvres, will be brought up by rail on Sept. 11 and 12 and will be distributed among the stations between Gotha and Erfurt. For the parade in Erfurt on Sept. 14 the regiment of foot artillery, No. 4, from Jutberg will also be called in. Thirty thousand men in four divisions will be reviewed at the parade by the Emperor. On the evening of Sept. 14 there will be a grand tattoo of all musicians of the Fourth Corps as well as of the cavalry division, on the Frederick William square in Erfurt. On Sept. 15 the Fourth Corps in two armies will fight a sham battle northwest of Erfurt while the cavalry will proceed toward Cassel to determine the position of the advancing Eleventh Corps. The Fourth Corps will follow the cavalry on Sept. 16. On Sept. 17 the imperial headquarters will be moved from Erfurt to Muhlhausen, and there on Sept. 17 and 18 the manoeuvres of the Fourth Corps against the Eleventh Corps will culminate. On Sept. 19 the two corps will be united and will operate against a third corps of temporary formation. The exact size of the total force involved in the manoeuvres is not yet known. It will probably be about 60,000 to 65,000 men.

#### The Lumber Trade of Vancouver.

This interest is, and is likely to be for some time to come, the most important and chief manufacturing industry of Vancouver. British Columbia is rich in timber, and in this respect no other province in Canada, no country in Europe and no state in North America can compare with it. The finest growth is on the coast and in the Gold and Selkirk ranges. Millions and millions of feet of lumber, locked up for centuries past, have now become available for commerce. The Canadian Pacific Railway passes through a part of this and crosses streams that will bring untold quantities to the mills and railway stations. The species of trees found in British Columbia are as follows: Douglas fir, western hemlock, Englemann's spruce, Menzie's spruce, great silver fir, balsam spruce, white pine, giant cedar, yellow cypress, western larch, maple, aspen poplar, mountain ash and others. Of these probably the best and most in demand is the Douglas fir. It is straight though coarse grain, exceedingly tough, rigid and bears great transverse strain. For lumber of all sizes and planks it is in great demand. Few woods equal it for frames bridges, ties and strong work generally, and for shipbuilding. Its length, straightness and strength specially fit it for masts and spars. Masts specially ordered have been shipped 130 feet long and 42 inches in diameter octagonally hewn. It grows to an enormous height, frequently from 250 to 300 feet, and often exceeds 8 feet in diameter. The lumber sawn at the local mills is shipped to all parts of the world and is greatly in demand. The capacity of the mills is being yearly increased, the old machinery being replaced by that of more modern construction and it is safe to say that there are no finer equipped saw mills anywhere the world over than in the city of Vancouver.—The Canadian American.

The substitution of wheat for rye as the material for making bread in Germany, made necessary by the Russian ukase against the exportation of rye, is undoubtedly destined to cause a good deal of annoyance among the German people, if indeed, it does not temporarily affect their health. Schwarzbrot, or black bread, is even more generally accepted as the staff of life in Germany than oatmeal has been in Scotland, and the conservation of the Scottish family over the prospect of having to subsist on wheat bread instead of oatmeal will be recalled by the readers of Scott's novels. That the habit of eating black bread is thoroughly fixed among the Germans is further demonstrated by the fact that Germans in Canada insist upon being supplied with rye bread, even when bread made from wheat is within their reach.

## GEN. BOOTH'S ARMY.

### The Great Crusade of Salvation Soldiers in Sinful London.

[FROM A LONDON CORRESPONDENT.]

Never since Peter the Hermit roused the souls of all Christendom, and men went marching to the Holy Land, and thousands and thousands lost their lives in the vain effort to rescue it from the infidel—never since then has there been such an awakening and quickening of Christian zeal as these Salvationists have accomplished. When preaching and praying, when singing and marching, when blowing their instruments, beating their drums and waving their flags, their faces glow with a glorified faith; the ecstasy of their souls shines from their countenances; their eyes look forward as if they were marching on straight to Paradise and saw the wide-open gates and angels beckoning from it. It is wonderful how unanimous is their fervor. Over sixty-two thousand five hundred and fifty Salvationists were assembled in Crystal Palace. These were only delegates from the armies, or squads of armies, over the Kingdom. The most perfect order prevailed; no confusion, not a cross word, not an oath, not the faintest odor of tobacco, not a drop of any sort of alcoholic drink and not a policeman was seen. The army is as perfectly drilled and as obedient to orders as Her Majesty's regulars. Moreover, it has stolen the scarlet uniform of the soldiers. Every man soldier of Booth's army wears a scarlet jersey jacket, across the breast of which is printed in gilt letters, "Salvation Army;" on the blue cap is a band, and on the band "Salvation Army," in gilt letters. When an officer shouts: "Fire a volley!" from every throat, man's and woman's, comes the answering shout: "Hallelujah!" "Hallelujah!" and the volley is fired. These men and women are training for martyrdom. They say they are to go through an awful persecution from the powers that be, but did not explain to me what form they thought the persecution will take. The army is large; its officers are 10,000 men and women. Col. Lucy Booth and Capt. Eva, the Generals daughters, are both handsome young women, with bright, intelligent faces. Booth himself is a notable-looking man, with tall, spare form, fine face and large features of rather Roman cast. When I heard him address that vast audience, certainly the largest I ever saw, it was a grand sight. I could understand how he had acquired such power over so many human hearts. When speaking he throws not only mind and heart, but his soul into word and action. At 1 p. m. "The Battle of Song" took place, certainly the most wonderful sight and sound imaginable. There were 5,000 instruments, besides the grand organ and 30,000 voices. The grand hall was filled to the dome, the coloring brilliant, white, red, gold, and 10,000 small flags of every hue waved. It may not have been scientific music, but it was immense, tremendous, grand, and the whole scene beautiful beyond description.

Not the least wonderful feature of this Salvation show was a gallery called "Darkest England." Here was a dram-shop, a pawn-shop, a court of justice, a prison, a treadmill, &c. We saw the men in the dram-shops, in the pawn-shops, the ragged, wretched women and children; saw them tried, condemned, sent to prison, picking oakum, walking the treadmill, &c. At 5 p. m. 30,000 men and women soldiers, brass bands and all, marched in military order before Gen. Booth. As they passed every soldier shouted and cheered with a will, and the papers of the day gave all this the briefest mention, some no mention at all. Yet, to my thinking, it is the rumbling of a storm which will rouse England some day.

#### Pure Tea in Canada.

Fifty-eight samples of tea, comprising all kinds, and taken from widely-separated establishments have recently been examined by Prof. Kenrick, official analyst for Manitoba, at the request of the Inland Revenue Department. Unlike the greater part of the mustard and pepper which is offered the Canadian public, and which was discovered to be so shamelessly adulterated, the teas in the Canadian market are practically pure. Considering the fact that tea is so generally used by the Canadian people—the amount imported in 1890-1 being 18,451,375 pounds, or an average of nearly 33 pounds for every man, woman and child in the Dominion—the question of the quality of our teas is one of more than trifling importance. It is gratifying therefore to be assured that "the adulteration of the tea sold in Canada is practically nil." According to Prof. Kenrick, the methods of adulteration of tea are chiefly three: (1) Admixture with leaves from plants other than the tea plant; (2) the substitution, wholly or in part, of "exhausted" leaves or leaves that have been already used in making tea and subsequently dried and rolled up again in imitation of genuine tea; (3) the addition of various mineral substances in order to add weights to the tea. Prof. Kenrick adds that the coloring matter used in making green tea and which is supposed by many to be so injurious adds no appreciable weight to the tea and is practically harmless. And thus another popular fallacy has been exploded.

#### Petroleum at Crows Nest.

Dr. Selwyn, director of the geological survey, has returned to Ottawa from a visit to the Crow's Nest Pass, whither he went to investigate the petroleum deposits there. Dr. Selwyn says he saw oil in various parts of that region. "In some places," he says, "I saw it coming up out of the rocks, and in others I scooped several samples with my hands off the waters, whether it had flowed from the rocks. I have not assayed these samples yet, but from a general test I find the quality to be excellent. As to the quantity and value of the reserve, from a mercantile point of view, I am yet unable to speak. While the oil is flowing in considerable quantity from the rocks, there is no visible evidence that it flows in sufficient quantity to be of any use for mercantile purposes. Boring would have to be done to ascertain the extent of the find." Dr. Selwyn has brought samples of oil back with him. Two of the samples are dark, like that found in Ontario, and smell very strongly. One was quite light in color and was found on the British Columbia side of the Rockies, in the old Cambrian rocks.

"Where did baby come from, mamma?" asked Willie. "Heaven, my boy," said mamma. "It's a wonder his bones wasn't all broke. Did he fall clean through the clouds?"

## DENTISTRY.

DR. STACKHOUSE, Dentist, will visit the undermentioned places on the dates named:

Quyon, Tuesday, Sept. 23rd.  
Shawville, Wednesday 23rd.  
Campbell's Bay, Thursday, 24th.

Parties requiring artificial Teeth are requested to come early in the morning.

**J. M. MACDOUGALL**  
ADVOCATE,  
AYLMER, QUE.

Visit: Portage du Fort every fortnight.

New Dominion Line Steamer.

A new steamer, named the Labrador, from the building yard of Messrs Harland and Wolff, Limited Belfast, has just been added to the Dominion line for that company's service from Liverpool to Montreal. The trial trip on the run across the channel was most successful, there being an entire absence of heating, the speed throughout being 15 knots, which was in excess of the expectations of the owners. The vessel is constructed throughout of steel of extra strength necessary for the North Atlantic trade. She has eight water-tight bulkheads, and her dimensions are:—Length 400, breadth 47, and depth 31 feet; tonnage, 4,700 gross, and 2,998 net register; deadweight capacity, 5,700 tons. She has a double bottom throughout containing water ballast, and also fresh water supply for cattle. Her rig is four pole masts, square-rigged on foremast only. The steering gear is Messrs. Wilson and Pirrie's patent, geared direct to the rudder head, dispensing altogether with chains. The engines are triple expansion, indicating 3,800 horse power, pressure 170 lbs. A special feature of the Labrador is that the saloon and staterooms for first-class passengers are contained in a house erected on the bridge deck, being thus entirely isolated from other departments of the ship, and securing perfect ventilation in all weathers. It is only necessary to say that the saloon, smoking room, ladies' boudoir, and staterooms are finished in Messrs. Harland and Wolff's well known style. The second cabin is on the main deck underneath. The comfort of this class of passengers has been catered for beyond what is customary. The steerage passenger decks are very lofty. Their beds of white canvas, in framework of wood, can be folded and put up under the beam so as to be out of the way during the daytime. In the cattle decks every provision is made in accordance with the new regulations of the British Board of Agriculture and the Canadian Government for the safe carriage and comfort of the animals. Water is delivered from the fresh water tanks by pipes carried overhead the entire length of the ship and on both sides, with taps and short lengths of hose attached at frequent intervals, thus reducing the labour of the attendants to a minimum, and securing proper watering of the animals. The ventilation of the tween decks is provided by cowls, by Uley's automatic ventilating ports, which can be kept open in all weathers, as they exclude water while admitting air, by two trunks extending fore and aft, fixed overhead with apertures at frequent intervals, through which air, drawn from the deck above, is forced by two large fans, each driven by a separate engine. Electric light is fitted throughout the vessel, with two complete sets of generating plant, supplied by Allen, of London. Protection against fire is provided by steam pipes connecting with each separate compartment, by which steam can be turned into any part for extinguishing fire, the valves for same being placed together on deck, where they are easily accessible. The refrigerating machinery is Haslam's cold dry-air system, with chambers capable of conveying a large quantity of dressed beef. The Labrador will be classed on the Admiralty List as a transport, being admirably adapted for troops and cavalry. The ship is finished throughout in the style for which Messrs. Harland and Wolff's building yard is so justly famed, and has been constructed under the supervision of Mr. Wm. Glover, consulting engineer to the company.—*Liverpool Journal of Commerce*, Aug. 17th, 91.

Ex-Premier Tallion on the Boodlers.

Hon. L. O. Tallion, in an interview with a newspaper correspondent regarding the Baie des Chaleurs scandal, said: "As a French Canadian, I am profoundly humiliated at the disgrace that has fallen on the province of Quebec, the French province of the Dominion, for I must admit that the continuous orgies which have been attached for some time past to the administration of our provincial affairs have made us the laughing-stock of the Dominion. When Mercier was in opposition both he and his party were violent opponents of the then modest railway policy of the Conservative party and as soon as they came to power I was quite convinced that this new found zeal for railways and iron bridges was prompted by no other than a greedy desire to plunder the Quebec treasury. I am not altogether carried away with the idea that the lieutenant governor should call his advisers to account, as it might under the circumstances have a better effect if the people were allowed to find the cure and proceed to make the chastisement themselves. If this steal had taken place during the parliament of 1887 the case would have been different, but when Mercier dissolved last year it was made perfectly clear to the electorate that the ministers or most of them and their entourage were living at a pace that left no possible doubt that they were stealing the peoples' money. I am of the opinion that of the very large sums voted for railways and iron bridges, fully one third has been turned from its legitimate destination. There record of corruption during the bye elections of the

last parliament from the contest in Laprairie in the summer of 1887 to that of Rimouski in December, 1888, has been without a parallel in the political history of Canada."

The correspondent having referred to the fact that Mr. J. P. Whelan had given about \$6,000 to Mr. McShane, now mayor of Montreal, to assist in elevating the standard in Ottawa county and Laprairie, the ex-premier went on to say that when the Hon. Mr. Mercier formed his government he certainly did not surround himself with the most honest men in the party and we now know the result. Asked what he thought about a coalition he said: "We cannot possibly think of a coalition at the present time. A general cleaning out will have to take place if the province is to be saved from complete ruin."

W. H. Lucas, of Caldwell, requires four hundred pails and tubs of butter, for which he will pay the highest market price.

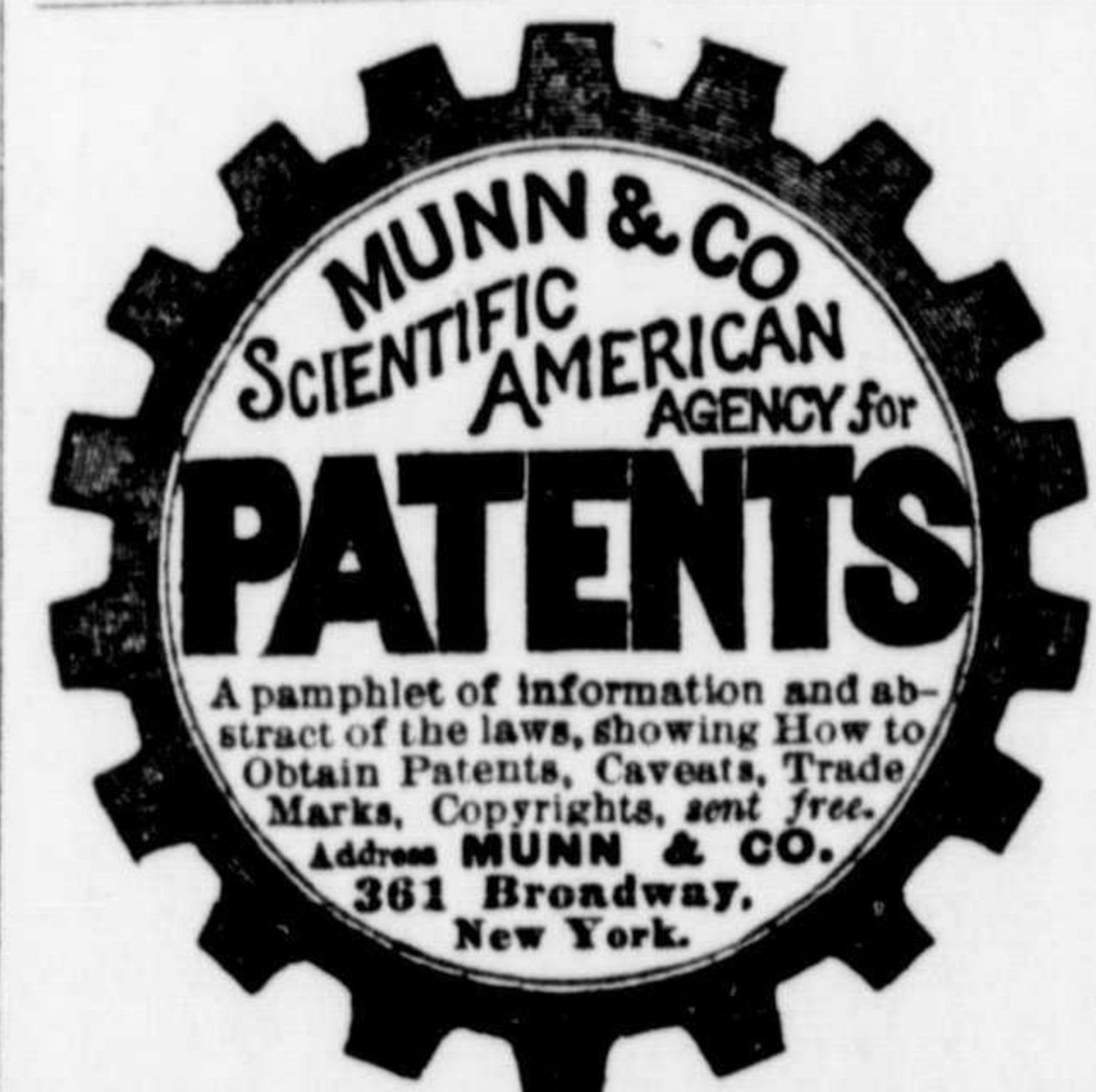
Salisbury advised not to hurry

IN TAKING DIPLOMATIC ACTION IN THE DARDANELLES MATTER.

Berlin, Sept. 6.—The conferences between Chancellor von Caprivi and Count Kalnoky, the Austrian Prime Minister, at the Mairie Schloss, near Schwartzau have ended in their advising the English Government not to be in a hurry to take any diplomatic action in connection with the Dardanelles incident. The tone of the official press indicates distinctly that the Government is averse to joining England in a hasty remonstrance against the Porte's agreement with Russia. The North German Gazette holds that the Porte's assent to the claims of Russia is less important as a breach of treaties than as seriously disclosing the new line of policy adopted by Turkey against Russia. The Viennese Press, semi official, anticipates sharp action between British and Russian influence at Constantinople, and recommends that England become more amenable so far as Egypt is concerned. In the opinion of the Presse the new position of affairs does not involve any danger to the peace of Europe. The other great powers, it holds, have no grounds for taking an active share in England's impending diplomatic measures. The currents of intrigue around the Sultan, which are now in a swollen condition, may be allowed to run their course as the vital interests of Turkey will finally bring everything back to the proper track.

The waiting attitude which the imperial chancellors have recommended to Lord Salisbury is explained by official advices received to night from Constantinople to the effect that the life of the new Turkish cabinet will be brief. The highest Turkish circles are indignant over the composition of the new ministry, and especially at the dismissal of Ghazi Osman, minister of war and marshal of the palace. Strong protests have been sent to the Sultan, whose own position is menaced by the malcontents.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 6.—Newspapers here express confidence that in view of the *entente cordiale* between France and Russia the power will hesitate to protest against Turkey's concession to Russia as regards the Dardanelles for fear of raising thorny questions regarding Bosnia, Cyprus and Egypt, while Turkey, strengthened with the knowledge that the Franco-Russian *entente* is a counterpoise to the Dreibund, will not be easily intimidated. The newspapers believe peace is ensured.



SEASON OF 1891.

## Ross Point Ferry.

### SHORT ROUTE BETWEEN

## ARNPRIOR AND BRISTOL.

Communication now open between Ross' Point in the Township of Bristol, Que., and the northern terminus of the 14th Concession of the Township of McNab, Ont. The ferry is now running and the boat will make trips whenever desired between the hours of 8 a. m. and 6 p. m., Sunday excepted. Excellent accommodation for the conveyance of Hay, Lumber, Machinery, Grain and other farm products.

### THE TARIFF.

|                                                                               |      |                                                                 |      |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------|-----------------------------------------------------------------|------|
| For a Two-horse Cart or Conveyance and driver each way, including horses..... | 50c. | For each head Horned Cattle each way..                          | 25c. |
| For ditto returning same day.....                                             | 75c. | For each additional head, the property of the same party.....   | 15c. |
| For a one horse Cart or Conveyance and driver each way, including horse.....  | 40c. | For each head of Swine or Sheep.....                            | 10c. |
| For ditto returning same day.....                                             | 60c. | For each ditto, the property of same party 5c.                  |      |
| For one Horse each way.....                                                   | 25c. | For single passenger, with baggage not exceeding 50 pounds..... | 25c. |
| For each additional Horse, the property of the same party.....                | 15c. | When a special trip is made for a single foot passenger.....    | 25c. |

Good arrangements to load and unload. When a quantity of freight such as lumber, grain, etc., is intended for transport, special rates may be made.

**GEO. RICHARDSON, .....** **MANAGER.**  
June 15th 1891.

The Dominion mortuary statistics for July are calculated on the populations as shown by the late census, with the result that the death rate in Quebec cities has been given another lift. This is because the municipal estimate of the number of the inhabitants has been greater than the census shows. Quebec city takes the lead in unhealthiness with the very heavy death rate of 355, or 5.62 per thousand. Sorel with 3.89, Hull with 3.72, and Montreal with 3.48 come next in order. Sherbrooke with 2.96, Ottawa with 2.83, St. Johns with 2.72, St. Hyacinthe with 2.42, and Winnipeg with 2.30, follow. In all these the rate is from two to five times that shown in other places of the same or greater population. The medical men who have taken up the task of raising the standard of public education on sanitary matters have no lack of incentives to prosecute the work.

### SHAWVILLE MARKETS.

(Revised weekly by J. H. Shaw.)

|                     |            |
|---------------------|------------|
| Peas.....           | 60         |
| Oats.....           | 35         |
| Rye.....            | 00         |
| Butter per lb.....  | 12 to 13   |
| Eggs per dozen..... | 12 to      |
| Lard.....           | 0 to 00    |
| Wool.....           | 17 to 20   |
| Pork, per bbl.....  | \$14 to 16 |

### Trespass Notice.

TRESPASS notice is hereby given, that any person or persons found either trespassing, cutting any timber or found hunting with bounds on lot No. 20, 22, 23, 1 con. of the township of Clarendon, will be prosecuted as the law directs, as all interference with the above mentioned property is hereby strictly forbidden by the undersigned.

JOSEPH BROWN.

Aug. 24th, 1891.

ESTABLISHED 1853.

**MICHAEL HUGHES,**  
**COLLFIELD, QUE.,**

Wishes to announce to his numerous customers and the public that he is now in receipt of a

Large and well assorted Stock  
**Spring and Summer Goods**

CONSISTING OF  
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,  
Readymade Clothing,  
Groceries and Provisions,  
Hardware, Tinware,  
Crockery and Glassware  
Footwear,  
Drugs, Patent Medicines,  
Hats and Caps,  
Stationery,  
Ladies' Trimmed Hats,  
Field and Garden Seeds,  
Ploughs, Farm Implements.

### LANDS

Consisting of Rear Half Lot No. 28, 8th range Litchfield, 60 acres cleared with buildings.  
North West Half Lot No. 13, 9th range Litchfield, 40 acres cleared.  
N. W. Half Lot No. 25, 11th range Litchfield, 60 acres cleared with good buildings.  
N. W. Half Lot No. 13, 9th range Litchfield, 40 acres cleared.  
N. W. Half Lot No. 26, 11th range of Clarendon.  
Two town lots at Campbell's Bay, about 150 feet from station.  
All which I will sell cheap for cash or exchange for live stock and farm produce generally.  
Collfield, May 5, 1890.

**MUSCROVE'S NATIONAL**

*Business*  
**COLLEGE,**

33 O'CONNOR STREET, OTTAWA,

(Over Bryson, Graham & Co's.)  
Thirty-seven years manifested. New course, new diplomas, new catalogues, steam heating, first prizes in penmanship at Belleville, Ottawa, Almonte and Kemptonville this year. When calling look for the sign over the door in gold letters, "National Business College, 33 O'Connor street." Send for new catalogue containing testimonials from prominent men. Note the address: C. H. McCARGAR, Principal, 33 O'Connor street, Ottawa. 1-y

# M'CREARY & WHITE,

## ARNPRIOR,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Sash, Doors, Blinds.

AND ALL

House Furnishing,

Flooring & Clapboards

KEPT IN STOCK.

Arnprior, Oct. 24, 1890.

**BRYSON, GRAHAM & CO.**

MAMMOTH SEMI-ANNUAL

**CLEARING -X- SALE.**

-OF ALL-

**SURPLUS SUMMER GOODS**

MOVING SLOWLY AS IT SHOULD.

Neckless reductions in Dress Goods, Silks, Mantles, Muslins, Laces, Hosiery, Gloves, Waterproofs, Parasols, Umbrellas, Prints, Gingham, Towels, Table Linens, etc.

Put the dollar where it does the most for you. The purchasing power of your dollar with us is great, greater than some of you may imagine. All goods are plainly marked, you'll find anything you want here, and that without trouble.

**BRYSON, GRAHAM & CO., OTTAWA.**

146, 148, 150, 152 and 154 Sparks Street.

**Stirring News!**

**\$3,000 WORTH OF DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING**

—000 TO 0 BE 0 SOLD 0 AT 0 COST 0 000—

COMPRISING THE FOLLOWING:

Over-Coatings, Meltons, Worsted, Tweeds, Scotch Tweeds, Canada Tweeds, English, French and German Worsted, English Broad Cloth, Overcoats, Undercoats, Smocks, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Drawers, Waterproof Coats, Hats, Caps, Braces, Neckties, Shirting, Ticking, Duck, Halifax Tweed, Flannel Clothing lower than heretofore offered.

**SUITS MADE TO ORDER.**

**JAMES RAITT,**  
Merchant Tailor - - Shawville.

Shawville, December 15th 1890.

SHAWVILLE, QUE.

**R. M'CREIDIE & SONS.**

Contractors and House Builders,

ALSO MANUFACTURERS OF

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

Plans and Specifications Furnished and Estimates Given.

ALL KINDS OF

Rough and Dressed Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Doors!

Sash, Frames, Mouldings, etc., in stock.

House Building a Specialty.

**ROBT. MCCREDIE & SONS.**

Shawville, Oc 15 1890.

PROPRIETORS